

By JOHN R. CURRY.

TERMS IN ADVANCE:

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THREE MONTHS, 1.00

VANITAS.

BY J. S. DWIGHT.
I've set my heart on nothing, you see,
And so the world goes well with me,
And who has a mind to be a fellow of mine,
Why, let him take hold and help me drain
These mortal ticks of wine.
I set my heart first upon wealth,
And bartered away my peace and health,
The slipper change went about like air,
And when I had clutched me a handful here,
Away it went there.
I set my heart upon woman next:
Hurray!
For her sweet sake was oft perplexed;
But ah!
The false one looked for a daintier lot,
The constant one worried me out and out,
The best was not easily got.
I set my heart upon travels grand,
Hurray!
And spurred our plain old fatherland;
But ah!
Naught seemed to be just the thing it should,
Most comfortable beds and indifferent food,
My tastes misanderstood.
I set my heart upon sounding fame,
Hurray!
And lol! I'm eclipsed by some upstart's name:
And ah!
When in public life I loomed quite high,
The folk that passed me would look awry;
Their very worst friend was I.
And then I set my heart upon war,
Hurray!
We gained some battles with eclat!
But ah!
We troubled the foe with sword and flame—
And some of our friends fared quite the same,
I lost a leg for fame.
Now, I've set my heart upon nothing, you see,
And the whole wide world belongs to me,
Hurray!
The feast begins to run low, no doubt;
But at the old case we'll have one good bout:
Come, drink the lees all out!
—From the German of Goethe

The citizen of Rico, in the carbonate camp, on the Dolores, in Pioneer Mining District, who will not subscribe for the News for himself and friends, will certainly fail to support a worthy enterprise.

A London correspondent says the prince of Wales is "a living proof that no amount of tobacco can enfeeble either mind or body." Ah, yes—but the prince buys his tobacco. It is only begged tobacco that shatters the minds, weakens the constitution, and sends young men to an early grave.

Says the Saguache Chronicle: We learn from ranchmen on the lower Saguache that crops are far better than was anticipated a month or so ago. Some even think their grain will be better and yield more to the acre than last year. Hay in some places is very short, but there has been hay cut this year on land that has heretofore been too wet.

Investors and investigators of carbonate deposits on the Dolores, continue to assemble at Rico. They are buying up prospect holes for future work and taking them east to await the grand outburst when one hundred dollars well-fitted in a lively claim, with the assessment worked, will bring five thousand, and perhaps twenty-five thousand for a one-fourth interest.

Sad but Inevitable.

From the Virginia (New) Chronicle.
A small boy yesterday stepped upon a bit of plank and had the bottom of his foot punctured by a nail projecting therefrom. He had heard that a nail wound in the foot caused lockjaw and lockjaw caused death. He therefore sat on the edge of the sidewalk and considered himself a goner. "Sammy," said he to a companion: "I've got to die. I'll be took with the lockjaw in about a minute, then I'll die. I'd like to see mother first, but I've got to die and go to heaven and I can't help it."

According to late estimates, Great Britain is not the wealthiest country on earth, as has been believed. France values her private property, real and personal, at \$43,110,000,000, and her navy, palaces, public buildings and other public property, excepting highways, at \$1,475,000,000, making a total of \$44,585,000,000. The aggregate estimate for England, Scotland and Ireland, without reckoning public highways, is \$42,500,000,000. Real estate in France greatly exceeds in area that of England, while in the latter there is a great excess of personal property over the former.

The Rev. Edward Everett Hale tells in the Independent of a Judge who was preparing a law lecture, and had every chair and table in his study covered with open books, from which he was collecting material. His sister, Miranda, undertook to put the apartment in order, with the following result. Biddy, her chief of staff, eager to be of use, shut up all the books, and put them on the shelves. Miranda returned to the room in horror and cried: "We shall both be killed when he comes home!" "Niver ye fear, mumm," said Biddy: "I'll make it all right." And sure enough, when the Judge saw the room, Biddy had produced thirty law books from the shelves, had opened them in imitation of the aspect she had found them in and he was left to go on with his lecture as best he might with the aid of precedents of selection.

DOLORES NEWS.

VOL. 1.

RICO, OURAY CO., COLO., THURSDAY, SEPT. 4, 1879.

NO. 3.

THE KID'S VICTIM!

AN UNKNOWN MAN KILLED AT RICO BY GEORGE MCGOLDRIC.

The Murderer Caught at Silverton by Sheriff Williams.

On Sunday last, August 31, 1879, between twelve and one o'clock, a most terrible and fatal affair occurred in the streets of Rico, which resulted in the death of a human being. The circumstances attending the murder are here about as follows:

A party of persons came into town on Sunday from the Rio Mancos. The names of the individuals were W. B. Hamilton, of Sierra La Sal; a man called Frenchy, whose true name is unknown, and several others whose names could not be learned. Frenchy is five feet five and a half inches high, with dark hair and monstache, aged about forty-five years, of robust habits.

During the forenoon, the person known as Frenchy imbibed freely of intoxicating beverages, and as a consequence, circulated himself along Glasgow avenue, promiscuously, and about noon encountered a young man by the name of Geo. McGoldric, better known as the Kid.

The stranger, known as Frenchy being quite drunk, on entering or coming out of a saloon, either by accident or design ran against the Kid, when the latter resented the supposed insult, and words passed between them of a belligerent character. The stranger was without fire-arms, but around his waist was a leather belt and in it was a large butcher knife.

From the evidence elicited at the coroner's inquest, held by Esquire Jacob Ross, the testimony before the jury went to show that Frenchy was at times, when under the influence of liquor, disagreeable, and in the instance cited, when passing by and jostling the Kid, uttered words which raised the anger of the latter, and as he saw that Frenchy had a knife upon his person, the Kid immediately secured a revolver and as it would appear put himself in a position to resist further affront, if offered by the drunken man.

George McGoldric, known as the Kid, is a young man, and had been about the town of Rico for several weeks past and rather took delight in flourishing fire-arms, as many do in the mining camps of Colorado, without the least necessity for so doing, and rather with a view to provoke difficulties. In this instance, a stranger to the citizens of Rico, came into the town, and after getting his fill of liquor, by the merest accident crossed the path of the Kid, and offering insulting and provoking words, he is made the subject of slaughter.

The testimony given before the coroner's jury went to show that Frenchy had a drawn knife in his hand at one time, while he stood in front of and at some distance away from McGoldric and that words were passed between them, but upon the interposition of Mr. Hamilton, who came into camp with Frenchy, the knife was put back into its scabbard, and Hamilton walked away supposing the trouble was at an end, but a few minutes after a pistol shot was heard and the man was seen to fall. Numerous witnesses testified that McGoldric fired one shot in the ground before he aimed the fatal shot at Frenchy.

Witnesses testified that Frenchy was drunk, and that McGoldric was sober and that at the time the latter killed the former, there was a space of from eight to twelve feet between the two individuals, and that Frenchy was seen with his hands pulling open the breast of his shirt, and inviting McGoldric to shoot him, if he dared; and it was then that the latter took deadly aim at his heart and fired.

Some of the witnesses testified that Frenchy was feeling for his knife when shot—others that they saw him with both hands up and his knife in its scabbard, when the bullet of McGoldric penetrated his heart, while other witnesses swore that he was defying McGoldric to shoot him when the latter did so.

It is supposed that McGoldric and Frenchy were total strangers.

The news of the killing of a man in Rico, occasioned considerable feeling and a deep sensation. The expressions of the populace were those of sincere regret for the occurrence.

There being no district constable, coroner, justice or sheriff at Rico, Esquire Jacob Ross, of Ophir, who was in Rico, forthwith came forward as coroner, took charge of the body, appointed a special constable to summon a jury of inquest, and all those of the citizens of Rico who had any knowledge of Geo. McGoldric—the man who fired the fatal shot—as well as the stranger, Frenchy, who was killed. Some fifteen witnesses were sworn and examined by the coroner, and the fullest investigation possible was had, in order to bring out all the facts connected with the shooting and the origin of the difficulty. The inquest was continued from

Sunday afternoon to Monday forenoon when the jury took the testimony and after deliberation returned a verdict to the effect that George McGoldric is guilty of the shooting and killing of the unknown man called Frenchy.

Whereupon, special constables were appointed by Justice Ross to apprehend and bring before him the said George McGoldric. Before and after the return of the verdict, Esquire Ross issued warrants for the arrest of McGoldric.

Special constables scoured the country but the fugitive could not be found. He was afterward apprehended in Howardville by the sheriff of San Juan county, and brought to Rico on Wednesday night, where he awaits a trial before the legally constituted authorities.

THE FUNERAL AND BURIAL.

Acting coroner Ross, having in charge the body of the unknown person, called "Frenchy," killed August 31st, 1879, by George McGoldric, at Rico, Colo., had a coffin prepared, the body cleansed and dressed on Monday morning, September 1st, and properly prepared for burial, by the aid of the people of Rico. The funeral was advertised to take place at two o'clock on Monday afternoon.

In the meantime a committee was appointed to go forth and select a place of burial, which they done about a mile south of the town, on a beautiful piece of mesa land, on the east side of the Dolores, adjoining the Dolores mountain.

Before the hour arrived when the funeral was to take place quite a large concourse of people assembled at the house where the corpse of the deceased lay.

A light two-horse wagon, which had come up from Animas valley, by the new wagon road in the morning had been secured by Esquire Ross to convey the body to its final resting place.

The coffin was placed in the vehicle, and the following named citizens followed the unknown to the burying ground: Mrs. Buchanan, Mr. Clark, Mrs. Hubbard, Mr. Schneider, Mrs. Enabling, Mr. Durban, Mrs. Buchanan, Mr. Sherman, Mr. Darling, Mr. Cullen, Mr. Robinson, Mr. Davis, Mr. Bissell, Mr. Clemens, Mr. Jones, Mr. Williams, Messrs. Jones, Esquire Ross, Mr. O'Connell, Mr. O'Connell, Mr. Chandler, Mr. Keen, Mr. Heid, Mr. Mantz, Mr. Morrow, Mr. Elliott, Mr. Gray, Mr. Kundle, Mr. Ghrest, and others.

AT THE GRAVE.

The funeral cortege having arrived at the grave, the coffin was taken from the vehicle by the pall bearers, and placed in position, and all present assembled about the unfortunate man who was about to be laid at rest, when Mr. Charles A. Mantz, of Rico, came forward at the request of Esquire Ross and numbers of citizens, and read the beautiful and impressive burial service for the dead, from the book of Common Prayer, which was attentively listened to by all persons present.

The body was afterwards consigned to its last resting place, and a temporary headboard placed on the grave, upon which is written:

"Frenchy,"
killed by George McGoldric, alias
"The Kid."

At Rico, Ouray County, Colorado,
August 31st, 1879.

The person killed, called "Frenchy," is supposed to be a resident of the Mancos. He formerly resided in Frisco, Beaver county, Utah, as stated by some parties.

Mr. T. C. Stewart, of Rico is acquainted with deceased, by reputation, and says that he was in Utah, in November 1878, and while there was informed that the deceased, called "Frenchy," was then on his way to Sierra La Sal, via Coyote creek, driving his stock and moving with his family to the Rio Mancos, in Colorado. "Frenchy" at that time had some 500 head of stock, as Mr. Stewart was informed.

It will be seen that the law-abiding and christian people of Rico endeavored to do all in their power to repair the unfortunate affair that took place in their town, which could have been prevented had a town organization existed through which the civil officers would have been appointed to preserve the peace.

It is understood that the petition, prepared and numerously signed sometime ago asking the county commissioners of Ouray county to make Rico an incorporated town has gone forth and will be acted upon at once by the proper authorities.

Esquire Jacob Ross, whose residence is Ophir, Ouray county, Colorado, will furnish the relatives of deceased with all the information in his power.

Silver in New York was worth 111 1/2 Sept. 1st.

SAN JUAN SILVER MINES.

Special correspondence E & M Journal.

In 1869, Messrs. John Eckels, William Hill "Pony" Whitmore, and two others made their way from the Merino mines, near Elizabethtown, New Mexico, and discovered large bodies of ore at the present Dolores camp. Next year, Gus Begole came in with an assay outfit, and he and his partner, Eckels, discovered and worked the Nigger Baby (now the Yellow Jacket) and the crack carbonate mine of the camp, and also the Dolores (now Aztec) mine, and many others. They sunk several short shafts, and ran several short tunnels; but the mineral proved all too low grade to do anything with at that early day. After Begole and Eckels abandoned the district, each successive year a few men found their way in there, and each party picked a new foot further into the old workings, the ore thus obtained showing a gradual increase in the yield of silver, until the spark of excitement that had been smoldering so long among a few again burst into a blaze, and once more the country at the head of the Rio Dolores is covered with tents and bough-houses, and the hills with prospectors.

The valley of the Dolores River, on the mountains on either side of which are the mines, runs nearly due north and south. As we entered it from the north end, the first thing we noticed was a pond by the side of the trail, its surface agitated by countless bubbles of gas, which rose from springs beneath. Its waters are strongly impregnated with alum. Not far from this, in the old bed of the river, was what had formerly been a beaver dam, and the brushwood and timber of which it was built had been incrustated with and finally encased in a solid deposit of lime. We broke blocks of this, and found the sticks and wood inside, some of it in a natural state and some of it petrified. On Silver Creek, near where it runs into the Dolores, and on what is now the site of the new camp, there are two log cabins in a fair state of repair. These were built by Begole and Eckels in 1870. At this point, the creek has laid bare a bed of almost solid base metal, and I can only describe its appearance as an immense overflow of zinc-blende, copper pyrites, and some galena, with a greenish rock like granite intermixed with it. Shafts as deep as 100 feet have been sunk without finding the bottom of this deposit, and from the openings made, and that exposed by Silver creek, there must be masses of it—ten or twenty at least—and no one knows how much more. So far, it has not been found to carry silver enough to make it worth working; but for a gigantic body of metal I never heard of its equal in any country.

We will now go down Silver creek to the river, and ascend a gulch between two mountains on the west side of the valley, to visit the old Dolores, now the Aztec mine. This is a true fissure vein, vertical, 20 to 30 feet between walls, and sloping in the upper (old) workings, about three feet of white quartz on the south wall then about eight feet of solid ore; and then, to the north wall, white porphyry. The ore consists of apparently pure galena, antimonial galena, coeserite, zinc-blende, copper pyrites, and large quantities of the blue and green carbonates of copper, and very fine or granular iron pyrites. The country rock is limestone. This upper working is simply a sort of excavation made in solid ore about six feet wide and twenty feet in, done by Begole & Eckels. The highest average assay they got was about thirty ounces silver, which they ultimately abandoned with the rest. The present owners, Messrs. Glasgow and Schneider, have run a small tunnel below the above, about 15 feet in solid ore, and there is a lower working still, which I did not see. There are, I believe, other claimants to the property, and a fair prospect of litigation. There are two claims on this lode, each 1500 feet in length. The ore could easily be shot down the gulch to the river, where a smelter could be worked all the year round. As the rich carbonate ores found so far are not lead carbonates, if the camp amounts to anything, the Aztec lead ore will be very valuable for fluxing; and as it is much decomposed by water where worked, I fancy, that when they cut in to where it is solid, it will carry more silver; for if there is such a thing as leaching out the silver in nature, it has been well leached there. The stratum of the upper working is 9200 feet above sea-level, and in thick timber; the valley is 8200 feet.

From this mine we descended to the river again, and, going along the west bank toward our camp, came upon a spring in which the ebullition of carbonic acid gas was very powerful. The water was cold and clear, and a draught of it, when hot and thirsty, most refreshing. It has exactly the sharp taste of Schweppe's celebrated soda-water, and tasting

I should imagine, exceedingly fine with a dash of Hennessey's brandy in it.

A little farther on, we came to a 15-foot tunnel, showing on the face pyrites of iron and manganiferous iron; at the entrance lay dead orioles, wrens, linnets, mountain-rats, mice, and meadow-moles. Noticing a hole alongside the timber, I stooped over it, and got a whiff of gas that nearly took my breath away; another inhalation of it would have keeled me over; as it was, I felt very queer in the head. Fifty yards farther on, was another tunnel of about 20 feet; face showing zinc-blende, iron and a little galena, with more dead birds and rodents lying in it. A little farther on, a big open cut or excavation in what seemed to be a big deposit of copper ore. It abounded with earthy blue and green carbonates; some of the more solid ore had clusters of imperfectly translucent garnets, of a brownish-red color, associated with it. Fifty yards beyond, there was another large open cut in a big bank of sand-carbonates, having through it streaks of "raw" ore, or fine, bright galena. Underneath this, a stratum of limestone. Instead of its being, as is generally supposed there, a deposit, I am strongly of the belief that it is a genuine contact vein; the overlying porphyry having been decomposed and washed away (this being the old bed of the river), and replaced by alluvial earth, which is, of course, covered with a luxuriant growth of grass and weeds. All this work was done in 1870 or 1871, by Begole & Eckels. From this bed of sand carbonates they got average assays, I believe, of 20 ounces of silver. My humble opinion is, that this will turn out a big bonanza some day. One claim of 1500 feet in length along the river bank took up all this work. Of course it is staked, but no work done.

I found here deposits of native alum, in yellowish, efflorescent crusts, and large bodies of iron pyrites in a soft, whitish rock and some detached. Some were perfect octahedrons and some pentagonal dodecahedrons, the size of a sparrow's egg. The alum doubtless resulted from the decomposition of the pyrites in contact with the clay rock. Evening was now drawing on, and we made our way to camp, passing, en route, another shaft, out of which had been taken quantities of native sulphur.

Next day we made up to Bangtown, as they call the group of tents pitched on Silver Creek flat, at the foot of the mountains, on which are the three crack carbonate mines—the Grand View, the Alma Mater and Yellow Jacket. Picketing our horses, we went up the trail to the Alma Mater. This is a genuine contact vein, having porphyry overlying the ore body and limestone under it. It dips into the mountain about 20 degrees from the horizontal line. The ore is soft and earthy, with streaks of a different color, some a brownish red, like bog iron ore and some nearly black and some yellowish. It is taken out with pick and shovel, and has but little weight compared with such lead carbonates as I have seen. There were about three feet of this, showing on the outcrop, which in the foot of the workings (about 15 feet in), had narrowed down to a few inches, or rather appeared to have done so; for it looked to me as if a boulder of porphyry had fallen into the crevice, apparently cutting the ore out at the bottom of the inclined shaft. The altitude of this working is 9700 feet above tide-water by aneroid barometer. What the ore will average I cannot say; nor could I see how they could pretend to sort it, as there was then no assayer in the camp, and the appearance of this earthy ore gave no indication that I could see of its possible richness or leanness. The first shipment, however, to Ouray, is reported to have run at the mill 147 ounces in silver to the ton. I made an assay of a piece taken at random from that lot, which ran 130 ounces.

The Grand View, the next adjoining mine, owned by "Sandy" Campbell, has a 60-foot shaft on it, and is in a splendid body of similar ore. Unfortunately, there is some conflict of title with regard to the Alma Mater, which it is not my business to discuss, as I believe it will be settled by the courts. The present owner of the mine is an Ouray company. There have been three shipments of ore from the Alma Mater to Ouray; but I am unable to state the yield in silver of the last two lots.

Another extension of the Alma Mater, the Eureka, owned and worked by Mr. Buchanan, of Ouray, will be a splendid mine, if he strikes the same body of ore, and his title is unquestionably clear and indisputable; but in his working there is apparently a wedge of country rock between the porphyry and limestone, but showing at the top a small streak of the carbonate ore. This wedge he is tunneling through, expecting to find the main body of ore beyond.

Descending 800 feet, and almost imme-

diately below the Alma Mater working, we came to the upper working of the Yellow Jacket. This shows about six feet of ore of a similar nature and appearance to the other, but having streaks through it of hard carbonates in which was also to be seen bright galena. The tunnel goes in about 30 feet, and had not yet cut across the vein. This is also a genuine contact vein, and pitches into the mountain at about 15 degrees from the horizontal line, and crops down the face of the mountain in a slanting direction, parallel, I think, with the Alma Mater. Several openings have been made on the Yellow Jacket claim, all showing the same magnificent lodes of ore, one of these openings being the old work on the "Nigger Baby," discovered and worked by Begole & Eckels.

I am informed that the present owners Messrs. Glasgow & Schneider, have been doing occasional work of the Yellow Jacket for two years past, and, that until quite lately, the ore taken out was of very low grade. There is also a dispute as to the ownership of this mine. The story that I heard was, that some Eastern parties owned the Yellow Jacket, Dolores and other mines, and employed Glasgow & Schneider to do their assessment work, and failing to pay them, Glasgow & Schneider relocated the property in their own names. Here again is a rich pay streak for the lawyers. I see, by the LA PLATA MINER, that four tons of ore from the Grand View sampled 500 ounces of silver to the ton; and 5 1/2 tons, 80 to 230 ounces.

The day before we left, the first store of miners' supplies was opened in a tent, and a herd of beef-cattle came in. Prospectors were pouring in, and every stain and appearance of a vein was staked. Men came down to their camps ever night with samples of what they had found, and which might be rich in silver, or might not carry a trace, there being no earthly clue, as far as appearance goes, to indicate their value. By this time however, I presume the prospects of the camp are more definitely settled, as there is an assayer there. I take it that, where there are three such mines as those I have described, there will be more found, and my opinion is that before this is in print, the Dolores will be a "roaring camp."

Ouray, August 7, 1879. W. W.

From the Alamosa Independent: H. T. Frueauff, traveling agent of the Denver Tribune, was in our city Thursday, on his way to the San Juan country, and he made us a pleasant call. He has traveled over a good share of the civilized world, but says he never saw as beautiful and entrancing a sight as Veta pass on the D. & R. G. railroad.

Col. Chas. H. Irvin is back from a trip to the San Juan region. Some of his old soldier boys at Animas City gave the Colonel a complimentary supper, surprising him on his return from the mountains. It was the first time the Colonel was ever whipped by soldiers.

J. C. Kennedy, better known as Texas Jack, and T. Smith, passed through town on Friday on their way from the Dolores camp to Dallas, Texas, on business. Mr. Smith is the discoverer of four of the richest mines in Ouray county, and while here negotiated for the sale of one of them to eastern parties for \$35,000. They have one mine—the Little Maggie—from which a rough assay shows \$27,800 per ton in gold and silver. If Colorado had a few more as good miners as these two gentlemen, it would not be many months before all the camps in the state would be "red hot and still heating."

A year ago the French government reduced postage from five to three cents, and a loss of \$5,500,000, but the annual increase in the business of the Post-office will shortly make this up, as it did in the case of Great Britain, where Rowland Hill's cheap postage led to a deficit for years. The deficit which followed the adoption of cheap postage in this country twenty-seven years ago has never been made good by the increase of business, the cost of the postal service more than keeping up with the growth of its revenues.

Although the Big Horn canyon is called impassable, two miners have gone through it; but their experience was such as to discourage anybody who would repeat the feat. Desiring to save 200 miles of roundabout travel by land, they built a small but staunch boat, put some provisions aboard, and embarked on the rushing stream. They were whirled along at a frightful speed, and finally hurled ashore, the boat going on without them. The walls of the canyon arose perpendicularly 500 feet, and there was no escape except by water; so they lashed two logs together with their belts, and again trusted themselves to the rapids, finally completing the trip unhurt.

Judge Thos. M. Bowen has announced himself as an independent candidate for the office of Supreme Judge made vacant by the resignation of Chief Justice Thatcher. The chairman of the Republican State Central Committee has issued a call for a meeting of said Committee to be held in Denver to-day to transact business of importance, which means the nomination of a Republican candidate for the position.

Articles of incorporation of the Rio San Miguel and Dolores Toll Road Company, were filed in the office of the Secretary of the State of Colorado August 27th, 1879. The trustees for the first year are V. Schmeck, C. H. Rawles and J. P. Cassidy.

The Comstock mines have produced since 1858, the year of their discovery, the sum of \$291,171,605.

The carbonate camp continues to boom.

DOLORES NEWS.

JOHN R. CURRY, Publisher.

RICO, COLO., SEPT. 4, 1879.

From La Plata Miner.

JAMES M. BROWN, OF SILVERTON, MURDERED BY A TRAMP NAMED HARRY CLEARLY.

Full Details of the Proceedings Before the Coroner.

H. W. Ward Receives a Serious and Probably Fatal Wound in the Affray.

Our town was thrown into a state of intense excitement last Tuesday evening by the rapid discharge of ten or a dozen pistol shots on the main street opposite the Centennial Hotel. The fatal and serious result of which are more completely detailed in the following evidence before the Coroner's Jury, empanelled by Dr. W. J. Cowen, which we give in full.

At a Coroner's Inquest, holden in the Saloon Building of the late James M. Brown, on the 27th day of August, 1879, over the dead body of James M. Brown, the following persons were chosen jurors.

- Andrew De Maesters, John H. P. Voorites, C. B. Lea, Henry Ford, F. M. Snowden, John L. Ufford,

Louis Kaltenbach, being duly sworn, on oath says: My name is Louis Kaltenbach; am 24 years of age; my occupation is a bartender; was bartender on the night of the 26th of August, 1879, for James M. Brown, deceased. Was in Brown's saloon behind the bar on the evening aforesaid; deceased was in the saloon a portion of the evening; first difficulty I saw with Mexican Joe and a strange man, who were coming out of back room towards front door: first man going out was a white man, the other a Mexican. As they were going out, I heard the white man remark to Mexican, "Just come on the outside." I called to Joe and said, "don't go," and the other man went out while the Mexican stepped one side and then I saw Mr. Brown go out: strange man and Brown both stepped to the right side of door on the sidewalk, about ten seconds afterwards I heard four or five shots fired in succession. After the shooting Brown came in, and Sandy Campbell met him just inside door. Brown said to Campbell, "I am shot and if you have a gun let me have it, and Sandy gave him a pistol. Brown then stepped out of the door again, and I heard four or five more shots. When Brown came in the first time after the first shooting he laid a pistol on the bar, and then took Campbell's pistol and went out again. Brown came in after the second shooting and fell on the floor in front of the bar, and said twice they have murdered me. I then saw H. W. Ward step up to the door and he said, "Jim, you have shot me; what did you do it for?" Jim replied, "I did not intend to shoot you. We picked Brown up and placed him on the table, and I did not hear him say anything more. He died in about 10 minutes. Heard strange man say to the Mexican as they were going out come out here. Heard nothing said after the strange man went out. The strange man was about 6 feet high; would weigh about 180 pounds; had no beard but smooth face; think he worked at the Enderich restaurant; sandy complexion; think he had both hands in his pants pockets as he walked out of saloon. This occurred in the town of Silverton, San Juan county, Colorado, about 11:30 P. M., August 26, 1879. When the Mexican and strange man were going out, I told the Mexican not to go out because I thought the white man was a fighter and a dangerous man and did not think the Mexican was equal to a fight with him.

LOUIS KALTENBACH.

Robert Roberts being duly sworn says that—My name is Robert Roberts aged 45 years; occupation saloon keeper. On the evening of the 26th, of August, 1879, at about 11 o'clock P. M. was in my saloon building; heard shooting about 11 o'clock, P. M. in front of Brown's building. After the shooting a strange young man came into my house and said that the big s o b had shot at him seven times but had not hit him. He handed his pistol across the bar to Joe Charest, and asked Joe to give him three cartridges for his pistol. One of the women in the house asked the man something about the shooting, and then I told him that it was strange that he wanted three cartridges, if he had not been shooting. He said before this that he did not shoot any. About 9 o'clock in the evening this man came into my place. He did not seem under the influence of liquor. He was a tall man with light complexion, rather thin; no beard. When he came into the house he seemed sober, but in a short time he became quarrelsome, and came up to me and said he heard I was a fighting man and said he could lick any s o b in the house. I saw him then go up to Mr. Ward and make some fighting talk to him, but Mr. Ward laughed it off. (The pistol was here exhibited to Mr. Roberts and he recognized it as the same pistol that the strange man handed to Joseph Charest for more cartridges.) Strange man first came into my house with a Mexican woman named Polaire. This pistol belonged to this woman, Polaire. My opinion of this man, gained from what I saw of him and his actions, in my house was that he was a dangerous man. I think it was about an hour after this man left my house that I heard the shooting. Saw Mexican Joe with the strange man during the evening. Saw Mexican Joe on the streets with this man on several occasions associating together.

ROBERT ROBERTS.

Thomas Boyd being duly sworn; residence Silverton; age 27; occupation railroad. Knew J. M. Brown, deceased. Came out of dance hall with Ward; saw shots in front of Brown's saloon. Brown was shooting the other party running. Brown went back, then came out and commenced shooting again, this time at Ward.

THOS. BOYD.

A. J. Pendleton, being duly sworn, says he is aged 42 years; occupation saloon keeper; residence Silverton. I was in my saloon about 11 o'clock P. M., Aug. 26, 1879. I heard some shots fired near my place. I went to the front door and looked out, and just then a shot was fired from the lower corner of saloon. The shot was fired up the street towards Brown's saloon as the powder smoke came into my face. I looked again and saw Brown come out of his saloon and commence firing promiscuously. I then saw a man running towards Brown's from across the street, and heard a man say, "don't kill me." I then saw the man coming from across the street, whom I recognized as Mr. H. W. Ward, shoot one shot at Brown. Brown continued shooting, and Ward came on to the sidewalk and fired one more shot at Brown. Brown was then standing nearly with his side towards Mr. Ward when Ward fired the last shot.

A. J. PENDLETON. James Barrett, being duly sworn, says: I reside in Silverton; age 34; occupation ranchman. Was acquainted with J. M. Brown deceased; was present on last evening, saw prisoner start out of dance hall with Mexican Joe about 11 P. M., coming over towards Brown's saloon; kept watch of them. Saw Brown and prisoner at the saloon door, then saw two shots fired; saw flash of pistols opposite to each other. Prisoner then turned and ran to corner. Brown was still firing excitedly, and seemed to be taking no aim, and was reeling about. When prisoner reached corner he turned and fired at Brown again. Could distinguish prisoner clearly and saw flash when he first fired. Both were near the door, Brown nearest and prisoner near the window towards the lower end of building; shots were almost simultaneous. Heard prisoner talking fight with Goode; he said he was hunting a fight. Identify prisoner as the man Goode arrested, and now in jail. Saw Brown come out second time. Ward just then came up; saw flash of two pistols when Ward reached sidewalk; could not say whether Ward fired more than one shot. Saw Ward after shooting; also went to his home with him. Ward did not say if he shot Brown but said he did not know what Brown wanted to shoot him for. From flash of Ward's pistol did not think he was taking aim, but seemed to be holding pistol up. Heard Brown say something to prisoner when they first reached the sidewalk, but could not understand it; could not tell effect of first shots between Brown & prisoner, nor between Brown & Ward, but Brown staggered back into saloon after latter shooting and when he, Brown, had finished shooting, Ward's shot if he missed Brown would have gone up in the air. The prisoner's shot if he missed Brown would have struck the building.

JAMES BARRETT.

John S. Goode, being duly sworn, says: My age is 31 years; occupation, saloon-keeper. Was up to Brown's saloon about 10:30 o'clock, on the evening of August 26th, 1879; came up from my house with Mr. Brown, deceased; saw no disturbance when I left Brown's saloon; I went over to my house and in about three-quarters of an hour was standing in my door when Mexican Joe and a strange man about 6 feet high, would weigh about 180 pounds, light complexion, smooth face, passed up the street; the strange man stopped and said to me: "You looked me out of your house about a week ago." I told him we had a private party in the saloon and did not wish front door open; he turned to Mexican Joe and said: "I am going to make a fight with some one." He then pushed his coat back so that I saw a pistol in his pocket; he then knocked his fist against the side of the house and said: "my fist is itching for a fight." When he said he was going to make a fight Joe took him by the collar and said: "We'll go over to Brown's and take a drink;" they then locked arms and walked over towards Brown's saloon. About five minutes later I heard three or four shots fired near Brown's building; I walked to the door and saw Ward run up towards Brown's building. Just then I saw a man run from Brown's building around the corner of Pendleton's saloon; I then saw Brown jump out of the door and at the same time I saw Ward step up on the sidewalk under the street lamp; they met face to face and Brown fired three or four shots at Ward. Ward threw up his hand and said: "Don't shoot or kill me." He jumped up against the building and I then saw Ward shoot one shot at Brown. They were facing each other about four feet apart; after the shooting I ran over towards Brown's building and then thought I had not locked my building. I ran back to my house and then ran back to Brown's house and saw Mexican Joe. I took hold of Joe and led him out of Brown's house. Mr. Pennington came up and said: "Let us make this fellow tell us where the man is that did this shooting." We walked him down to Pendleton's house and then met a crowd. We then went back up to Brown's house and I then saw the strange man standing in front of the Brown's saloon. I walked up to him and told him to consider himself under arrest; he then gave himself up and I led him into the saloon and took his pistol from him; took Joe and the strange man into the back room of Brown's saloon and kept them until the marshal came and arrested them. (Here the pistols were shown witness and he identified the pistol he took from the strange man.) There were two empty shells in the chamber of the pistol and two cartridges that had been stapped but had not exploded. The pistol showed evidence of having been recently fired, it being warm and smelled of fresh powder. Saw this strange man to know him once before the same evening about 10:30 p. m. I was behind the bar in my saloon when the Mexican woman, Polaire, came in to take a drink. This man and Joe followed her in and the strange man said to Polaire that if she would let anybody lick him he would lick him for her. She replied that if he licked him for her that she would have the money for him in the morning. About 15 minutes after shooting saw Ward in Brown's. He said that he was badly hurt and was suffering. I last saw this strange man when Mr. Cart and myself left him in the cell of the jail.

J. S. GOODE.

on the outside; he said: "I am shot; have you got a gun." I said yes, and handed him my gun. As he ran out of the door I saw Ward come on the sidewalk in front of the door of the saloon. Deceased began firing, apparently at Ward. Ward said: "Don't kill me." Ward got about the middle of the sidewalk and fired at Brown; they were facing each other about four or five feet apart. When Ward fired, Brown deceased fired one more shot and fell on the floor inside of the saloon door. When Brown asked me for my gun, I observed that he was badly hurt, as he was reeling and did not seem to know where he was shooting. A. CAMPBELL.

J. W. Ross, being duly sworn, says his residence is Silverton; age 33 years; occupation, speculator. Knew Jas. Brown, deceased, saw two parties come in the saloon between 10 and 11 o'clock, p. m., August 26th, 1879; recognized one as Mexican Joe, the other as the prisoner. They raised a disturbance and Brown ordered them to leave if they did not stop their noise. Prisoner made some remark to Joe, but could not hear it. Brown again ordered them out to remain quiet. Prisoner said to Brown: "You come out and I'll give it to you, too." Brown said: "I'll go." Brown, prisoner and Joe all came out into the front. A few minutes afterwards I heard shooting. The prisoner was acting as if he wanted to make a disturbance. J. W. ROSS.

J. L. Pennington, being duly sworn: says his residence is Silverton, age 43, occupation, smelter. Knew Jas. Brown, deceased, came into Brown's saloon with deceased and other parties last evening; drank some beer and while standing at the bar saw prisoner, one above and to the right of the door, and Mexican Joe, the prisoner and thought it was ugly and vicious looking. Brown went into the back room and shortly came out with the prisoner and Joe, asking them to leave; then heard shots at the door, and Brown came back and said they had shot him. He got Sandy Campbell's pistol and went back and I heard some more shooting. Brown said that the man who went out was the one who shot him. I helped Mr. Goode take the pistol from prisoner; identify the pistol as the one now before inquest. The first two shots were almost simultaneous: the time was 10:50, p. m. J. L. PENNINGTON.

Salvador Espinosa, residence California or Silverton; age 25 years; occupation, laboring man. Knew James Brown, deceased; was coming from the dance hall and prisoner came at the same time: went into Brown's saloon; prisoner went into back room and commenced quarrelling with Brown; prisoner told Brown he could whip him. Brown told him if he wanted to make a noise he must get outside. I could not tell whether prisoner shot at Brown or not; think not, because I heard him running.

Testimony of H. W. Ward: I was standing on sidewalk at Goode's; heard shooting and thought I would run over and stop it. While I was going I saw a man run off. Just as I got in front of the door Brown shot at me; I hollered stop; I drew my pistol and cocked it; he fired at me sideways and I dodged and told him to stop; then I fired; there were several men around. I fired of the chambers of my pistol when he shot. I was on the street when he fell. I shot as I got on the sidewalk; did not shoot but once to the best of my recollection. I saw Brown was standing with his left side towards me.

POST-MORTEM EXAMINATION

held on the body of James M. Brown, Aug. 27, 1879, at Silverton, San Juan county, Colorado, by Drs. J. W. and R. H. Brown:

External appearance—On the chest anteriorly are three bullet holes, one above and to the left of the right nipple, three inches therefrom, another, about the same distance from the right nipple, about an inch above a horizontal line from nipple to nipple, the one on the right of the nipple being about two inches above the same horizontal line. The third bullet hole is directly on the horizontal line between nipple and nipple, exactly to the left of the breast bone. The first two bullet holes are made by one shot, the bullet entering to the left of the right nipple and exiting to the right of the right nipple, from the hole at the right of the nipple, a small amount of blood, being indicated by an abrasion of the skin. This wound is probably a flesh wound, and certainly not fatal, being situated entirely outside of the ribs. These are all the external wounds.

On section—The bullet hole on the left of the breast bone is proven to have entered the chest between the fifth and sixth ribs half an inch to the left of the breast bone, grazing in passing the upper edge of the sixth rib. The two bullet holes on the right side of the body are proven to be entirely superficial, i. e. flesh wounds and of little importance. The bullet entering on the left side of the body pierced the heart-case, thence entered the heart one inch and a half from the lower point of the heart, exactly where the right and left lower cavities are separated by the partition; thence entered the left lower cavity of the heart and escaped from the same at the posterior aspect; entered thence the lower lobe of the left lung, passing through it about its middle, striking against a rib and being lost in the cavity of the left lung. The heart-case was distended with blood clot, and the cavity of the left lung contained some thing like three pints of blood clot. The cause of death is beyond doubt the bullet wound through the heart and lung.

JAMES W. BROWN, M. D. ROBT. H. BROWN, M. D.

VERDICT OF CORONER'S JURY.

STATE OF COLORADO, COUNTY OF SAN JUAN.

An inquisition holden at Silverton, San Juan county, Colorado, on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1879, before H. S. Cowen, coroner of said county, upon the dead body of James M. Brown lying there dead, by the jurors whose names are hereto subscribed. The said jurors upon their oaths do say that the said James M. Brown came to his death about 11 o'clock, p. m., August 26th, A. D. 1879, at the town of Silverton, county and state aforesaid, from a wound caused by a leaden ball fired from a pistol in the hands of Henry Clearly, and that the said shooting was done feloniously.

Didn't Like His Style.

A young man made his appearance at Deadwood last week in a pair of white trousers. He was escorted to the cars, put on board, and an injunction placed upon him never to revisit the place. "We can stand a billed shirt, you know," said an old miner, "but when it comes to wearin' billed drawers we jest make 'em git up and git."

The Barrien Canal.

Washington Dispatch to the New York Herald. The incobate project of M. de Lesseps attracts close attention in political and administration circles in Washington. No one here wishes that the canal, if built shall be otherwise than neutral territory, but behind or outside of this arises another question—Who shall maintain its neutrality? What power shall police it, so to speak? And on this point it may interest M. de Lesseps and others engaged with him in Europe to know that prominent men of both parties here agree that the United States, and such other American governments as may join with them, would insist on performing this duty and holding this authority to the entire and absolute exclusion of all European governments. To make the point clear to M. de Lesseps and other foreign capitalists the Panama railroad which, to the extent of its capacity, performs work similar to that of a ship canal across the isthmus, uniting the two oceans, is largely owned in Germany and England, but it is an American enterprise from the fact that its charter was granted by the legislature of New York. Its offices are in New York and its managers are Americans. It follows—naturally that the United States government not only maintains a constant oversight over the safety of the railroad, sending naval vessels down to the Isthmus whenever the security of the road is threatened by revolutions in Central America, but what will, perhaps, appear to M. de Lesseps of greater consequence, the United States would not allow the interference of any European powers, no matter what party might be in power in Washington the government would insist upon the exclusion from all exercise of authority over the road by European powers, no matter what extent its securities might be owned by European capitalists.

What is thus true of the Panama railroad would be equally true of the Panama ship canal. If it were built the American people would insist not only that it should be neutral, but that its neutrality should be protected or enforced exclusively by American powers, and not on any pretense by European powers.

The example cited of the Panama railroad may suggest to M. de Lesseps the advisability, whenever his plans are likely to assume a practical shape, of forming his company in the United States, and making it, as the Panama Railroad Company is, an American and not a foreign corporation. An American corporation, even though it should draw the larger part of its capital from Europe, would have the sympathy and be entitled to the protection of the United States. A foreign corporation would naturally not have the regard of the United States, and would, moreover, be without efficient protection from any source, because this country would not tolerate the interference of European powers.

For District Attorney.

We take great pleasure in announcing that Hon. C. W. Burris, has, in response to the request of his numerous friends in the Fourth Judicial District, consented to become a candidate for District Attorney. The very able manner in which Judge Burris has filled that position during the past three years, makes any extended comment by us at this time unnecessary. As there has been no action taken for the calling of a convention to nominate a candidate for District Attorney, we would suggest to the friends of Judge Burris in the several counties of the Fourth Judicial District, that they see to it that his name is placed upon their tickets. Let him be "spontaneously" nominated and unanimously elected, and it that way pay him the highest tribute that can be paid to a faithful, trusted and deserving officer.—Prospector.

SAN JUAN ITEMS.

From the Del Norte Prospector. Judge Bowen has gone to Leadville to hold a term of the District court.

The new organ for the Episcopal church at Del Norte has arrived. It is a Western Cottage, manufactured at Mendota, Illinois, and it is claimed to be a very fine instrument.

We are glad to note that Chas. Haskins formerly of this place, has been nominated for the office of Clerk and Recorder. Mr. J. L. McNeil, of the Bank of San Juan, started on Sunday last for New York. He will probably be absent about a month, and if he is not accompanied on his return by a Mrs. McNeil, we are mistaken, that is all.

The Little Annie Company has sunk a shaft on their placer near their mill, and at a depth of seventeen feet, they took out dirt that assayed \$220 to the ton. They mix this dirt with their own ore, and run it through their mill.

Mr. A. Forbes, of Chicago, was in town the first of the week on his return from a trip to Animas Forks, where he has been to look after his extensive mining interests. He is highly elated over the prospects of that camp, and thinks there is millions in it.

The value of real and personal property in El Paso county, Colo., is placed at \$3,750,330.

There are 102 convicts in the penitentiary, and only one of these is a woman.

Shooting of Killoch at San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 23.—Last night the Rev. J. S. Killoch, Workingmen's Reform candidate for Mayor of San Francisco, defended himself before an immense audience against a charge thirty years old of immorality, preferred against him by the Chronicle. He said these charges were revived by Charles and Mike De Young, two bastard sons of a prostitute. This morning Charles De Young arrived in a coupe in front of the private entrance of the Metropolitan Temple, where the Rev. Mr. Killoch has a private study room, and sent a message asking him to come out. Killoch immediately appeared on the sidewalk, when De Young shot him in the breast. Killoch turned to retreat in doors when he shot him in the back. A crowd immediately seized the carriage in which De Young was, turned it over and tore him out. He was dreadfully kicked and bruised, and would have been killed on the spot had not a large number of police come suddenly to the rescue and hurried him to jail. The city is intensely excited in jail and had made arrangements to hurry him to Fort Alcatraz, when the intention became known to the people. At present the spirit of the multitude is aroused to prevent any removal of De Young from jail, and there was never a time when San Francisco was more angry.

Mr. Killoch is shot through the left lung, just above the heart. The physicians say that, with his strong constitution, there is a bare possibility of his recovery. The military is under arms and the police on duty in the event of a disturbance. A meeting of working men at the sand lots is called for 2 o'clock this evening by runners, who are going all over the town.

The crowd demanded to be led down town to hang De Young and demolish the Chronicle office. Barbour told them that the presidents of the ward clubs were in session and had decided to await the arrival of Kearney from Vallejo, but that if Killoch died they were determined to hang De Young without delay. Tremendous cheers greeted this announcement.

Wright, vice-president of the party, addressed the crowd in the same strain. Stephen Maybell, who has been prominent at the sand lots, attempted to excite the too ready crowd to deeds of violence, but was suppressed by those on the stand, although the crowd was with Maybell and clamored that he be heard. Other speakers sought to quiet the people, assuring them that, in case Killoch's wounds proved fatal, summary vengeance would be taken.

The evening journals counsel, above all things, moderation on the part of the workmen for the credit of the city; also for their own sake, an account of the bearing of their action on the result of the present campaign.

The Bulletin says in effect that the shooting was deliberate assassination, and reminds its readers that twenty-three years ago the people of that city hanged a man who killed an editor who dared to express his convictions, but that now the law of society seems to be that an editor may say what he pleases, but if the assaulted party talks, his life is to be forfeited, but it warns workmen that the course they pursue will be the best evidence of their ability to administer the law. The Bulletin says in effect that the violence would be a fatal mistake.

Unless Mr. Killoch's death ensues there is no further danger of violence. Workmen have recovered from the first burst of frenzy and are now disposed to the law take its course.

A Bear Story.

A couple of our eastern friends who are spending a few weeks in San Juan, recently made a trip to the Needle mountains, some twenty-five miles below Silverton. One night while camping at the cabin of a miner their attention was attracted and curiosity excited by the very unusual conduct of their horses, which appeared to be greatly frightened at some object in the woods a short distance off. On closer inspection they discovered three bears, apparently taking an evening walk for their health. A collision ensued between our friends and the bears, in which one of the bears was shot and disabled, whereupon our miner friend concluded to dispatch Mr. Bear with an ax, but Bruin seemed to have decided objections to this, as he seized his two-legged foe and bit him seriously. Our friends, the Chicago capitalists, rushed to the rescue, but in the confusion and darkness the bear escaped. The next morning our friends started for Silverton and came across the wounded bear in the road, but as the deadliest weapon they possessed was a jack-knife, they were compelled to get down, take stones and drive the bear out of the road before they could pass. If this isn't a pretty good bear story, then we won't charge anything for it.—Miner

Senator Jones.

The Gold Hill News, of Aug. 22d, says: "Senator Jones returned yesterday quietly home to Gold Hill, to rest from his Congressional labors and dwell with his family for awhile, among his friends and constituents. Since his re-election he has attended well and faithfully to the duties of his high office, earnestly working for the best interests of his section and the country at large. Senator Jones has thus far consistently demonstrated that he is a representative Senator from Nevada. His home is in this State, and when Congress is in session he lays aside all private business of his own, and can always be found in the halls of the nation at Washington, attending to the duties of the high and honorable position to which he was so unanimously elected by his fellow citizens."

The gathering of the Cuba sugar crop is completed. The product will be 115,000 tons greater than last year's crop, notwithstanding the enormous loss of cane by fire.

Judge Belford's dwelling at Central City was burned on August 27th.

The Melville Reduction Works.

We paid a visit Thursday to the mill of the Melville Mining and Reduction company, just at the city limits. As is already known this company are engaged in preparing the mill for new and improved machinery. A force of 20 men have been employed for the past six weeks, taking out the old machinery, putting up new buildings and remodeling the old mill building, to adapt it to the new process.

Mr. E. Katzenmayer, who has charge of the construction of the work, has been the manager of the Clear Creek mill at Georgetown, in this state, for the past three years. The above mill has not stopped since it was first started and its operations have been most successful. The Melville mill will be the exact pattern of the Clear Creek mill and as the company owns several mines on Sultan carrying ore which the process can treat most successfully, we are confident the company will make a success.

The machinery on this side of the range and a portion of it will arrive here to-morrow or next day, and all of it within a week.

Mr. Summerfield, the manager, informed us that they would be ready to start up by the 20th of September and it is their purpose to keep the mill in operation as late in the fall as the water supply will allow. Everything done about the property has been done in the most substantial manner and reflects credit upon the mechanics in charge. Mr. Stanley, one of the best workmen in the state, has charge of the masonry. We will be able to chronicle its successful operation in a few weeks.—Miner

Concentrated Capital.

If anything can make Communism popular in this country, it is the greed of concentrated capital, which lets no interest of humanity interfere with its profits. The brilliant Evening Star, of Washington, referring to a Chicago editorial on the late operation of Keene and friends in the wheat market, says:

"This 'successful speculation in wheat' is no doubt a vastly pleasant operation for the combination who pocket a million by it, but it is otherwise to the public. It means dearer bread to every man, woman and child in the country, and we might almost say in the world, since America supplies the world largely with breadstuffs and the prices here regulate the prices abroad to a great extent. But the alarming feature of this 'successful speculation' is its illustration of the manner in which a few capitalists are getting control of all the great railroad franchises, lines of freight and travel, telegraph lines, and everything of public use or convenience, and are able by these agencies and their immense money resources to absolutely control the food supply of the world, and as in this instance, to clear a million of dollars in a single 'speculation' upon the staff of life. We see now why flour has gone up lately, and why the Washington bakers have been compelled to increase the price of their loaves. It was not because of any failure in the grain crop; in fact, the crop is perhaps, the most abundant ever known; but it is simply because a few New York capitalists were able, by their money power, to monopolize the supply and make a successful speculation upon the necessities of the public. And the unpleasant fact is staring us in the face that this enormous money power and control of franchises and prices is being concentrated day by day in fewer hands. At the present rate of progress the Vanderbilts, the Astors, the Goulds, and the Keenes, will, in a few years, own everything and control everything. The political party that is able to put a check upon this dangerous growth of these great monopolies will deserve well of the country."

A Mystery Solved.

From N. Y. Mail. An interesting story in connection with the new silver dollar has just come to light in Philadelphia, revealing the secret as to the name of the young lady that sat to Mr. Morgan, the designer, as a model for the head which appears on the coin. She is a Miss Anna W. Williams, of 1023 Spring Garden street. In 1876, when Mr. Morgan was making designs for the coin, he was introduced to the lady by Thomas Eakins. He desired to have a true representative of American beauty emblazoned upon the coin, and the profile of Miss Williams appeared to him as the best approach to it he had seen. The lady, who is of a very modest and retiring disposition, was induced to sit, and after four or five interviews, sufficient sketches had been secured to proceed with the work. The artist wrought up the face afterward to its present appearance as it is shown upon the coin. It would be impossible to recognize in it any resemblance to Miss Williams. The Grecian nose and the delicate lips had their foundation in her features, but the full rounded chin resembles more that of the wife of Mr. Morgan. Miss Williams is a blonde, and considered quite pretty. She is a teacher in the girl's department of the House of Refuge, and about 18 years of age. This sets at rest the numerous stories which have been in circulation as to whom the face on the coin belongs.

Judge Belford's dwelling at Central City was burned on August 27th.

DOLORES NEWS.
ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY AT
Rico, Ouray County, Colo.
(THE DOLORES CARBONATE CAMP.)
By JOHN R. CURRY.

TERMS IN ADVANCE:
ONE YEAR, \$3.00
SIX MONTHS, 1.75
THREE MONTHS, 1.00

All papers discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.
All legal advertisements must be paid for in advance. This rule will be strictly observed hereafter.
Job work must be paid for on delivery.
Transient advertising must be paid for in advance.
Bills for regular advertising collected monthly.
Advertising rates made known on application.

The coral insect is your true reef former.
It's the early candidate that catches the boom.
As soon as a passenger car is loaded it ought to go off.
A Russian likes his coffee diluted with milk from Moscow.
The weather in England has been very much against the grain.
Let it be recorded, said the newspaper reporter to the teamster, whose load of wood was overturned.
It is one of the most difficult feats imaginable for a bee to hold its stung.
Why ain't tainted meat wholesome? Because it stinks.
"No," said Paperwate, explaining: "No, I wasn't really mad when the old man drove me from the house, but I must say I felt put out."
"How to act in a sick room." Don't act in a sick room. If you must act join a dramatic company or hire a hall.
No boy is afraid of a yellow jacket when it has a girl in it.
"In pursuing my theme, I should like to cover more ground—" "Buy shoes big enough for your feet, and you'll do it," was the impudent suggestion from the crowd.
An insurance agent is a good deal of a bore, but he isn't a ginlet to the man who is sure that your mother and his father were grandmothers to each other—or some such relationship.
A young clerk at Holyoke spent six hours in a refrigerator the other day, having been imprisoned by mistake. He felt on coming out as though he had just been entertained at a fashionable church soiree.
Talmage, who is traveling in Europe, will have to shut his mouth in order to get it through the Mount Ceniz tunnel.
It is always the smoke from the other man's cigar that is offensive to the young lady.
As a large mosquito from New Jersey was being led through the street in New York recently, he escaped from his keepers, and several people were badly gored before he was finally shot by a policeman.
A London correspondent says the prince of Wales is "a living proof that no amount of tobacco can enfeeble either mind or body." Ah, yes—but the prince buys his tobacco. It is only begged tobacco that shatters the minds, weakens the constitution, and sends young men to an early grave.
When some women get to be angels they'll spend half of their time comparing the feathers on their wings, and the other half flying around looking in their neighbor's second story window.
The American Bible society has distributed 36,226 copies of the scriptures in Texas during the last twelve months. The Texans love the bible. They use it for gun wads.
A young man who went to a circus and stepped too near the monkeys' cage had his arm seized and savagely jerked by one of the monkeys. He would have escaped safely had he not said "it was merely a monkey wrench," but when they heard that the infuriated crowd threw him into the lions' cage.

COL. ROBERT INGERSOLL has a pointed way of putting things. In a recent letter on the currency question he says: "We are told, however, that the government can create money. This I deny. The government produces nothing; it raises no wheat, no corn; it digs no gold, no silver. It is not a producer; it is a consumer. The government is a perpetual pauper that has to be supported by the people. It is continually passing the contribution plate. The man who passes it, I admit, has a musket with him, but at the same time the government is supported by these contributions. You cannot live upon the promises of your own government any more than you could live upon the notes of your hired man—any more than you could live upon a bond issued by occupants of the county poor house. You cannot live upon that which you have to support."
The Leadville Chronicle says: Of the miners now digging in and around this camp are many men of more or less prominence. In a hole up the Ten Mile road is Joseph Dixon, for a number of years chief of the Chicago police. On Breese hill, digging for two dollars a day, is Rev. J. M. Tisdale, once a popular pastor of the Myrtle Avenue Presbyterian church in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Noteworthy Features of our Gold Coinage.

The total amount of our gold coinage for the fiscal year ending 30th June, 1879, was \$40,986,912, all of which, except \$3,752,572, were in twenty dollar pieces. Further, only \$2,721,131, or 6 1/2 per cent, were below the denomination of ten dollars; while five dollar pieces were provided to the extent of but \$1,442,182, with quarter eagles only to the value of \$1,166,800. That is to say, practically, the mints are merely providing stamped bullion for the exclusive convenience of the banks and moneyed corporations of the country—not coining gold money for circulation among the people; not providing coins for a real resumption of specie payment. If any one has an honest doubt upon this point, and is capable of a candid analysis of the subject, we invite his consideration of the fact, that taking the number of gold twenty dollar pieces coined for the period in question, they amount to precisely 1,861,717, while the number of eagles or ten dollar pieces amounted to but 103,141, of five dollar pieces but 144,213, and of quarter eagles but 116,080 pieces. Consequently, any general or regular daily exchange of gold for greenbacks or national bank notes, or the practical payment of gold, except in large transactions, has been made impossible, for, clearly enough, the necessary gold coinage of pieces under twenty dollars to make change, has not been provided.

Corn on his Ear.
"Have you any corn on the ear?" innocently asked a gentleman one morning this week, as he walked into a grain and feed store in this city. Picture if you can the look of surprise, dismay and, in fact, horror depicted on the countenance of the stranger as the genial and accommodating grain merchant turned toward him an arctic appendage of remarkable dimensions and quietly asked him to examine for himself and see if he had any corn on his ear.
"Oh, no; I did not mean that," said the stranger. "Have you corn in the ear?"
Our merchant by this time was changing his hues like the chameleon, but the bystanders to prevent any serious conflict good naturedly explained, to the entire satisfaction of our strange friend, that corn does not grow on the cob in Colorado; that it is raised shelled all ready for use. It was further explained that this was the natural result of our rarified atmosphere and also that it was very difficult to ship corn on the cob into Colorado, the merchant in question stating that he had never seen ear corn since he had been in business here, but that he was getting homesick to have a good look at an old-fashioned Missouri ear of corn and would shortly make a very strong and special attempt to have a few heads sent out for show purposes and when they arrived would, through the columns of the Gazette, invite his tenderfoot friends to enjoy the circus with him.

Some Odd Occurrences.
Curious things occur in a mining camp. The Leadville Reveille records a few odd transactions as follows:
"Some months ago a gentleman had an engine which he desired to sell for \$1,200. Another party had a prospect hole very near mineral, as he fondly believed, and declining to buy, an engine, he hired it at the rate of twenty dollars per day. The mineral was not so close at hand as he imagined, but the water was, and after work away for sixty days, and paying in rent just the price first asked for the engine, he tried to buy it, but the obstreperous owner tacked on an additional several hundred dollars, well knowing that the mine owner could not afford to allow the engine to be removed, and with a wry face the money was paid over."
The owner of another engine loaned the same to a miner without consideration of any kind. After several weeks had elapsed and the engine been in constant use, the owner requested the miner to buy it, but the latter laughed and replied that he had possession of the engine on just the terms that suited him; didn't want to buy it and that any one not possessed of a superabundance of cheek would agree with him. He is using that engine yet.
A party of miners were working a claim and struck water which forced them to abandon the shaft. Being too poor to buy an engine they decided to drive a tunnel three hundred and fifty feet to drain their shaft, and at the same time gain additional depth. Just where to start their tunnel to accomplish their object was another serious question, as they were too impecunious to incur the expense of employing an engineer. To get the grade to take them to the desired depth they planted a level on the top of a shaft, and while one squatted along that, another who had been a sailor, climbed a tall tree some distance off, till he had reached a point on a level with the shaft, and fastening a tape line, another level was squinted at to a second tree top down the hill, and in this way they engineered the tunnel level without having to employ a professional."

Eben Waterbury, aged 72, fell in love with a young woman at Ellsworth, Ill., and gained her consent to marry; but his stern son interposed and the old man committed suicide.

Local advertisers in the LA PLATA MINER can have their ads inserted in the Notes by paying fifty per cent in addition to the present price paid for their ads in the MINER. The combined circulation of the two papers is over 1500. Advertisers should make a note of this fact. Liberal advertising contracts will be made with dealers in mining machinery in the east.

Colorado Abroad.

The New York Tribune of the 16th editorially says: "We are only beginning to appreciate the vastness of our territory and the wonderful varieties of its resources. The mineral fields of Colorado, Montana and other tracts of the great west, is doing more to make the people of the United States acquainted with their own country than any other cause, and will no doubt prove of far greater benefit to us by drawing permanent settlers to all the inhabitable parts of those regions than by the addition it will make to our mineral wealth." The Times of the same city also has the following: "Hardly any western state, unless it be Oregon, has improved more the last year than Colorado, and the improvement is shown in the revival of trade and the general growth of the city of Denver. As many as a thousand new buildings are reported going up there."

A Bridegroom Up a Plum Tree.
A sable widow of Brunswick, Ga., is a victim of man's infidelity. She had allowed her affections to be entrapped by a dusky deceiver, and the time was set for the wedding. She arrayed herself gorgeously on the appointed day and waited for the groom expectant. She waited long and in vain, and finally, upon suffering all the heart sickness incident upon hope deferred, some of her friends started out and declared they would find "dat nigger dead or alive." But they failed to find him until the next day, when he was discovered up a plum tree. He was unceremoniously hauled down and brought before the widow, and her friends insisted upon sending for the preacher. She, however, declared that she had had "nuff 'sperience wid dat nigger," and emphasized her remarks with a broomstick.

The New York Mining Record gives the following excellent advice to newspapers in mining districts: "Our contemporaries in the mining districts may do a special service in the mining industry of the country by a flat-footed exposure of the facts as they actually are, whensoever they may see published here any favorable notice of a mining enterprise based upon property, in their respective vicinities; which may be known at home as lacking substantial merit, or to be without the development or plant claimed for it. Invariably when a mining property without genuine value has been put upon the eastern market, so soon as the bubble bursts, the reputation of the district in which it was located suffers, and as a consequence really good mines thereafter from that quarter, suffer from it, and meet little or no consideration."

The plague of rats in the Deccan, Bombay, for the second season in succession is occasioning serious alarm. The animals overspread the country like locusts, destroy the crops almost as thoroughly, and are even more difficult to exterminate. So grave had become the aspect of affairs that a "rat committee" was appointed to inquire into the best means of disposing of these creatures. They have advised the people to turn out en masse and face the enemy. Rewards are to be offered for dead rats and, in fact, the invasion is to be treated as a matter to be dealt with vigorously by the whole community. In the meantime the question has arisen as to how the rats have multiplied.

Travelers from Antelope Park to Silverton, San Juan, Colorado, are packed in on burros, light men in baskets hung over the animal—on either side; a good burro will carry two light men; the heavy men have to ride the animal. Next winter, when the new toll road is completed, the travel will be on sleds drawn by dogs—unless tourists are accustomed to snow shoes.—N. Y. Exchange. This is a mistake. The travel will be by balloons. During the coming year, balloons will leave Silverton and Galloway's every 30 minutes.

A woman in Los Angeles, Cal., became possessed of the notion that her little girl might, by slow starvation, be brought to such a physical condition that she would be translated to the spirit world without dying. With that end in view she fed the child on fruit only, steadily diminishing the quantity until the victim was horribly emaciated. Neighbors then interfered, much to the displeasure of the mother, who declared that the little one had reached a point where visions of spirit life betokened the nearness of the expected change.

A college graduate, who has over \$2,000 worth of education, went to Leadville to seek his fortune, and didn't earn enough in six weeks to pay three days' board; while a neighbor of his who accompanied him, and signed his name with an "X," made \$500 the day after his arrival. The ignorant man understood the game of poker and the college graduate didn't, having neglected this branch for the less useful one of rowing a boat.

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KANSAS PACIFIC RAILWAY
SHORTEST & MOST DIRECT ROUTE

Between Colorado and the East.
115 MILES THE SHORTEST LINE FROM DENVER TO KANSAS CITY.
26 HOURS QUICKER THAN ANY OTHER ROUTE FROM DENVER TO KANSAS CITY AND POINTS EAST.
THE ONLY LINE Running Through Pullman Palace Cars attached between Denver and Kansas City, making Close Connections in Union Depot, Kansas City, with through trains for the East, North and South.
Baggage Checked Through to Destination
THE GREAT Through Freight Line!
Unrivalled Facilities Offered for Direct and Prompt Dispatch of Freight.
Its "FAST FREIGHT EXPRESS" Connects Closely with all Western Connections.
Through Bills of Lading GIVEN FROM SEABOARD AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS TO DENVER, CHEYENNE, COLORADO SPRINGS, PUEBLO, CANON CITY, LA VETA AND EL MORO.
The Popular Route to New Mexico, Arizona and San Juan.
On all East bound shipments we offer special inducements. The Favorite Ore, Wood and Hide Line. Through Bills of Lading issued and every advantage offered.
Mark and Consign "Care Kansas Pacific Railway."

JOHN MUIR, Gen'l Freight Agent, Kansas City.
D. B. CORWELL, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Kansas City.
T. F. OAKES, Gen'l Supt'l, Kansas City.

DENVER & RIO GRANDE RAILWAY
CONNECTING WITH

Barlow & Sanderson's STAGE LINE AT ALAMOSA FORMS THE ONLY ROUTE TO OR FROM LAKE CITY, DEL NORTE, AND THE GOLD AND SILVER MINES OF THE SAN JUAN COUNTRY. Trains run daily, and over the Saugre de Christo Range in day-night, giving passengers a magnificent view of the

SPANISH PEAKS, SIERRA BLANCA And the surrounding Mountains, at an Elevation of 9,340 Feet.
CONNECTIONS made at Denver with lines diverging for all points North, East and West. Through tickets on sale at Lake City and Alamosa to all principal Eastern Cities, at greatly reduced rates. Time and fare via Denver, same as via Pueblo. For further information apply to D. C. DODGE, Gen'l Freight & Pass. Agent, W. W. BORST, Superintendent, Denver, Colo.

Chicago Short Line —AND— St. Louis

DIRECT THROUGH LINE OF THE CHICAGO & ALTON R. R. THE ONLY LINE

Under one Ownership and one Management between Kansas City and Chicago, Kansas City and St. Louis, and St. Louis and Chicago. Entire trains run through WITHOUT CHANGE —FROM— KANSAS CITY —TO— CHICAGO

—AND FROM— KANSAS CITY —TO— ST. LOUIS, AND ST. LOUIS TO CHICAGO.

Horton's Reclining Chair Palace Cars Free of Charge. Pullman Palace Dining Cars. Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars.
J. C. McMULLIN, General Manager, Chicago.
JAMES CHARITON, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, Chicago.
For Rate of Fare, Maps and Time Table, apply to Ticket Agents, or address D. BOWEN, Western Passenger Agent, or F. G. HIGH, Western Traveling Agent, Kansas City, Mo.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE

DOLORES NEWS,
PUBLISHED AT

RICO, COLORADO,
(New Carbonate Camp on the Dolores in Ouray County)

JOHN R. CURRY, PUBLISHER.

A faithful Mirror of the News, Progress and Developments of the now famous Carbonate Camp and its Magic City—Rico on the Dolores.

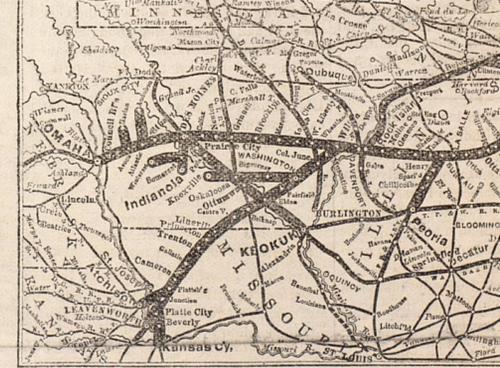
TERMS: \$3.00 per year, \$1.75 for six months, \$1.00 for three months.

Extra copies of the DOLORES NEWS in wrappers for mailing may be had at the office on Glasgow Avenue, Rico, or at the MINER office

Silverton, San Juan County, Colorado.

SEND IT TO YOUR FRIENDS.

A MAN
WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R. R.
IS THE GREAT CONNECTING LINK BETWEEN THE EAST AND THE WEST

Its main line runs from Chicago to Council Bluffs and Omaha, passing through Joliet, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline, Rock Island, Davenport, West Liberty, Iowa City, Harango, Brooklyn, Grinnell, and Des Moines, the capital of Iowa, with branches from Bureau Junction to Peoria; Wilton Junction to Muscatine, Washington, Fairport, Eldon, Keokuk, Leavenworth, and Atchison; Washington to Quincy, Ottumwa, and Knoxville; Keokuk to Farmington, Bonaparte, Bentonport, Independent, Eldon, Ottumwa, Eddyville, Oakdale, Pella, Monroe, and Des Moines; Des Moines to Indianapolis and Winterset; Atlantic to Audubon and a section for Five Dollars and Fifty Cents charge between the same points, three dollars for a double berth, and six dollars for a section.
What will please you most will be the pleasure of enjoying your meals, while passing over the beautiful prairie of Illinois and Iowa, in one of our magnificent Dining and Parlor Cars that accompany all through Express Trains. You get an entire meal, as good as is served in any first-class hotel, for seventy-five cents, or you can order what you like, and pay for what you get.
A special feature of this line is the fact that a majority of the people prefer separate apartments for different purposes, and the enormous passenger business of this line is a result of a very pleasant arrangement that this company makes its PALACE SLEEPING CARS for through purposes, and its FIVE DOLLAR DINING CARS for local purposes. One other great feature of this line is the fact that a majority of the people prefer separate apartments for different purposes, and the enormous passenger business of this line is a result of a very pleasant arrangement that this company makes its PALACE SLEEPING CARS for through purposes, and its FIVE DOLLAR DINING CARS for local purposes. One other great feature of this line is the fact that a majority of the people prefer separate apartments for different purposes, and the enormous passenger business of this line is a result of a very pleasant arrangement that this company makes its PALACE SLEEPING CARS for through purposes, and its FIVE DOLLAR DINING CARS for local purposes.
PALACE CARS are run through to PEORIA, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS, ATCHISON and LEAVENWORTH.
Tickets via this line, known as the "Great Rock Island Route," are sold by all Ticket Agents in the United States and Canada.
For information not obtainable at your home ticket office, address, A. KIMBALL, Gen'l Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

DOLORES NEWS.

JOHN R. CURRY, Publisher.

RICO, COLO., SEPT. 4, 1879.

Liquors and cigars at N. C. & S. at Alamosa prices, freight added.

BEER at P. O. Drugstore by bottle, case or barrel.

Haldeman & Taft, grocers of Rico, will be in their new store in the course of a week. They are preparing to lay in a heavy stock of goods.

The photographer is slow to come to Rico. The people want photographs as well as stereoscopic pictures, and still there is not an artist in Rico.

Buy your Doors, Sash, Tables, Chairs, Store Fixtures and all other kinds of Furniture, K. D. for shipment of R. J. Bruns, at Silverton.

It is reported that a big strike has been made the present week on Expectation mountain. The lode discovered assayed from surface rock 150 ounces in silver to the ton. It is called the Larboard Watch.

THERE is not to be seen throughout the town of Rico, or on any of its thoroughfares, a loafer or lounge. This speaks well for the village as well as the mining district.

In the carbonate mountains about Rico are hundreds of miners, prospecting, and in time, when these claims are made public, investors will rally to the camp and do their best to secure them at as low figures as they can be had.

BEER! BEER! BEER!

Newman, Chestnut & Stephens are the only wholesale agents for Chicago and Milwaukee Lager Beer in San Juan, and after September 8th, will be prepared to supply all dealers in any quantity, at Alamosa prices with freight added.

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OVER fifty wagons and at least a hundred spans of horses and mules have crossed the new Silverton and Grassy Hill toll road during the past week. This will do for a starter. It is the intention of the company to keep the road open during the winter.

The conjuring materials taken from a Georgia negro consisted of goose quills filled with broken needles, a vial of iron rust, the feathers of various birds and a snake skin. The negroes of his neighborhood had long believed in and feared his power of working mischief with charms.

THE DOLORES NEWS is worth hundreds of thousands of dollars to Pioneer Mining District and to those who do business in it. Besides, if the people outside will watch and read its columns, they will see chances to realize millions in the end. The subscription price for a year is only three dollars.

Rico wants a large furniture and cabinet making establishment—for everybody must have something such a business has to sell or manufacture. Nobody has a chair, stool, table, stand or any article of furniture as yet. Who is there that will lead off, and at once, and do a most profitable business? Five hundred people want something in the line.

THE rumors of smelting works coming into Rico are yet without foundation. It has been stated upon the most reliable authority that there are over twelve productive carbonate mines in Pioneer Mining District sufficient to support several smelters, yet no authentic news has come to us of any man or number of men coming in with machinery to treat ores. If enterprising men with money read and learn more they will embrace these good chances and make money.

We published in last week's issue of the News, a list of names of those who volunteered to go with the enterprising San Juan wagon road and saw-mill McJunkin, to open up a road to Rico. The News put up two men to assist the indomitable McJunkin, and our purpose in inditing this item is to suggest to all concerned to lay by a copy of Vol. 1 No. 2 of the News, for future reference. They will in time be worth several dollars a copy.

THERE are more chances and opportunities to make money in the San Juan country, about Rico, by men who own and have control of ready—at once available—means; no drafts, or checks—in securing good and valuable properties, than in any other known business in the world. A few individuals are at it and down on the work. The News, as the helper and assistant of the great masses with, as well as those without, money, wants all peoples and persons to know the fact which we have here stated.

Personal Shadowings.

Chas. Johnson, reported as an expert from Virginia City, Nevada, came to Rico during the week.

Boise Breckenridge, an old miner from Howard Fork, has come over to the Dolores to see what there is in the carbonate deposits.

Surveyor Elliott, of Rico, is kept busy from morning until night, marking out the lines of lode claimants properly for them to make out certificates for record.

Wm. Moyle and John Moyle returned to the new carbonate camp on the Dolores during the week from Silverton via Ophir. Mrs. Wm. Moyle is reported as being quite sick at Silverton. As soon as she regains her health the restaurant at Rico will be put in operation.

Mr. Goggin, of Fort Wayne, Indiana, and his sons, are erecting a residence in Rico. It is the intention of Mr. G. to bring the remainder of his family to the San Juan at once and to make our town their future abiding place. The father and sons are engaged in mining.

Mr. Van Voltski, of Howardsville, has come to Rico with his jacks. McJunkin says he has no particular liking for Van's burros, as they devoured all of the sugar he had secured for his men while freighting his mill up the valley.

Mr. John Moss, Dr. Chapin and a number of Californians came into Rico a few days since for the purpose of examining the camp and its mines and proceeded down to Parrot City. They will return again in a few days.

Nelson Thomasson, 176 Dearborn St., Chicago, came into Rico a few days ago and stated he had money to place in carbonate deposits. It is supposed that he did so and then returned to his lake shore home.

Frank Lovejoy, the popular, pleasing and accommodating Frank, started up the whip-saw and contributed towards pushing in McJunkin's buzz-saws and during the week secured lumber sufficient to sheet his building and has proclaimed that he will open up his grand place in a short time.

W. C. Hess, formerly of Howard Fork and Silverton, is now living in Rico. He will erect a stock corral on Glasgow avenue and Silver creek on the north, and on south Glasgow avenue will erect a livery and feed stable. Mr. Hess is an old stock and livery man who understands his business, and those coming to Rico who want a good man to look after their stock will take the pains to find him.

E. B. Greenleaf, of Milwaukee, acting manager of Mineral Mountain Mining Co., of Animas. A. A. Hard, Superintendent of Alaska Consolidated Mining Company, Poughkeepsie gulch, with headquarters at Animas Forks, and Celia Chamberlin, of Cleveland, Ohio, President of latter company, made a visit to Rico recently, for the purpose of examining carbonate mines, and the camp generally.

Col. Wilson, of the well known law firm of Wilson & Ford, made a business trip to Rico during the present week and was well received and entertained by his numerous friends. He was very busy while here and did his old friend, Mantz of the News, in the editorial tent, the honor of dividing his blankets with him and assisting the last named to prepare the three meals necessary to be taken in for the good of the inner man in the San Juan country. As an old camper, Col. Wilson is a success most emphatically. He transacted quite a large business while in Rico.

S. Alexander, formerly of Philadelphia, but more recently of Silverton and Howard Fork, well known as one of the most pleasant and accommodating young men in the San Juan country, has come into the Pioneer Mining District to stay. He is a prospector, miner and attorney at law. His first object was to strike a bonanza carbonate mine—and he did it. Next he erected a dwelling in Rico and latterly has swung out his shingle to the breeze—

S. ALEXANDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Success to you, Aleck, my boy. W. M. Williams and W. A. King, from Silverton, were the first persons to follow McJunkin's wagon road trail into Rico. They came into town on Monday morning last with two two-horse wagons loaded with supplies for their mining camps. They made the trip—about 120 miles—in four days. They report an abundance of game on the route, as well as any number of wagons coming up the same road from the valleys of the Animas and Mancos. Our predictions last week in reference to this matter in connection with McJunkin's enterprise has come true already.

Col. John A. McGrew, an old Mississippi river man, well known in St. Louis, of late years a citizen of Pekin, Illinois, largely engaged in coal mining, has become interested in the San Juan country over on the upper Rio San Miguel. Col. McGrew is one of the owners of the Keystone placer mining claim, near San Miguel City and came over to see the carbonate camp and Rico, its vast mineral deposits and in company with several gentlemen, whom it is supposed have an eye on the immense coal dips that fill the country to locate and to work the same. Col. McGrew is a live, go-ahead man and will not fail to help southwestern Colorado and the development of its extensive mineral deposits.

No loafers, loungers or tramps around Rico.

Messrs. Ambolt & Gault have opened their meat market on Glasgow Avenue.

Ourray, it is said has but few men left in the town. All gone prospecting for carbonates.

No blacksmith, wagon, harness and saddle, shoemaker or tailor shops yet in Rico and the demand still increasing.

Mr. Barlow has been on the road for some time past with his saw mill, and has located amidst the timbered lands on the banks of the Dolores, north of Rico.

Henry Beer and Benj. Hewitt, came over from Silverton, during the week. They report everything easy and quiet and prosperous in their county-town.

Messrs. Barlow & Parsons, general merchants, of Rico have purchased a ten thousand dollar stock of groceries in Denver, and Mr. Barlow has gone over the ranges to push the same forward while Mr. Parsons remains to whip-saw the lumber and drive on the completion of their new store.

A well known citizen of Silverton while visiting Rico the present week, bearing about the rapid strides Rico towards a metropolitan life, while here learned that there was not a new house in Rico Aug. 1st, 1879, he therefore, on Sept. 1st, 1879, resolved to take a census of the buildings and after making a careful count reported the fact that he found in the town 105 new buildings.

The Alma Mater Mine, No. 1, on Negro Baby Hill, made another showing the present week. There has been heretofore quite a number of assays made from the ores taken out of this lode, ranging from eight to four thousand ounces in silver to the ton. The shaft is about 90 feet deep, and is still being sunk by two shifts of men. The width of the pay streak is five feet ten inches and still getting wider. The assay made the present week, of bottom ore, gave 235 ounces in silver per ton. The ore is being shipped to the Ourray smelting works.

To find hard-working, driving, pushing people, go to a new mining camp to see them. Early and late, men are seen going and coming up to their eyes in all kinds of business, and as money is always scarce at the outset; until the true value of the wealth within the mines is actually ascertained and known, beyond a doubt, the people seldom relax in their laborious habits. When valuable lodes and leads of mineral begin to change hands, and outsiders come in and pay only a small fraction of what property is known to be worth, then the miner, owner of mines and interests in them are more inclined to ease up on the eternal and never ceasing work.

The little capitalists, or men of comparatively small means, first enter mining camps and do a large quantity of buying and dealing in prospect claims for speculation, next follows the more pretentious but heavy men, then machinery is introduced. In the carbonate camp, on the Dolores, Senator Jones, of Nevada, who is called a Bonanza King, and Mr. Bailey, of Denver, who is set down as a man who knows all about minerals and mines, both reputed to be very wealthy, came in to Pioneer Mining District early, and made large investments in some of the best carbonate mines discovered. They preferred to lead the small capitalists in this instance.

Rico and Animas Valley Wagon Road.

Capt. Johnson, who is interested with Messrs. Jones & Bailey, now interested in the Pioneer Mining District by reason of their purchase of the several carbonate mines from Campbell, Humston, Glasgow and Schneider, on Nigger Baby Hill, near Rico, while improving and developing their several properties, is at the same time looking out for an inlet by which to transport heavy smelting and other machinery to a place near their mines and an outlet for their ores and bullion. On Monday morning last, Sept. 1st, 1879, with a corps of men who are well acquainted with the country, Col. Heard, the mountain and Mr. Wm. Monroe, of Silverton, a well known surveyor, went out to view and in all probability to select the shortest and most practicable route out of Rico, down the Dolores valley to Scotch or Bear creek and thence over into the valley of the Animas or to intersect with the wagon road on the Mancos at Manitow's, where the Animas valley road intersects the same.

Every person with whom the editor of the News has conversed or of whom he has any knowledge, has uniformly concurred in the statement and been decided in the expression of his opinion that a wagon road can be constructed from Rico to the Animas valley without an extraordinary expenditure of money and Mr. McJunkin's determination to solve the question and bring in over the trail from Manitow's, where the wagon road ends, on the Mancos, over the mesas, buttes, hills and gulches, his heavy saw-mill machinery, capable of cutting 14,000 feet of lumber per day, via Scotch or Bear creek and up the Dolores valley to Rico—the determination resulting in a successful accomplishment of his purpose—shows conclusively that the wagon road can be constructed and made complete by the outlay of a given sum of money within a period of time that will give the people an easy, safe and permanent outlet during all the winter months hereafter, and as a consequence, a good road from Rico to the Animas valley wagon road.

As a beginning towards the ultimate completion of the work in hand, it is to be hoped that through Mr. Johnson, who as we are informed, understands the situation thoroughly, the wants, needs and necessities of Pioneer Mining District be made known to his principals interested and all concerned in any way with him, will result in placid the camp in permanent communication by wheels instead of burros, at an early day with the outside world for ever hereafter.

J. D. Rollins is at work on the News building, and expects to have the roof on the same the present week. He will assist Mr. McJunkin to put his saw mill in operation.

Messrs. Jones & Bailey who recently bonded several carbonate mines near Rico, have men at work prospecting. The firm through their operatives have dammed the Dolores river at the head of the Canyon, about four miles north of Rico, and turned the water into a ditch for future operations.

E. A. Robinson, recently appointed a justice of the peace, for Pioneer Mining District, qualified during the week, and sent forward his oath of office, and official bond to Ourray. So Rico will have a Squire at last. Mr. Robinson is a most acceptable gentleman to the people, who are very thankful to the county commissioners of Ourray county for their selection.

Owing to defective transportation in the San Juan country, the DOLORES NEWS has never as yet been enabled to secure quantities of white printing paper sufficient to print. The demand for the News has thus far been unprecedented in the history of newspaper publishing in southwestern Colorado. The proprietor of the News has spared neither pains nor expense to give the people not only a live but a lively paper, and if the people in the new carbonate camp on the Dolores will act in the same spirit towards him as he has to them, they can continue to have improvements introduced into the News from time to time.

Mine owners, as well as mine workers, must look to the growth and prosperity of their newspaper, as it labors to assist them in all things.

Freighters' Pack Trains.

J. D. Shaw, with his large pack train, came into Rico, loaded down with merchandise and will continue to freight into the Dolores valley.

Crossby and his 25 jacks were in early and will try to make a trip to Silverton by the last of the present week.

Powell & Powers came in with a large and well loaded train of assorted goods from Silverton.

Trains come in from Ourray but we get no reports.

The editor of the News, as a matter of information to the reading public, would be glad to receive reports from all freighters and packers.

We are anxious to make public the number of pack trains, wagons and other vehicles coming into Rico.

Doing us Proud.

What our exchanges have to say by way of welcome for our journalistic venture, the DOLORES NEWS. Kindly words that are appreciated.

The DOLORES NEWS put in an appearance this week. It is boiling over with items from the new camp, but advertising patronage looks a trifle ghastly.

We have received the first number of the DOLORES NEWS, published at Rico, Ourray county, Colo. It is a well-filled sheet and John R. Curry deserves credit for his enterprise. May he get his just reward.

The first number of the DOLORES NEWS received. It is a lively paper, and full of items. Curry of the MINER is the proprietor. We notice two scissoring from the INDEPENDENT that are not credited. We wish the new paper success.

The DOLORES NEWS, of Rico, in Ourray county, published by John R. Curry, is a new paper, the first number of which is at hand. It shows a clear face, but it is to be hoped that it will not impose very much painful news on its readers. We wish it success.

The first number of the DOLORES NEWS arrived this week. It is a well edited, well printed, enterprising sheet, full of news relative to that new but already famous mining camp. We trust it receives liberal support, as it will do more good to the country it represents than a rich mine and a smelter combined.

Probability of a Call for an Extra Session of the Legislature.

The Leadville Recycler thinks "it is probable that Governor Pitkin will be petitioned to call an extra session of the legislature, for the purpose of dividing this judicial district or to form a new one. This subject has been thoroughly canvassed among our business men, and its importance is generally felt, and such a petition will have a host of signers. The delay arising from the expense attaching to long journeys to Lake City, Silverton, Ourray, and other distant localities, where Judge Bowen may happen to be, are a grievous burden to our citizens and a vexatious tax upon the patience of lawyers compelled to make these pilgrimages in the interest of their clients. The grave importance of the cases rising in such a moneyed center as Lake county will warrant the governor in acceding to the prayer of the petitioners. It is well understood that the legislature has no power to increase the number of judicial districts prior to 1881. The legislature, however, can propose an amendment to the constitution for the purpose desired, and that amendment be submitted to the people for approval at the October election. If the amendment is carried, the governor can then appoint a judge for the new district to serve until the next election, when a judge shall be elected by the people at large.

CAHN BROTHERS, GLADSTONE AND RICO, COLORADO.

DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise, MINERS' SUPPLIES, CALIFORNIA POWDER

Fuse, Hardware, Groceries, Provisions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, etc., etc.

WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY HOUSE IN THE COUNTY.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

DONE!

THE COMPLETION OF THE SILVERTON AND GRASSY HILL TOLL ROAD.

We are pleased to announce this week the completion of the Silverton and Grassy Hill toll road. The important enterprise was finished Tuesday last and those who have crossed it pronounce it the best mountain road in San Juan. Its completion is one of the most important events in the history of Silverton, as it at once makes our town the mining center of San Juan, the metropolis and business center of the richest mineral country in the world. It adds \$10 to \$15 per ton to every ton of ore which runs over fifty ounces in silver. The cost of the road has been \$8,000 in cash and it has been built by the citizens of Silverton with the exception of fifteen hundred dollars in stock taken by outsiders. The intention of the company is to keep it open all winter and keep it in first-class traveling condition. To this end the receipts will be expended on the road and no labor nor expense spared to make of it the banana route to the San Juan country. The capitalists can now ride from Alamosa to Poughkeepsie basin in a buggy by coming via Silverton. They can reach every important mining camp in all San Juan from Silverton with one-half the travel on horse back that is required from any other point. Freight from the end of the railroad to Silverton is reduced one cent per pound which fact will add immediately 100 per cent to the business of all our merchants. There will be no stopping of business or ore shipments during the winter months and our town which heretofore with its lack of roads has been the most prosperous in the country, will, with the road, distance all competitors, for where the paying mines are is where the business is bound to be done, and Silverton commands them all.—Miner.

VAN R. ELLIOTT, SURVEYOR AND NOTARY PUBLIC, No. 1 South Glasgow Avenue, RICO, COLORADO. 2-11

BEVERLY R. KEIM, RICO, OURAY COUNTY, COLO. OWNER, MINER AND PROSPECTOR.

Correspondence answered and the fullest information given upon all matters connected with mining properties of every description in southwestern Colorado.

REID BROS., Glasgow Avenue, Rico, Colorado, CIVIL ENGINEERS, Examine and furnish reports on Mining property. Correspondence solicited. Address as above.

THEO. BARLOW, Office No. 5, West side Glasgow avenue, RICO, ON THE DOLORES, OURAY COUNTY, SOUTHWESTERN COLORADO. Dealer in General Merchandise. BROKER IN CARBONATE, GOLD AND SILVER LODES. Correspondence invited from all persons who desire to invest in mining property.

FRANK'S PLACE (No. 4, East side Glasgow Avenue,) RICO, OURAY COUNTY, COLORADO.

IN THE SALOON there is always the best, freshest and most complete stock of eatables and drinkables to be found in Rico. He has a most complete and commodious outfit in all respects. He will always endeavor to afford his patrons with a true and genuine hospitality. FRANK LOVEJOY.

FOOTE & LEONARD, SALOON, ON GLASGOW AVENUE.

Keep the very best and most choice Liquors and Segars, with a willingness at all times to dispense the same to our numerous friends, customers and all who may favor us with their patronage. Give John Foote a call for old acquaintances sake, and all who thirst can have their appetites gratified. 1-11

NEW WAGON ROAD.

WAGON ROAD!

OPEN TO SILVERTON

THE MOST DIRECT ROUTE TO SILVERTON AND SAN JUAN FROM EASTERN POINTS.

Silverton and Grassy Hill Toll Road IS NOW COMPLETED AND OPEN FOR TRAVEL.

TRAVELERS OR TEAMSTERS can now reach Silverton by way of this Road over the range, with any kind of vehicle, and can be assured that no annoyance will be sustained by any necessity for the use of saddle and mules or pack animals for transportation of

Baggage or Freight OVER ANY PORTION OF THE ROUTE.

The Wagon Road across the Range is First-class in every respect. 218-11

SAN JUAN BAKERY,

Green Street, next door to the Post Office, SILVERTON, COLORADO. And Glasgow avenue, RICO.

Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies, &c. The Restaurant will furnish

Meals at all Hours BOARD BY THE DAY OR WEEK! WITH LODGINGS.

Special Attention Paid to Luncheons. C. ENDERICH, Proprietor.

FORD & WILSON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, SILVERTON AND RICO, COLO. Office with Col. Chas. A. Mantz, Glasgow Avenue, Rico.

Hudson & Slaymaker, LAWYERS SILVERTON, COLORADO. Office Corner Reese and 12th Streets.

ALDERMAN & SAYLOR, BUTCHERS.

Keep on hand at all times, the finest cuts of Beef, Mutton, Veal and all kinds of Game, Fish and Birds.

Will have a full supply of Vegetables and Fruits of every kind, as soon as the same can be procured. Our purpose is to keep a

First Class Meat Market, for the good of the people of Rico, and we respectfully invite and solicit their patronage, ever bearing in mind that it will be our aim and purpose to give satisfaction in all cases and at all times.

Our place of business is on GLASGOW AVENUE, Next to Silver Creek. ALDERMAN & SAYLOR, PROPRIETORS.

J. W. LAVENDER, SALOON.

Glasgow Avenue, next door north of Bolle Brothers' Restaurant. RICO, COLORADO. PURE WINES AND LIQUORS always on hand. 2-11

BOLLE BROS., Restaurant & Bakery.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. MEAT MARKET

GLASGOW AVENUE, RICO, COLO.