

Some of the Mines of Lower California.

BY C. R. ORCUTT.

After an absence of ten years your correspondent is again visiting in the mining town of Alamo, Baja California, situated about forty miles south of the older town of the Real del Castillo, and some seventy miles from Ensenada. After arrival in Ensenada by stage from Tia Juana, making a quick trip in a day and a half from the line, I bought a horse and saddle and two pack burros, and started for the Alamo via La Grulla, the beautiful rancho of Christopher McAleer—now looking sadly neglected, rented to Chinamen for a vegetable garden.

From La Grulla we soon left the wagon road for a trail through wild and beautiful hills, spending Sunday at a little valley called the Sycamores—where wild bees thrived amid a wealth of flowers, and where an apparently new species of *Ancyclus*, a tiny water small, rewarded diligent search among the stones in the clear running stream. The following Monday my guide led me over bushy hills innocent of all vestige of trails to the Santa Clara valley, where the wagon road to the Alamo was again met, and five leagues further on we found ourselves entering upon the one main street of the town—but little changed in outward appearance in the past decade.

But none of its former life seemed to remain in the deserted streets; none of the acquaintances of my former visit greeted my return; the semi-circle of smoke stacks, eight or ten in number, around the town to the south and west were silent from sunrise to sunset, the English, American, Italian, French, Chinese, Mexican and Indian races being about equally represented in the handful of inhabitants.

The history of the Alamo savors somewhat of romance. Tradition says that a red-handed fugitive from justice for some years kept the secret of these rugged peaks, but in a moment of fancied security fell into the hands of the mounted police, and for life and liberty exchanged his tale of gold. The rush from San Diego to the new placers will long remain in the memory of those who participated therein. Basilio Padilla was one of the characters of early days, a keen prospector, who thought nothing of taking out a pound of gold in a day—and spending it at night at the gaming table. His wife, however, was a better prospector than he, saith tradition here, and at her advice he left ground paying \$200 a day for ground that yielded \$2,000 for a day's labor—in the now abandoned but still famous Mexican gulch it was this same Mexican who later found a quartz boulder studded with gold, which led to his discovery of the Princess mine, said to have later yielded in a single pocket half a million of gold dollars.

This same Basilio Padilla had a partner, who, on the sale of the Princess, pocketed all the money and left for parts unknown. In 1893 many a San Diego housewife bought fish from a little old peddler with a sick wife who occupied one of my houses gratis. The steamer took the devoted old couple south to the orange groves of Durango, via Mazatlan, and news now comes of the old man having found and sold another mine for \$30,000 in gold. But in my ten days' sojourn a change is creeping over the quiet village. The Aurora Consolidated Mining company has secured control of eighteen of the leading properties. It is credited with having \$260,000 in gold in its treasury, and with the announcement of its intention to sink 1,000 feet on the Aurora and Princess mines, hope is reviving in the hearts of those who have staid by the town.

The Aurora, Ulysses, Montezuma, Telemico, Grand de Oro, Cocinea, Lawrence, Ensenada, India, Princess, San David, San David No. 2, Penelope, Arbol de Oro, Borracho, Sterling, Spider and Chispa are the names of the mines of the new company, which it is believed will be developed into paying properties under the management of Mr. Mufford.

The Texas mine is in charge of Mr. Miller, but his company has been quiet for the past two years. Mr. Church, with characteristic persistence, is rebuilding a mill on his property single handed, and deserves a part in the bright future now predicted for the camp.

The writer has secured the agency of one of the best groups of mines in the camp, which in earlier days yielded \$5,000 to \$10,000 gold per month. The owner reached the camp "dead broke" and on sinking to the 100-foot level, found himself unable to continue single-handed, at a profit, and now invites capital to join him in developing the virgin ground beneath.

Edgar Davis, formerly of South Carolina, better known here as "Placer Davis," is doggedly persistent in seeking to win a stake from the sands of the creek, and expresses faith in the future of the camp, and in the merit of the "Scorpion," which has yielded many tons of \$500 ore in the past. In passing, I may mention that F. R. Sawday, formerly of Julian, is now the manager of the Lower California Development company's store at Ensenada, while his son, F. H. Sawday, has charge of the company's branch store in Alamo, and Americans will always find them accommodating and pleasant men to meet. Many things seem high here—bacon \$1 a kilo, flour \$5 a sack, hay \$100 a ton, and other things in proportion, but when one remembers that a United States dollar pays for \$2 here, prices do not seem quite so high.

A little stir in the stillness of the place was recently made over the discovery of some new placers or six miles from here, where several men made very respectable wages for a time with dry washers. Last week, however, one of the heaviest summer storms known in the history of the

place, destroyed for a time the infant industry of dry washing for gold. As a guest of J. W. Lee, the leading spirit in this work, I witnessed the operation before the storm, and saw a clean-up of an ounce and a half of virgin gold. Now that his operations are interrupted, Mr. Lee proposed an overland trip with his wife to San Diego, horseback, expecting to get runagals as soon as the ground becomes sufficiently dry to permit work.

Rev. R. E. Taylor, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of San Diego, is planning to spend his vacation this month on the celebrated Sierra Santa Pedro de Martias—the highest mountain in the peninsula, rising to the south nearly 11,000 feet above sea level. Antelope, deer and mountain sheep are reported abundant, with wild honey, buried treasures of pearls, gold nuggets, and ancient silver dollars, and lost mines of fabulous richness, among its varied attractions.

A man has recently been reported as killed there by a mountain lion, but such accidents are exceedingly rare. The miles of pine trees, the running water, abundant grass, and the trout stream at its base, renders it the ideal spot for the hunter—one of the few places of its kind that has so far retained all its primeval beauty.

John Gray of Campo has a cattle ranch between here and the big mountain in the Valle Trinidad, and it was an unexpected pleasure to shake his hand the other day, when he visited town. My room is decorated with deer and wildcat skins and French flags, having been kindly placed at my service by Mrs. Joseph Goyette, a French Canadian, whose former home was not far north of my own native state, Vermont. The big room has been the scene of many a dance and ball to the governor during the prosperous days of the camp, and near it many a gold nugget has been picked up in the past. After the recent rains, I found two small nuggets myself in the street, near, and a Mexican boy picked up one worth about a dollar.

In earlier days, Jack Lee found one weighing an ounce and a half, and the colored barber next door says he has picked up over \$300 worth in a radius of a few hundred feet. The government does not allow digging in the townsite, which chances to have been rich placer ground.

Most of the mines here are considered stringers from a big fissure vein which it is believed will be developed at a depth of 500 to 1,000 feet. The walls are granite, the veins interrupted by syenitic dykes. The best ore consists of magnetite in quartz with free gold. Garnets, epidote, schorl, mica, lead and copper ores, and cinabar, are among the minerals so far observed. My servant brought me one fine quartz crystal, clear as glass, and three inches in its greater diameter.

Tomorrow I expect again to follow the gentle burro to the mountains—ever in search of the fabulously rich lost mine of the mission fathers—and the beetles, snail and flowers that may lie in my path.

C. R. ORCUTT.

Alamo, Aug. 6, 1901.

IN HONOR OF MRS. SCOTT.

Saturday afternoon the ladies of the San Diego club gave a reception at the club house on Ninth street, to Mrs. E. B. Scott, who, with her two sons, left yesterday for Stanford. The boys will enter the university at the opening of this term, while Mrs. Scott will also take a special course in study there. There was a large attendance, and Mrs. Scott was made to feel that she has more and dearer friends in San Diego than she knew. The ladies of the club are proud of the new club house, which is directly opposite the public library. It is the building which was purchased from the Perry estate several months ago. Important changes and repairs have been made upon the interior. The lower floor is equipped with a large auditorium and kitchen. The upper floor is fitted up as a tenement.

RAILROAD CHANGES.

A. M. Reinhardt, the assistant in the freight department of the Santa Fe at this point, will leave in a day or two to take charge of the Hanford office of the company on the 1st of the month. He came here from Ferris about two years ago and has made a good record in the office here. There is also to be a change in superintendents of the warehouses and dock. Mr. Scott, who is the chief at the wharf, is to take charge of the freight warehouse at the foot of C street, and William Mundell, who has been at the freight warehouse, will take Mr. Scott's place on the dock.

THE IOWANS WILL PICNIC.

The postponed annual basket-picnic of the Iowa association will be held at the Pavilion in San Diego, on Saturday, the 31st day of August, at 10 o'clock a. m. All former Iowans in the county are cordially invited to be present.

Frank McKee has received a scenario of "Gauzark," George B. McCutcheon's novel, in a dramatic version of which he plans to present Mary Manning in the future as the rincess Yelive. The completion of this play will be expedited as much as possible consistently with a painstaking and careful dramatization of the story. The time of its presentation has not yet been fixed. Miss Manning may be seen in one of three or four other plays Mr. McKee has in reserve before he decides to place her before the public in "Gauzark."

Help the Helping Hand Home by buying kindling. Old clothing solicited.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

TWO TIMELY NARRATIVES.

Mr. William Allen White has just returned from Lawton, where he went to write for the Saturday Evening Post of Philadelphia, the story of the "opening" of the Indian lands. Mr. White's vivid account of the mushroom city that sprang up in a night is of striking and timely interest.

Lord Balfour, of Burleigh, secretary for Scotland, and Lord Rector of the University of Edinburgh, will contribute to an early number of the Saturday Evening Post, a paper of official significance on Carnegie's gift to Scotland. Lord Balfour is one of the trustees of the millions Mr. Carnegie has given to the Scotch universities.

A JACKSON STORY. The following interesting story is told in Gen. Davis' article in the August Literary Era about Andrew Jackson at New Orleans:


It is related that Edward Livingston, whom Jackson had just appointed his aide-de-camp, had invited him home to dinner, and sent word to his wife, who had some fashionable ladies to dine with her. The news created consternation, and the young ladies whispered to each other, "What shall we do with this wild general from Tennessee?" Jackson entered, erect, composed, bronzed, clad in his uniform of coarse blue cloth and yellow buckskin, and other appointments to correspond. He bowed to the ladies magnificently, and all arose. Mrs. Livingston came forward to receive the distinguished guest, who met her with a dignity and grace never surpassed, if equalled, conducted her to her seat on the sofa, and sat by her side. The fashionable creoles were almost dumb with astonishment. During dinner, he conversed with the ladies in an easy, agreeable manner, in the tone of society. He arose soon from the table, and left the house with Mr. Livingston. As soon as they had gone, the young ladies said to their hostess in one chorus: "Is this your backwoodsman? Why, madam, he is a prince!"

THE WORLD'S WORK.

The World's Work for September contains the strikingly interesting story of one of the most notable achievements American industry has ever accomplished. How the famous Gokteik viaduct was built near Mandalay, of American-made material, according to an American estimate, by an American company, is told by J. Turk, who was the engineer in charge of the construction, and the article is finely illustrated by photographs taken in India by the author. And the magazine has many other interesting features. To lovers of country life and the growing of plants and fruits, two articles, one about the Arnold Arboretum, by Sylvester Baxter, and the other concerning Luther Burbank and his remarkable experiments, by Liberty H. Bailey, both handsomely illustrated, will appeal to lovers of outdoor work. William H. Hunt writes of the condition of civil government in Porto Rico, and there is a description of the famous journey of the Philippine commission in establishing character studies, one of Frederick D. Tappan, by William Justus Boies, and another of Emerson McMilla, by Arthur Goodrich, give a view of the personal as well as the business side of the well-known banker and the man who has revolutionized the gas business. There are articles on "Financing Trusts"—how the underwriting syndicates work—by E. J. Edwards; on "Saving Boys from Crime"—the successful parole system—by Lillie Hamilton French; on the new page-printing telegraph, by Maximilian Foster, and about the Porto Rican Seal, by Francis E. Leupp.

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If you will favor us by calling on us before buying anything in the furniture line, we will show you how we can save you money.

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TALKING OF ROCKERS

I have just received this day an entire new line of Rockers, shaped wood and leather seats, Oak and Mahogany finish, light, yet strong and durable. These added to my already large stock enables me to say that I have as fine a line as was ever shown in San Diego, and I will continue to give

20 PER CENT OFF REGULAR PRICES.

This reduction has enabled me to sell several dozen rockers in the past few weeks, and I invite comparison in quality and price with anything in the city. Call and see

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Telephone 1493 Black 627 to 635 Sixth Street

Visitors to San Diego


You are cordially invited to visit our Jewelry Store and inspect our fine selection of Souvenir Spoons, fine Hungarian and Mexican Opals; both our Souvenir Spoons and Opals cost from 25c each and upwards. We also carry the finest selection of 14 karat solid gold mountings in the city, and can set stones while you wait.

Remember visitors that we are "reliable home Jewelers" to thousands of San Diego people, and you are perfectly safe in dealing with us. We guarantee satisfaction every time. See the two Indian Mortars at entrance to our store.



JESSOP'S JEWELRY STORE 842 Fifth Opp. Bank of Commerce

A SENSATION




There will be a sensation on board the floating Casino at Tent City tonight when Dr. Alexander McIvor-Tyndall, the greatest living mind reader, gives an exhibition of his wonderful faculty. The doctor, with his wife, is stopping at Hotel del Coronado for a few days, and it has been arranged to have him give this exhibition tonight.

The price of admission will be 25 cents.

Tutt's Pills

Cure All Liver Ills. Save Your Money. One box of Tutt's Pills will save many dollars in doctors' bills. They will surely cure all diseases of the stomach, liver or bowels. No Reckless Assertion For sick headache, dyspepsia, malaria, constipation and biliousness, a million people endorse TUTT'S Liver PILLS



HERPICIDE

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is easily obtainable through the use of Herpicide, the only preparation on the market that treats and annihilates the germ or microbe that is the cause of all scalp diseases. It thus makes the scalp cool and falling hair possible, and causes a thick, luxuriant growth to replace the former thin, brittle hair.

The gentlemen will also find it an indispensable boon to them, as it works like a charm on bald heads, bringing forth a growth of soft, thick hair that anyone might be proud of.

Even druggists proclaim its virtues, as per the following:

OFFICE OF W. H. MCGIBBON, Prescriptions Dispensed, 125-125-125, N. B. Ave., San Diego, Cal.

Dear Sir: Herpicide is certainly a good article, and will do the work as advertised; that is why we sell it. I guarantee every bottle, and come here for more. Please send me another dozen, and bill me. Yours respectfully, W. H. MCGIBBON.

For Sale at all First-Class Drug Stores.

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For Information in Detail Concerning

- The Lemon Industry.
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- Orange Blossom Bank Accounts.
- The Apple Lands of Julian and Descanso.
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- Mesa Grande Cherries.
- Oil Possibilities.
- Gold and Silver Probabilities.
- The Ocean Gateway for the Great Southwest.
- An Ideal Home-Land.
- The only Perfect Climate.
- The most Beautiful Bay in the World.

Write to or call on Secretary Chamber of Commerce, SAN DIEGO, CAL.

The San Diego Chamber of Commerce

Is located at 1519 D street, between Sixth and Seventh, where an attractive exhibit is maintained of the Agricultural, Horticultural and Mineral products of the county. The rooms are open from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. every day except Sundays. Strangers are especially welcome. Literature descriptive of San Diego city and county may be had at the office of the secretary.

San Diego has the Most Equable Climate in the World.

The following table shows the maximum and minimum temperature for over 28 years, at San Diego, Cal., compiled from the official records of the U. S. Weather Bureau, by Ford A. Carpenter, Observer. The rainfall given is that of the city. The precipitation increases as you leave the coast.

YEAR	JAN	FEB	MAR	APR	MAY	JUNE	JULY	AUG	SEP	OCT	NOV	DEC	ANNUAL
1872	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1873	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1874	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1875	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1876	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1877	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1878	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1879	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1880	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1881	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1882	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1883	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1884	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1885	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1886	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1887	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1888	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1889	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1890	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1891	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1892	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1893	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1894	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1895	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1896	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1897	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1898	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1899	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77
1900	78	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77	77

GROWTH OF BUSINESS THROUGH THE PORT OF SAN DIEGO.

Imports, 1898	\$ 142,106
Imports, 1899	1,501,588
Increase	\$1,359,482
Exports, 1898	\$ 249,441
Exports, 1899	2,631,599
Increase	\$2,382,158
Exp. 1st quarter, 1900	\$1,171,326

HOME-LAND.

(From the new Pamphlet issued by the Chamber of Commerce.)

Looking for a new home, be it temporary or permanent, your first thought is, what are the health conditions. San Diego, California, is the healthiest city in the United States. There are no marshes or pools in the vicinity to breed mosquitoes and malaria; the diseases so prevalent among the children elsewhere are comparatively unknown, while youth and middle age can enjoy life to the full, and those who have grown old and rheumatic in other less favored climes here regain their strength and vigor. The span of life is no longer complete at three score and ten. Men of eighty and ninety walk the streets with vigorous step, and why should it be otherwise amid such perfect surroundings, in a climate where you may be out of doors every day and at every hour of the day during the entire year?

In answer to an inquiry as to his opinion of the climate of San Diego, Chaplain McCabe, bishop of the Methodist church, replied: "Southern California is an earthly paradise, and San Diego is its Capital."

Among other intelligent and concise opinions of the "Italy of America," are the following:

"San Diego has the most equable climate in the world."—Bis. Gen. A. W. Greeley, Chief U. S. Signal Service.

"There is a geniality about the climate, for which the thermometer does not account—a charm which it is difficult to explain."—Charles Dudley Warner.

"This is one of the favored spots of the earth, and people will come to you from all quarters to live in your genial and healthful atmosphere."—Professor Agassiz.