

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY

Five Claims located in Timmins' Township, second years work completed. Remarkable Free gold showings Exceptional opportunity. Can be seen any time. Small Payment down.

ADDRESS:

Box 532 SOUTH PORCUPINE

TURNBULL AND GODFREY COMING TO THE FRONT

Turnbull's Great Showings Receive Attention From Capitalists and Mining Men

Of the outlying townships of the Porcupine district none have been more prominent of late than Turnbull and Godfrey. These are located respectively two and three townships due west of Tisdale, and they have shown up so well under surface development, and such small testing to depth as has been done that prospectors, engineers and capitalists alike are looking their way for the next sensational developments in the gold mining line.

Mining men who have just returned from the north report that a good deal of activity is now on in that section of the Porcupine camp, if it can be included in that category. A decided trek over the Sandy Falls route into Turnbull and Godfrey has been under way for weeks, and according to report, an average of about twenty dog teams, with loaded toboggans, and as many men with pack sacks, have passed that way daily.

Many prospectors rushed supplies in before the break-up, and development work will be prosecuted with vigor. Some claim owners have been in and out of the district several times during the winter, and while the outside world is little informed of the results of their labors, there are some surprises due from that quarter when the snow is gone and the trails are in condition for travel.

A summary of results obtained on some of the leading properties in the district is as follows: On the Monty Montgomery claims in Western Godfrey a shaft is down 50 feet, and a drift runs 15 feet into the vein. Good assays have been taken. West of this are the Seguin and Vallieres properties, on which fine native gold showings have been uncovered. Next are the McLean lots, with a good looking vein and assay results. Barney McEneaney, who sold the property in the Porcupine camp proper, which bears his name, to the Crown Reserve, the McEneaney Mines, Limited, has a couple of claims also, which have excellent showings.

The Ferland claims, on which work has been done this winter, show very creditably, as do the Dennis and Lesh properties, where are located the largest quartz dykes in the district. Adjoining these are the Clearhue and Silver King lots. A large force of men are now at work there, and leads of no mean character are in evidence.

In Turnbull Township no fewer than 20 creditable gold showings are uncovered. Among the properties most in the public eye might be mentioned the McLean-Flanagan, recently given on option to Billie Munro and R. W. Gibson, of Pembroke; the Magridge and Speckler, Goodwin-Morton-Spellman, and the Merry Christmas-Devine claims. All these look good from present indications. West of these are the Porcupine Gold Peak lots, and the Smith, Jamieson and Joly claims. Others might also be mentioned.

The formation in this locality is the same as in the Pearl Lake district of Porcupine, Keewatin schist, quartz, porphyries and diorites of the Huronian series and a sprinkling of diabase of the post-Huronian. The quartz is well mineralized and the veins are true fissure ones. It is more often the rule than the exception to get good traces of gold in panning both the quartz and the country rock.

Timmins Hotel Nears Completion

Great progress is being made with the fine new hotel at Timmins. The building is completed and the painters and decorators are now at work finishing the interior.

The large hall and dining and reading rooms are all being prepared in plain soft-toned papers, and the woodwork left with a natural finish, the effect being most pleasing.

There are hardwood floors throughout the hotel and the accommodation as regards bathrooms and other conveniences will place this hotel with the best in the North country.

Patrons of the Hotel Kingston who have not visited this popular hostelry for a few days are surprised on returning to find such a change in appearance throughout the hotel. Manager McLean is daily receiving the congratulations of many friends

HOLLINGER INSTALLING LARGE NEW COMPRESSOR

Results of Development Continue to Surpass all Previous Estimates of Orebodies

When the new compressor that has been ordered for the Hollinger is installed this mine will have the largest machine in the camp. The new Rand compressor, the order for which has been placed, is a 15-drill machine and has a capacity of 1582 cubic feet of air.

The management report that the headgear on the main shaft is in place and the construction of the refinery has begun.

The construction of the mill proceeds apace, the tube mills being in place and the batteries for the stamps being installed at the present time, the stamps also being set. No. 2 vein on the 200 foot level has developed into a rich ore body, sinking on the main vein down to a level of 236 feet.

So far developments at the Hollinger mine have more than justified the estimates P. A. Robbins made in his annual report.

To date the most favorable developments have been on No. 2 vein and No. 4. In the report, No. 4 vein was estimated to contain 35,000 tons for the first 200 feet, although the 200-foot level had not then been reached. The vein at the 200-foot level has just been cut at the time of writing, and while it has not yet been sampled, it bears a strong resemblance to the vein at the 100-foot level where it was good payable ore.

The crosscut from No. 1 vein was pushed 200 feet and had passed under a point directly below where the vein should have appeared. The walls of the cross-cut were then washed down and on the north could be seen some pyrite which gave a low assay. A round of holes was then driven and when fired a four-foot vein of quartz was opened up.

On the 100-foot level the No. 4 vein is so much better in grade and so many breaks in the vein have been filled in that it is estimated that there is now about twice as much ore in sight on this vein as was estimated in the report.

Development work on No. 2 vein has been so much better than expected that it is computed that \$1,800,000 is estimated rather than \$1,200,000. These estimates are not of ore actually blocked out, but of what may reasonably be expected to be developed.

The work on the main vein is proceeding more slowly. To the north the drift ran into bad ground, and it is probable that the commencement of the next ore body will not be picked up for 80 or 100 feet.

At the end of this slightly barren patch a winze has been sunk 30 feet below the 100-foot level and there shows \$32 ore, so that the probability that the ore shoot does not continue down to the 200-foot level is now very small.

Bismuth Scarce In United States

Bismuth is one of the few metals of which the United States cannot or does not produce enough to supply its needs. The scarcity of bismuth in this country and the accredited control of the market by a foreign syndicate have kept the American price high, but according to the United States Geological Survey interest is rapidly being developed in the recovery of bismuth as a by-product in electrolytic lead refining. No large deposits of bismuth are known in the United States, but some ores mined for their gold or silver have been found to be more valuable for their bismuth than for their original content.

Thus in 1910 a Colorado mine production of ore which carried up to 18 per cent. of bismuth, in addition to gold and silver. The ore was smelted for the precious metals it contained, but if it had been sold for its bismuth content alone it probably would have brought at least \$185 per ton.

Another Colorado mine produced during the same year ore containing 11 to 16 per cent. of bismuth, the total content of the metal amounting to several tons. Though mined for gold, this ore was more valuable for its bismuth. The imports of bismuth in 1910 were 198,174 lb., valued at \$332,668.

on the general improvement, especially the cafe, which has undergone a real transformation.

PROSPECTOR'S STORY TOLD TO HIS BURRO

Finding and Loss of Gimlet Hole Mine Contains Thrilling Adventure

"You are complaining that it is a long time between hay and grass," said the prospector to his burro, "and that you have about worked over the garbage dump in the rear of Mike Kelley's hash house down near the mouth of the canyon; all of which is a sure indication of the near approach of spring; another sure prediction being the arrival, yesterday, of a pair of robbers, whose appearance is always hailed with delight by the prospector in the hills. Another positive indication exists in the fact that my feet are itching to get out into the rough places, and I am almost sure to follow them within the next week or ten days, for I have made up my mind to take another trip into the Calabash range in search of the lost Gimlet Hole mine, about which there was so much talk, throughout the west twenty-five years ago.

"I see," continued the prospector, "that you don't take much stock in the Gimlet Hole, which, in your estimation, is of too small a bore to figure much in a big mining proposition, and that, undoubtedly, the whole proposition has gone to seed by this time, or has grown whiskers which will rival the chin adornment of the old hermit up in the Elkhorn pass, back of our camp; but, none whatever; for a ledge or deposit of ore rarely deteriorates through lapse of time, like a burro in an old corral, and sometimes it experiences secondary enrichment, much the same as the garbage dump improves in vitality and sustenance when Mike adds to it his daily contribution of left-over mulligan stew, the leavings of a 'ham and' or a 'stack of wheats'; and, if I can only rediscover this lost bonanza, I will lay a dollar against a plugged roulette wheel that it will make both of us rich.

"The Gimlet Hole was found by Pete Matthews a quarter of a century ago, and he told me, one day, how he found it, and how he missed his landmarks, and could never go to the same place again.

It is an interesting story, and if you can keep your ears under control for a few minutes I will relate it to you. Pete Matthews, at the time he made his discovery, was about twenty-five, and as husky as a wild-cat in active training. He was born in the hills, and had been used to prospecting ever since he was old enough to lead a burro to a fence so he could get on him. He had made several minor discoveries during his time, but was so imbued with the idea of finding a bonanza that his father had to put lead soles on his boots to keep him from wandering too far away from home.

One day, however, he fastened his pack to his burro, took his rifle and six-shooter and started out into the back country. For a week he traveled, paying no attention to the ore blossoms on the hills or the float in the canyons. By this time he was well out of the beaten track, and began to congratulate himself upon the fact that he was now in a region where, in all probability, the hand of man had never set foot. It sure was a wild and desolate looking country. The mountains were high and rugged, and the canyons narrow and precipitous. In the distance, looking from the top of a high range, he could see what seemed to be twin buttes, between which a great dyke coursed almost like a Chinese wall.

It took him two days to get to the base of the buttes, and that night he camped at a little spring that trickled down through the wild growth of manzanita and scrub oak. As a matter of fact he made this his stopping place while in that section, for no other water was to be found for miles. Early in the morning he was up and was pleased to find good looking float in the wash a short distance from his camp. The great dyke I have spoken of seemed to terminate near the spring, and a close examination proved it to be porphyry. The country rock could not be determined at that spot, for the whole hillside was covered with slide rock and debris, and, but for the dyke the mountain side was as smooth as a barker at an auction sale. The dyke, however, was a huge affair, being about 100 feet in width at its base and often rising 150 feet into the air.

Filling his canteens, Pete started up the dyke towards the saddle between the twin outcrops. It was high noon when he reached the summit, and he was completely tired out when he got there. After eating lunch and taking a long pull at one of his canteens, he began prospecting around. At the saddle the dyke seemed to be very porous and full of little holes about as big as a lead pencil, which Pete designated as gimlet holes. It was a rather rugged spot, with a dyke overshadowing the saddle, and a place which would not hold out many attractions to a burro; but Pete was so absorbed in prospecting that he never felt his isolation nor noticed that the day was rapidly waning. In fact, it was dark almost before he knew it, and so he decided to camp where he was for the night, finding a sort of cave in the porphyry dyke, where he slept fairly well until near morning, when he became aware that wild beasts were prowling around his retreat.

Twice, before daybreak, he fired his rifle at shadowy forms in the distance, and evidently one of his shots was effective, for there was a great tearing in the brush as if some animal were engaged in a death struggle.

In the morning he went out and found he had brought down a mountain lion of immense size. The shot had struck him just behind the shoulders and near the heart, and, notwithstanding the fatal wound, it had lived and struggled several hours. He was stone dead when Matthews went to him, however, and looked as big as a house. Pete managed to turn him over, after considerable effort, and, in doing so, noticed where the animal, in his throes, had clawed away the debris and exposed solid formation. The rock had an appearance that attracted the attention of Pete at once, and, forgetting the dead lion, he soon had his pick in hand and was tearing away at the rock like a mangy dog fighting fleas. The first fragment broken off rolled out into the sunlight and glistened like a diamond in a pearl necklace; only the color was different, being like the reflection from a scarlet fever quarantine notice. Picking up the rock Pete was surprised to find that it was a fine sugar quartz which was literally filled with wire gold, with nuggets of the pure metal, as big as a pea, scattered throughout the mass.

From then on until almost dark he put in his time uncovering the gold-bearing rock, which he found to be a true fissure in rhyolite, which paralleled the big dyke at a distance of about 100 feet. The big vein was a true fissure and about two and a half feet in width, and the filling was the same rich sugar quartz as the first piece he had broken off. That night he returned to the camp, taking with him about twenty-five pounds of the ore. The next day he devoted to staking out a group of three claims, and the day following he dug out about fifty pounds more of the bonanza stuff. By this time he was about out of grub, and so decided to strike out for home with the intention of returning to his discovery as soon as possible. Taking seventy-five pounds of the high-grade with him, he started out the next morning, but had not gone far before a great dust storm arose which completely covered the country. When it passed he was off his route, and had lost his bearings.

From then on, until he was found, a week later, by some sheep-herders, his mind was blank, just as yours is much of the time. Most of this time he had been without water and he was crazed with thirst and weak from hunger. It was quite a while, after getting him home, before he was rational, and then he told his story and exhibited his ore. Of course the prospectors and miners of camp went wild over what he claimed he had found, and he was soon at the head of a strong party whom he expected to guide to his great discovery—the Gimlet Hole, he called it—but he had lost his reckoning, and search as carefully as he might, he never found it again.

"I want to tell you, Old Long Ears," concluded the prospector, "I am going to find the lost Gimlet Hole, and, if I am fortunate, you can bet your last six-bits that I will have my landmarks in mind so that I can find the way back in the dark; and there you are, and then some."

Easter Holidays

T. & N.O. Reduced Rates Single Fare Return

Good going April 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 1912, and valid for return up to and including Wednesday, April 10th, 1912. Minimum fare twenty-five (25) cents.

Passengers requiring Pullman accommodation will please make early request to our local agent so that we may know just what extra equipment is wanted.

For further particulars apply to any T. & N. O. Agent or the undersigned.

A. J. PARR

General Frt. and Pass. Agent

Canadian Pacific

Homeseekers Excursions

Manitoba
Saskatchewan
and
Albasta

April 2, 16, 30
May 14, 28
June 11, 25
July 9, 23
August 6, 20
September 2, 17

For tickets and full information, apply to D. J. McKeown, Depot Ticket Agent, North Bay, Ont.; W. G. Metzler, Town Ticket Agent, Ferguson Block, North Bay.

PORCUPINE

Get your information Direct from the Camp regarding MINING STOCKS, MINING CLAIMS, TOWNSITE LOTS, Etc. We are "RIGHT ON THE GROUND." Ask us anything about PORCUPINE—that's what we are here for.

Ask Us Tell You the One Best Stock to Buy
A. S. Fuller & Co.
South Porcupine, Ont., Can.
"RIGHT ON THE GROUND"

Code & Code

Ontario Land Surveyors Engineers and Maps

Engineering, Mine and Land Surveying, Draughting, Blue Printing by electric process and latest maps of all mining areas on hand.

HEAD OFFICE:

Devlin Block - Cobalt
PORCUPINE.

The afternoon trains Saturday last brought large crowds of visitors to South Porcupine from the various outlying towns and this burg for a time gave every evidence that the cry of "hard times" is only a myth.

For Sale

One locomotive type boiler, 60 horsepower.
One 4x3x4 Fairbanks Duplex Pump.
One Rand 44 drill.
One Rand 43B Drill.
One Rand Compressor, first-class order.
One 5x5 Jencks Hoist with 200 feet cable, first class order.
500 feet tram rails, 12 lb.
Air Receiver, 2 feet 6 inches by 10 feet.
2 Sheaves, one 3 inch, one two inch, new.
2 Dump Cars, nearly new, 14 cubic feet capacity.

Apply

Geo. Poppleton,

Machine Shop ... HAILEYBURY

FLEMING & MARVIN

Members Standard Stock Exchange
LUMSDEN BUILDING
Porcupine and Cobalt
Stocks
TELEPHONE M 48 902

MINING DEVELOPMENT

—AND—

ASSESSMENT WORK

Undertaken in
SWASTIKA
LARDER LAKE
CRIPPLE CREEK
West SHINNIG TREE

PORCUPINE

and all Outlying Districts

High Class References upon Request

HOMER L. GIBSON & Co

Mining Contractors
SOUTH PORCUPINE

S. Alfred Jones, K.C.

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, &c.
King St., Golden City

Porcupine, Ontario.

TO RENT — ONE STORE, IN Grant, Ont., building with a room in the back of it. Situated on lot No. 130, good locality for restaurant, pool room, fruit store, butcher shop or any other kind of business, except dry goods store. For particulars write or apply personally to CHALYKOFF & DRAJKOFF, Box 120 Cochrane, Ont.