ON PROSPECTING.

Practical and Withal, Humorous Suggestions By Dr. H. J. Faust.

(Correspondence of the DESERET NEWS.)

Many of your readers know but little as to the manner in which gold, silver and other metals are discovered—by whom, with what anxiety, privations and hardships, and the different classes of men that follow prospecting—how they live, year after year, with hope deferred. Most of the old prospectors are bachelors, men who have been "disappointed in love." Many went to California and had their ups and downs, making and losing money and never having enough to satisfy them or retire on. Some took to gambling to help them along in their eagerness to gain wealth. Loss was the consequence. Drink followed in drown sorrow. The mines in Nevada held out inducements for the prospector; hence he would go there and purchase some bacon, flour, yeast powders, sugar and coffee, a frying pan, coffee pot, and sometimes a camp kettle. These constituting the outfit. With pick and shovel and a few blankets he would take to the hills, and sleep where night overtook him, little thinking or caring about the rattlesnakes, tarantulas, scorpions and centipedes, which were often found in close proximity to the bed. Indeed, many a man has found the "rattler" in his blankets in the morning. Nothing daunted, he took his shovel and packed his house, or burrow, or if he had neither, packed himself, and went along whistling or humming a few tunes, with his eyes upon the ground, looking for rock that looks likely to contain gold, silver, or lead—often stopping to examine the country, to see what the formation is and where is the most probable place for mineral to be found. For days, months and years this labor is pursued with the same care, diligence and hope. Years pass on, letters ceasing to reach his friends so often, "the girl" gets tired of waiting and marries a second lover. Some kind friend writes him; the letter finds him after a long time. He swears never to trust another woman. He finds a mine, goes to the nearest city, sells, outfitters goods in California, into the mine and may take a trip to the old world, and have "a good time" while the money lasts. When he is all gone he returns, to find that mines have been discovered in many other States and Territories and with his former friend back for each a stake from any of the old miners go prospecting. Having found it once he can find it again, they will say. But also the country has changed; there are now many prospectors where there were few before. He is getting older, and frequently feels discouraged. He settles down in a cabin and goes to work on a prospect. Here he toils alone, sans alone, and gets no sour with the world that he wants to be in solitude. I knew of one who was disappointed in love who lessened in the same cabin for fifteen years. This cabin is fourteen feet long by twelve wide. He has lately added some improvements thereto, he put in a window where hitherto he had only a shinkling out. He is methodical in everything. Nothing is in place for everything and everything is in proper place. The last time I was there he had eleven knives nailed up to put things in, besides four shelves to stand things in. Bottles of all kinds, cans of all sizes, adorn the shelves, and woe to the man who touches one! He will let anyone pipe the dirtiest but never wash any. You must see that you put the cloth in the place where you found it, or incur his displeasure.

It is a sight to be in the evening at a cabin of the miners and prospectors when they come in from work, to see with a wind experience every piece of rock that has a sign of mineral in it is scanned, turned over and discussed. The megnifying glass is brought out, and the questions asked, "What rock is this in the vein in sight—how deep?" One would think, by the looks and words, that they never had seen one before. When these men get into a cabin they are "good livers," and in most cases cleanly. Sunday is washing and mending day. They are well read and posted on almost all topics of the day. All take a lively interest in politics. The majority of them follow "Josh" Ingersoll and read the "Truth Seeker." They are kind-hearted, full of charity, and generous to a fault, hopeful and brave. Obstacles only for a time; fear they never have; they discover the mines that benefit their fellow man, but seldom get much benefit out of them for themselves. They get much blame through the middle man, who is the outsider if there is wrong-doing. These middle-men are in almost every mining camp. They take a bond from the prospector for a nominal sum. If there is anything crooked or any roguery going on, the middleman does it, and the miner gets the censure. The prospector's daily life is this. He usually rises early, eats his breakfast, takes a can of water, a pick, and sometimes a little lunch. He starts out on the hill or mountain, looking for something he never lost, but something he must find. He looks as intently as a mason works for a lost diamond, for float rock containing mineral. This once found, he begins to work around for the ledge. Many times this rock is a long way from where the ledge is located. This is his daily, weekly, monthly and yearly life.

The city dude prospector must not be overlooked, for he cuts quite a figure out here. Hammes with a new wagon, carriage, buckboard, and in some instances a livery team, with "boots" on the horses, a case of eggs in the buggy, and plenty of provision—canned goods principally. He has plenty of new duck, a new tent, portable cooking stove, powder and fuse, bedding enough for a camp meeting, feather pillows, and in one case (he being an only son) his mother gave him a feather bed. He, of course, parts his hair down the middle, and has a tooth brush with him. A new pair of miner's boots adorns his feet; he wears a very "brilliant" hat and a woolen shirt. I saw one young man with a sky-blue necktie over a dirty woolen shirt.

The latest in clothing looks funny, but can be worn out here. The so-short prospector brings a few bottles of seeds, a blow pipe, a box of cigars, chewing tobacco and a large stock of cigarettes. When the cigarettes and the eggs are gone he receives word that he is "wanted in the city!"

This camp is working now on eight mines, all looking well, and if there was a railroad there would be many more working. The cry would be "Give us more cars," as it is—"Give us a railroad." H. J. FAUST.

SPRING CREEK, June 5, 1892.

Court Notes.

The case of the People vs. M. C. Smith was decided by Commissioner Pratt yesterday afternoon. It came up previously on a demurrer to the complaint. Smith was charged with obtaining a watch belonging to Mrs. M. E. Westmanner, by false pretenses. The demurrer was now sustained, and the prosecution moved for a dismissal of the case. Such was the ruling of R.

The Hamilton County Bank has instituted proceedings in the Third District court against T. W. Johnson, Chauncey Butler, L. Butler, John Doe Moore and Richard Roe Broadbent, to collect the sum of $1,200 on a promissory note of $600 each, secured by a mortgage, and asks a decree of foreclosure and order to sell certain real estate to apply on the indebtedness.

Commissioner Martin has returned from his excursion East.

"Queen of the Hills."

The plaintiffs in an important mining suit filed in the Fourth District court today are D. S. Tracy, J. S. Painter, J. D. Murphy, A. J. Weber, W. G. Emmerson, and the defendants are Otto Barnard, George Barnard, A. E. Snow, Ella Harris, George May and Robert Maxwell.

They allege that on January 15, 1892, they were the owners and had possession of a mining claim near Brighton City called the "Queen of the Hills," and that during the month of January defendants entered upon the claim and took possession of it under the name of the "Alton." Plaintiffs pray that judgment may be rendered them for the possession of the claim and damages.

Epworth League.

The first Territorial meeting of the Epworth League closed last night by the election of the following officers:

President—J. L. Lear, Ogden.

First Vice-President—D. M. Sproul, Salt Lake.

Second Vice-President—Dr. Rickes, Provo.

Secretary-Treasurer—Prof. G. H. Bradford, Provo.

Corresponding Secretary—Rev. H. A. Jones, Logan.

Executive Committee—Dr. T. C. Iliff, Rev. G. N. Jeffrey and H. T. Smith, with the president and secretary.

Personal.

Wendell Hoover has gone East on business connected with building the addition to the Hotel Knutsford.

D. D. Harris, of Provo, returned home last evening.

George E. Hyde, of Evanston, Wyoming, is spending a few days in this city.

Doctrinaire A. C. Nessel of the Ogden Military Academy, and his wife are guests at the Continental.

Prof. Mendel and wife left for the coast this morning.

D. R. Carey, a Provo attorney, left for his home last evening.

W. C. Moss is among the Evanston, Wyoming, arrivals in the city.

Abe Levy, the assistant chief of the fire department is making merry over the arrival in his household of a ten pound patient. All directly interested are doing nicely.

H. H. Shepherd, traveling passenger agent of the Chicago & Alton, is at the Templeton.

Y. M. Yates, an eastern sheep-buyer, is in the city. He has shipped 14,000 head from this city during the last two months.

Gun Club Scores.

At the shooting exhibition given by the Salt Lake gun club at 6 o'clock last evening, the following scores were made:

	Birds.	Shotes.	Total.
W. J. Lynch	15	2	17
Tillman	15	4	19
Dick K. Morrison	15	4	19
Dr. Ellis	15	4	19
C. E. Allen	15	4	19
Chesley	15	4	19
Bradley	15	4	19
Robertson	15	4	19
John S. Watt	14	3	17
Bradley	9	2	11
Hyde	9	2	11
Pat	9	2	11
Wm. Jennings	9	2	11
Allen	8	2	10
Mayo	8	2	10
Tillman	8	2	10
Lynch	7	2	9
Horman	7	2	9

POSITIVE PEOPLE.

OBSTINACY VS. STUBBORNNESS—CHARACTERISTICS OF LEADERS OF MEN.

(Salt Lake Tribune.)

There is a certain merit, and even charm, about positive people, though they are sometimes merely obstinate. Positive people have at least the merit of having opinions of their own; they do not run into the best opinions, founded upon knowledge and guided by reason, but they are opinions, and as such are to be preferred to the uncertain, variable and weak expressions of mind of the good-natured folks who escape the charge of obstinacy by agreeing with everybody. The joke about the 11 obstinate jurymen is not all a joke.

Sometimes the twelfth juryman who disagrees is right, and the 11 are willing to admit it sometime, and are comfortable on that account. It is a fact that obstinacy does not accompany strength and clearness of opinion. It is more often characteristic of those who accept the opinions of others, and being incapable of reasoning out for themselves the error, their positive people belong to another class. They are positive because they reason and settle in their own minds what is right. Even positive people can have their opinions changed, but the merely obstinate are immovable. There are, however, various classes or dispositions of positive people. Those who are most generally recognized are aggressive.

They express their opinions on slight provocation and in very positive terms, very often making themselves disagreeable to others by the way in which they challenge strong opinions. Such aggressive men, mostly men, are the most conspicuous of men who are positive people. They are the men who are most ready to fight for their opinions, and are ready to do battle with all who differ with them