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DESERET EVENING NEWS.

If You Are Just "Waking Up" To the Fact of Want Advertising—of its Possibilities for YOU—Why, "Better Late Than Never!"

PART TWO. SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1906. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH. FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR.

Manhattan, The New Wonder Camp of The World.

New Town of East Manhattan

(Written for the Saturday News.)
A TRIP to the gold fields of southern Nevada from Salt Lake is no longer difficult or unpleasant. A person getting aboard a Pullman sleeper at the Oregon Short Line depot can travel in luxury to Tonopah or Goldfield.

A few years ago these mining camps were unheard of; it is probable they would not exist today had Jim Butler not undertaken that trip across the desert which resulted in the discovery of the Mizpah ledge. But now they are world famed for their rich mines.

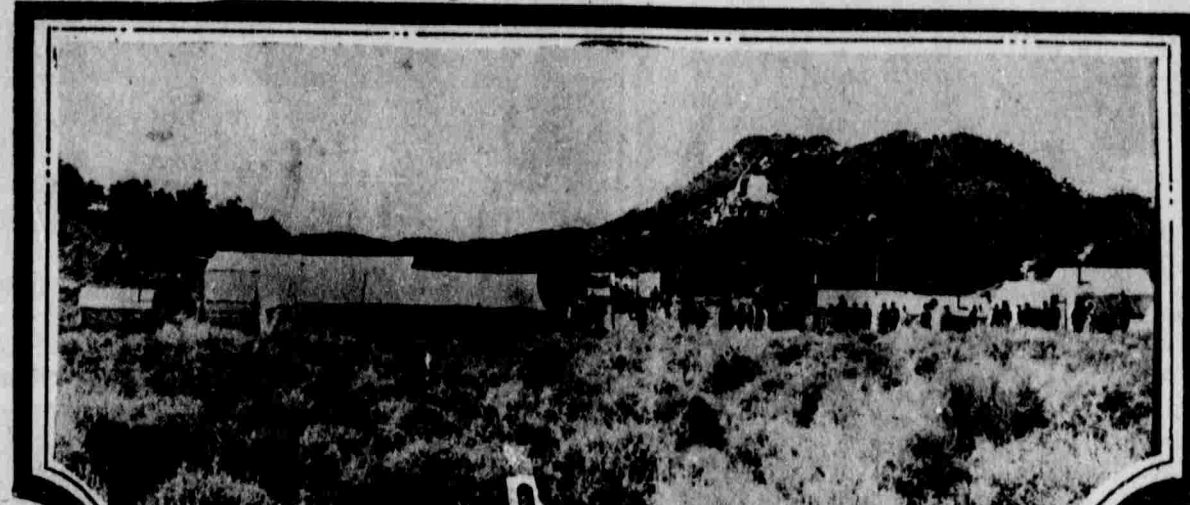
The finding of the croppings of this famous Mizpah ore shoot changed things in Nevada, and people awakened to the fact that the great Comstock lode did not contain all the gold that nature had deposited within the

hind, are among the list of passengers and living in hopes that the change will turn their luck; occasionally a broken actor who has seen the curtain rolled down before him; one will find the hardened miner who is used to drifting about from place to place, wholly unimpaired of the future. Indeed, this is a heterogeneous mass of humanity, but this is what one can see almost any day on the train going in the direction of Tonopah and Goldfield.

Manhattan the Wonder.

Just now Manhattan, situated about 50 miles north of Tonopah, is the objective point of many of these gold hunters; particularly those who are seeking investment in mines or in mining stocks.

It is one of the newest of Nevada's



is disorderly because of its "brawling drunks." I do not mean to say that Manhattan has inhabitants who would refrain at all times from over indulgence, yet my observation in the camp has led me to believe that in this respect it is a camp above the average. True, it has had its killings, yet those fatalities have had the effect of putting a quietus on further lawlessness of a serious nature. The law against carrying concealed weapons is rigidly enforced by officers.

A Real Live Camp.

To one not accustomed to western mining camp life as it is found in these new Nevada camps, the scene that would meet one's eyes were he to stand on "Litigation" hill and look down the canyon towards the Smoky valley,

company to develop and operate it. Henry McCormick, D. H. Peery and several others are owners in the Stray Dog; Harry B. Cole, William H. Child and Judge Geo. W. Barch are among the original shareholders in the Manhattan Gold King, which stands a show of winning out if any property in the camp does; De Witt B. Lowe helped organize the Manhattan Utah company, with properties in the lower end of the camp; C. S. Rolph, a former member of the Salt Lake Stock and Mining exchange, owns a group near the main business section of the town; Dick Colborn and G. R. Potter have also played in luck, while Henry Amigo, who a few years ago was engaged in the Palace barber shop in Salt Lake, has made a winning. There are several Ogdenites in the camp, too. Tom Car-



EAST MANHATTAN "OVER THE HILL" FROM MAIN PART OF TOWN. THE MOTHER LODE MINE AND A MINER'S HOME BUILT IN AN ORE BODY THAT COVERS THE FACE OF THE HILL.

treasure vaults of the mountains of that state.

Broke all Records.

After the opening of the Mizpah some rapid history making was indulged in; railroads were built into the country; a genuine mining boom set in and there is nothing in the records to show that it has ever had a parallel. The rush has completely put all similar occurrences in the shade. Men who went to Alaska, the Klondike, South Africa, and other parts of the globe to make their fortunes in mining, came back home thoroughly convinced that their chances for reaching this coveted goal were far more advantageous in Nevada. This has proved to have been true in many instances, for the gold hunters who failed elsewhere, have become immensely wealthy in the state of their adoption. The boom has been on for several years, it is still on, and the excitement is likely to continue for a good many years yet to come.

Nevada may be classed as one big mineral zone; new strikes are of daily occurrence, and new camps are constantly coming into existence in nearly every portion of that great mining commonwealth. The boom started at Tonopah and from that central point it has spread in all directions of the compass.

A Mining Atmosphere.

A traveler leaving Salt Lake over the Oregon Short Line at 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon, after a quiet, uneventful trip, is landed at Reno on the following morning. Here the whole atmosphere seems to change, for one at once comes into contact with men who have been active in the development of the southern camps. They are boomers in the truest sense of the word. Some are dressed in khaki or corduroy suits, the familiar light hat and high top boots. They spend their money freely, and everything about them bespeaks prosperity. Wealth seems to have come without any special effort; yet many of them could relate, if asked to do so, tales of hardship they had endured in the race for gold.

On the Goldfield Train.

The train from the west, which goes through to Goldfield, arrives about 9 o'clock, and the Pullman is filled with men of the class just described; among them can be found the capitalist seeking investments in mines, the mining engineer, grafters of all shades and colors, as well as those who possess the highest attributes of refinement and culture, and there, and all are headed for the gold camps in search of wealth.

The Fight of His Life.

Up in the coaches ahead, one finds the young man just starting out in the world for himself, ambitious, unsophisticated, and with only the vaguest idea of what conditions confront him when he reaches his destination; there is the clerk who has labored for years on a salary that has scarcely kept his soul and body together, but who has made up his mind to take a desperate chance to better his condition; men who have made failures in nearly everything they have undertaken, who have perhaps left their dear ones be-

hind, are among the list of passengers and living in hopes that the change will turn their luck; occasionally a broken actor who has seen the curtain rolled down before him; one will find the hardened miner who is used to drifting about from place to place, wholly unimpaired of the future. Indeed, this is a heterogeneous mass of humanity, but this is what one can see almost any day on the train going in the direction of Tonopah and Goldfield.

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black and irregular ledges heavy cropping from the hill top, but just as easily discernible from a closer range. A wooded country five miles back from the desert's edge, and hills well covered with good sized fir, snow visible on the north side of every hill in the upper regions; dirt and rock-shale, schist, porphyry, lime and quartzite, with evidences of iron on every dump. This is the camp of Manhattan, 7,800 feet above sea level, four miles square in extent, with miles of unexplored country, ledge-ribbed and mineral bearing, back and beyond."

Mr. Sprague's description of Manhattan is a very good one, yet the reader might be led to infer that the place

would be one of surprise mingled with that stern feeling of bewilderment; for spread before the observer is a city of quite generous proportions. The hills are dotted with a sea of white tents; there is the one long street, with its occasional branch shooting off into some canyon. All along these thoroughfares are built substantial business houses and residences; the most of them are of a single story, quite a good many have two floors, while within a stone's throw of the Seyler-Humphrey mine, which bears the distinction of being the original shipper of Manhattan, is one of the three solid and substantial banking institutions, housed in a stone structure.

All around is a forest of pine trees, something quite unusual in mining camps in that particular part of Nevada. Far off to the westward in the background can be seen the snow-capped peaks of the Smoky range of mountains. Imagine, if you can, a panorama more beautiful.

For several months I had heard the wonders of the Manhattan district extolled, so I went to investigate. Such vivid stories about the discovery of gold had come through the press agencies and from other sources, that naturally, I became somewhat skeptical, and was rather in the frame of mind to discount what I had heard—by at least one-half. Accounts of new strikes, pictured in the most glowing colors, as sent in by correspondents, were rigidly censured if not thrown into the waste basket in entirety. I still am of the opinion that writers were inclined to exaggerate, but after being on the ground for a little more than a week, I can readily see how easy it would be for a person to work his enthusiasm up to do overtime.

Half Has Not Been Told.

But generally speaking, I do not believe the half has been told about Manhattan. I believe it is going to make a wonderfully large camp, and that it will be one of the heaviest shippers of ore from Nevada to the Salt Lake smelters. It is going to become a great mill camp, and will furnish employment for hundreds, perhaps thousands of men. I say some immensely rich gold ore there; but people are not counting on this so much. It is large bodies of mill ore that they are looking for, and that is what they expect to get.

Salt Lakers Are There.

There is quite a colony of Salt Lakers interested in Manhattan. Some of them have made big money, others are in a fair way to make comfortable cleanups. Capt. A. H. Mayne has been one of the most fortunate investors; his brother, Charles E. Mayne, is interested with him, and has charge of the business of the Mayne Mining company; Frank and Abe Benedict are heavily interested in the Pine Nut mine, which promises to become one of the big producers; J. H. MacMillan, a former Salt Lake newspaper man, is extensively interested in several well-located propositions; Dr. J. J. Sulder has secured a foothold in an attractive part of the camp; H. S. Joseph recently purchased the Little Mug group, which is well situated, and he will form a

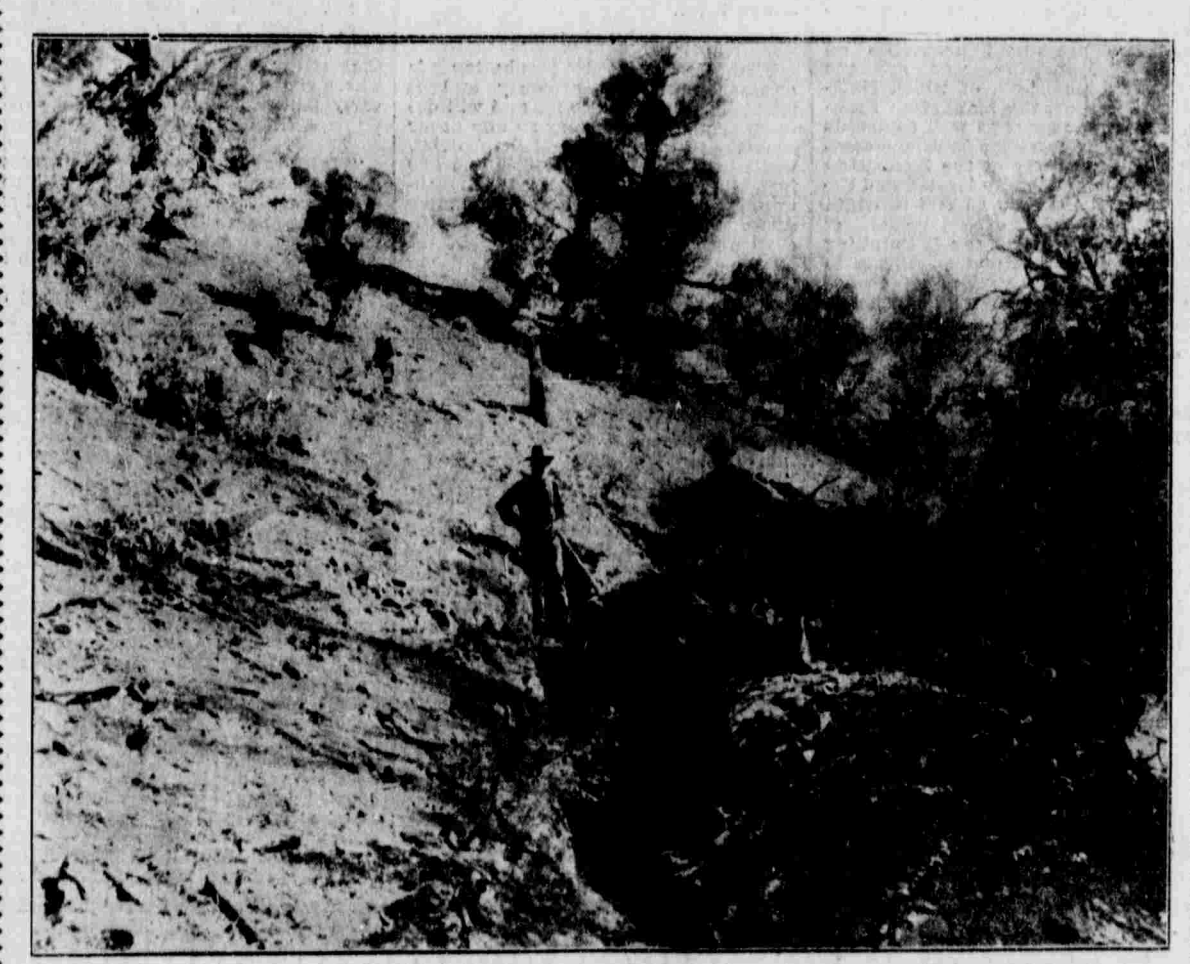
nahan, a son of Dr. Carnahan, is associated with Dr. Edward Bowes in the development of a property near that of the Cowboy Mining company; Elwood Madden has acquired some very valuable locations in what seems to be the most favorable location in east Manhattan. Over at Round Mountain, W. H. Clark, Windsor Y. Rice and A. L. Stinson have reaped the reward for a display of energy and pluck.

The First Discoveries.

The first discovery of mineral in the Manhattan district is credited to Oscar Fletcher who had been employed to do some work on the county road over on the east side of the Toiyah range of mountains. This was in July, 1904, yet little attention was paid to it. Fletcher made a few locations, performed the state work on them, and left the country. Nearly a year afterward a crowd of prospectors came in, the party consisting of John C. Humphrey, Frank Y. Humphrey, C. A. Cooper and G. E. Maute. John Humphrey discovered some gold quartz on the property now owned by the Seyler-Humphrey Mining company, and the spot has been marked by a long pole on which floats "Old Glory." Several locations were made and the first assay showed values of \$4.30 to the ton in gold. The claims were given the title of April Fool group, the locations having been made on April 4th. The following July, rock broken from the ledge of the April Fool claim was literally specked with gold and assays taken from it showed gold values running well up into the hundreds of dollars to the ton. The news spread like wildfire; the discovery was soon known in Tonopah and Goldfield and it was not many days until the district was fairly boiling over with excitement. Men came in by the hundreds to prospect the district and make locations and in a few weeks the country was staked for miles. Although much prospecting was carried on during the closing months of last year, little was done towards establishing a permanent camp until about the first of the present year, when the townsite was thrown open. When this event occurred, lots sold like hot cakes and many a poor man made it worth his while to go to Manhattan by the purchase of a lot close in.

How a Baker Got Rich.

I know of a baker in the town who landed in the camp with a few cents more than \$125. He bought a corner lot and paid \$125 cash for it. A merchant in Tonopah gave him credit for the necessary equipment and supplies to start a bakery and restaurant in connection. Within a week after he opened up for business he had enough money to pay off the Tonopah merchant who had staked him. Before another week elapsed, he had arranged with a lumber dealer for enough lumber to build a two story business block; he kept the carpenters paid off each day out of the earnings of his business and within a month after he had landed in the camp the building was finished. On the first of the present month the owner had all of his bills paid up, besides a good balance in one of the banks. The building now brings in over \$500 per month in rentals



LOCATION OF NEW STRIKE OF RICH ORE IN MANHATTAN GOLD KING.

MANHATTAN IN BRIEF.

Condensed Facts of This Marvelous Mining District, Location and Outlook.

It is barely five months old. It has a population of four thousand. It has plenty of water to supply all needs. It is a modern and well governed mining camp. It will be lighted by electricity in a few weeks. It is situated about 50 miles north of Tonopah. It is the objective point of two railroad companies. It has grown more rapidly than any town in the history of Nevada, and may be the greatest camp in that state of many wonderful camps.

ONE of the fortunately located properties of Manhattan is the Uno claim which, not long ago, formed the basis for the organization of the Manhattan Gold King Mining company. In fact, it is difficult to understand how the management of that corporation can miss making a mine and one of big proportions.

Developments made during the past two weeks indicate that much and many Manhattanites have expressed the opinion that it is going to make one of the really great mines of that camp. The Salt Lakers, and others, who have become shareholders certainly have grounds to feel encouraged over the outlook and, no doubt, they will have occasion to congratulate themselves on having taken advantage of the opportunity to get in when the stock was first placed on the market.

At one time, it was thought the Uno contained only a small portion of the fissure passing through the Yellow Horse, an adjoining property, but development has revealed that this is a mistake; that on the contrary, two strong, well defined ledges pass lengthwise through the property intersecting the Yellow Horse and one other fissure.

This fact was only recently demonstrated, while a representative of the "News" was in the district and who saw ore panned, taken from several

openings, which showed values running up into the hundreds of dollars to the ton. On the following day, Capt. A. H. Mayne and Manager Charles E. Mayne, accompanied by