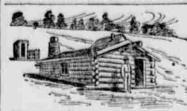
FORTUNE'S FREAKS.

ROMANTIC STORIES OF MEN IN THE COLORADO GOLD MINES.

Many Former Owners of Paying Properties Are Now Pour-Ups and Downs of a Miner's Life.

THERE are 12,000 men in Crip ple Creek, and fully 10,000 of them are mourning over the fortunes they have lost, writes Frank G. Carpenter in the Washington Star. You will meet every day miners who will tell you how near they came to owning the Portland, the Independence, the Victor, or other big mines which are now turning out tens of thousands of dollars a month. Some will whisper how they sold mines for a song which are now worth millions, and others will curse their luck as they describe the fortunes which have slipped through their fingers.

I saw a man hauling logs at the town of Victor, near Cripple Creek, the other day, who sold a half-million-dollar mine to pay a grocery bill of chell located it in 1891, and not long | millions." after that, when he found himself in debt to the amount of \$40 to H. H. Mills, a groceryman, he gave him the mine to square the bills. Mills was not satisfied with the settlement. He objected, but Winchell had no money and he had to take it. Three years later, however, he sold the mine for the mine for \$75.000, and the purchaser resold it a



BOR WOMACK'S CABIN, POVERTY GULCH.

that we had better buy the mine, when I got a letter from him, saying that the panic had struck Denver. He said \$40. He was carning \$3 a day, and he was working for the men who bought his mine. His name is Jerry Winchell. Four years ago he Winchell. Four years ago he owned a number of the best locations in the Cripple Creek district, but now he is not worth a cent. The mine which went for grub is famous here. It is and now-well, now every one knows known as "The Last Dollar." Win- that the Independence mine is worth

\$75,000, and the purchaser resold it a the mine in a single day, and that one month or so after that to Senator Wolodo f his boasts is that he will soon ship

ore and put it in my pocket. That night I had it assayed. It ran \$200 to the ton, I sounded Stratton and found I could get the mine for \$10,000 cash at an option of \$75,000. I replied that I could not make an offer until I could go through the mine and make an offer until I could go through the mine and make a number of assays and that while could go through the mine and make a number of assays, and that while the first ore might run good, that which I got later might not be worth mining. This was agreed to, and I was just about to wire Eben Smith all bad," said he, and he went on mining. At last, however, he came to the end of his "grab," and he walked off to his home, thirty miles away, to work at his trade as carpenter for a week or so in order to save enough money to go on with his mine. While money to go on with his mine. While he was away the owners of one of the stamp mills examined the mine, and when he came back they offered him a dollar a ton for all the rock on the surface of his claim for a distance of 100 feet in length, twenty-five feet in width and six feet in depth. This Sterritt accepted, and he was soon making from \$10 to \$15 a day. In the that everything was flat, and that Mof-fat had written to him to go slow, and mine, and he had to fight for it in the

> worth of precious rock, and when he was offered \$40,000 for his mine he took it and left for his old home in Indiana. During the same year that he sold it the Deer Horn shipped \$126,000 worth of ore. Within the past few months it has been resold and it is now to be operated in con-nection with the Summit mine, which adjoins it on the north. Its new owners intend to put in the finest of machinery and they claim that the mine contains a fortune in its immense bodies of low grade ore. It is sad to know that those who do

the most for the world often reap the least reward. Marshall, who discov-ered gold in California, died a pau-per. The mau who laid bare the riches of the oil fields of Pennsylvania was in his last days dependent on charity, and Bob Womack, the prospector who first showed up the riches of this Cripple Creek gold camp, is now living in a little log cabin in sight of mines worth millions and struggling hard to got more than a living. His story is that of many miners. For twenty years he has been prospecting, and now, at forty-three, having found millions, he is worth nothing. He came to this region ten years in ad-vance of any one else and staked out a number of claims, among others what is now known as the El Paso mine, which is said to be worth half a million. He owned this prospect for some time, but could not get oth-ers to believe in its riches. He



A RETORT OF CRIPPLE CREEK GOLD.

had no money to develop it and he finally sold it for \$300. A few months after he made the sale, one-third of the El Paso was sold for \$35,000, and it is now considered a very valuable property. It was Womack who first had faith in the Cripple Creek gold region. He held the El Paso for a long time before he sold it and he worked on the cattle farm of Bennett & Meyers upon which have since been located some of the best Cripple Creek mines, in order to get the money to continue his prospecting. He dug holes all over this farm in his search During my ride to Cripple Creek I laughed at him and told him that he traveled with a very intelligent doctor must cover up his holes, as their catmust cover up his holes, as their cat-tle fell into them. He did this and went on. From time to time he took rock down to Denver to be assayed and he found that it ran as high as \$500 per ton. After the miners began to come to Cripple Creek he gave away a number of claims which he had on Gold Hill, and some of these claims within a year afterward sold for \$40,-000. By the time the camp was in full blast he found himself worth nothing, and now he says of himself that his old friends pass him by with s sneer and those who have the most of the wealth which he has discovered do not even say "Have a cigar, Bob!"

Coal Deteriorates From Exposure.

The result of recent analyses show that the loss of weight suffered by coal from exposure to the weather is considerable. In some cases it reaches 33.08 per cent., while the deterioration in quality for purposes of fuel or gas making reached a still higher_figure. - Boston Budget.

He-"How would you like to own a er-a little puppy

FASHION OLIO.

SOME OF THE NEWEST FEAT URES OF WOMAN'S WEAR.

Handsome and Serviceable Cape Made of English Covert Cloth-A Stylish and Fanciful Waist With Bodice Effect.

ENUINE English covert cloth in an exquisite shade of dove color, with velvet in a darker shade, is effectively combined in the decidedly correct garment shown in the first large picture and described by May Manton. It is suitable alike for completing a visiting, calling or church toilet. The cape of becoming length is mounted over a short yoke lining of circular shape, thus insuring a perfect adjustment. The shaping is a perfect adjustment. The and may, accomplished by eight gores, and may, accomplished by eight gores, and may, up at the back, that will need to be therefore, be cut economically. No better design can be suggested in re-

flaring at the lower edge, falling deep-ly at front, back and well over the full puffed sleeves. The neck is finished by a stanling collar, beneath a tie and cravat bow of white tulle. The sleeves are close fitting to above the elbow, being one of the newest models, with deep gauntlet cuff facings of velvet. The design affords ample opportunity for stylish decorations and combina-tions of material. To the observant woman its possibilities are apparent.
Fine French plaid, melanges, feather
mixtures, Scotch plaids in rich tones,
with velvet or silk trimmings, may be employed, or figured and striped materials combined with plain goods.

THE LATEST IN HATS.

The fashion of wearing the large hats low over the forehead, until they seem ready to tumble off, milliners say is going out, though there are some widely-trimmed shapes, turned



CAPE OF ENGLISH COVERT CLOTH.

modeling one of last season's modes. The upper portion of the cape fits closely to the depth of the shallow yoke. From this point the additional material is laid in deep underlying plaits, providing the fashionable flare at the lower edge. The closing is effected through the center front by coat hooks and loops. An interlining of lightweight crinoline gives body to the wrap, while a pretty lining of two-toned silk is a pleasing addition. Fur-ther decoration is afforded by the ornamental straps that extend from the collar to the shoulder, and are decor-ated with bijou buttons. A distinc-tive feature is the high flaring collar, faced with velvet, that will prove both protective and becoming. All regula-tion cloakings are adapted to the mode, such as Melton, covert, whipcord, bill-iard cloth, broadcloth, etc., while peau de soie, rich broade, satin or eavy cloaking silk will make up pret

tily in conjunction with velvet or fur. The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this cape for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is two yards.

A STYLISH WAIST.

feet introduced in the stylish and fauciful waist depicted in the second large engraving, and also described by May Manton. In the present instance the material chosen is plaid silk, the ground of deep indigo blue being delightfully blended in colors of dahlia,

slight lifting of the left brim, which gives them a cocky side tilt when posed; and even when not turned up there is a tendency to mass the trim ming of the back more toward the left than evenly in the middle, as formerly. Most of the small, round bats, and especially those on the ruffled order, will be worn squarely on the head, or else a little back, to show an elaborate arrangement of the hair in front. But this arrangement will be the despair of women with high foreheads and straight hair; a pompadour, with short, soft curls escaping at the temples, is the proper style, and this style, though very charming, is unfortunstely becoming only to low fore heads and crisp, wavy locks.

THE "NEW SLEEVE."

There can no longer be any doubt that the balloon sleeve is quite passe, as the fashion scribes say. But how it is passing we will let our readers gather from this dainty analysis of the Washington Star's New York fashion correspondent: "It is one thing to tell of the new sleeve, its shape and form, but quite another to see how the transition is managed; by doubled The newest feature is the bodice ef-ect introduced in the stylish and fan-by wreaths of tulle or veiling hanging about the arm ; by little shoulder puffs which mark the vanishing mode as the projections above the horses' hoofs retain the memory of his prehistoric toes." We should say it is simply a small sleeve with a little bulge at the

A TURKISH PORTER. far as in him lies. He cannot speak the truth, and would not respect him-self if he could for that is a virtue of the Frank. His place of business is on the streets of his native town, where he can be found at all hours of the day, clad in a loose soiled jacket usually gray, with gray gatters, Turkish shoes or saudals, the inevitable fez and a neckerchief that makes him look as if he were

THE TURKISH PORTER, The Hercules Whose Place of Bust-

ness is on the Street.

The Turkish porter is one of the most interesting objects seen in a tour of the Orient. Of Heroulean strength and power of endurance, he is usually prompt and obliging, also honest so

strangling.

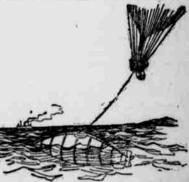
All the burden of conveying large or small articles falls upon him and he will for a gratuity carry a piano as easily as a trunk. He is the most con-tented of the working fraternity one meets abroad, whether he is found in the streets of Constantinople or in those of Stamboul, and the tourists make much of him because he is interesting. His occasional smoke under the shade of a mulberry tree, or his lazy sips of sherbert, being treats that renew his strength for the hard work by which he must live—if he is not able to sell merchandise. Being sturdy and industrious, the traits of the Turkish porter commend him to the public, hence a picturesque descrip-tion of him by one traveler who named him the "Quaker of the Ori-

BALLOONS FOR HARBOR DEFENCE,

A Frenchman's Plan to Hitch Them to Submarine Boats.

Much more has been done in France than in any other country to perfect a balloon which can be propelled horizontally and can be steered. Ex-periments in that line have long been conducted under the auspices of the French Army, and with such success
that an airship of this class can be
made to travel at a rate of fifteen or
twenty miles an hour for a short time.

A new use of the balloon is now suggested in the country where it had its origin and has reached its greatest development. M. Pesce thinks that it might be employed for harbor defence in co-operation with a submarine boat. The latter could tow the balloon about easily, he thinks, if no attempts were



BALLOON AND SUBMARINE BOAT.

made to secure speed, and, conrequently, there would be no necessity for equipping the airship with propelling machinery or with a rudder. Moreover, the occupants of the two vessels could be placed in telephonic communication with each other. The Frenchman proposes to use the bal-loon as an observatory, whence the position and strength of the enemy could be more readily perceived (he imagines) than from the conning tower of a submarine boat, and he would have the operations of the other twin directed from his aerial post. Only enough men to manage the boat and its torpedoes would be put inside of the submerged craft. If the balloon kept at a sufficient elevation to prevent its being hit by any of the guns of the enemy's fleet, and did not come within range of the marines' rifles, it might prove a useful adjunct of its marine consort in offensive as well as defensive warfare.

Build Up the System, Dr. S. Weir Mitchell has just pub-

lished a pamphlet, in which he takes the ground that not only the use of glasses, but the general building up of the system is necessary in most cases where the oculist is called in. A prominent dentist follows in the same lines, and says that the best way to care constitutional and regular toothache is to strengthen the entire sys-tem and increase the bodily strength. In all the treatment of such cases a great advance has been made of late in the skill 'of the ophthalmologists and oculists.—Philadesphia Times.

Paprika is Red Pepper.

"Paprish is see report.

"Paprish," so often referred to in modern cooking recipes, is daugarian pepper, a red pepper that is more pleasant to the taste of many persons than carenne, whose place it is taking. It is quite as pungent, but not really so harch and strong.



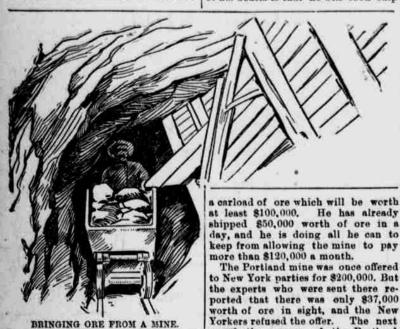
STYLISH WAIST WITH BODICE EFFECT.

color and lower portion of sleeves are of dahlia-colored velvet, outlined with galloon bands, studded with jewels of irridescent hue. The full waist is arranged over glove-fitted linings that close in the center front. The back fits smoothly across the shoulders, the

WILL BECOME POPULAR.

Corded siiks and ribbed woolens and vervets will be extremely popular for handsome gown, entire street costs nes, and elegant wraps this

fullness being drawn to the center by gathers at the lower edge. The pointed by gathers at the lower edge. The pointed to ington has received a valuable addition to its collection in the shape of the letters of Washington collected by some collar cut in deep pointed tabs,



cott and others for \$100,000. Now it is producing quantities of gold, and no one knows what it will bring in the

future. I sat at a dinner in Brown's Hotel, in Denver, the other day, beside a florid-faced, long-beaded man from Colorado Springs. We soon began to talk of the mines of Cripple Creek. The subject of the Isabella Company came up, and I asked him if he knew

anything as to the Cripple Creek mines owned by it. "Yes," said he, "I should say I do. Their best mine, your know, is the Buena Vista. It pays almost all the profits of the Isabella Company. Its mourning the "gold they did not get." ins has been traced for three thoncand feet, and it has already produced more than \$400,000 worth of gold. I had a chance to buy half of that mine for \$100, and did not take it. A man in my employ discovered it. He was one of those fellows who are always hard up, and one day he came to me and told me that his family were out of provisions, and that he must have money. He spoke of the Buena Vista prospect and offered me a hair interest in it for \$100. I told him that I would give him the provisions, but I did not want the mine. I said I did not believe there was any gold in the Cripple Creek region. The result was that he went away and sold the interest to other parties. Within two week those parties sold their half interest for \$20,-000, and a month later my man got \$40,000 tor his share. The Isabella mining stock at its present selling value is worth more than a million. It has paid \$100,000 within a month it dividends, and I could have gotten one-half of it for \$100. Oh, Lord! it makes me sick when I think of it!"

The Independence gold mine is said to be the richest in the world. It has, is said, from five to seven million dollars' worth of gold in sight, and its owner, who was working at his trade as a carpenter five years ago, would not now sell it for \$10,000,000 cash. And still the independence has sev-eral times been offered for sale and the ffer refused. This was in the first days of its history. One of Daye Moffat's experts told me the other night how near he came to buying it. Said he:

"It was several years ago, before the Cripple Creek region was much developed that I came there from Leadville aimless manner, breaking up a piece to see what I could find for Modat. of stone here and chipping off a bit of sen Smith was with me, and we might the Victor mine for \$65,000, and have, as you know, made about lying on the ground a deer's horn. He smillion out of it. Well, one day I was a rather superstitious fellow, and was a rather superstitious fellow, and he was to dig there for gold. He at once named his claim "The Deer thing. He said that he did not think that it was worth much, and that it was worth much, and that this was compelled to do all the threaten would never get anything work himself. He dug a ten foot hole, and of it. I want into the building, and then making a rule ladder, he however, and chipped off a bit of the went down with a bucket and labor-

carload of ore which will be worth at least \$100,000. He has already shipped \$50,000 worth of ore in a

The Portland mine was once offered to New York parties for \$200,000. But the experts who were sent there re-ported that there was only \$37,000 worth of ore in sight, and the New Yorkers refused the offer. The next month the owners of the Portland took out \$40,000, and since then it has produced more than \$2,000,000. It now pays \$60,000 a month in dividends, and I am told that it will, notwithstanding its enormous expenses, pay thirty-six per cent. this year. The Victor mine, which was sold to French parties for more than a million dol-lars, brought, as I have told you, the original finders only \$50,000, and was refused by Wall street brokers at \$270,000. This mine pays two per cent. a month dividends on a capitali-

zation of a million. Similar stories might be told as to named McDonald, who is getting fat off the "one lung" brigade who are marching through different parts of Utah in search of health. He told me how he was offered only two years ago a one-eighth interest in the Anchoria Leland mine for \$500, but had not the nerve to buy. This is the mine out of which Irving Howbart and others have made a fortune. Its stock is very val-uable, and there is practically none of it on the market. It was leased a little over a year ago to T. J. Maioney, but the lease has now expired. Maloney struck "pay dirt" as soon as he began working. He found one body of ore of 1900 pounds which yielded him \$36,000, and he has taken out, I am told, more than \$300,000 worth of gold. Had Dr. McDonald invested in the mine his \$500 would have made him independent of drug stores and patients for the rest of his life.

Nearly every man who gets a mine at Cripble Creek has to fight for it. Stratton has had a number of law suits. The Portland mine was for a long time in the courts, and nearly every good claim is contested. One of the queerest stories I hear is that of the Deer Horn mine, which now belongs to Stratton and others. It was located by an old carpenter named Sterritt. Sterritt had heard of Stratson's success, and he knew that Stratton was a carpenter, so he thought if the luck was running with the carpenter trade he would drop his saw and plane and go to mining. He was bout sixty years of age, and he knew nothing about ore or prospecting. He simply wandered about the hills in an rock there. At last one day on Globe Hill, back of Crippie Creek, he saw

Taken at His Word,