

ing Machine

we will make it easy for you to purchase same. on" on the installment plan. Terms to suit. who cannot have a machine. Remember our

ug Company

IN BUTTE AND MOUNTAIN HOME

Hon. A. C. Sanford Writes Interestingly of His Trip to Mountain Home, Idaho. A Visit to the Mines Underneath the Montana Metropolis

To the Gazette: Desirous of looking over Mountain Home and vicinity for the purpose of a better acquaintance with them the writer joined E. F. Horn, of Courtenay, and L. V. Brown, of Valley City, in a flying trip to the sunshine state of Idaho. We boarded the North Coast Limited out of Valley City Oct. 2. By reason of conflicting reports which reached our ears we went with our mind highly sensitized to impressions of facts and conditions prevailing there. We saw with our own eyes and satisfied ourself as to conditions and prospects. Our interest began when we awoke in the morning. The train was ascending the Yellowstone valley. As we neared Billings our attention was drawn to the government work on the Huntley system of irrigation. Tented camps were seen in great frequency. Some canals and ditches were completed for long stretches; others were in process of construction. On the latter men and teams and steam shovels were effectually busy. In a short while at least a portion of the Yellowstone valley will be transformed from desert wastes to fields of growing crops. Sugar beet culture is already a growing industry around Billings. A million and a quarter dollar sugar factory is already in operation and farmers are busy gathering and marketing their beet crops at the factory and on cars at frequent sidings.

We had never fully understood that Butte is a typical mining city of seventy or eighty thousand people, located on the sloping side of a mountain five and a half thousand feet above the sea level. As we approached the city in early evening its tens of thousands of electric lights glittered above the horizon like myriads of diamonds upon the mountain side. Butte, by electric light, from a distance, is entrancing. Once in it, though substantial in its business parts, the city presents no special beauty of itself. It is ragged and unkempt in the vicinity of the mines—is underlaid with copper ores of great richness containing traces of silver and gold. Many great smoke stacks well up the mountain, emptying their black smoke into the sky, indicate the numerous plants whose extensive and powerful machineries hoist unlimited tons of rich ores from the depths of the earth to the surface. Our party had a desire to go down into a copper mine, and, by a little figuring, its ambition was gratified by a permis-

sion to descend into the Stewart mine—down to the fourteen, fifteen and seventeen hundred feet levels. This mine is 1,900 feet deep—one is 2,450 feet deep. It would be hard to describe our feelings and the freaks of our imaginations as we descended the shaft and threaded the tunnels and laterals of the mine a third of a mile below the busy city. We once crawled and clambered through a low, narrow, dark, uneven passage, to the Queen's Chamber, in the center of the great pyramid of Cheops, whose base covers eleven acres of ground, with strange and weird emotions, but that strange adventure was fully equaled by our unique experience in the Stewart copper mine un-

der the city of Butte. Through the courtesy of our guide we had been provided with miners' suits—hats, blouses and overalls—stiff with clay and grease—truly, sightseers in the habitude of honest toil. We penetrated by candle light far out under the massive buildings 1,700 feet above us, in strange adventure, through tunnels and laterals, climbing up rickety ladders from shelf to shelf through openings scarcely large enough to pass our bodies, crawled up steep ascents where no room was to spare and slid down declivities in as nearly a sitting posture, as overhanging rocks and timbers would permit, shunning pitfalls, dodging impending obstacles, stumbling along over uneven places poorly lighted.

Nearly or quite 10,000 miners "pick and dig" under Butte. They work in three shifts of eight hours a day at three and a half dollars per diem. There are said to be over 20,000 persons in Butte engaged in the mining interests one way and another. The monthly pay roll reaches the high tide of \$2,000,000.

As fast as the ores are removed from the mine the impending earth and city far above are supported from dropping to fill the chasm by timbers, some of which, we saw, were being crushed by the appalling weight resting on them. Useless earth and rocks are used to replace the ores and thus support the impendent weight. Two horses are in the Stewart mine. They are used to draw the ores from where mined to the shaft for elevation. Trains of small cars about two feet high, two feet wide and three and a half long, running on a track eighteen inches wide, are used

for this transportation. The horses are quartered in a well appointed stable under solid rock. How the horses were gotten into the mine one may guess, as the elevator will only admit six closely standing persons at a time. Our party unanimously voted our tour of sightseeing through the Stewart mine under Butte a grand success.

At the foot of the mountain on the edge of the city we visited Senator Clark's smelting works and were shown the process by which the ores are reduced to metal—all of which were new and interesting to us.

Our way from Butte to Mountain Home lay across mountains and over plains. The latter is a city of about 2,000 people, with handsome streets which, like those of Courtenay, diverge from the points of the compass to conform to the trend of the railroad. The older parts of the city are ornamented with shade trees along the streets and fruit trees in the yards. The town is growing. Many residences have been built in the last twelve months. Three large business blocks are building—two of brick and one of cement blocks. Two large brick hotels host the comers and goers. A large brick school house, with eleven rooms and nine teachers—a credit to the city—is crowded to its limits and more room is contemplated. Numerous business places and fine residences add to the attractiveness of the city which is built on a plain as level as a floor.

(Continued next week)

Dr. Frank W. Chandler will be in Courtenay on October 30 prepared to do all kinds of dental work. Wait for him.

THE BIG STORE With the Little Prices

FURNITURE



DRESSERS, \$8.00 to \$25.00

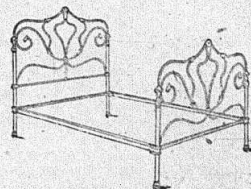
Now is the right time to purchase your needs in this line, as our stock is complete and contains many snaps which will be picked up during the fall rush.

In dressers we have a most desirable line, ranging in price from \$8.00 to \$25.00. All we ask is to be given a chance. Bring in your catalog, compare the goods piece by piece and if we do not make the sale we have no one to blame but ourselves.

IRON BEDS, SPRINGS and MATTRESSES

We can give you a cheap bed at \$2.25, and at \$4.25 we give you the best bed for the money ever offered. It is a good heavy bed, well filled, angle iron head and foot and brass vases at all corners.

MATTRESSES, \$2.00 to \$15.00 SPRINGS, \$2.00 to \$7.00



IRON BEDS, \$2.25 to \$20.00

Courtenay---- LARSON, ERSIN & POSEY North Dakota