

Nugget News

July

2022

Official Newsletter of the
NorthWest Gold Prospectors Association



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Don't miss out on upcoming meetings, outings and newsletters.

\$20 for Single
\$25 for Couple
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PROMOTING SMALL SCALE MINING , CASUAL GOLD PROSPECTING , RECREATIONAL GOLD PANNING & METAL DETECTING

Dues Are Due! Dues Are Due! Dues Are Due!

Life Flight Renewal

It's time to renew or join Life Flight. Our club qualifies for a discounted group rate of \$65/per household this year. This is a very worthwhile program that can save you thousands of dollars if you are ever transported by Life Flight in a medical emergency. **This coverage is for any dependents claimed on your tax return and elderly or disabled family members (age 65+) living in the same household.**

If interested, please fill out the form (sent by email) and it along with a check made payable to the NorthWest Gold Prospectors Association, PO Box 2307, Post Falls, ID 83877 or bring to the July or August meeting. All applications and payments must be in by August 20 2022, **NO LATER!**

If you get the Nugget News by regular mail, then you can request an application to be sent to you by mail or pick one up at the next two meetings or at Eagle City Park.

For Sale

**3" Keene, Jet Flair
w/ LP120 Air System
Excellent condition**

**Call Mr. Pickles
509-442-3196**

KIMBALL WEBSTER'S STORY

By the way of the Crooked River it is about 150 miles from the Burch ranch to the "cloth city," as it was then called. Pinney was employed by Mr. Burch as clerk to purchase the goods, and consequently I had very little to do while at Sacramento. We remained at the city during Monday and Tuesday. Pinney in the meantime made his purchases, and on Wednesday we were prepared to start for Feather River with our cargo of stores and provisions, liquors, etc.

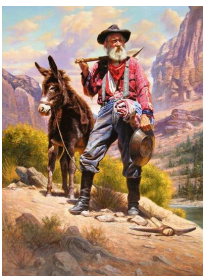
Sacramento City at this time was built principally of cloth houses and tents. However, there were a few very fair framed buildings and numerous smaller shanties.

(Continued on page 3) Kimball Webster

FOR SALE

**Proline Dredge/
Highbanker
Combo
Includes lots of
goodies! Sorry
but no pump.**

**For details call:
Brian Stauffer
@
509-701-8695**



The Northwest Gold Prospectors Association meets
at 7:00pm on the 2nd Thursday of each month at the
Rathdrum Community Center located at 8037 W Montana Street, Rathdrum, ID

Our regular outings are at Eagle City Park the weekend following the monthly meeting with a potluck at 4pm on Saturday. Other outings will be announced by the President and posted in the newsletter.



Letters to the Editor & Other fun "Stuff"

By "GoldFever Bob" Lowe



Yesterday's News

The Golden Winnie Is Sold

E.M. Smith Disposes of
Tungsten Mine
After Developing it For 16
Years

One of the two mines
on the north side

known to have tungsten, a valuable ore, in its ledges, is the Golden Winnie Tungsten Mining & Milling Company, the other is the Golden Chest.

The former is situated on Prichard Creek, two miles below Murray on the right of way of the Idaho Northern. It was discovered in 1893 by E.M. Smith, who has worked the property continuously since. The ledge was first discovered by float below it, and first worked for the free milling gold found in the quartz.

Ten years ago a ten-stamp mill was erected on the property by Charles Swain and Mr., Smith. The cost of construction was \$25,000 and it was operated successfully for about three months when it was burned down. It was supposed that a rat bit a match near some oily waste and ignited it. The mill was not rebuilt. However, some time later, Mr. Smith erected a small mill, run by water power and installed an "Arasta" to grind out gold. Working alone, taking out the ore from the Golden Winnie during the day and sleeping by the side of the Arasta at night, and getting up every few hours and throwing in fifty pounds of ore, one month Mr. Smith made a cleanup of nearly \$800.00. He noticed a heavy deposit of brown sand in the bottom of the mill and cursed it righteously, as it was very hard and caused him much trouble in operation.

He shoveled out the unknown rock by the ton, but did not know that he could have marketed it for \$600 to \$800. It was rich grade of tungsten.

When he discovered from an assayer what valuable mineral he had in large quantities,

(Continued on page 7) Yesterday's News

New Column Coming!

I am working with Tom Bohmker of Cascade Mountains Gold to start a column or two in the Nugget News. Tom has been a speaker/exhibitor at a couple of our gold shows and has written a few books on gold prospecting in several states. The following is a sample of what's to come!

Question: We always worry about uninvited visitors messing with our equipment and vehicles when we are not close by when prospecting/ mining. So what strategies can we adopt to protect our gear?

"The 10 cents worth of camouflage works better than the 10 dollar big brass Lock" strategy method.

My mining friends Moe and Joe over the decades have been very successful gold dredgers. Yet from seeing them driving to or from their mining claim you would never guess. Once driving along the Interstate 5 access road south of Dunsmuir on the Sacramento River in Shasta County, California, I spotted their beater looking 20 year old truck (with some 300k miles on odometer) parked along the road. I stopped and found them down checking out some spots along the river below and out of sight of the road. They had been working 2 miles up stream with their commercial dredge and on the way home but had stopped to do some "exploring". When they climbed back up to the road and visited with me they showed me that day's take. In the back of the old truck were a couple of empty gas cans, a very worn looking back pack with an empty water jug and a plastic 5 gallon bucket tied in a corner. There was an inch or so of muddy water in the bottom of the bucket but when swirled it revealed over ¾ of an ounce gold with a cup of black sand to be finished panned at home later. They claimed that no one ever messed with their truck in parking it along the river for years. **Thus the principle is not attracting undue attention with a fancy truck and accessories highly in high visible locations and giving extra reason to get uninvited visits from thieves, vandals, government officials and the like.**

Example of being discrete when gold mining: One summer my son Josh and I dredged for a couple of weeks with Moe and Joe on the South Fork of Yuba River in CA, an area open at the time to everyone as a recreational mining area. We camped some 8 miles away on a different drainage, out of sight of road where Moe and Joe had a summer long camping permit issued by the Forest Service. We drove in the above mentioned beater looking truck to a public parking lot for river access on a gravel road used by local campers, hikers, and swimmers. We unloaded mountain bikes, packs and gas cans and peddled most of way and then walked narrow cliff trails a total 3 miles to a spot we hid the bikes and hiked ½ mile to where the commercial dredge was located along with my 4" dredge. A few hikers came by but few knew where we were and no one bothered our parked old truck, mining equipment or the camp. When someone did hike along the river and asked us what we were doing we would show them a bottle with some small gold flakes and a couple of picker flakes. We showed some visitors how to pan colors from the gravel bar and loaned them gold pans that helped our public relations. However we were sure when we made ½ ounce to 2 ounce daily cleanups... no one was around to see so much gold and we did not "flash" the gold the gold around. Yes

we looked like poor boy transient gold miners but the low profile worked. Interesting at the public access parking area some of the late modeled high end BMW Lexus cars were broken in to but never touched our old looking pickups,

Some Gold Prospector like attracting attention: but it can work against them! The late Lynn Blyemstein operated Treasure Hunters' mining supply store in Salem, OR for decades and related to me how he had sold a smaller dredge to some fellows who wanted really wanted to show off their adventure of gold mining. Of course this is may be OK for some but in my opinion this group went way too far! They bolted a heavy duty floor safe to the bed of their truck and parked it very close in sight to a popular campsite along creek dedicated to recreational mining and open to everyone. They would run their dredge and when clean up time came one partner would patrol with rifle and pistol while the other would clean up. In full view of nearby campers and the main road the panner would call "got another one" and the gun totting guard would race over to the safe on the pickup bed. There he would scan the area to make sure the onlookers were keeping distance hence would spin the dial, open the safe door and deposit what appeared to the onlookers from 150' away to be "another big nugget" into their steel poke. Realistically this location yields some flake gold here and there and occasionally a "picker" but seldom even a small nugget. This writer understands that there is an inordinate desire to "flash" your hard won gold at times but this group was *pure show off macho mining dreaming and braggadocio*. **In the long run it is much better to keep a low profile when looking for gold and attract as little attention as possible!**

Tom Bohmker is a small mines consultant, author of mining guide books such as Gold Panner's Guide to Idaho with over 50 years of professional experience in 10 western states Alaska and South America. Of late he is featured on the You Tube Channel "The Gold Vlog" when the episode highlights searching and prospecting techniques, basic gold geology, visiting various active and historic gold mines/ districts, how to research, field tests of equipment and various adventures

(Continued on page 8) Bohmker

Nugget News

Published Monthly by:
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Prospectors Association

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Advertising

Ads are free to our members.
Display ads are free to vendors at our gold shows.
Call or write for details and rates for other advertising.

All ads & stories are due by the 25th of the month preceding publication month.

Grubstakin', Swappin' & Peddlin'

It was generally known as the "Rag City," which was an appropriate name indeed. Almost all the better class of buildings in the city were occupied as gambling places, drinking saloons, or something equally as bad.

Sacramento City is situated at the junction of the Sacramento and American Rivers, and near Sutter's old fort, on land originally granted to Captain Sutter by the Mexican government. The location of the city is low and subject to inundations at extreme high water. Large steam vessels ply between this city and San Francisco. The fare is from thirty to forty dollars.

Sacramento City is at the head of ship navigation on the Sacramento, but small vessels can go above.

In the spring of 1849 this place began to be boomed as a city and now it contains several thousand inhabitants, and is a smart business place. Everything here is life and bustle, where fortunes are made in a day and are lost as quickly. A large amount of sickness prevails at the present time.

Dr. Haines and C. S. Fifield, who left us on Raft River, are both in the city at the present time.

Fifield has a paint shop and is doing a good business. Dr. Haines has a small hospital for the sick and seems to be doing a considerable business and says he is making money.

Mr. Woodbury, who was a member of the Granite State Company from New Hampshire, is with Dr. Haines, and is very sick. He was taken with the diarrhea soon after he entered the valley and has since continually been growing worse.

He knew me very readily when I entered his room, and taking me by the hand, said with tears in his eyes, that he should never again see his home or his friends. I tried in vain to cheer him, telling him that there still was hope for his recovery, but it was all of no avail. He said he should live but a few days, and his prediction proved too true. Poor fellow! A wife and family in New Hampshire waited in vain for his return home.

While in Sacramento I also saw a Mr. A. Webster, with whom I became acquainted before I left Hudson. He was sick with the scurvy, and unable to perform any labor. He was selling cakes on the levee. I thought that his existence, too, would soon terminate, but I never

Stop at the Sprag Pole Sports Bar & Museum for Great Food & Good Times in Murray, Idaho.

G & G River Stop at the "Y" in Prichard, ID. Your one-stop-shop for all your camping needs. Cold Beer/Pop, Food, Fishing Tackle/Bait, Gas, Phone and still the **Best Ice Cream Cones** around.

Visit the **Bedroom Gold Mine Bar** in Murray. Enjoy beer, wine and cocktails while playing darts or pool. See how it looked in the old days. They now have a kitchen with Pizza and deli sandwiches as well as dinner specials on the weekends, we also serve breakfast on weekends during the summer months and hunting season. Many great pictures to look at.

Prospector Pins (\$5.00) are available for your own use or as gifts. See at meetings or call (208)699-8128

Wanted: Mining videos, books and pamphlets, old owners manuals for detectors, dredges, pumps, etc. for the NWGPA library. Call Bob Lowe @ (208)699-8128.

The Gold Sniper by Gold Fever Bob. Get this effective crevice tube for that hard to reach gold in the cracks of bedrock. Four models to chose from. From \$30 to \$95 Call 208-699-8128.

The Snake Pit (Enaville Resort), in Kingston serves the best "Smoked Prime Rib" in the Northwest. They have a full menu with fast, courteous service.

Rugged Country Outpost, A must-stop, go to food trailer serving the best breakfasts and lunches on the Coeur d'Alene River. Located on Beaver Creek Rd a hundred yards or so from Babin's Junction. Open summers from early morning to mid-afternoon (6am to 3:00pm). Closed Tuesdays (See ad on page 9)!

Prichard Tavern - Still home to its Famous Broasted Chicken also serving Alligator Bites, Frog Legs, Hand Formed Hamburgers and Ice Cold Beer! A great place to meet old friends and make new ones! **Editor's Note: Be sure to try their "Flat Iron Steak"**

after heard from him. Probably he sleeps, with the many thousands of gold hunters, on the banks of the Sacramento—the sleep that knows no waking.

Instances of a similar description are almost daily met with in California. Men who left their homes and friends in the East to take their chances in the mines, if possible, to gain a few paltry dollars in the New Eldorado, are stricken by disease, and death soon ends their earthly career. It seems truly hard to die in California among strangers, with no friends near to sympathize and in some small degree, alleviate the pains of their dying moments.

On Wednesday, December 26, we left Sacramento City and started on our journey for Feather River. Our boat was loaded down with provisions, liquors and other articles. Thomas D. Bonner was captain, A. W. Pinney and myself constituted the crew, and we had two passengers aboard—a North Carolinian by the name of Stedman, (who by the way agreed to work his passage up the river), and a physician from Nova Scotia.

The North Carolina man seemed to be somewhat bigoted and wanted the best accommodations the boat afforded, and while we were making our way up the river he never offered to pull an oar or do anything to assist us in the least, but always kept the best seat aboard the boat dry from morning until night by sitting upon it steadily with an India rubber blanket over him when it rained, which was a considerable part of the time. This did not appeal to me as being the proper manner for him "to work his passage" up the river, as the stream was high with a rapid current. With a heavily loaded boat it was quite difficult for two men to make any progress with their oars against the strong current. As Captain Bonner failed to remind Mr. Stedman about his agreement to work his passage up the river, I thought I would take the risk to jog his memory in relation to it. The result was instantaneous and Mr. Stedman and I had a falling out immediately. He was quite excited and seemed to be on the point of explosion. I certainly anticipated an immediate challenge from Mr. Stedman to meet him in deadly combat and settle the matter Southern fashion. But for some unknown cause he suffered me to continue to live. Had a challenge been forthcoming I cannot now say what the outcome would have been.

The Sacramento was very high, almost at full banks, and having had a head wind, we

(Continued from page 3) *Kimball Webster*

made very slow progress. At some points along the river the banks were overflowed and the valley for miles in extent back from the river was one wide sheet of water, extending as far as the eye could reach. The valley of the Sacramento is nearly level and extends from the river to the Sierra Nevada mountains on the east, and to the coast range on the west, and at some points it is fifty or sixty miles wide.

Pinney and myself pulled the boat up the river against the wind and current, Captain Bonner sitting in the stern and steering her, while Mr. Stedman and the doctor made themselves as comfortable as was possible under the circumstances.

We had three barrels of liquors, brandy and whiskey, aboard and soon after we began to ascend the river, Captain Bonner, president of the New Hampshire Temperance society, and late a noted temperance lecturer, notwithstanding, tapped one of the whiskey barrels and commenced drinking the contents. This movement on his part somewhat surprised me, although I had begun to learn not to be easily surprised at the acts of men in California. But I had heard Captain Bonner say much in favor of temperance and I supposed he would be among the last to taste of whiskey.

At first he drank a little, and after a short time he took a little more, and he continued to take a little quite often and said he could not live in California without it. He said that he had once been a hard drinker, and I was afraid that he was in great danger of falling into his former evil practices.

He argued that it was impossible for him to live without it in California. It had once saved his life, but that if he should return to his home in the East, he would again be as strong an advocate of temperance as formerly. How this proved I cannot say, but while I knew him in California after I was with him on this trip, he appeared to be one of the most confirmed hard drinking men that came within the circle of my acquaintance.

To pull the heavily loaded boat against the current we found to be very hard work and the progress was quite slow. We had made our way up the Sacramento a considerable distance,

Club T-Shirts Are Available

S, M, L & XL 2XL & 3XL are \$20 each

**New caps & visors are available
See and purchase at the meetings & Gold Show
Makes Perfect Gifts**

when one day, owing to the head wind being so very strong, we could make little or no headway; we were compelled to tie up and remain nearly the whole day.

This was at a point where several choppers were at work cutting wood for the Sacramento market. They were paid eight dollars per cord for cutting it and were not required to split it. This I thought would be a good job, and that if Mr. Pinney would hire another man in my place to help pull the boat up the river, I would stay and cut wood for a while. I promised Mr. Burch my wages for the time I had been on the trip, thinking he could find no fault with that arrangement. Mr. Pinney thought I was under obligation to him to help dig the ditch for Mr. Burch and said that if I stopped here he should do the same.

I knew that such an arrangement would not be fair treatment to Mr. Burch. Mr. Pinney had a settlement to make with him in regard to the purchases made and the funds remaining in his hands. He also had contracted to excavate about 120 rods of ditch. I had consented to dig a part of it and would not refuse to do it without his full consent. Still I thought he might release me. Under the circumstances I continued to go up the river with the boat.

On the 5th day of January, 1850, we reached a point on the river about twelve miles below Burch's ranch, where we were

(Continued on page 5) *Kimball Webster*

Gold is \$1,741.80 an ounce! This time last year it was \$1,800.40 an ounce!

*To get your copy of the Nugget News early via
email, please send an email to
bob@goldfeverminingsupply.com
with "Newsletter" in the subject box.*

The best way to predict
your future is to create it.
Abraham Lincoln

Notice

Eagle City Park is privately owned and operated and is for the exclusive use of Eagle City Park Members and their guests and is open to all NWGPA members the weekend after the second Thursday of the month from May thru October, free of charge for day use. Overnight camping during this weekend is \$20 per family for the whole weekend (Friday thru Sunday). Potluck picnic is at 4pm on Saturday that weekend.

You are welcome to come and prospect and / or camp at other times. The fees are \$20 per family per day, \$30 per family per weekend (Friday thru Sunday), \$100 per family per week and \$300 per family per month.

Please call 208-699-8128 or 208-682-4661 for reservations.

To get to Eagle City Park take I-90 to Kingston (Exit 43), then take the Coeur d'Alene River Road to Thompson Falls/Prichard Creek Road (Mile Post 23), take Thompson Falls/Prichard Creek Road (2.6 miles) to Eagle Creek Road, take Eagle Creek Road (1/2 mile) to **439 Eagle Creek Road**, the Eagle City Park entrance on left side of road. **GPS is 47°38'51"N & 115°54'37"W**

(Continued from page 4) Kimball Webster

met by Mr. Burch, who concluded to go with us up the river in the boat. Our passengers left us here and started on foot toward the mines.

After meeting Mr. Burch we proceeded toward our destination and on the night of January 7th reached a point not more than one and one-half miles below Burch's. Two or three days previous we had fallen in with another boat and party bound up the river, laden with provisions, owned and manned by some men from the Pine Tree state. They were two brothers by the name of Frye, Jack Percy, and a man working for them.

On the night of the 7th we all camped on the bank of the river almost within sight of home—"Our California Home"—but on the opposite side of the river. The night was dark and stormy and the rain descended in torrents, with the wind blowing almost a gale from the south. After several fruitless attempts we succeeded in starting a fire, by which we cooked some pork and flapjacks.

On the morning of January 8th it still rained as hard as on the night previous. We started on our journey as early as it became sufficiently light to see how to arrange our camp fixtures properly. We did not even remain to prepare any breakfast, but started with the expectation of reaching Burch's ranch before noon. We were not long in reaching the foot of the rapids in company with the Maine boat.

We had aboard a long rope and we concluded it would be the better plan for all hands to pull one boat up by the willow brush that grew along the water's edge a rope's length, and then draw the other boat up by means of the rope.

The river being high and there being a strong head wind blowing for us to contend with, together with the fall in the stream at this place, we found it to be a slow and very tedious process to pull a heavily loaded boat up the river by the willows that skirted the shore. We would first pull up one boat a rope's length, and then draw the other boat after it, and thus we labored incessantly until at length we succeeded in getting both boats near the head of the rapids, when by some unfortunate mishap, the boat got into the stream beyond the reach of the willows, and before we could recover we were again at the foot of the rapids and the other boat was also with us. To pull her up again was the hard labor of two or three hours, but it seemed to be the only practical plan that we could pursue.

Consequently, we all worked with a will and at length succeeded in pulling her up the second time, arriving at a point a little higher up the stream than we reached at the first time. We were pulling the other boat up after us by the rope and holding our boat to the brush, when suddenly the brush gave way and very soon both boats were again at the foot of the rapids.

These repeated accidents and disappointments, considering all the existing circumstances and conditions, were anything but comforting to our empty stomachs and wet backs. It was now getting toward the end of the day and we had tasted no food since the night previous.

The rain had descended in torrents all day and we were cold and wet, but to pull the boat again to the head of the rapids before dark seemed to be our only alternative. Could we succeed in getting our boat safely over the rapids by daylight, we could soon reach our destination, and we

were anticipating a warm supper and dry lodgings in Burch's tent.

Consequently, we once more, for the third time, worked our way by the brush to the head of the long rapids, and just as it was becoming dark we had succeeded in bringing both boats to the head of the rapids for the third time. Just at that point of the river there was a short bend in the stream so that we would get the benefit of a fair wind from that point up. Pinney was in the bow of the boat holding to the brush, Captain Bonner and Burch were near the stern arranging to get under weigh, and I was hoisting the sail.

Mr. Burch said: "Be sure to hold fast this time, Pinney." But for the moment the latter seemed absent-minded and before I had the sail raised he released his hold upon the brush and seized the foot of the mast to enter it into its place. Instantly we were again beyond the reach of the brush, and very quickly were again at the foot of the rapids! Our companion boat continued up the river without trouble, so far as we knew.

To work our way up again to the head of the rapids that night seemed to be an impossibility. It had become extremely dark. The rain continued to descend copiously, as it had done continuously for more than twenty-four hours. The river was so full of snags that to make the attempt to cross it in the dark was to hazard our lives.

We were on the opposite side from Mr. Burch's ranch, and also on the opposite side from another ranch owned and occupied by a Frenchman, John Ruells. On the side where we were there were no habitations within twelve or fifteen miles. After a consultation we came to the conclusion that the best we could do, under the existing circumstances, was to land and await until the next morning.

Accordingly, we pulled our boat as far into the willows as it were possible, and I, being at the bow, chained the boat to a small tree. I thought it was probable that considering the large quantity of rain that had fallen the stream would continue to rise some during the night, and to guard against accidents I chained the boat about three feet above the water and gave it about twelve feet of spare chain.

The small willows were extremely dense, and in making an attempt to reach the shore, I found the water at the bow of the boat was five feet deep. As we had no dry matches and there was no possibility of procuring any fire, we concluded our condition would probably be nearly or quite as comfortable aboard the boat during the night, as it would be if we could succeed in reaching the bank. Consequently, we concluded to remain on board, though we had nothing cooked that we could eat and we were cold and wet.

The rain was still descending and I believe that in all my life I never laid down to a night's lodging with so small a prospect of the enjoyment of a moment's comfortable rest and repose as on that night. The rain, although it was from the south, was cold, and each one of us shivered so badly that the boat fairly quivered from stem to stern!

I covered my head and after enduring the situation for some hours, fell into a broken, dreamy slumber, from which I was suddenly awakened with the cold water rushing over me. I jumped to my feet immediately and simultaneously with the whole crew. But we had no sooner gained our feet than the boat went under, sending us all with our load of freight into the river! The boat immediately after came to the surface with its keel

(Continued on page 6) Kimball Webster

Treasurers Report June 2022

Balance Forward from May 31, 2022	\$19,815.78
Income	
Memberships:	\$285.00
Monthly Meeting Merchandise Sales:	\$141.00
Monthly Meeting Raffle Sales:	\$98.00
Panning Gravel Sales: Farragut Detecting Event	\$75.00
Interest: June, 2022	\$0.17
Total income	\$599.17
Disbursements	
Northwest Offset Printing: May Newsletter	\$208.94
Consumer Cellular: Phone Bill	\$17.79
Target: Envelopes	\$6.25
Costco: Postage Stamps	\$57.75
Rathdrum Community Center: May Rent	\$80.00
Memberships Postage: USPS	\$7.04
Credit Card Fees: Square	\$2.51
Consumer Cellular: New 4G Phone	\$77.38
Farragut Parking: \$21.00/3-Days	\$21.00
USPS: Postage	\$1.76
Progressive Printing:	\$12.72
Total Disbursements:	\$493.14
Summary	
Balance Forward: May 31, 2022	\$19,815.78
Total June, 2022 Income:	\$599.17
Total June, 2022 Disbursements:	\$493.14
Ending Balance: June 30, 2022	\$19,921.81

By Mark Cook

BASE CAMP

Coffee

Is now open! It is in Kingston, just as you start up the Coeur d'Alene River, just off the freeway. Give them a try!

Wanted!

Good Woman with strong back!

**Must be able to clean, cook, sew, dig dirt and pan!
Must have high-banker & pump**

**Please send picture of high-banker & pump to "Partner"
in care of this newsletter**

Important!

If you have any digital photos of any prospecting / mining activities, outings, meetings, wildlife, etc., that you would be willing to share, please email or send copies of them to me to be included in a digital photo slideshow.

Also, I would be interested in getting future photos covering the same topics as above. Slideshows are a great draw at meetings and gold shows. Also, I can use them in the Nugget News.

Send to: bob@goldfeverminingsupply.com

Thanks.....Bob

Share With Your Friends
Eagle City Park Video at:
<http://youtu.be/0lzZnkOJaVk>

(Continued from page 5) Kimball Webster
upward.

The first thought that occurred to me was to immediately strike out and swim to the shore, but my second thought was to get upon the bottom of the boat and get, if possible, a survey of my situation.

Consequently I pulled myself up upon the upturned boat. At about that time Mr. Burch cried out: "For God's sake pull me up or I shall drown." I took him by the hand and drew him up. He said he could not swim a single stroke. Captain Bonner, who had sometime been a sailor, attempted to swim.

He wore his "sou-wester," a canvas hat painted white. In the darkness I could just trace the white hat as it slowly moved along the surface of the water, but it soon disappeared from sight and then it reappeared. It almost immediately disappeared the second time when I reached for one of the oars that was within sight to try and reach him, if possible. Again he came to the surface and climbed up a small tree that was standing in the water near the upturned boat. He climbed as far up the tree as he could, it being the top of a small willow. His feet were about four feet above the surface of the water. No sooner had he gained his position on the tree, than he said he came very near drowning.

To all appearance our position since we chained the boat to a tree the night previous had been transformed. The rain had ceased to pour, clouds were beginning to become broken, and the darkness was not so dense. We could dimly discern on our side the waters of the river rushing swiftly past, gurgling and whirling, carrying along with them large masses of flood wood, intermixed with immense logs and whole trees, while on the other hand we could discover small trees and brush rising above the surface of the water, and still a little farther in the distance was a large growth of cottonwood trees. The latter were probably some twelve or fifteen rods distant to the east of our position. We could see no land.

The question of what was the immediate cause of this severe accident soon began to be discussed among the party. Mr. Burch made the inquiry who it was that chained the boat. I answered that it was I who chained it. He thought that it was not fastened sufficiently secure and that it probably came unhooked, floated down the river and in some way became capsized. The same opinion at first seemed to be entertained by the majority of the party. However, I knew it had been faithfully secured and that it was almost an impossibility for it to have become loosened.

(Continued on page 8) Kimball Webster

A Must Have Book

"Fists Full of Gold"

By Chris Ralph

Cover Price \$29.95

ISBN: 978-0-9842692-0-4

Goldstone Publishing; 362-pages



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(Continued from page 2) Yesterday's News

he was sick at heart to think he had thrown away a fortune and did not know it.

That was three years ago and since that time Mr. Smith has had several chances to dispose of his property. A year ago he gave an option but it was not taken up and this summer Arthur Amon of Kennewick, Washington took an option on the mine. The first payment according to agreement was made this week. It is not known what sum Mr. Smith will receive for his tungsten mine, but it is learned from a reliable source that is not less than \$75,000 in cash, retaining considerable stock in the company.

Mr. Amon is to arrive from Washington on October 10 and begin operations at once, developing the mine and erecting a concentration plant for the tungsten. There is an excellent mill

(Continued on page 8) Yesterday's News

A number of us meet at Zips, across the highway from the Senior Center for dinner at 4:30pm on the day of the meeting. Come join us!

Eagle City Park Memberships for Sale

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Note: If you would like to become an officer of the Association or a member of any of our committees, please contact one of the board members above. A club or association is only as good as those who volunteer their talent and time!

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(Continued from page 6) Kimball Webster

It occurred to me that the boat was still chained to the willow tree as we had left it when we had laid down, and that the river had risen to such a height that the bow of the boat had been drawn beneath the surface and it naturally capsized. This seemed almost an impossibility, but it proved ultimately to be the true version of the cause of the accident.

After I had considered the matter as to the safest and best course to pursue, I concluded to stay by the wreck as long as it seemed possible, and the entire crew seemed to be of the same mind.

We soon began crying for help at the top of our voices, but at the same time we were without the slightest hope or expectation that anyone could render us any assistance on that night.

First one would cry aloud for a few moments and then another would take it up for a time, and thus it would go around through the whole list.

The day previous Captain Bonner had a two-quart jug aboard which he had drawn nearly full of whiskey for his own private use, and when he discovered the "little brown jug" resting against the tree beneath his feet, he was very much pleased. He soon recovered it and after taking a drink from it, passed it around. It was about one-half full when recovered and it went around at intervals the remainder of the night.

We were compelled to sit in the cold water nearly to our waists, from the time of the accident until daylight, and it was not anything like a comfortable position. As near as we were able to judge, the boat upset about one o'clock.

Occasionally we heard a voice in reply to ours, but no one came to our assistance until it became daylight, when an Italian came in sight around the bend in the river in a small zinc boat and took us ashore. Captain Bonner had nearly perished.

To be continued.....

(Continued from page 7) Yesterday's News

site near the portal of the working tunnel and as the property is crossed by the Idaho Northern shipping facilities will be good. An abundance of water power goes with the property to operate the mill and compressor.

In developing the mine, Mr. Smith drifted on the lead, following the many windings and crooks the ledge made. It was faulted more or less but it was never lost. Ten or more upraised were made and chutes put in, so that the stoping and taking out of ore can be commenced at any time. The face of the tunnel is in over 600 feet and the ore is fully four feet wide and seems to be getting wider as depth is gained. The quartz in which the tungsten is found also carries values in gold enough for treating the ore.

Mr. Smith is to be manager of the mine for one year. When asked what he would do then, he said: "Buy a ticket to Japan and from there go to Egypt. I will have enough money to spend the rest of my life traveling and I think that I have earned a rest as I have worked in that home there for fifteen years during the best part of my life." *(The Wallace Miner - October 8, 1908)*

Find Kidneys of Solid Lead

The Blue Bird Group is on Tributary Gulch in the Eagle Mining District, 10 miles from Eagle City. It is owned by Dick Toner and Joseph Cornelius. A tunnel 245 feet on the ledge has just been completed. In the ledge, when the tunnel was in 50 feet, kidneys of solid lead as large as pumpkins were found in the talc and ledge matter. In the bottom of the tunnel is a body of two feet of good concentrating ore showing plainly that the top part only has been toughed. A lower tunnel will be run later to get under this ore. Samples taken from the ledge at the outcrop assayed two percent lead, \$9 in gold and seven ounces of silver. *(The Wallace Miner - October 8, 1908)*

(Continued from page 2) Bohmker

search for mines/treasure hunting. **Contact Tom Bohmker with questions for the column :** cascademountainsgold@gmail.com or phone 503-789-9841

Links to "The Gold Vlog" on You Tube

The Oracle of Gold (introduces Tom Bohmker to series, opening day at "Prospector's Treasure Trove" in Beaverton, OR) <https://youtu.be/5Gme7odig8A>

The richest paydirt (filmed at Gold Lodge, Coyote Creek, Oregon) <https://youtu.be/8S2XILmp87Q>

Find your own gold- mining with Tom Bohmker (June 4 2022, Operating the commercial placer operation at <https://youtu.be/cRA00N-jmYE> the Golden Lodge, Coyote Creek, Oregon)

2022 Club Calendar

July 14th	Meeting
July 16th	Outing
August 11th	Meeting
August 13th	Outing
September 8th	Meeting
September 10th	Outing & Eagle City Park Pig Roast
September 10th	3rd Annual Civil War Reenactment
September 12th	Eagle City Park Closes for season
October 13th	Meeting
October 15th	Chili Feed @ Eagle City Park
November 10th	Meeting
December 8th	Meeting
December 11th	Annual Christmas Potluck (tentative)

All dates are subject to change & other events will be added when dates are known. Check back often.

Monthly Tip

Pyrite is what we call “Fool’s Gold.” Unless you can spot the differences between the two, you may find yourself going to a gold buyer with nothing to offer. There are 4 specific points to look at when examining what you think may be gold to determine if you’ve got something of value.

Pyrite tends to glisten in the sun instead of shine naturally. You’ll see the glistening come to a sharp edge and the “sparkly” aspect of the material may shift as your perspective changes. If you’re still unsure, place the item in question into a darkened environment. Gold always has luster. If the shine goes away without light, then you’ve got pyrite.

Pyrite is much harder than gold. It’s also harder than copper. Take a penny that was minted before 1982 and attempt to scratch the item that you’ve found. If you alter the complexion of the material, then it isn’t gold. If you don’t have a copper penny, just stick a pin in what you’ve found. Pyrite tends to shatter.

Pyrite interacts with white porcelain in a unique way. It will leave a powdery residue that appears to have a green-like sheen when rubbed against the material. Gold leaves a residue that is faintly yellow on white porcelain instead.

Pyrite tends to have an angular appearance. Gold tends to have a rounded appearance. If it looks more like a cube than a sphere, then you’ve likely found some fool’s gold.

For people who are sensitive to smells, pyrite tends to offer a faint odor of sulfur. Gold does not offer an odor after it has been cleaned whatsoever. If you get a whiff of what smells like rotting eggs, then there’s a good chance it’s Pyrite.

Reminders

Refreshments and goodies for the meetings are always a big hit. Please sign up at the next couple of meetings for your turn to volunteer to bring items in. We would like at least three people to commit to some month during the year to cover the bases.

Looking for volunteers who would like to participate in the operation of the NWGPA to contact one of the current board members. We could sure use some fresh ideas and leadership help. There are couple of us who have been participating since the Club began 26 years ago. Please step up and volunteer! The Club needs you!

Please cut out & post the “Calendar of Events” just in case I am unable to publish the Nugget News in a timely manner. Sometimes, “Life Happens”.

Speaking of volunteers, please check out the following link: https://www.clubexpress.com/dldocs/Building_Strong_Clubs_Dan_Ehrmann.pdf and read about building and maintaining a strong club.

DID YOU KNOW.....

That 1 oz. of pure gold is approx. the size of a cube of sugar? That 1 oz. of gold can be flattened out to 300 sq. ft.? That a mixture of one part nitric acid and 3 parts hydrochloric acid (*aqua regia*) will dissolve gold? That in 1966 all the refined gold in the world would make a cube 50 feet on a side?

What is gold?

Symbol: AU
Atomic Weight: 196.967
Atomic Number: 79
Melting Point: 1063° C (1945° F)
Boiling Point: 2966° C (
Specific Gravity: 19.2
MOH’s Scale of Hardness: 2.5 - 3

What is a karat/carat?

Pure gold is expressed as 24 karats/carats. When alloyed (mixed with other metals) the following table is used to determine the karat/carat.

24K donated by 100% Pure Gold
18K donated by 75% Pure Gold
14K donated by 58% Pure Gold
10K donated by 42% Pure Gold

How is gold weighed?

0.0648 grams = 1 grain
24 grains = 1 pennyweight (dwt.)
20 pennyweight (dwt.) = 1 troy oz.
12 troy oz. = 1 troy pound

Editor’s Note

We are always looking for stories to fill our pages. Please take a minute to jot down a story (fact or fiction) and send it into me.

Tell us about your experiences, plans or ideas. Letters to the editor, pictures, jokes (clean, of course), car-toons and ads are all welcome.

Recipes, web pages of interest, email, magazine and news clippings are also needed.

A newsletter is only as good as the article and content submitted.

Please give it a try and wake up the writing genius in you.

Rugged Country Outpost

Located on Beaver Creek Road (red food trailer behind G&G Riverstop Store), RCO serves the best “made to order” breakfast & lunch food items around.

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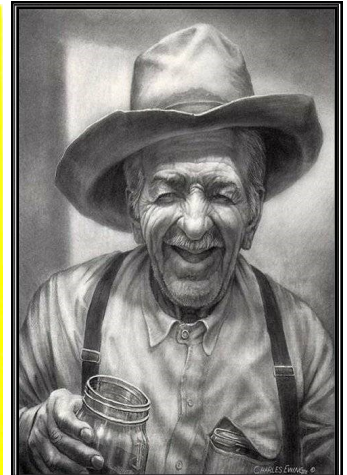
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Live simply. Love generously. Care deeply. Speak kindly. Leave the rest to God.

Recipe(s) of the Month

Swedish Apple Pie

- 2 ½ cups peeled, cored and sliced apples
- 1 teaspoon ground cinnamon
- 1 teaspoon white sugar
- 1 cup white sugar
- ¾ cup margarine, melted
- ½ cup chopped pecans
- 1 cup all-purpose flour
- 1 egg, lightly beaten
- 1 pinch salt

Preheat oven to 350 degrees F (175 degrees C). Lightly grease a 9 inch pie pan with margarine.

Fill 2/3 of the pan with sliced apples. Sprinkle with cinnamon and 1 teaspoon sugar.

In a medium bowl, mix 1 cup sugar with the melted margarine. Stir in pecans, flour, egg and salt. Mix well. Spread mixture over the apples.

Bake in preheated oven for 65 minutes, or until golden brown.

Editors Note: Mary baked this and used the Costco's Indofood's Organic Coconut Keto Clusters instead of the pecans. It was delicious and a good way to use the broken up pieces of the clusters. By the way, the Clusters make for a GREAT snack.

The Wisdom of Eagle City Ed

**Rabbits jump and they live for 8 years.
Dogs run and they live for 15 years.
Turtles do nothing and live for 150 years.**

Lesson Learned!

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