

Chapter 1 : The diggings are silent and other Australian stories (Book,) [calendrierdelascience.com]

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A professional electronic gold prospector in Arizona has developed a gold-hunting strategy that has led to the discovery of more than ounces of gold during the past few years. You do placer and you do hardrock hunting. While not a graduate of any mining school, Vickery got his education in prospecting from real-life experience and a family tradition. The elder Vickery taught his son all he could about prospecting, including the geological indicators associated with gold formations. Now, when Preston goes prospecting, he uses the accumulated gold-hunting wisdom of three generations. Most of the good nugget-hunting areas were being hunted-out, and it became harder and harder to make a living as a prospector. It was about that time that Vickery bought a Fisher Gold Bug metal detector. One time out on the Arizona desert, Vickery watched a famous nugget shooter amaze a group of electronic prospectors. This top-notch nugget shooter waited until the other prospectors in the group were satisfied that a nugget patch they were hunting was thoroughly cleaned out. After asking permission, he swept the patch one more time with his Fisher Gold Bug, finding another two or three small nuggets. He taught me how to clean out a nugget patch. It seemed like every place the old-timers found gold had already been hunted to death. Vickery could spend all day hunting and only find one or two nuggets. These finds might excite a weekend prospector, but they were not enough for someone whose livelihood depends upon finding nuggets. There had to be a better way. Contemplating his predicament, Vickery began to piece together things his father had taught him and things he had learned himself. The story begins thousands, maybe millions, of years ago. First, the earth splits, forming cracks and fissures. A second movement of the earth, such as an earthquake, is required to create the right conditions for gold to form within this system of cracks. Gold forms if the right chemicals and minerals are present in the right concentrations. These cavities are usually cracks that develop into veins. Small veins sometimes pocket-out into kidneys. These fill up with solutions and sometimes gold is formed. These pockets of hardrock gold do not usually contain as much gold as the main vein that the old-timers mined, but 30 or so ounces of gold is nothing to sneeze at. To find the pockets of gold, Vickery extends the boundaries of his search area away from the historical diggings. The old-timers followed a vein by digging. If they did not see any more gold in their pan, they gave up and stopped digging the vein. If the vein picked up again farther on, or if a splinter vein made a small pocket of gold away from the main vein, the old-timers had no way to find it. Sometimes they were too far away. But the trip did not start out on a happy note. Two days of hunting a well-known area near some historical diggings had produced only a few small nuggets. Putting his pocket-hunting strategy into service, Vickery found a ounce pocket of in-place gold just a couple-hundred feet away from the hard-hunted old-time diggings. About four feet deep, the pocket had formed along a smaller vein that ran parallel to the primary vein which the old-timers had mined. Hidden four feet below the surface, the pocket gave off a strong signal when he passed his detector coil over it. So what is the first step when pocket hunting for gold? The first thing Vickery does when he starts hunting an area is to climb a hill. Using binoculars, he studies the entire area and draws a map with reference points to provide bearings while he hunts. Patterns in the oxide-zone, like strings of red earth, that suggest a crack in the earth where iron formed, can also indicate a vein. Often times, if iron formed in a crack, gold also could have formed in another nearby spot along the same crack. In particular, Vickery looks for any place that the red oxide lines shifted, forming a broken line. This shift could have created an intrusion that allowed gold to form a pocket within the crack. Visualizing the system of veins in the earth, he starts hunting, by searching right on top of the main vein, tracing about to feet to see if it picks up again in a spot unknown to the old-timers. Again, he hunts to a distance about feet away from the original diggings. If his detector remains silent, he drops down another 20 feet and repeats the process. If he finds any gold nuggets while searching, Vickery marks the spot and searches uphill to find the in-place pocket where the nuggets originated. If he finds a concentration of gold nuggets, he carefully works out where the concentration begins, where it occurs in the highest concentration and where it thins out. Then, using the edges of the

concentration as two points of a triangle, he knows the third point of the triangle will be somewhere directly uphill where the nuggets originated. So he begins searching directly uphill from the highest concentration of nuggets. You have to keep your hopes up , and not let yourself become discouraged. Pocket hunting provides the electronic prospector with a strategy for gold hunting that can result in more than an occasional placer nugget. Here is where you can buy a sample of natural gold.

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Arizona Lost Mines The gun had been there so long that even the hammer and trigger had rusted away. Nearby, was a human skeleton, bleached from long exposure. The next find was some small heaps of very rich gold rock, probably where sacks had decayed from around the ore, and then, a short distance away was discovered a shallow prospect hole, sunk on a gold-bearing ledge. In the winter of , some trouble was stirred up among confiding tenderfeet by the publication of a story in the Phoenix Herald, printed as a fake that was plainly transparent. It told of the arrival of a prospector from the depths of the Superstition Mountains, from which he had been driven out by pigmy Indians, who had swarmed out of the cliff dwellings. His partner had been killed, and he had escaped only by a miracle. But, the two prospectors had discovered some wonderful gold diggings, from which an almost impossible quantity of dust had been accumulated by a couple of days work. The story was widely copied, and from eastern points, so many inquiries came that the Herald editor had to have a little slip printed to be sent back in reply. Miner, Thorne And Adams Diggings The largest exploring and prospecting expedition Arizona ever has known since the days of Coronado originated on the tale of a prospector named Miner. He claimed that he was the only survivor of a party that had found wonderful placer diggings somewhere near a hat-shaped hill over beyond the Tonto Basin. From a single shovelful of earth had been panned seventeen ounces of gold. In May he was in Prescott, coming with several companions from Nevada , and in that month reached Phoenix from the North with about thirty men. The point of rendezvous was near old Fort Grant, where men joined them, divided into five companies. At the head of the Prescott Party was Ed. Peck, discoverer of the famous Peck Mine at Alexandria. Safford commanded the recruits from Tucson and was elected commander-in-chief of the party at the camp near Grant. From Tucson and Sonora, they were joined by two large companies of Mexicans. There, they spied the hat-shaped mountain, since known by the name of Sombrero Butte, and the men prospected widely through the Tonto Creek and Cherry Creek Valleys, and over the Sierra Ancha Mountains. Sombrero Butte Finally, in disgust, the different parties separated at Wheatfields and returned to their homes. Miner, at the time, was thought to have been mistaken in his bearings, but members of the party later became convinced that he was merely a liar. Possibly connected with the Miner tale that led Safford and his party very far afield was the lost Thorne Mine. This story was based on the adventures of a young surgeon named Thorne, who, having cured the eye troubles of a couple of Apache Indians where he was stationed, was induced to visit the Indian village where there was an epidemic of the same disorder. He was blindfolded and taken to the village, not knowing his direction. After he had conquered the epidemic, he was placed upon a horse and taken to a deep rock-walled canyon laced with a high ledge of quartz that glittered with flecks of gold. Below, in the sand of the wash, was almost a pavement of gold nuggets. Thorne pretended that the sand was of little value, but furtively took all that he could. In the distance, he saw a high mountain, crowned with a peculiar rocky formation like a gigantic thumb turned backward a description that might be Sombrero Butte to the east of Cherry Creek Valley. Though the Indians pressed handfuls of the nuggets upon him, Thorne still persisted that the stuff was worthless and refused to take any, convinced that he could again find the treasure. He led two expeditions into the country, but found no less than four such formations such as he remembered and the bonanza never was discovered. It is a fact; however, that the Cibicu Indians of the Cherry Creek Valley knew of the existence of a rich placer field. In the desert somewhere west of Vurna, many expeditions have searched for the lost Peg-Leg Mine, said to have been discovered by a one-legged individual named Smith, about forty years ago. Some thought the mine was located in Arizona, but whatever its location, it has never been found, and may have been only in the imagination of a rum-soaked prospector. The story continues that after working for a while, eleven of the party started for the Pima villages for supplies. They failed to return and nine more, driven by impending hunger, took the same trail, leaving in camp only Adams and two others. The three, finally driven out by famine, started out and found on their trail, the bodies of all their comrades, who had been murdered by Apache

Indians. The trio succeeded in returning safely to San Bernardino and in , gathered twelve men to return to the lost bonanza. Bell, later of Globe, with two companions joined this party near Prescott and were made members, while four more joined at Fort Verde. The lapse of time had made Adams very uncertain in his location, but he remembered that it was in a deep canyon running in an easterly direction, at a point where a gold ledge was sharply defined on the sides of the gulch, and near two black buttes. This article is primarily a tale told by James Harvey McClintock between the years of and when he published a three-volume history of Arizona called *Arizona*: However, the article that appears here is far from verbatim. While the story remains essentially the same as originally published, heavy editing has occurred for spelling and grammar corrections, revisions for the modern reader, and updates to this historic tale. He died in California on May 10, , at the age of

Chapter 3 : wuffle - Wiktionary

Joomla! - el motor de portales dinÃ¡micos y sistema de administraciÃ³n de contenidos.

Chapter 4 : Judge Not; or The Woman of Mona Diggings - Wikipedia

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Chapter 5 : Robert Z. Leonard - IMDb

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Chapter 6 : Â» Pocket Hunting for Gold

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Chapter 7 : Robert Z. Leonard - Wikipedia

This lively collection of short stories covers a diverse range of categories, including historical fiction as in 'The Diggings Are Silent', contemporary humour as in 'Tell It To The Marines', and gothic fantasy as in 'The Boy'.

Chapter 8 : The Diggings Are Silent Intro, a song by Alan S Ferguson and Wendy Evans on Spotify

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