

High Praise for Chemawas

Writing to a friend in Chemawa, J. B. Johnson of Colfax, Wash., under date of January 21st says:

"Will you please let me know how you like the new Chemawa American since you said you had not been reading it. I think it is the best paper published in the Northwest."

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Mr. Pickles In California

Sees Redwood Trees and is Amazed

My name is Timothy Pickles, at least that was or is my baptismal name, but seldom indeed do I find myself dignified by being addressed as a gentleman. I am commonly known as "Tim" or "Pick"—in fact, so general has become the usage of my "nick names" that when by some strange chance I find myself addressed as Mr. Timothy Pickles I pinch myself to make sure I am not dreaming. But enough of this, for I must tell of a trip I once made from Chemawa to Humboldt County, California.

I went to Portland, Ore., where I took passage on the Steamer Alliance for Eureka, on Humboldt Bay. Eureka is the county seat, or city where all public business is attended. It is a city of nearly 20,000 inhabitants and I found it a very bustling place.

The bay is not large, but there are always many ocean-going vessels lying the harbor. These craft engage in

both coast and foreign trade. The vessels plying between Eureka and foreign ports for the most part carry cargoes of redwood lumber. This trade in the last forty years has grown to be something enormous, and redwood lumber in the various markets of the world has assisted materially in making the big trees of California famous.

Naturally, I wanted to see these giants of the forest (*sequoia gigantea*) and went out to one of the large lumbering camps on Eel river, nearly forty miles from Eureka. Here I found several hundred men engaged at felling the large trees, peeling, sawing them in proper length logs for lumber, "snaking" the logs out on skidways with donkey engines, loading them onto logging cars and drawing them to the mills with locomotives.

The mill I visited was operated day and night and was capable of cutting several hundred thousand feet of lumber every twenty-four hours. All through the mill were "live rollers" and the finest machinery suggested by the ingenuity of man for handling these great logs. Logs twenty feet in diameter are handled with ease and facility.

Continued on eighth page.