

JAMES HAYES

THE STORY OF HOW HE DISCOVERED GOLD HILL, TOLD BY HIMSELF.

Happened While He was Hunting a One-Eyed Mule—Sold His Famous Claim for Only Four Thousand Dollars.

The sudden death in the doorway of his home near Corvallis, Thursday morning, brings to mind his discovery of the famous Gold Hill mine in Jackson county. The event happened in April, 1859, and Mr Hayes' connection with it, has been well known all over Oregon for many years. The discoverer was then a young man in his twenties, having arrived in Jackson county in the autumn of 1852, by ox-team from Cook county, Illinois. The story as told by Mr Hayes in an article, published in the Oregonian, January 7, 1901, is as follows:

"In 1857, in company with Tom Chavner, I went to a place called Fort Yale, on Fraser river, in search of gold, but made a dismal failure of it. The following year we returned from Fraser river and I went to work for Chavner on his ranch, formerly known as the Hawkins place, a distance of a few miles from the present Gold Hill. A man named Wilson made Chavner's ranch his stopping-place at times. Wilson had a mule which ran with some horses belonging to Chavner on the mountain range above Gold Hill. One morning Wilson being anxious to catch his mule, asked me to go with him to hunt for the mule, to which I consented, and we started on the Wilson mule mission. It was a one-eyed mule, the impress of which remains with me to this date. We started to the mountains with me astride Chavner's cream-colored horse and Wilson following on horseback.

In going down on the side of the mountain towards Rogue river, where it is very steep, my saddle cinch became loosened, precipitating me over the horse's head, and landing me in a heap. This afforded Wilson much enjoyment and he laughed my discomfort into me with a relish.

When I went to recinch my saddle again, I discovered something shining on the ground, and stooping down, picked up a small piece of brownish rock, which proved to be quartz. This I showed to Wilson, and he said, "There is no gold in that." But I was far from being satisfied with the reply, and I put the quartz into my pocket for further examination. Wilson's mule was duly captured and we returned to the Chavner cabin. The following morning Wilson started for California, and I never saw him afterwards. This occurrence to my best recollection, was in the latter part of April, 1859. A few days after the incident, referred to, an old man by the name of Ish came to my cabin to stay all night. I showed him the rock I found while in company with Wilson. Ish examined my specimen and informed me there was gold in it. He remained over night and went to Jacksonville the next day, and returned to my cabin about two weeks afterwards. I told him on his first visit that the next time he came to my place I would take him to the spot where I picked up the piece of quartz, and see what we could find there. Ish returned with an emigrant whose name I do not recall, and remained with me during the night. Early next morning the three of us started for the mountain where I had found the quartz. It was very foggy, making it disagreeable traveling, but about nine o'clock the fog cleared away, and the mountainside was beautiful and bright. By this time we had reached a point where I could locate my summersault experience with Wilson on Chavner's cream-colored horse. I pointed out the place to my friends and we proceeded to that point, the emigrant leading the way in our advance about 400 yards but bearing to the right of Gold Hill.

We were traveling on foot, and when I reached the point where I had been unhorsed, looking down I saw a rock similar to the one I had found before, and picked it up. This specimen seemed to be half gold. Ish was so excited over my find that he grabbed it out of my hand for inspection. While Ish was absorbed doubtless figuring out how many drinks it would be good for, I noticed that the ground all around me was covered with like quartz, richly set with gold.

I called to the emigrant and he came back on the run. By the time he reached me I had my hands full of quartz. The other parties took in the situation and proceeded to do likewise. This quartz led me on up the mountain side, which I could follow by the specimens which strewed the ground for 200 yards. This hill is now and has been since that time known as Gold Hill.

"Being a young man, full of vigor I led and the emigrant and Ish followed, until I reached a point where I could find no more quartz specimens on the ground. After wandering a few yards up to a point I came to a place where the ground was slightly raised in what seemed to be a rock formation of a steel gray color, covered with a mossy growth. I had gone with a pick that morning and I proceeded to apply it with much force on this rocky formation. It shaled off easily, and seemed to be literally saturated with gold, that was wrought in the quartz. By this time Ish and the emigrant were wild with excitement. The three of us went into ecstasy, the rock was so interlarded with a stringy leaf like gold as to hold it together. We were monarchs of the earth! We considered what was best to be done in order to hold our find. Ish said he would go to Jacksonville and do the necessary filing. But from my knowledge of Ish I thought he would get on a drunk and would return with all Jacksonville. The emigrant and I held a "council of war," and I explained to him Ish's fondness for whisky, and it was decided that I was to accompany Ish to Jacksonville, and the emigrant was to hold down the gold plant until we returned. Ish and I got to Jacksonville in due time, and had the clerk of the court, a Mr. Hoffman, prepare the necessary filing papers to hold the same. As the emigrant and I had concluded Ish did get drunk in Jacksonville, and could not return that night. I therefore struck out alone for Gold Hill, and found my emigrant friend as I had left him. I took a grub stake from my cabin, on my return, to the emigrant, and there we tented. By daylight the following morning there were at least 150 men on the ground, showing conclusively what a great advertising medium bad whisky is, Ish having given the whole thing away. Each day and night brought numbers of miners of all conditions to our plant, who were so thick around us that we could do nothing to investigate the extent of the discovery, for about a week. Within three days from the time of my discovery, Gold Hill was swarming with people. Among others was one Bill Ballard, to whom I gave a small piece of quartz, from which he realized \$120 in gold. A ragged Irishman struck me for a small piece of quartz to show to his partner. It was simply a lone. Two days afterwards he came back dressed like a prince from head to foot; he wore a \$50 suit. He said: "Be jabbers, Jimmie, look at me now! And thin say if it ain't rich quartz?"

Within ten days we had dug a small hole in the mine to a depth of four feet, when we struck a white quartz, sparkling with gold, the quartz above this being a steel gray or rocky color. Having no knowledge of mining, I did not realize the value of my find. Under the arrangements with Ish and the emigrant, they were to be my full partners. Had I been older in the ways of the world, I would have resolved myself into a gold trust, and run it alone. But being a mere boy, I did just what any other boy would have done under the same circumstances.

"The emigrant and I lay there several nights on the mountain, spreading our blankets over the rich quartz we had gathered, and sleeping on the same as if on downy feathers. The miners would steal our quartz from under our heads, and work all manner of schemes on us to get hold of the quartz, and that would be the last of it. Ish, supposing he owned the earth, went to Jacksonville to celebrate, and got on a big spree. Ish's credit for whisky had risen from zero to 100 cents on the dollar. The emigrant and I, of course, held down our possession, being on duty day and night, while Ish performed the kingly part. I have been averse to co-partnerships ever since. There is no exaggeration in the statement that thousands of dollars were picked up from our pile of quartz by the rush of people. Ish, our partner, gave two gamblers, known as Jack Long and Miller, an interest in the mine. He even assumed to act as our general guardian, and dispensed his blessing to all comers. I, too, became generous, and gave Tom Shavner, my old friend, an interest in the mine. The emigrant kept his interest for some time, and finally sold one-third of his interest for \$5,000. Being ignorant, I was easily imposed on, and sold my interests to Charles Williams & Co.

TO HELP POOR

SENATOR HOAR AND VEST PLEAD FOR REMOVAL OF DUTY FROM COAL

Senators Listen with Rapt Attention to the Arguments of the Venerable Massachusetts Senator—Other Telegraphic News.

Washington, Jan. 6.—Soon after the Senate met the Vest resolution instructing the committee on finance to prepare and report a bill removing the duty on anthracite coal was considered. Mr Vest said there is nothing in the resolution that the finance committee can furnish light upon, and therefore he could not see the necessity of Mr Aldrich's motion, made yesterday, to refer the resolution to the finance committee. "This is no longer a partisan question," said he, "but a question of absolute humanity. We are not on a verge of crisis in regard to coal," he said, "but we are actually in it. Women and children have been frozen to death." His only solicitude was to "find a remedy for this disgraceful and outrageous condition."

Senators stood silent and dumb, he said, either afraid or unwilling to take any action, answering the appeals of the poor, freezing women and children with a party cry, "stand pat." Nothing is to be done he continued, with the sacred elephant of the Dingley tariff law. The Senator from Massachusetts (Lodge) declared he had endeavored to administer a homeopathic dose in the shape of a suspension of duty for 90 days, but if medicine is needed at all it is in large doses. By referring the resolution to the committee he said, it would have no chance to pass.

"Don't we know," he said, "that when we send the resolutions to the finance committee we send it to its execution?" He then said that all he wanted was for every Senator to put himself on record. He criticized the Dingley tariff law, and said there was no more chance today, in his judgment, to reduce a single duty in the Dingley act than for him to carry off the Capitol building on his shoulders. That was the end of the discussion.

Senator Hoar's speech was devoted entirely to the question of trusts and partly to an explanation of his recently introduced trusts bill. He began his address with the assumption that all are agreed as to the necessity of legislation, state or national, for the control of the trusts. He said as yet there had only been apprehensions and a large but not serious injury, except in the case of the recent coal strike, on account of trusts. On the contrary, the progress of our prosperity had been greater in the past few years than ever before had been known, and our workmen were better off. Still there is, he said, actual peril, and it is none the less real because it involves only the future and not the present.

The Senator then took up the discussion to the effect of the control of vast wealth of individuals, saying that in such a system there was much to threaten republican liberty. Most of the vast fortunes of the present day had been accumulated within 35 years.

"Is there anything to render it unlikely," he asked, "if one of these vast fortunes has grown from a hundred thousand to a hundred million in 35 years, that in the hands of the next possessor in another 30 or 50 years the hundred million may become a hundred thousand million or the thousand million a thousand thousand million?"

For the small sum of \$4,000. The parties to whom I sold then bunched me into an arbitration, claiming by virtue of the purchase of my interest of the mine that they were entitled to the gold quartz that I had deposited in Murry & Davis' store, in Jacksonville. They said there was nothing lit about them—that we would fix it like true men and arbitrate, that I could select a man, and they would select one, and if those two could not agree, they could select the third man, who would decide it. They had, however, taken the precaution to fix it up with the third man. And so I lost my \$3,000 on deposit.

B. F. Dowell advised me to have nothing to do with this arbitration, but the wiles of the robbers made me think that arbitration was proper, and so I lost.

Such are some of the vicissitudes of gold hunting. My discovery was a gold pocket, so-called, by miners, which added to the gold of the world upward of \$300,000. Briefly this is the history of the discovery of Gold Hill.

Is there anything to stop the accumulation of these snow balls. Can the same power and business ability and capital that controls all the petroleum in the country by and by control all the coal? Can it control the railroad and the ocean-carrying trade? Can it not buy up and hold in one mass the agricultural and the grazing lands of the new and great states and the coal mines and the silver mines and the copper mines?"

But great as was the possibilities of the accumulation of great wealth by individuals, he did not find in accumulations the same peril that is found in corporate control of such wealth.

Mr Hoar then took up the question of trusts as they now exist, pointing out what he conceived to be their evils, as follows:

1. Destruction of competition.
2. The management of local industries by absentees in the interest of absentee capital.
3. Destruction of local public spirit.
4. Fraudulent capitalization.
5. Secrecy.
6. Agreements for the private benefit of the officials.
7. The power to corrupt elections and in some cases to corrupt the courts.
8. The want of personal responsibility to public sentiment.
9. The absence of personal liability for contracts or wrong-doing.
10. The holding of vast properties in mortmain, in the dead hand if we may use the ancient phrase of the English language. But it has life enough for all purposes of power to serve the will that wields it. It is dead only to the influence of any nerve which comes from the brain or heart of the people.

Adams, N. Y., Jan. 1.—Ivan Grimshaw, a young son of Charles Grimshaw, of this village, fell on the floor with a pencil in his mouth Tuesday. His pencil penetrated the back of his mouth and the boy died in a few hours.

Salem, Or., Jan. 6.—John McMahan, the most desperate criminal in the Oregon penitentiary, made an assault this morning upon Chapel Guard Jay McCormick with intent to kill the guard. McCormick saved his life by beating his assailant into insensibility, but he accomplished this only after receiving several severe blows upon the head with a brick in the hands of the convict.

McMahan is serving a life sentence for murder committed in Grant county about six years ago. He has given the prison officials at the prison endless trouble and three times he has assaulted guards who had supervision over him. Recently he has persisted in communicating with other prisoners by calling to them at a distance. For this he was shut in a dark cell with straps on his wrists.

This morning he kept up a shouting for several hours and finally McCormick went to quiet him. Thinking that McMahan was bound he entered the cell, when the prisoner sprang upon him and struck him a terrific blow on the head with a brick he had dug out of the wall. McCormick was stunned by the blow but he clinched with his adversary and dealt him such blows as he could with a short billyclub.

Feed Chopped
Screenings, wheat, oat, vetch or other kinds of grain ground at five cents per sack at chopping mill on my farm,
L. L. Brooks.

Blooded Chickens
I have for sale a few Plymouth Rock roosters and hens. These birds are among the best on the Coast,
J. B. Irvine,
Corvallis.

For Sale.
A twelve room house and six acres of land on College Hill. House fitted with modern improvements, three fire places water supply from good windmill and tank located on premises. For terms apply to E. E. Wilson, Corvallis Oregon, or H. T. French, Moscow, Idaho.

Contest Notice.
Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office,
Oregon City, Oregon,
Nov. 7, 1902.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by G. W. Higham, contestant, against homestead entry No. 12774, made May 11, 1900, for 8 1/2 of SW 1/4 and 8 1/2 of SE 1/4, Section 10 Township 12 S, Range 7 W, by George H. Jackson, Contestee, in which it is alleged that Contestant "knows the present condition of same; also that said entrymen have never resided upon or cultivated or improved said claim since making entry or at all and that said alleged absence from the said land was not due to his employment in the Navy, Army, or Marine Corps, of the United States as a private soldier, officer, seaman, or marine during the war with Spain or during any other war in which the United States may be engaged," said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 a. m. on February 24th, 1903, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Oregon City, Oregon.

SURE DEATH TO WOODCHUCKS.

Canada's Department of Agriculture Tells How to Do Away with the Pests.

In many parts of Canada a good deal of damage is annually done in grain, hay and pasture fields by the common woodchuck, or groundhog. Not only is a considerable amount of grain or fodder consumed by these animals, but much more is trampled upon and destroyed, while the open burrows are occasionally responsible for accidents to horses employed in harvesting. Many ways of destroying these animals have been devised, but ordinary methods frequently fail to keep them in check. Probably the simplest and most satisfactory method is that of the use of bisulphide of carbon, an inflammable liquid which, on exposure to air, volatilizes into a vapor that is very destructive to animal life. A bulletin has been issued by the department of agriculture, telling how to apply the remedy, reports the Toronto Star. One special advantage of carbon bisulphide is that its vapor is more than twice as heavy as air, so that in a woodchuck burrow it will follow along the hole until it reaches the bottom, crowding the air above it to the top. As the animal is likely to be in the lower part of the burrow, it is almost certain to inhale the poisonous vapor and be killed.

The equipment necessary for this sort of woodchuck hunt consists of a bottle of carbon bisulphide, a bundle of old cotton or other cloth, a pail and a spade. The pail is filled with dirt and set near the hole ready to turn; then a piece of cloth is held between thumb and finger, saturated with about an ounce of the liquid, and immediately thrown as far into the burrow as possible. The pail of dirt is quickly thrown into the hole, and the entrance carefully closed. If there is more than one entrance, all but one should be filled in before the treatment. This method not only kills the old woodchuck, but destroys in a humane manner the young in the burrow. It has, too, the additional advantage that the animal is not only killed but is buried, and the hole is filled, so that considerable time is thus saved.

It should be distinctly understood by everyone who uses carbon bisulphide for any purpose that it is highly volatile, inflammable and poisonous, and it is also highly explosive. With any reasonable care in its use, however, out of doors, no ill results can follow.

How Assassins Increase.
July 29 is the second anniversary of the murder of King Humbert, of Italy, the last of the 12 chiefs of state who were assassinated in the last century. It is a noteworthy sign of the growing tendency to these crimes that, while in the first half of the nineteenth century (Czar Paul was the only victim, in the third quarter rulers of Parma, Montenegro, the United States and Serbia were so "removed," and in the last quarter no less than seven times perished—rulers of Turkey, Russia, the United States, France, Persia, Austria and Italy. And this, be it observed, in spite of the fact that the number of states has diminished considerably. Further, the first year of the present century was marked by the murder of President McKinley, as was 1897, by that of Czar Paul.—London Chronicle.

Wood for Sale
I have 500 acres of timber land to clear. Will sell wood in stump or give wood for clearing ground, have fir, oak, cedar and ash. 5 miles west of Corvallis,
P. A. Kline.

Executor's Sale of Real Property
Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the provisions of the will of John Wiles, deceased, directing the undersigned executors of said will to sell at private sale the real estate hereinafter described said will having been executed by said John Wiles on the 23rd day of April, 1899, and filed and admitted to probate in the County Court of Benton County in the State of Oregon, on the 9th day of September, 1902, and recorded on pages 32 and 33 of Book D of records of wills of said county, we the said executors will proceed to sell at private sale from and after

MONDAY, THE SECOND DAY OF FEBRUARY A. D. 1903,
for cash in hand at time of said sale the real property belonging to said estate, described as follows, to-wit: Notification No. 4140 surveyed and designated as Lots three, four, five and six, the north half of the south west quarter and the south west quarter of the southwest quarter of section six in township ten south, of range four west, and lots one, two and three, and the north east quarter of the southeast quarter of section one, in township ten south of range five west in the district of lands subject to sale at Oregon City, Oregon, containing 325.73 acres of land in Polk County, Oregon, said land being incorrectly described in the will of John Wiles as follows to-wit: Beginning 29.00 chains S. and 8.23 chains E. from the quarter section corner on the S. side of S. 35 T. 9 S. R. 4 W., Williamette Meridian, thence E. 50.00 chains, thence S. 40.00 chains, thence W. 50.00 chains, thence N. 40.00 chains to the place of beginning, containing three hundred and twenty acres of land; said executors will also proceed to sell as aforesaid at private sale the following real estate described in said will as follows to-wit: That certain tract of land which is situated on the east side of the county road leading from Corvallis to Monmouth, in a northerly direction through the George W. Dewesse land claim, and west of the land now owned by Tolbert Norton and E. E. Gibson, and south of Soap Creek lying in Benton and Polk Counties in the State of Oregon, said lands being more particularly and accurately described as follows to-wit: Beginning at the South west corner of claim sixty four, thence running East one hundred and three rods, thence North one hundred and forty rods, thence South one hundred and forty rods to the place of beginning lying and being in Section six, Township ten South Range four West Williamette Meridian, and being a part of Notification No. 1561 and containing 90 acres in Polk County, State of Oregon; also the following described real estate, beginning at the south east corner of the G. W. Dewesse Donation land claim and the S. W. Corner of C. Culp claim said point of beginning being in Benton County, Oregon, running thence West nineteen chains and seventy one links, thence north fiftyone chains, thence East twenty four chains, thence south thirty chains to the place of beginning containing 10 1/2 acres of land situated in Benton and Polk Counties in the State of Oregon, said sales of said lands to take place at the office of Walter T. Wiles, said executor, in Corvallis, Oregon, and as the farm of Edward F. Wiles, executor, in Benton County, Oregon, and will be made subject to the confirmation thereof by said County Court of Benton County Oregon, Dated this twenty-seventh day of December A. D. 1902.
WALTER T. WILES,
Executor.
EDWARD F. WILES,
Executor.

A GREAT



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