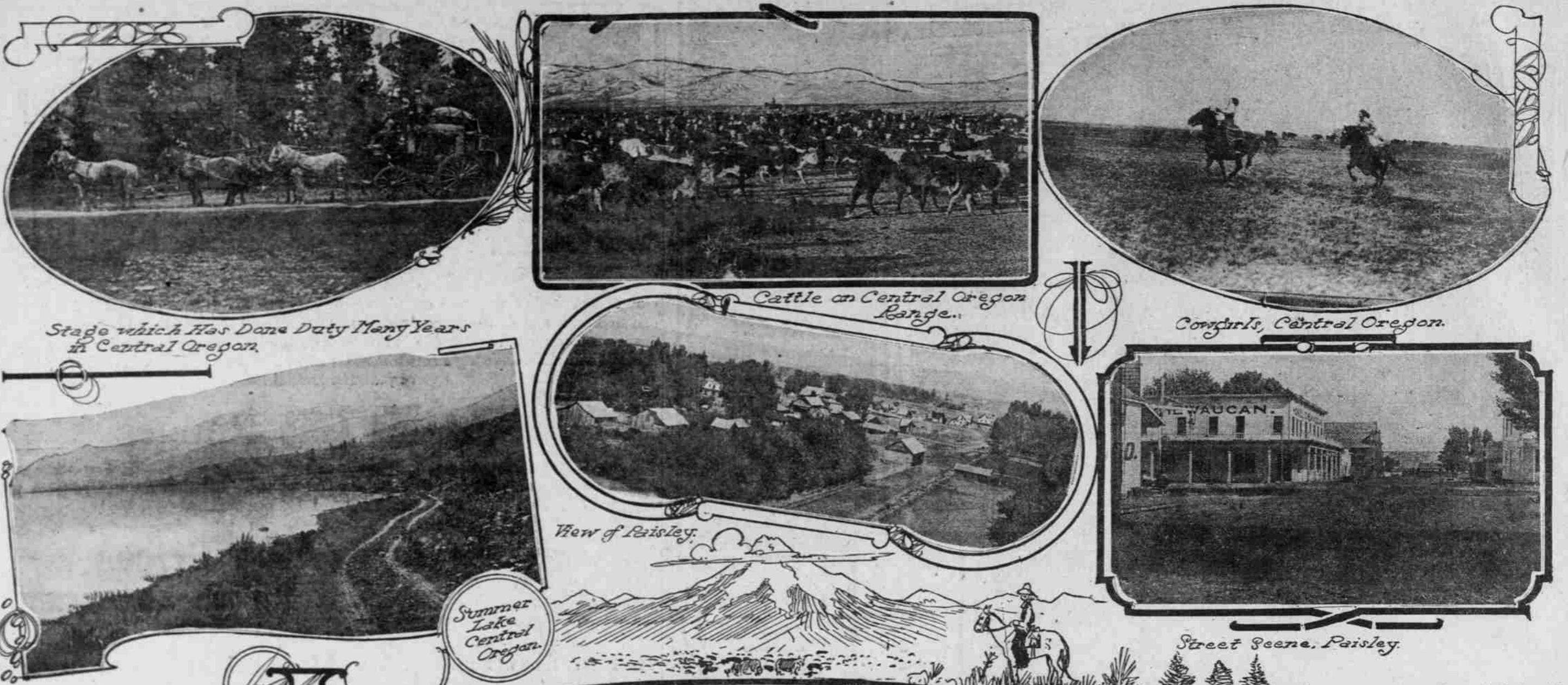


RICHES OF CENTRAL OREGON LURE COLONISTS AND CAPITAL

Grand Scenery, Timber, Productive Land and Minerals Draw Millionaires and Home-Builders—Substantial Towns Dot Great Expanse of Undeveloped Territory.



Stage which Has Done Duty Many Years in Central Oregon.

Cattle on Central Oregon Range.

Cowboys, Central Oregon.

View of Paisley.

Summer Lake Central Oregon.

Street Scene, Paisley.

BY JESSE F. HOBSON.

ON the 11th day of March the writer took the North Bank train for Central Oregon, and on arriving at Fall Bridge, it was very evident the colonization rates were having their effect, as a number of families and single men were there ready to board the train for various points along the Deschutes line.

On this train I found along the way about 25 of the passengers were new people from outside of Oregon, going to secure Government lands or wanting to rent farms, until they could look over the country and conditions before settling on lands of their own. I was told later that the O-W, R. & N. line was carrying in about the same number and that 40 persons were about the average of new accessions to the interior daily by the Deschutes line.

On arriving at Madras, there was an evidence of considerable growth in newly built master houses over its condition last year; a splendid system with abundance of good water has recently been installed; a large depot building and two main streets, sidewalks have also been erected during the last year, all going to show that there must be a present as well as future handling of products and commodities in and out at that point. From various proofs the farmers are jubilant over the prospects of a bumper crop throughout that country this season, and an excessive rainfall the past Winter and Spring has stored the soil with an abundance of moisture.

Towns Show Growth.

It was noticeable that all the towns along the new railroad were making indicated care and attention, all proving that the older farmers as well as the new blood that is being injected by the country are showing their faith by their works.

Although leaving Portland in the morning with a sunny spring atmosphere, on reaching the terminus of the road at Bend it was snowing a regular blizzard, but not cold, and to one who has been accustomed to such experiences in Iowa in his younger days, after all, it was really enjoyable.

A stage ride of 37 miles, one day and night until 1:30 next morning, breakfasting at Silver Lake, and another day, 45 miles to Paisley, in Summer Lake Valley, was not without much interest and attractions. From Bend the road leads up the Deschutes river for 10 miles the country is covered with a dense forest of pine. The trees are mostly bare of limbs for some distance from the ground, and thus affords a natural park through which the drive is made. Snowflakes came down in profusion at intervals along the way, but were accompanied by little wind, and it did not being very cold, these flakes seemed more like the meeting of an old favored acquaintance rather than an objectionable feature.

Homes Are Well Built.

After passing over Lava Butte Ridge from Bend you come to the homes of the settlers along the Deschutes, beginning about 18 miles out. They are scattered along at intervals of from one to three miles apart, and are mostly well built and attractive abodes, with their barns and meadows and stock in the background along the river. After leaving the river bottoms, a wooded journey leads over another of the highest ridges (about 5200 feet) on the entire route, and yet the ascent is so gradual that one scarcely realizes much of a climb is made, a few miles out before arriving at Fremont the woods are left behind and the landscape appears, and it is here where the first land seekers began to see it. They began in taking up the sagebrush homesteads or what was then known as the Enlarged Homestead Lands. That was about three years ago, and it is now it is remarkable what an improvement has been made.

Beautiful fields with substantial fences and large enclosures, all in fine cultivation or covered with a started growth of a grain crop for the coming season. Passing Fort Rock, the principal center of all this vast territory that will soon be a producing field, we were on our way amidst a blinding snow storm at 11 o'clock at night, for Silver Lake, where we arrived at the same mentioned time. It's a long way to Paisley when you go by stage, but a short and pleasurable ride with auto, and the roads are good as they are now and will be until the deep snow comes in November. For the time it took to go the distance by stage, via, two days and one night, we made it out by auto from Paisley to Bend in less than eight hours. I have

ridden over with an auto more than 2000 miles of Central Oregon's roads, and all different routes, and I wish to say right here, if a pleasurable outing is desired, with an auto, don't miss the drives through the pine woods and over the plains of our own beautiful Oregon.

Scene Is One of Grandeur.

Take the train to Madras, then in one day you can make the towns of Prineville, Redmond, Laidlaw and Bend. From Bend a beautiful route to choose is to go to Silver Lake, 37 miles, a nice pleasurable distance to make in one day, and comfortable hotel accommodations, but if you are in a hurry you can go to Paisley, which will require some three hours time along the most interesting and pleasurable portion of the entire journey. You will be enraptured with the rich and beautiful lands around the town of Silver Lake, and when you are on your way a few miles you come in sight of the lake itself, and your route will encircle more than one-half of its western border. A heavy divide you will be required to surmount after passing Silver Lake, but when you reach the summit, the arduous of the task will have been immediately forgotten, for you will become entranced with the beauty of your first vision of Summer Lake Valley. No pen has more beautifully described this scene than that of General Fremont, as he stood on snow three feet in depth upon Winter Ridge (its westerly escarpment) and looked for the first time upon the valley with its green verdure and unfrozen lake in the dead of Winter. It was from him under these circumstances that this locality received its name Summer Lake Valley. No pen has more beautifully described this scene than that of General Fremont, as he stood on snow three feet in depth upon Winter Ridge (its westerly escarpment) and looked for the first time upon the valley with its green verdure and unfrozen lake in the dead of Winter. It was from him under these circumstances that this locality received its name Summer Lake Valley. No pen has more beautifully described this scene than that of General Fremont, as he stood on snow three feet in depth upon Winter Ridge (its westerly escarpment) and looked for the first time upon the valley with its green verdure and unfrozen lake in the dead of Winter. It was from him under these circumstances that this locality received its name Summer Lake Valley.

Valley Has Great Resources.

Further, I must say that what was the most impressive and interesting features and things seen, I found in Summer Lake Valley. Here is a wonderful valley, with an abundance of resources, which from its long isolation lies practically undeveloped. Formerly and up to the present it has been the home of stockmen; their hay lands were the borders of the lake and the Chewaukun marsh; their ranges were the uplands, unlimited, to the east and west. But now a change is coming, and coming fast. Much of the hay pastures are now taken by the new

possessions of the homesteaders. The railroads are coming nearer and productions of cereals are taking the place of worn-out meadow lands to greater profit. Twelve to 20,000 acres of desert land, that has formerly hedged the very borders of the beautiful town of Paisley, will soon be reclaimed and watered by floods from mountain streams that heretofore have gone to waste.

Hot Springs of Interest.

The hot springs out a few miles, of which there are 18 on 40 acres, is another one of the things I saw of much interest, and some day, when conven-

iences of travel are improved and the American people get over their rush for more money, they will take the benefits instead, of such places as these. The Indians of former days evidently appreciated their value as camping ground, for there one can busy himself continuously in gathering arrowheads and other curios.

Grain Fields, Central Oregon.

At the head of Summer Lake is Anna River, a most wonderful stream. It is formed by seven large springs that have their source deep down and the warm temperature of the water never varies, neither the volume. The stream formed is nearly 25 feet in width and from six to 10 feet in depth. The water never freezes and this stream, no doubt, will be utilized sometime in watering much waste lands in the upper valley. An estimate has been made that 500-horsepower can be secured by damming the stream and from the river itself,

a pumping plant be made continuous throughout the year.

And right here I saw the most interesting sight of all. It may be in the near future the lands in this portion of the valley will become valuable for some new industry other than for agricultural purposes. Artesian wells have been sunk here in several places, and the last one recently finished at a depth of over 400 feet, is proving to be of great interest in the locality, and as far away as San Francisco men of unlimited capital have come with their experts to examine the products.

Government Lands Are Being Taken.

Government lands are being taken fast, but there are townships upon townships yet to be taken just as good as these already taken. Just to the south of Paisley, where the south of the production of salt, soda and potash. By June large vats will be begun and much wealth will be returned to the state if all calculations are carried out.

Millionaires Show Interest.

Another rich, undeveloped enterprise now soon to be brought into public benefit is the wealth of the waters and beaches of the three lakes, Summer, Albert and Kalki, which have been leased from the state for the production of salt, soda and potash. By June large vats will be begun and much wealth will be returned to the state if all calculations are carried out.

It is Reported from Good Authority.

that one of the Spreckels multi-millionaires, when on the grounds two weeks ago, secured an option for a definite purchase of the borax mines, a few miles to the east of Paisley, and at that time predicted great things for that part of Lake County.

Every Man Who Wants Land Should Get Busy and Go Where It is Good and Cheap, and as far as the asking.

The present resources of this part of Oregon can be impressively seen by looking over the Winter feeding grounds of the Chewaukun Land & Cattle Company, just to the south of Paisley, where the last Winter, in one field 6000 head of cattle were fed, and over the lower hills now sheep by the thousand are beginning their annual move to the Summer range.

ROMANCE, STARTED BY LIFE-SAVING, ENDS AT ALTAR IN LOS ANGELES

Wealthy Woman, Cause of Many Tragedies, Disappears in California—McKinley Mitchell, Friend of Davenport, Tells of Cartoonist's Humor—Attorney Dies to Pay Debts—Contractor Killed by One for Whom He Left Wife.

LOS ANGELES, May 18.—(Special.)—Five years ago George Bean, son of a prominent Boston family, Harvard athlete and Los Angeles representative of a San Francisco manufacturing concern, leaped into the ocean at Venice to rescue Miss Pauline Young, who was struggling for life far out beyond the breakers. Bean brought the young lady safely to shore and the acquaintance thus formed culminated this week in a hurry-up marriage.

Rich Woman Disappears.

What has become of Mrs. Selma Abbott Johnson? With her large property interests unsecured for her rents uncollected, taxes unpaid with money being held in trust for her by Los Angeles banks, the woman once known as the most beautiful belle of the city has strangely disappeared.

Tragedies Mark Woods.

No less than five men have died for the love of Selma, and three others figured in tragedies. The first man to give up his life for her was Frank Foster, nephew of Governor Pio Pico. He was engaged to her and was shot to death in front of the old Opera House on Main street by a jealous Spaniard. At that time Selma was the belle of Los Angeles. She was well educated and spoke several languages, and with her blond beauty—part Spanish and part American—her hand was sought by the gallant and wealthy of the city. When she was 16 she was engaged to marry "Lucky" Baldwin, following the death of his second wife,

the mother of Anita Baldwin. Mrs. Abbott objected to the union and the engagement was broken off.

Suitor Also Vanishes.

At the time of Mrs. Johnson's disappearance Edmund Fernandez, a Spaniard, vanished also. He was known to be madly in love with Mrs. Johnson, who said, according to her sister, that she would marry him as soon as she obtained a final divorce from Jose Avila, a young Mexican, with whom she lived but two months. The father of Fernandez, a stock broker in Havana, is known to have been urging her to purchase a Cuban coffee plantation, although the negotiations were carried on three or four years ago and were supposed to have ended.

Suicide Follows Debts.

A desire to pay his debts was the motive which caused Chester G. Smith, an attorney, to kill himself in front of a Los Angeles undertaking establishment a week ago.

Love Tangle Brings Death.

Three women figure in the love tangle which led to the shooting of Peter Walker and the suicide of the woman who killed him in an apartment house here this week. Investigation shows that Walker, who was a wealthy contractor, was killed because the woman who killed him believed he intended to renounce her and return to his wife.

Pegasus to the boyhood, where he will be destroyed in a humane way.

Davenport's Friend Talks.

McKinley Mitchell, who was in Los Angeles last week with the other Portland Shriners at the gathering of the Imperial Council, narrated for the benefit of friends here a number of interesting anecdotes regarding the late Homer Davenport, cartoonist. Mitchell and Davenport were boys together at Silverton, Or., and when the latter decided to go out in the world, the former took off his hands a collection of poultry which Davenport had accumulated at Silverton and of which he was exceedingly proud.

Cardinal Hates Divorce.

DUBLIN, May 18.—(Special.)—Like Cardinal Gibbons, the Irish primate, Cardinal Logue has developed a violent antipathy to persons guilty of infringements of the domestic virtues.

Dublin Primate Cuts Persons Who Quarrel at Home.

This action was prompted by the presence at a recent function of a prominent Roman Catholic peer who had occasion to divorce his wife a short time ago. It was noticed by his host that the cardinal was not at his ease during the evening and that there was an absence of his usual geniality and brilliant conversation. He begged permission to leave before the company broke up, explaining humorously that he was getting an old man now, and that midnight reveling did not any longer suit him.

Walker's Wife Shows Her True Colors.

Walker left his wife six months ago, at the same time Mrs. Dewey left her husband. The police say Walker had of late been winning and dining a number of women. He was frequently seen

surface. It was first noticed when the drill was down 250 feet, but has been increasing as depth was secured.

The interest has become so great that a company of the business men of Paisley have already filed on 10,000 acres of the adjoining lands as gas and oil lands. Steps will be taken to go down to a greater depth to see what kind of a factory they have down there to produce the stuff that now comes through an eight-inch hole in sufficient quantity to light a good-sized village.

Some of the enterprising ones are already dotting on their privilege of sitting under the palm leaves of some southern clime soon after they secure their "gusher."

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