

BOHEMIA NUGGET

BOHEMIA NUGGET PUBLISHING COMPANY. Wm. B. Roof, Editor and Manager.

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1904.



Professor Campbell, president of the State University at Eugene, in his lecture recently delivered in Cottage Grove, his subject being "Age of Transition" dwelt at some length upon the future utilization of the water power so available in and about the Willamette valley.

This was a timely and practical suggestion. These resources are here, and there is but little doubt, that within a few years, many of the streams tributary to the Willamette river, will be made to operate, by the aid of electrical appliances, the machinery for the mines, as well as that of many other lines of industry, to be built up in this region.

Our Eastern readers may feel there is a lack of mining news from the Bohemia mines in this and recent issues. At this season of the year heavy snow storms prevail and communication with the mines is almost suspended. It is the intention of the Nugget to publish only such news as is considered reliable and prefers to be short, rather than to manufacture. When the winter has passed and those now working can be reached and others begin operations, then the Nugget will publish all the mining news, meanwhile will give such information as can be secured.

A visit to Portland and a ride over the city will, even during these winter months, convince one that the city is in a flourishing condition and that people of great as well as small means can foresee for it a prosperous future. Large business blocks are in course of erection and many residences are rising in all parts of the city. With the Willamette and Columbia river valleys pouring their vast products into its marts of trade together with its shipping commerce there is every reason to justify these improvements and to cause faith in its future.

The Republican Central Committee of Lane county, Oregon, is hereby called to meet at Eugene, Oregon, Saturday, the 20th day of February, 1904, at 1:30 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of arranging for the holding of the primaries and county convention and issuing a call therefor, and transacting such other business as may properly come before the committee. E. O. POTTER, Chairman. C. A. WINTERMEIER, Secretary.

The Eugene Register in its Tuesday's issue suggests the Hon. L. T. Harris for Representative to Congress from this district, and gives some very good reasons why he should be selected for that honorable position. From what we have learned of Mr. Harris since coming to this county, the suggestion is a good one.

We are all glad to learn that the rumor that the O. & S. E. railroad company would discontinue the operation of its trains, proved to be untrue. The trains are running on schedule time, and there is, according to acting Manager Woods, no reason to expect any change.

The Nugget has been asked as to what is being done towards having the ores of the Bohemia District represented at the St. Louis Fair? So far as we are informed no move has been made in that direction. If there has, will be pleased to hear of it.

Roosevelt Clubs are being organized in many places throughout the West. The president has a hold on the West that's like the smile "that won't come off."

Late reports from the mountain districts are to the effect that a very heavy fall of snow prevails. Blue River reports more than eight feet.

WILD STORIES I HAVE KNOWN.

The mountains of the Lower Rogue River Country are big and rough and wild. Some of the residents are wild. Some of the stories they tell are big and wild. In detail the latter are scientifically correct. Their proportions are artistically proportioned. Before a respectful and interested audience they percolate from the head and face of these talented word artists of "Nature as she is" with a cheerfulness that is stimulating.

The men who tell the tales are packers. They live in the land that is as near primeval as the borders of Oregon inclose. They traverse the high ridges and rough canyons with their sturdy pack trains in the summer, and hole-up like a bear in the months when the snow flies.

Here bloom the gorgeous rhododendron in the June days. Here whiz the humming birds scarcely less numerous than the bees, and here congregate the antlered bucks on the high open peaks to catch the breezes in the gift of the evening sunset.

The evening camp in company with a packer is a vaudeville program. A new show begins every ten minutes, and those who come late will be entertained until the "shut-eye" comes. The pipes the packers pull are as strong as locomotives, and when the weed supply runs out it makes no difference, [as they act as a sort of storage battery. They smoke them cold.

"Well, sir," said the star, "last summer there were two chaps came out here from Portland to hunt. Pa and I picked 'em in from the West Fork station, and all the way in they kept askin' us about cougar. They wasn't carin' about deer nor nothin' like that. They're always talkin' about killin' cougar, killin' cougar. We took 'em into the cougar country. When we got camped, the next mornin' they lit out.

"Think we'll find 'em today?" they says to me when they struck out.

"No tellin'," says I; "they is shore cougar in these woods, I says.

"They hadn't gone far until they separates. One of them started up the hill and had not gone very far until he sat down to blow. Pretty soon he sees a big old cougar jump up on a log and begin walking back and to. Well, sir, he begun to shake and was afeard to shoot. Then a little cougar jumps up beside the old one and the two go walkin' back an' to, on the log, a swingin' their tails. Then he begins to holler to his partner to come and help him shoot 'em, and the cougars both run off. Yes, sir, he set there for a minute or two tremblin' and afraid to shoot, while the cougars went up on the log walkin' back an' to."

"Do you get many bears in here," some one asked.

"Oh, yes, every little while," was the answer.

"One day we was out huntin' and I see a two-year-old bear off about three hundred and sixty-two yards and a half, settin' up eatin' a mushroom 'bout as big as a half dollar. I showed him to pa and drew down and let him have it. He just went sad over end over end. I run over to him and he was all rolled up in a heap in the salad brush. I got up in about 20 feet of him and he gets up and, by zinger, he just come at me like a bitin' saw. I let him have it again and 'Wolf, he says, and just went a rollin' down through the brush, makin' more noise than draggin' a dry bull hide through the woods with a four-horse team. I run to him and put my foot on his neck and poked my gun right at the butt of his ear. He kinder moaned and rolled his eye up at me about as big as a bean. I let him have it again and that fixed him plenty.

"Well, sir, that was just about the fattest bear I ever saw. He weighed about 250 pounds. We took him home and rendered him up, and my talk about fat—you bet we could sop our bread on both sides then. Yes, sir, we got about 350 pounds of bear grease out of that feller. Ain't that right, pa?"

"Yes, that's right," pa said.

"Seem's you bake that bread in the fryin' pan makes me think of once when I was up North," said pa.

"I was packin' for a huntin' party and our grub had all run out but a sack of flour, a can of bakin' powder and some salt and lard. I just says to myself, 'I'll cook these chaps a loaf of bread that will astonish them.' So I went at it and scooped out a hole in the ground and built a big hot fire. Then I cleaned off a level place and poured my whole sack of flour out, and mixed in my bakin' powder and some salt and about eight pounds of lard. Then I made a hollow place in the middle of my big pile of flour and poured a bucket of water in and commenced kneadin' her in and got her all rounded up nice. Then I pulled out the fire all but a layer of coals in the bottom of the hole, and heaved my dough in and covered her up with coals and ashes and built a hot fire on top. Pretty soon she commenced to swell up. I'll tell you it kept me busy shovelin' coals for a while, for she got as big as a barrel. Of course she scorched a little on the outside. After she got firm so she would stand it I got a big stick and begun pryin' her around and around so she would cook even. In about an hour I rolled her out and scraped off the scorched part. We busted her open and she was cooked clean through just fine and was as white as snow and had the nicest flavor of any bread a man ever layed his tongue to. We had nothing but bread until we got home, but we had plenty of

IT IS A MATTER OF HEALTH



that."

"You noticed that old cabin down there at the bend of the trail, didn't you. Well, that is the first house ever built in here. I built that over 30 years ago, when I first came. Did you notice the big fire place in it? That was the blamdest fireplace to draw I ever saw. An uncle of mine and me built it. The first fire we ever had in her was enough for us. It was in October, and the ground was covered with dead leaves and dry brush. We got her all flushed and thought we would build a good big fire in her to try how she would work. We put on a good lot of dry wood and it wasn't very long until she begun to roar! We had the door open and began to notice that she made an awful draught. Presently this draught begun to get stronger and the roar louder, and all the trash on the floor begun to go toward the fireplace. Then the leaves out around the front door got started and there was a perfect stream of them being sucked right into the fire. Stronger and louder the fire and roar grew, and the leaves and dry brush began to come in through the door, big sticks as large as your arm would just come a tumblin' over each other, and we got so frightened we run outside. By this time the trees around the house were all beginning to sway and lean toward the house. The draught was so strong we were afraid they would all fall over on it and smash the cabin down. But the supply of fuel around the house was soon all burned up and the fire gradually cooled down after a while. The next morning we started in after a stove, and we never have dared to build another fire in that old chimney place."—Evening Telegram.

PERFECT CONFIDENCE.

When there used to be a feeling of uneasiness and worry in the household when a child showed symptoms of croup, there is now perfect confidence. This is owing to the uniform success of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the treatment of that disease. Mrs. M. I. Basford, of Pottsville, Md., in speaking of her experience in the use of that remedy says: "I have a world of confidence in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for I have used it with perfect success. My child Garland is subject to severe attacks of croup, and it always gives him prompt relief." For sale by New Era Drug Store.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

Notice is hereby given that J. J. E. Young, administrator of the estate of A. M. White, deceased, will by virtue of an order of the County Court of Lane County, Ore., made the 4th day of Jan., 1904, sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash the possession of the following real estate to-wit: An undivided one-half interest in the "Drummond" Mining Claim in the Bohemia Mining District in Lane County, State of Oregon, said sale to be made at my office in Cottage Grove, Oregon, on or after the 20th day of February, 1904.

WHEN YOU HAVE A COLD.

The first action when you have a cold should be to relieve the lungs. This is best accomplished by the free use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. This Remedy liquefies the tough mucus and causes its expulsion from the air cells of the lungs, produces a free expectoration and opens the secretions. A complete cure soon follows. This remedy will cure a severe cold in less time than any other treatment and it leaves the system in a natural and healthy condition. It counteracts any tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by New Era Drug Store.

WANTED.

Special representative in this county and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise the old established and wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21 weekly, with expenses paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expenses advanced and homes and buggy furnished when necessary; position permanent. Address, The Columbia, 630 Monon Bld., Chicago, Ill.

ESCAPED AN AWFUL FATE.

Mr. H. Haggins of Melbourne, Fla., writes: "My doctor told me I had Consumption and nothing could be done for me. I was given up to die. The offer of a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, induced me to try it. Results were startling. I am now on the road to recovery and owe all to Dr. King's New Discovery. It surely saved my life." This great cure is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases Morgan & Brehaut, Druggists. Price 50 and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

BETTER THAN GOLD.

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes J. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H. "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicine I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Morgan & Brehaut.

Lodge Directory.

A. F. and A. M. Cottage Grove No. 51. Meets 1st and 3rd Saturday. Oliver Veatch, W. M.

I. O. O. F. Cottage Grove No. 68. Meets every Saturday night. Geo. Comer, F. Secty.

W. O. W. Bohemia Camp No. 260. Meets every Saturday night. C. H. Van Denburg, Clerk.

M. W. of A. Cottage Grove Camp No. 6424. Meets first and second Tuesday nights. C. W. Wallace, Clerk.

F. of A. Court Bohemia No. 33. Meets every Friday night. S. E. Lauder, Secty.

Women of Woodcraft. St. Valentine Circle. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays. Mrs. C. J. Miller, Clerk.

Royal Neighbors. Emma Colburn Camp. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday. Ethel Bisby, Clerk.

G. A. R. Appomatax Post No. 34. Meets 2nd and 4th Saturday. H. C. Dutton, Adjutant.

K. O. T. M. Cascade Camp No. 66. Meets Thursday nights. Prof. A. L. Briggs, Secty.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, Roseburg, Ore., Nov. 16, 1903. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1932.

CHARLES A. HARDY of Eugene, Co. of Lane, State of Oregon as this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 5850, for the purchase of the SW 1/4 Sec No 2 Tp 29 S of R 7 W and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before J. J. Walton, U. S. Commissioner at Eugene, Lane Co., Oregon, on Saturday the 6th day of Feb., 1904.

He names as witnesses: James N. Kandle, George Hunter, A. W. Gilbert, Eugene, Lane Co., Ore.; I. D. Michael, of Lewellyn, Lane Co., Ore. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 6th day of Feb., 1904. J. T. Burrows Register.

MILLIONAIRE'S POOR STOMACH.

The worn-out stomach of the over-fed millionaire is often paraded in the public prints as a horrible example of the evils attendant on the possession of great wealth. But millionaires are not the only ones who are afflicted with bad stomachs. The proportion is far larger among the toilers. Dyspepsia and indigestion are rampant among these people, and they suffer far worse tortures than the millionaire unless they avail themselves of a standard medicine like Green's August Flower, which has been a favorite household remedy for all stomach troubles for over thirty-five years. August Flower restores the torpid liver, thus creating appetite and insuring perfect digestion. It tones and vitalizes the entire system and makes life worth living, no matter what your condition. Trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. At all druggists. Garman & Hemenway Co.

DID YOU KNOW

That every one who tries Kennedy Chain Lightning for rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago and all other pains or inflammation will use no other liniment, for the reason it gives instant relief, and a speedy cure follows. Ask your druggist for Kennedy's Chain Lightning. Take no other. Write F. L. Kennedy, Saginaw, Oregon, for list testimonials. For sale by all druggists.

CLIMATIC CURES.

The influence of climatic conditions in the cure of consumption is very much overrated. The poor patient, and the rich patient, too, can do much better at home by proper attention to food digestion, and a regular use of German Syrup. Free expectoration in the morning is made certain by German Syrup, so is a good night's rest and the absence of that weakening cough and debilitating night sweats. Restless nights and the exhaustion due to coughing, the greatest danger and dread of the consumptive, can be prevented or stopped by taking German Syrup liberally and regularly. Should you be able to go to a warmer climate, you will find that of the thousands of consumptives there, the few who are benefited and regain strength are those who use German Syrup. Trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. At all druggists. Garman & Hemenway Co.

Eugene Planing Mill

Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Rustic and General Mill Work.

Turning and Stair building a specialty. All orders will receive prompt attention. Satisfaction guaranteed. Estimates cheerfully furnished. Address—111 Lawrence St. EUGENE, OREGON.

Advertisement for Welch & Woods featuring a 'REMOVAL SALE' and 'Watch this for space prices in the mean time call at the store.' Includes the company name and 'The Leaders in Low Prices.'

Large advertisement for Ladies' Coats at Less than Mfg's Cost. Features 'HOW CAN WE AFFORD TO DO IT?' and 'It's not a question of our affording it--it's simply a matter of getting rid of the goods--and now is your time.' Includes a price table and the name Hemenway & Burkholder.

Advertisement for Metcalf & Morse with the slogan 'WE HAVE NO PULL' and 'Free Delivery to all Parts of City.'

Advertisement for Central Hotel, 'Large Rooms' and 'Rates \$1. per day'.

Advertisement for another Central Hotel, 'Mrs. Ida E. Thompson PROPRIETRESS.'

Advertisement for White's Cream Vermifuge, 'THE GUARANTEED WORM REMEDY'.

Advertisement for Patents, '50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE' and 'Scientific American.'