



Devoted to the Mining, Lumbering and Farming Interests of this Community, to Good Government, and Hustling for a Grub Stake.

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BOHEMIA MINING DIST.

News From Bohemia and the Various Mining Camps of Oregon and Other States.

From the present outlook and all information received the meeting of the American Mining Congress to be held in Portland the 22nd to the 27th of August will be one of the most largely attended and interesting meetings ever held by that body.

No effort has been spared by its secretary, Col Irwin Mahon to thoroughly enlighten the Congress and to impress upon the proper authorities the necessity of appointing such delegates as would attend, and from nearly every section of the United States the request has been promptly complied with.

Nearly all of the mining camps of the state will have an exhibit of their ores for the inspection of the visitors as well as all the delegates to which they are entitled.

Oregon has never had so great an opportunity to present its resources to such a body as will gather at Portland next week and the results will be apparent in the future.

For the reception committee at the Mining Congress to be held in Portland next week the following gentlemen have been selected:

Jonathan Bourne, chairman; Louis Zimmerman, Dr Andrew C Smith, Dr H W Coe, L A Kewis, General C F Beebe, W L Boise, Charles E Ladd, Richard Wilson, Walter Mackay, S M Mears, A F Biles, H M Cake, Leo Eriole, Albert Feldeheimer, Colonel Irwin Mahon, Ed Ehrman, R L Thompson, I B Hammond, J F Botchelder, Ben Albers, B A Jones, W M Killingsworth, T W A London, W H Corbett, W A Mears, Dr C F Candini, J H Fiske, James Lindsey, Colonel James Jackson, F J Hard, C H Mc Isaac, Vincent Cook, L V Keady, E A Sessions, J D Lee, Phillip S Bates, Frank W Watson, M E Lombardi, Alex Sweek, S K Sargent, F E Beach, A L Craig, W E Coman, A D Charlton, Professor I W Pratt, Alfred S Smith, A L Morris and John F Wickham.

THOMAS H. WALSH.

In its issue of Sunday, July, 24, the Los Angeles Times printed an interview by one of its correspondents with Mr. Thomas F. Walsh, one of Colorado's millionaire miners and who made his millions out of the Camp Bird mine. The interview contains many interesting statements by Mr. Walsh, among the following:

"Tell me how you discovered the Camp Bird mine, Mr. Walsh."

"I bought that property as a silver and lead proposition. It had been unsuccessfully mined for silver and lead, and millions of dollars had been spent in tunneling the region and taken out ore. I thought by consolidating the mines we could

perhaps make a profitable investment out of them, although they had not been profitable before. In going over the mines, however, I found gold in a form in which the operator had not noticed. You can see what I mean by this piece of rock."

Here Mr. Walsh crossed the room to a cabinet set into the wall. It was filled with nuggets, lumps of rock, some in the rough and some highly polished, little gold bricks and other mineral specimens. He picked up a piece of stone which looked like a chunk of broken quartz with a black rusty stain upon it.

"That stain," continued he, as he pointed to it, "is gold and very rich it is. There is also gold in smaller quantities scattered through the quartz, as you may see by this polished piece of rock."

He here wet the surface, and I could see the little gold specks shine out.

"The most gold is in the rusty stain. The first miner did not notice that. They did not think they had any gold worth mining, and in their search for silver and lead they threw away as waste thousands of dollars worth of stuff which we have since ground up and sent to the mills. In going over this region, seeing this rock, I told my assistant I was sure it contained gold. Shortly after that I had to go east on account of my health, and I left instructions to have the region prospected and assays made. When I returned the samples were ready for me, but I would not look at them until I had gone out and made further investigation for myself. I found that my first idea was correct—that there was gold and lots of it. I developed the property and we have taken some millions of dollars out of it. Altogether, more than \$20,000,000 have been taken out of that immediate region since I discovered the gold was there."

STILL MOVING ON.

Andrew Brund, president of the Bohemia Mine Owners Association, arrived from Bohemia on Monday last.

Mr. Brund was in the East for some two months and since his return has been looking over the mining situation at Bohemia. In reply to questions he stated: That he found a great number of properties being developed and the work as a rule the kind that counted and made miners. There is not so much surface work as formerly, said he; but all have learned that depth on the veins is only required to open large ore bodies, consequently all are driving tunnels to cut the ore as deep as is practical. He also stated the North Fairview is looking fine, that the Oregon Securities Company are driving the big tunnel ahead at a rapid rate. That work at the Vesuvius is progressing and the new stamp mill will before long be ready for service. That his father S. J. Brund while driving a tunnel on one of the claims of the Sweepstakes group encountered an ore shoot which has opened to more than three feet of a fine looking ore. No assays have been made, but the ore pans well. Mr. Brund will visit Eugene and other points in the valley and be present at the Mining Congress in Portland next week.

A STORY OF BOHEMIA

In Six Parts By Horace E. Warner

Part I.—THE TWO SENTINEL PEAKS.

The mining region of Western Oregon is sternly sentinelled by two lofty mountain peaks. The great thoroughfare or land travel passing this territory is the "Shasta Route" of the Southern Pacific, connecting the two sea port cities, San Francisco on the south, and Portland on the north. On either hand this great steel pathway has a range of mountains. To the west, lying between it and the Pacific ocean, there is the Coast range at whose feet the surf forever breaks. To the east, there runs the great Cascade range, whose ice-crowned crest forever glitters in descending suns. At about one hundred miles north of the Oregon state line, the Calapooia mountain range cuts the Coast and Cascade ranges at right angles and terminates at the sea. In the midst of the gigantic convolutions of these intersecting ranges has been discovered a net-work of ledges and veins so charged with mineralized matter that it seems destined to become one of the great mining districts of America. On the north slope of the Calapooia mountains, lying well up to their intersection with the Cascade range, is the Bohemia Mining District of Southern Oregon.

The traveler to this district reaches it either from the north or south. From whichever direction he approaches, he passes under the surveillance of an immaculate mountain sentinel. His passage is challenged by the flash of eternal snows, by the crash of plunging avalanches, by the rush of the mountain torrents, by the tingle of frigid mountain airs breathed from the perpetual banks and drifts of the sentinel's lofty summit.

If the traveler approach from the south, he must pass through the scene of Shasta's endless vigil. No one who passes here can ever forget the scene. Mt Shasta is one of these sentinel peaks. He towers, silent, sublime, overlooking the vast area of his beat, ever faithful through sunlight, or starlight, or storm. To the south he peers through the gateways to the valley of the Sacramento. He catches the golden glint of harvest fields as varied and fertile as those of the Nile. He sniffs the scent of ripening grain from afar. He whiffs a breath of his refreshing air down to the parched fields and fainting harvesters. With his great fields of snow and ice he tempers the air and sunlight that makes possible those ever increasing areas of orchards, with their checkered green, that nestle among the hills and valleys of the upper Sacramento. His sleepless eye catches ever and anon the gleaming thread of the head waters of the Sacramento river, winding in and out among the foothills, now breaking into seething foam, now lying

smooth and still and dark in rock-lined pools, fed from the melting of his snows ever pouring out their cold, clear water at his feet. He looks down, with majesty and splendor, while his canons and gorges echo with the shriek of the passing train creeping up along the bed of the river to the crest of the ridge where he lifts the gleaming slopes of his snow-covered sides without a hill to hide or a tree to mar. Bold, jagged, gashed with chasms, bathed in heaven's eternal white he pierces the very skies with a sublimity that makes one catch the breath as he gazes on the imperishable vision. To the east or west he keeps perpetual vigil over an endless confusion of peaks and ridges and sounding forests. To the north, his eye follows up the rugged ice-bound vertebrae of the backbone of the Cascade range. In the dim distance three hundred miles from where he keeps his endless watch-guard, the ridge of the Calapooia range cuts the northern horizon, with jagged lines, as it pushes its way west to the restless waters of the ocean. He catches, above the dim blue of the distant range, the curling smoke of our northbound train as it tips over the divide and plunges down, with quickening speed, into the broadening valley of the Willamette river, skirting with its shriek and thunder the forest solitudes that lie at the feet of the mineral altitudes of Bohemia. We have passed the challenge of one of these sentinels.

If, on the other hand, the traveler approaches from the north, he must pass through the domains of Mt. Hood's wide-circling best. This glorious mountain watchman shares his vigil with others of his kind standing hard by. Adams and St. Helens ever tower to the north, with flashing eye, to back our sentinel's official prestige. It may well be questioned whether a like area lies under the watchful gleam of another of earth's mountain peaks. The broad peerless bosom of the Columbia river sweeps away to the east, amid its rich valleys and mountain fastnesses. The smooth, deep waters of the Willamette river stretch away to the south, amid its fertile fields and populous cities and villages. To the west, the united volumes of the Columbia and Willamette pour out their great fresh water tide, through a mighty gash in the Coast range, to the briny waters of the Pacific. Towering above this matchless net-work of waterways, fretted with forest-clad islands, rises the glistening, ice-bound figure of our silent and immaculate sentinel-peak. He looks down from his lofty height upon the commerce of the world, plowing its way through these deep-cut, fresh water channels far inland, where the gales of the deep n-er sweep and where the impeding barnacles drop untouched from the hulls of ocean going vessels as they load and unload their cargoes at fresh-water piers. White against the blue sky, or dim when the storm-cloud breaks and lowers along his jagged and frigid-steeps, our sentinel stands guard over these splendid road-ways, smooth and level and safe as the highways of a king. The flag of all nations flutters at his feet. To the north and east, reaching out from his very feet, lies a vast area of farming lands, rich with the alluvial wash and deposit of countless centuries, whose resources have merely begun to be known. Here spread out the fields, far and fertile, that shall grow the grains and fruits of an empire. To the south and west, the sentinel's gleaming eye catches the golden waver of Willamette's far reaching harvest of wheat. He sees, to the west, the smoke of Portland's populous marts and hillsides, the commercial metropolis of all this water-highways, his steel pathways, his valley cities, his mountain trails and hamlets. He towers, lone and white, above her busy pavements and beautiful homes, the proud custodian of her metropolitan wealth and life. He sees the riches of the fields and mountains pour into her lap. He looks down with regal assurance, upon her as one of the greatest wheat marts of the world. Far to the south, over the winding course of the Willamette the sentinel-peak throws the spell of his glittering splendors. He follows the trail of our south bound train as it hurries past the capitol city of Salem, with its witchery of Pilgrim fame, past Albany, the name sake of the great Knickerbocker capitol, onward up toward the sources of the Willamette and the rugged slopes of the Calapooia mountains, skirting again with laborious puff and shrill hiss of exhausted steam, the forest solitudes that guard the mineral heights of Bohemia. We have passed the other sentinel-peak and are at the gateway of the riches of the Bohemia Mining District.

ADOPTED A CONSTITUTION

By the Bohemia Mine Owner's Association at Last Regular Meeting.

ARTICLE I. NAME.

The name of this organization shall be "The Bohemia Mine Owner's Association and shall be composed of persons actually owning an interest in one or more claims in the Bohemia Mining District of Western Oregon.

ARTICLE II. OBJECT.

The objects of this Association are the securing of truthful reports of conditions in the District; the circulation of general advertising matter; the maintenance of harmony among all in the District; the providing of representative mineral displays at proper places; the selection of delegates to mining conventions; the general betterment of the District in the way of good roads, transportation and best methods for treatment of the ore.

ARTICLE III. OFFICERS.

The officers of the Association shall consist of a President, a Vice-President, a Secretary and a Treasurer, and five Directors not otherwise officers. The Vice-President may act as President or Secretary. The election of officers shall take place at the regular annual meeting in October and shall be by ballot or acclamation as shall be the vote of the members present.

The duties of these officers shall be such as are generally performed by such officers respectively.

ARTICLE IV. EXECUTIVE BOARD.

The Officers and Directors shall together constitute the Executive Board. The officers of the Association being the officers of the Executive Board. The Executive Board shall have power to call meetings, to order payment of all bills, which bills shall have received endorsement of the committee authorized to contract such account and shall be paid by order on Treasurer signed by President and Secretary. To transact emergency business in the interim of regular meetings excepting the unauthorized expenditure of money, to transact business at any time when a quorum is present.

ARTICLE V. MEMBERSHIP.

Membership in the Association may be application therefor and electing thereto at any regular meeting, three adverse votes being sufficient to reject. A membership fee of one dollar shall accompany all applications for membership. There shall be annual membership dues of \$2.00 payable semi-annually in advance. One year of arrearage in annual dues disqualifies membership until all arrearages are paid when such membership shall be restored, unless objection shall be made to such restoration, in which

case membership may only be acquired by application and election as in first instance.

Misconduct and "knocking" shall forfeit membership on vote of two-thirds present at any regular meeting.

ARTICLE VI. QUORUMS.

Five members and five officers or Directors shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business at any meeting of the association. Five members of the Executive Board shall constitute a quorum of the Board one of which must be an officer who shall preside at the meeting.

ARTICLE VII. MEETINGS.

REGULAR. The regular monthly meetings of the Association shall occur on the second Monday of June, July, August, September, October, November and December, at Bohemia, at 7 P. M. SPECIAL. Special meetings of the Association shall be called by the Executive Board or at the request of ten members notice of which meeting must be posted in the Bohemia Post-Office so as to cover at least one mail afternoon and evening before time of such meeting.

ARTICLE VIII. DELEGATES AND COMMITTEES.

Delegates to Conventions may be elected by acclamation or ballot as the vote of members present shall decide.

Committees shall be appointed by the Chairman except as otherwise determined by final motion.

ARTICLE IX. AMENDMENTS TO CONSTITUTION.

Amendments to this Constitution must be read at a regular meeting when proposed and cannot be acted upon before the regular meeting next following and shall require a two-thirds vote of those present for enactment.

SOCIAL EVENING IN BOHEMIA.

By Prof A L Briggs

A goodly number of friends of Dr. Horace E. Warner and wife met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Hard at the Vesuvius on last Thursday evening, the event being a fine well social to Rev. Warner and wife, who left Saturday morning for their home in Denver.

Dr. and Mrs. Warner have made many warm friends in Bohemia, as attested by the number who gathered to spend an evening in social entertainment. Games, music and conversation were the program of the evening until a late hour, when an excellent and substantial luncheon was served, to which all did justice. At midnight all bade good-bye and God speed to Mr. and Mrs. Warner and the wish that they would soon visit Bohemia again.

The home was artistically decorated with evergreens and flags.

As the guests wended the mountain trails over Fairview and Bohemia on their journey home, Master Charles Hard made joyful the mountain sides by playing in the open air "My Country 'Tis of Thee," and other patriotic selections on his cornet. In all the evening was a deviation from the routine in Bohemia. To say that all enjoyed the evening is to mildly express everyone's feelings. The following were present: Mr.

COMMENCING THIS WEEK.

First of Six Stories of Bohemia By Rev. Dr. Warner Appears this Week.

DON'T MISS THEM.

The first of six stories from the pen of Dr. Horace E. Warner, of Denver, Colorado, about the Bohemia district from observation during his summer vacation passed in the camp, will be found in this week's issue of the Nugget. A story each week during the series.

- Title of chapters, Part 1: The Two Sentinel Peaks, " 2. The Gateway to the District, " 3. The Grim Bridal Pair, " 4. The Making of a Mine, " 5. Storming Both Slopes, " 6. The Man Behind the Mine.

The editor considers the articles master works in literature and the bringing out of our great Bohemia district in the story form a great "hit" and one that will be read, re-read and talked about far and wide.

Why not send these six papers to friends and acquaintances in the East, subscription price for six weeks 25c. Send address and money or call at the office early. The large demand will necessitate many extra copies, order early for your friends, and also be sure to secure the Nugget containing these articles for yourself.

and Mrs F J Hard, Dr and Mrs Warner, Mr and Mrs Green Picher, Mr and Mrs George Knowles, Mr and Mrs S O Hamblin, Mr and Mrs Walter Keene, Mr and Mrs Andrew Brund, Misses Franc Brund, Bessie Nielson, Maggie Brund, Leonore Knowles, May Casperline, Messrs Charles Knowles, John Graber, Burt Willard, Earl Warner, Charles Hard, W W Hooper, Owens, Godfrey Graber, Willie Brund, A L Briggs and others.

L. B. Hammond, president of the Hammond Manufacturing Company, passed through the city for Bohemia to note the progress of the stamp mill his company is building at the Vesuvius mine.

Mr. Ernest Perrance, who has been employed at the Oregon Securities in Bohemia for some time, came down Wednesday. He reports work progressing at that property and the camp generally looking well.

J. W. Curran has been driving a tunnel on the Moulton claim on Horse Heaven Slope in Bohemia and at a distance from its mouth of 96 feet has cut a vein of ore about 4 feet in width. Those who have seen it pronounce it a splendid showing.

An aerial tram is being built at the Vesuvius mine in Bohemia. The distance from the upper tunnel where it starts to the mill below is 1900 feet, there are 14 towers and 24 buckets will be used to transport the ore from the mine to the mill. Work is being prosecuted in the upper workings as well as in the lower tunnel of this property and good ore is being mined in both workings.

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