



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

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BOHEMIA MINING DIST.

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

Among the number of recent visitors to Bohemia was Mr. Ed G. Reinert, general manager of the Daily Mining Record of Denver, Colorado. Mr. Reinert expressed himself as very much pleased with Oregon and particularly of Cottage Grove, Bohemia and the people whom he has met while here.

The writer has known Ed for many years, being familiar with his ambition and earlier efforts to establish upon a sound basis a daily mining newspaper and has seen him succeed far beyond the expectations of anyone but himself; also knew of his familiarity with the mining districts of Colorado and other states, and was naturally anxious to learn of his impressions of the Bohemia district.

In the first place said he: "I was much surprised to find so much work accomplished by some of the companies, after what I had heard of the difficulties to be overcome. I am aware that lack of proper transportation together with deep snows are two things which will retard the development of a mining camp and these have certainly been a hindrance to Bohemia. Time however, combined with energy and capital will do great things and much has been accomplished there."

I was the guest of Mr. F. J. Hard and family while in the camp and in company with him and several other gentlemen, went over a considerable portion of the district. Although there were numerous properties, time did not permit our visiting them.

I was much pleased with the Oregon-Colorado property. The vein is strong and carries a splendid copper ore, and as I am told good values in gold. The Riverside property is being developed by tunnel and with its large ore bodies and splendid water power should make it valuable when arrangements have been completed to treat the ores.

The Vesuvius is the best developed and nearest ready for business of any property I saw in the camp. The stamp mill and tram being under construction and will soon be ready for the ores.

Taking the general outlook as a whole, said Mr. Reinert, I can see no reason why men with capital should not take hold of properties in this district with the expectation of making them profitable mines. Mr. Reinert attended the Mining Congress this week and circulated several thousand copies of the Congress Edition of the Record.

Mr. Andrew Graham, proprietor of the Hotel Graham, this city, returned from a trip extending several days in Bohemia, where he visited a portion of that district. Upon his return Mr. Graham when asked what he thought of the district stated about as follows:

"In company with several others

among whom was Mr. Reinert, of the Daily Mining Record of Denver, and Mr. F. J. Hard, manager of Vesuvius and other mining properties in Bohemia, we took the O. & S. E. train to Wildwood, from there we staged the rest of the day. As I had never visited the district before I had conceived it was rather small and the properties being worked were adjacent to each other. I was therefore surprised to find a district of such magnitude and in the few days in the camp I did not see near all the properties I had heard of and expected to visit.

My first stop was the Vesuvius Mining Company's property where the new 10-stamp mill and tram is being built. Mr. Hard showed us the surface workings and improvements which are or will soon be completed for practical mining. We also went through the thousands of feet of development work upon the veins where many thousands of tons of milling ore are exposed besides that already on the dump.

Later we visited the Oregon-Colorado, some three miles to the south, passing over the new wagon road which has just been completed and which was a necessity for the getting to this property machinery for the treatment of the ores. At the Frankie we found men driving the tunnel ahead on a very fine showing and a strong vein. It is on what is known as the Confidence vein, however the most work has been and the value of the property is based. The vein has been opened by several cuts and two tunnels, the upper tunnel has exposed good bodies of copper ore. The lower or main working tunnel has been driven on the vein some 800 feet and at the breast there is over three feet of a beautiful copper ore. With hundreds of tons piled on the dump.

After a substantial dinner with the miners at the Oregon-Colorado, we went on to the Riverside property over a good trail which connects the two properties. Here also we found the work being prosecuted by tunnel which starts near the creek and will gain great depth on the vein. All the conditions here are most favorable for cheap and practical mining. Horse Heaven creek will furnish ample power for mining and milling purposes.

At the Moulton property we found work progressing under the management of John Curran. While this property has shown well before, recent developments have improved it very much. A fine body of ore has just been exposed in the tunnel.

The Dewey tunnel has been driven about 200 feet and the ore makes a fine showing. Some fine specimens were sent with the collection to the Mining Congress.

I came out by the Champion Basin road and while I did not have time to visit the Oregon Securities property, I saw the 30-stamp mill and tram to the tunnel where the company is pushing work with machine drills.

There were many properties I should like to have visited had time allowed. Mail nights at the post office in Bohemia where the miners gather from all parts of the district to get letters and papers and discuss their mining affairs, reminded us of camps I have been in Colorado and other states.

Mr. W. H. Shane, one of the largest owners in the Pittsburg

Mining and Milling Company, with properties in Bohemia, came down Friday.

Mr. Shane stated the Company owned six claims and that considerable development has been done on the veins and ore found in a number of places. At the present a cross-cut tunnel is being driven and already two strong ledges of ore have been cut, but the tunnel will be continued until another vein known to be ahead is reached which will be within a few weeks.

Mr. Shane attended the Mining Congress in Portland this week.

That the camps of Central-Western Oregon are awake to the opportunity presented to get in touch with the mining industry of the country and some of the men who own and operate mines elsewhere is evidenced by the splendid exhibits made at the Convention Hall, and by the representative character of the men composing their delegations in attendance.

The Bohemia-Cottage Grove delegation to the American Mining Congress has a larger attendance than any other district in Oregon, if not the largest representation from any section in the United States.

Following this forenoon's session, the delegation met and elected Mr. A. B. Woods, manager of the Oregon & Southeastern Railway, chairman, and F. J. Hard secretary.

After some discussion it was decided the western portion of Oregon was entitled to a representative on the Board of Directors of the American Mining Congress, and by motion F. J. Hard was the unanimous choice as their candidate for that position. Mr. Hard is one of the progressive mining men of the west, and no better selection can be made than by electing him to that position.

Those composing the delegation are: J. P. Pape, G. G. Warner, Henry Johnson, F. Jordan, J. I. Jones, W. H. Shane, F. S. Phillips, F. J. Hard, T. K. Campbell, A. D. Le Roy, W. W. Oglesby, W. B. Root, Alex. Lundberg, Frank Wheeler, Louis LeRoy, J. Curran and A. B. Wood.—Telegram.

Michael Goetz, who has been, together with Jack Lindquist driving tunnels on the Royal Flush group in Bohemia came down to the city Tuesday with a severe case of rheumatism. He reports the cutting of one ledge of ore which is at least 20 feet in width. The ore is an iron sulphides and looks very fine. Mr. Goetz will go to Hot Springs, Ore., for treatment.

Wm Griffith, formerly of this place and one of the owners of the Broadway group of claims who sold them to the Oregon Securities last year, came in Friday and went up to Bohemia Saturday. Mr. Griffith now resides at Oregon City.

W. P. Ely, of Kelso, Wash., was in the city the fore part of the week. He is interested in the Mayflower group of claims in Bohemia and is here in the interest of the property.

Lee Landrith came down from the Oregon Securities where he has been placing machinery for the company, Monday.

Andrew Anderson was in town the fore part of the week from Blue Mountain, where he has mining interests.

J. P. Hart, who has been an employee in the Blue River mines, is in the Grove this week.

A STORY OF BOHEMIA

In Six Parts By Horace E. Warner

Part II.—THE GATEWAY TO THE DISTRICT.

The development of a mining district is often like the awakening of a giant to consciousness from a long sleep of oblivion. It may come in either of two ways. There may be a quick spring into full consciousness as if smitten by an electric shock. The slingshot blood bounds to the brain and extremities with a sense akin to pain. In an instant eyes are open and take in the situation at a glance. Ears are alert and catch the tremble of the faintest whisper. Thought is clear as noon-day sunlight. This sudden dash of awakening often carries with it much of exhilaration, many times a kind of intoxication, it takes on a type of insanity. The mining boom is on with all its fever and delirium, its over confidence and wild-cat speculations, its certain reactions and lamentable collapse. It leaves in its wake stranded companies, worthless stocks, deserted camps and blighted confidence. Such a development of a mining district is a bane to the industry and a deplorable spectacle to all trustworthy promoters of legitimate mining enterprise.

The other way is slower. The giant turns heavily in his breaking slumber. He rubs his half-open eyes. He yawns and stretches his sluggish muscles. His brain acts awkwardly. Facts and possibilities dawn upon him imperfectly and dimly. He struggles long and cumbersome to get on his feet. He staggers uncertainly from tree to rock. Time and caution are important elements in his awakening. He takes his time but makes few mistakes. He gains gradually but all his gains are substantial and permanent. He has no delirium, no collapse. When once on his feet he is master of himself and of his situation and in condition for Herculean activities. Such development rallies the confidence of the world to the mining industry. If the development of the Bohemia Mining District has been slow, even awkward and cumbersome, it is the safer, safer awakening of a giant to substantial, permanent, profitable achievements that shall ultimately pour into the coffers of the world a steady and increasing stream of valuable minerals. Bohemia is the slowly but surely awakening giant. He will be heard from when he gets himself together and gets down to regular and full-paced gait.

All of this has to do with the gateway. No great rush of railways is fighting for the best right of way and the earliest entrance. No town site bubbles allure the unwary and curse the district. A short unostentatious development of properties, these conditions characterize the district. All of these conspire to present to the considerate investigator and investor a very unusual opportunity to get possession of exceedingly valuable properties sure to bring in, with intelligent management, handsome and permanent profits. The district is too slow by far for the speculative and unscrupulous plunger; but for the genuine developer of mines for purposes of legitimate and steady dividends it is a strangely open chance in the midst of the alertness and acumen of this fortune-seeking age.

Thirty-five miles, to the northwest of Bohemia, the town of Cottage Grove, having about three thousand inhabitants, on the Southern Pacific Railroad, is the gateway to, and base supply for, the district. It is an attractive little city, having all facilities of modern life such as churches, schools, hotels, newspapers, telephone, etc. The Oregon and Southeastern Railway has been organized and has begun its construction for the sole purpose of giving the heart of Bohemia rail connection with the rest of the world. Seventeen miles of the necessary thirty-five have been completed. On a mixed train hurried along through gently rolling fields, golden with gathering harvests, past apple orchards green and regular, near commodious, old-style farm houses with large barns, through pasture lands dotted with stock, by rail fences looking as familiar as if fresh from the Atlantic states of half a century ago, one can easily imagine himself gliding through some New England rural region in its earlier prime and glory.

But the delusion is soon rudely dispelled as the train begins to penetrate the edge of the mountain wilderness. The Row river plunges along by the side of the road bed. Huge saw-mills with great piles of Oregon pine lumber are passed as we begin to climb and penetrate the forest. We are catching the whiff of the mountain air. Instead of the sweet smell of the harvest it is the breath of the pines. The way grows rugged. Few habitations appear. The valley is narrowing down. The gateway is shutting close now as we climb. The shriek of our engine echoes through the timber; we have reached Wildwood the end of our journey by rail.

Now for the ride of a life time. Put it down as a red letter day. Twelve or fourteen miles into the heart of a primitive forest, winding to and fro up the narrow mountain valley, crossing and recrossing the clear, cold mountain stream, drawn by four well trained mountain horses. The writer was privileged to take this part of the trip in the saddle. There was the crossing of the red covered bridge over the river and a final adieu to the trappings of civilization as we take the road up Sharp's creek. Now off in earnest for the wilds of the mining camp amid the mountains of Oregon. There is a quick plunge into the shadows of the dense forest and all behind is lost to sight. What a forest! Great fir trees, immense of trunk, deep and mighty of root, true as a straight-edge, seemingly brushing the skies, clean and guiltless of a branch for scores of feet in air, stand thick and graceful all about us, their bright green of fresh growth on the tips of their boughs, far above us, just touching as they gently wave. Trunk and branch, draped in light green moss, seem to swing an airy, festooning tapestry. Firs and pines and cedars and laurels grow together in the friendly confusion of a primitive wildwood. The sunlight comes filtering down in wavering patches, lighting trunk and branch and foliage and leaf-mould with many a touch of silvery splendor. The rich green under-growth weaves its tangle all about. Ferns of luxuriant growth lift their graceful fringed leaves in air. Strange and gorgeous wild flowers toss and shine from out the glorious tangled mass. What a scene for eyes tired with city pavements and business fronts! What a place in which to shout until lungs gasp for breath! How the sounding aisles of the stately forest trunks toss the shout here and there as if in royal sport, until it mingles with the sighing of the lofty, weaving tops away above us. On and on, mile after mile, with now and then a drink from the cold, clear trickling road side spring. They say that the Northern Pacific Railway has shrewdly possessed itself of this superb forest. No wonder, for here is the home of those straight, huge timbers that span rivers and lift freightage and life across yawning chasms; here is the habitat of those great spire-like poles that hold aloft against gale and storm the wire pathways that bind ocean to ocean.

What a slaughter to take these stalwart forest chiefs from their majestic living, tribal associations and stand them stark and dead and lone, the decaying supports of a passing civilization. Twelve miles of forest, twelve miles of scene that

makes the blood throb and the heart sing. Bohemia is about and above us.

Now, after a sumptuous dinner at the Mineral Hotel, the climb is on. Six miles more and every step a tug. Sore and weary the writer changes from saddle to stage. Back and forth the mountain road tacks like a sailing craft making its way in the teeth of the wind. Switch-back after switch-back opens before us endless and broadening stretches of scenery. Frequent views below us of the weary way, up along which we have come, spring into sight. Higher and higher we rise under the crack of the driver's whip and the thud and clatter of the horses' feet over the rocky way. Sheer and far the mountain cuts down at our very side. Blasted and cut out of the precipitous slope the narrow road-way slants up like some long shute toward the peaks in the distance. The valley lies dark and green below. We are looking down among the tops of the mighty firs. They cling to the slopes about us. We wind among them brushing their great sides. In six miles of winding road and four hours of steady pulling we rise three thousand feet. Adjacent hills and ridges drop below us. The valleys and forests and mountain sides spread out back of us far and farther. Now the last switch-back comes in a few moments more, with an indescribable mountain scene spread before us, we step down at Camp Vesuvius one half mile from Bohemia Post Office.

THE WEST'S SOLIDITY.

During the fluctuations of the stock markets a little over a year ago we called attention to the fact that the west was practically unaffected by any of the troubles that sat so heavily upon the speculators, says Bonds and Mortgages. We predicted that when events would show a continuation of the prosperity so permanently manifested in western business and events have amply proved the wisdom of our prediction. The solidity of the west has been as marked as was prosperity. As the months have gone by there has been practically no change in its steady, onward business progress, and while its trade movements have not continued regularly in the same channel, they have been marked by substantial backing that was to be expected from so thrifty a community.

The western people have been piling up experience, and have saved their surplus for seven years; that is to say, it has been that long since the reaction from the period of distrust and business reversal. They are upon a business basis from which they cannot be shaken by any turbulence of eastern stock markets or the fluctuations of exchange securities. In fact, they are paying no attention to that sort of thing, and every month adds to their independence of such influences.

It is because of this western solidity that the western farms are offering so promising a field for the investments of savings. Securities based upon them have not only the intrinsic value of real estate itself as a backing, but the well-informed and thrifty people who are conducting these lands, with all the in-

Continued on Editorial page

MINING CONGRESS NOTES.

Kern County, Calif. sent free milling and copper ores.

Ores were shown from Levens Lodge Douglas County.

J. H. Callbreath of Colorado was heard from at the session.

Marion county was also among the exhibitors of mineral.

Senator Booth, of Eugene, paid a visit to the Congress Monday.

The Alice mine of Stevens County presented some fine samples.

Josephine County had a good display of both free and base ores.

Santiam district was not behind in displaying the ores of that district.

Blue River district was well represented especially in its free milling ores.

St Helens district was represented by some fine copper and gold ores.

Dr. Kuykendall, of Eugene, while in Portland attended some of the meetings.

A. C. Brokaw, of Siskiyou Co., Calif., brought a fine collection of ores from his mines.

F. J. Hard distributed some 2000 souvenir albums illustrating the Bohemia mines and scenery.

Howard Mason, of Mass., attended the Congress and will next week visit the Bohemia district.

The Portland Chamber of Commerce had a fair display of ores, Stone, quicksilver, marble and other mineral products of Oregon on display.

Dr. F. J. Crane, former mayor of Cripple Creek, was exhibiting an ore separator and washer. Numbers of the machines are being used in Colorado.

Others that brought displays were: Continental mine, Southern Oregon; Copperopolis mine, Quartzburg district; Gold Creek M & M Co.; Oregon Historical Society.

Joseph I. Cornforth, one of the old-time standbys of Denver but for the past few years operating in Alaska, was one of the prominent figures at the congress. His speech was warmly received.

W. A. Roberts displayed samples of a ferrous carbonate of iron from the iron mines about 25 miles from Portland on the Columbia river. He claims to have six million cubic yards of the ore in sight.

The Blackbutte quicksilver mines represented by Dennis and Harris had a splendid display of its cinabar ores. A large glass case with shelves were filled with the samples of ore. A large plat of the workings of the mines and pictures of the surface were shown.

The display of the ores of the Bohemia Mining district was among the best shown ores from the various mines showing the free milling and the character of the base ores attracted a great deal of attention. The delegates from Cottage Grove and Bohemia did good work in describing the ores and telling the visitors about the two sections.

R. E. Simmon and E. N. Dillard came down Monday from the Oregon Securities and returned Tuesday.

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