



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

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NO. 35

BOHEMIA  
MINING DIST.News From Bohemia and the  
Various Mining Camps at  
Oregon and Other  
States.

Dr. Oglesby left this morning for the Golden Slipper property in Bohemia where work has recently been started.

Fugal Hinds recently went up to the Glenwood and Hubbard claims which lie just west of the musick property in Bohemia. Work is being done on each of these claims and the result, as Mr. Hinds reports are much better than had been anticipated. The ore bodies are increasing in size and are improving in quality.

The Eddy law is a good thing—as a producer of revenue. But as an obstruction to the progress of legitimate promoting, it is quite otherwise. Hence with all its virtues clattered about it, it is liable to be shot full of amendatory holes in the next session of the Legislature. There are some things of greater importance than present revenue to be considered in connection with the future development of Oregon—Oregon Mining Journal.

The death by premature explosion of several miners engaged in sinking the shaft of the Argonaut mine near Jackson, Cal., again emphasizes the necessity for carefully testing the fuse in blasting operations. It is said that in this instance the fuse was of a make unfamiliar to the men, who, supposing it to be similar to ordinary fuse, prepared their blasts, split them and turned to take the skip to ascend to a point of safety, but the blasts exploded before they could leave the bottom of the shaft. Defective fuse is one of the most dangerous elements in mining. Whether it be too fast or too slow, it matters little. There are many more accidents from slow fuses, which cause men to return to delayed blasts, than those which burn so rapidly as to allow insufficient time for escape. Between the two, undoubtedly, the latter is the more dangerous. It shows the necessity of carefully testing new fuses of fuse, whether of a kind previously in use or a new and untried brand.—Mining and Scientific Press.

Locating mineral veins, water and oils by means of the so-called divining rod has been practiced for hundreds of years. As commonly used, the divining rod is a forked, slender stick of witch hazel, birch or some other wood. One branch of the twig is taken in each hand between the thumb and forefinger, the two ends pointing down. Holding the stick in this position, the palms toward the ground. Whenever the upper point of the stick bends over and points downward it is indicative of a mineral vein or spring beneath. On putting the experiment to a test it is noted that trials of a Arizona editor. One day

a rod so held will of necessity turn, as the hands are closed more tightly upon it, though this has at first the appearance of serving to resist its motion. Many users of the rod believe in it, but they do believe that the so-called force is exerted without any intention or consciousness on their part, and thus they are deceived by the movement. When the operator locates water, if digging proves water, the genuineness of the claim looks good. If, however, it is not found, usually something else is, to which is given the benefit of the rod's movement, or if neither water nor mineral is met with after certain depth, the operator claims that one or the other is there, but with greater depth, and this might be carried out indefinitely. Some ingenuity is therefore necessary to expose the deception. There has never been a test of this foolish method that ever proved a success, though it might be said that in extreme cases springs have been located, but whenever such it was purely a bit of luck on the part of the so-called wizard.—The Mining World.

## RADIUM AND THE DIAMOND.

In the course of some experiments concerning the effect of the emanations from radium upon diamonds, Sir William Crookes made a curious discovery. When a diamond was placed in the path of the radiations it was converted from the carbon crystal into the common form of graphite, while in addition its color was quite changed. As a result of this strange metamorphosis Sir William Crookes suggests that the radium rays may prove of great commercial value to the jeweler since by this means diamonds which are of an indifferent and defective color may be appreciably increased in their commercial value by treatment under the radium rays. He also observed that prolonged action of the radium also increased the intensity of the pale-colored gems.—Scientific American.

The advantages of Oregon as a dairy and stock country received world-wide publicity in the capture by the Ladd farm near Portland of the first prize for aged cows at the World's Fair. The event becomes all the more noteworthy when it is stated that the most dangerous competitor of the Oregon cow was an animal which had formerly belonged to the same herd, and had been sold by the Ladds at a fancy figure to Missouri parties. Stock and dairy experts from all over the civilized world were in attendance at this exhibition, and the benefits which the industry in this state will reap are far reaching. By letter, pamphlet and newspaper we have for years informed the world that Oregon is the best dairy and stock country in the world. Mr. Ladd went a step farther. He took his stock to Missouri and "showed them."—Oregonian.

## THE ARIZONA EDITOR

From the San Francisco Call. "You fellors on the big city papers," said Judge Brafford yesterday, as he carefully parted his long coat tails and plumped into an easy chair at the Palace, "has mighty little idea of the complex game beneath. On putting the experiment to a test it is noted that trials of a Arizona editor. One day

I meets up with Hon. Tim Dacy, who is editor of the Casa Grande Courier.

"Hello," says I, "how air you?"

"I'm tired," says Tim. "I've had a warm week. This editorial labor is wearin' on me."

"I'm wearin' on me," F'r instance, on Monday I sows a ten-acre patch to barley, sets an judge for the horse races at the territorial fair and refires the prizewin' between Maguire's bartender and that miner man from Bisbee. Tuesday I interviews a visiting bishop on "The Ideal Run Shop," deals faro bank for Shorty Harris, who gets shot in the leg by Mexican, and reports a banquet at Rosen's beer hall. Wednesday I takes my Sunday school class out for a picnic and relieves Dr. Lawton that night of \$280 by a little skillful poker playin'.

Thursday I was pallbearer at Hank Burrows' funeral who got drunk and fell in his own shaft; then I write a poem on him entitled "Oh, for the Wings of an Angel!" At night I lectured before the Sorosis club on "Home Influence Among Mexican Section Handels Friday I shod my team of mules worked out my road tax and delivered a oration before the Young Men's Henry W. Davis Democratic club. To day I built a barn for my cow, traded a old saddle for a pretty fair Winchester, repaired the front of my real estate office and I ain't half done yet."

The worst of it is, my editorial, reportorial, composing room and press-room forces it down Dolan's winning money at faro bank and lapping up whisky like a road agent. Chances air they won't show up for a week. Ye betchaw I'm tired!"

## Commercial Club Reception.

The committee appointed to arrange for the reception to be given by the commercial club of Cottage Grove this evening, have been doing excellent work and have made very complete arrangements for a thoroughly good time.

Invitations have been issued and the invited guests have signified their intention to be present. The committee has decided it will prove more satisfactory not to allow the presence of children, upon this occasion.

Some other time the members and their families will have a social all by themselves.

## Took First Prize.

Mr. and Mrs. O. O. McClellan with their little daughter, two years of age, who for some years past have lived in Cottage Grove, recently moved to Salem. During the State Fair last week a baby show was held. Little Alice was one of the contestants for the first prize, which she secured with scarcely an effort. Those who have seen this child will not be surprised at the result. Mrs. McClellan is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Abrams of this city.

## New West Side School.

The West Side School building is nearing completion and it will, when finished, present a very handsome appearance. It is expected it will be ready for occupancy by the 26th, at which time the schools of this city will open.

At last the contractors on the sewer have succeeded in getting across main street with the pipes. For days the banks would cave in, dirt. Since this crossing has been completed, work is progressing more rapidly.

A STORY  
OF BOHEMIA

In Six Parts By Horace E. Warner.

## PART—VI. THE MAN BEHIND THE MINE.

Nine years ago the Bohemia Mining District was a trail-marked wilderness. Not a public road penetrated its hills and forests. No railroad dreamed of grading its mountain steeples. A few prospectors had found their way into its inaccessible depths. A few properties had been located and worked. Every ounce of merchandise or machinery was packed on the backs of horses over narrow trails. The district lay unmapped, unknown, practically unexplored, a vast unbroken forest, a part of that belt comprising the Government Forest Reserve which covers the headwaters of streams souring along the Cascade Range of mountains being thirty-five miles wide and reaching the entire width of the state. Its long winters, its deep snows, its violent spring torrents, its thick, massive, moss-grown timber, its exceedingly sparse settlement, its high and precipitous mountains, its rapid succession of narrow valleys and steep ridges, all this kept long a veritable, primitive, mountain forest undisturbed by man's presence and toil. To enter and probe such a region required nerve. To detect the values and possibilities of such a district took wisdom. To deliberately set about the task of bringing mines to pass in such a locality made necessary an unusual measure of confidence and fortitude; to actually accomplish such an undertaking, with very limited personal resources on hand, is to be accounted for only on the possession of powers little short of genius.

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Nine years ago there came to this great unknown district a man from the mining camps of Colorado. He was medium of stature but muscular and in the full vigor of middle life. He was nervous of temperament but calm, self-possessed and of undaunted determination. He was a practical man of the mines. He knew how to wield a pick, swing a hammer, hold a drill and charge a blast. He was a man of convictions, of high moral principles and character. He came for his life work. All he had was to go into his work, his means, his strength, his health, his family, his reputation. It meant much for Bohemia when this man first entered its forests. Oregon was to hear from him in the coming days.

This man set to himself a great task such as would cause most men to shrink and hesitate. He planned to put onto a better footing the mining industry of the state of Oregon. He saw its great resources needing development and publication to the world. He saw the need of system and co-operation and strictest rectitude in the conduct of the mining business of the state. He conceived nothing short of a Mining Stock Exchange for the entire region, at Portland, that should have as its basal qualities integrity, harmony, reliability and the utmost respectability in the personnel of the membership and in conduct of its business. He set himself to the task to stand for such an exchange or none at all. The state owes much to him for his consistent and unremitting effort to realize his high ideal which when realized, will without doubt work a world of good to the commonwealth.

He entered the Bohemia District. He traversed its old trails. He blazed out new ones. He studied its float; visited its prospects; examined its mines. He threaded its valleys, traversed its ridges, climbed its peaks until he became familiar with its entire area. He saw its values, became convinced of its future and thenceforth dedicated himself to its development with untiring devotion. He faced its storm, swam its streams, traveled its forests by day and night, sounded its praises everywhere he went. He searched its claims far and near. He selected the three properties described in previous parts of this series. He devoted himself unflaggingly to their exploitation. He was in the tunnels and drifts soaked with the percolating waters smeared with the soil of these under-ground workings, fatigued with the exhausting labor side by side with his hardest miners. He trusted to no one's judgement but his own. He knew by personal supervision and participation every stroke of work

being done on his properties. He could not swing this great enterprise alone. He laid aside his mining garb, organized his companies, sped across the continent to New England, put himself and his plans so before the investing public that money rallied to his support. Over twelve hundred individual stock holders are now interested with him in his great work. He holds his stock-holders as his personal friends. He handles their money as his own. He watches every move that is made in all his mines. He knows every man he employs. He keeps only efficient and industrious help. He pays all promptly and liberally. He has the loyal co-operation of his men, gives them the eight hour day. He requires the observance of the Sabbath as a day of rest on all his properties. He supervises the purchase of all supplies, buys on the most economical basis and yet keeps adequate supplies on hand. He looks well ahead and suffers no surprises. Not a detail in all these multitudinous affairs escape his notice. His company has offices in Portland, Oregon and Boston, Mass. He keeps close watch of both ends of his enterprise, touching both coasts of our continent. He so conducts his business as to hold the confidence of all with whom he deals. He is brisk and keen in his supervision of workers, yet plain, out-spoken, kindly disposed and in deepest sympathy with all conditions of human need.

This same man, so immersed in the countless details of his personal business enterprises, finds time to give himself much to public affairs. He gives of service and counsel and money liberally. He is devoted to his city and state. Oregon holds no stanchion champion of its possibilities nor more persistent worker for its well-being than is he. Bohemia Mining District owes more than it will perhaps concede to the devotion of this one man to its development. He has pushed and is pushing, at much personal expense, the construction of wagon roads. He was a large factor in the securerment of the present railroad facilities of the district. He is quietly behind much of the work in spreading the intelligence of Oregon mines over the land. He is not a boomer; he is a substantial benefactor. He is scrupulously careful to understate rather than overstate the facts. He may be mistaken in his expectations. He professes no unerring vision of the future. He specifically stipulates that he can only give his best, experienced judgement. He seeks to influence no one in an enterprise upon which he himself does not risk his all. No one can associate with him and not be convinced of his utmost candor. This man has a deep-seated, unfluctuating confidence in his ultimate and great success. All to whom he opens the facts can but feel that he is fully warranted in his high expectations. When he succeeds, as he richly deserves, the world will be enriched and blessed in countless ways by his success.

The writer, gladly and unsolicited, lays before the reader this conservative portraiture of his friend, Mr. Frank J. Hard, of Portland, Oregon. He is a practical miner of the highest type. He is a conscientious promoter of the most

liable stamp. He is a mining financier of large plans but of most scrupulous attentions to details. He is a general in enterprise with genius for command. He is a tireless benefactor, incorruptable and staunch, whom Bohemia respects and honors. He stands, in this region of stalwart forests, a stalwart figure quietly but surely bringing mines to pass. Fortunate the industry, district and properties with such a character in the lead. If the man behind the gun has much to do with the victories of armies and navies, the man behind the mine is no less vital in the struggle for gold.

This story of Bohemia now ends. The subject is not exhausted. These mountains, forests, mines and miners are full of song and story. Their charm lingers with ceaseless appeal. Long after the scene is left behind, the sweet smell of the flowers, the hum of the bees, the twitter of the birds, the boom of the blasts echoing through the solitudes of the grand old woods, the sighing of the pines, the sunset glories, the panoramic grandeur of mountain peaks, all will live fresh, imperishable, among the richest treasures of memory, and ever impel to return, some glad time, to this rare and favored spot where vacation days have sped with the rhythm and movement of a perpetual melody.

## EPWORTH LEAGUE.

The first services held in honor of the church veterans and pioneers held by the Epworth League at the Methodist church last Sunday were well attended.

The church was attractively decorated and the choir furnished special music.

The president, Mrs. Ruth Corpron, opened the exercises by a few appropriate and well-delivered remarks.

The pastor's sermon dwelt largely upon the hours, comforts and consolations of old age and appealed also to the younger generations to show proper regard for the aged.

The Rev. Mr. Gardner conducted the pioneer experience meeting which was an occasion of great interest. The oldest pioneer present was Mr. Burnett who came to this country in 1851 and who is 86 years of age.

Mr. J. W. Curran related very interesting facts with reference to religious and church work in this part of Oregon having been a resident of Cottage Grove for thirty-five years.

Much credit is due to Mrs. Corpron for the success of the meeting.

Those who participated are already looking forward to next fall when a meeting of the kind will be held again.

The bang of Winchester rifles is heard every day back in the Coast Range. Deer are plentiful, and he is a poor hunter who cannot bring down at least one antlered fellow each day. The game laws are often violated in an outrageous manner by hunters in the more secluded sections. One mountaineer boasts that he killed thirty-six deer last year, and has already salted down 400 pounds of venison for next winter's use. A small herd of elk ranges around Nestucca Bay, but it is reported they have been able to elude the hunters quite successfully.

—Daily Oregon Statesman.

Frank Carter, an expert with either rifle or shot gun, and traveling for the Peters Cartridge Company of Cincinnati, Ohio, gave an exhibition of his work to a large number of the residents on the open field west of the city. His object was to advertise the Peters Cartridges loaded with the semi-smokeless powder.

The guns used by Mr. Carter were very fine specimens of the gun makers art and his hitting of small articles thrown in the air and sending of a bullet through a steel plough share was interesting. The firm of Griffin and Veatch are agents for the Peters goods.

A great specialty for school boys are the shoes at Davidson's.

## Garman Hemenway Co.

West Side, Eakin &amp; Bristow Building.

Full Line of Staple & Fancy Groceries  
Meats, Lards, Vegetables,  
Fruits Etc., Etc.  
- - FRESH EVERY DAY - -

CROCKERY, G' ASSWARE

RIGHT PRICES.

W. W. McFarland, Mgr.

## At The Store of Bargains

For this week We will sell

Ladies Shoes, dull finish at \$1.00 pair.  
Ladies Vice Pat tip, Extension Sole \$1.50 "  
Misses District 76 button at \$1.00 pair  
Or lot of Mens, Some high cut others regular  
Lace tip and plain toe \$2.50, \$2.25, \$2.00  
Sells at \$1.50. Just the articles for Outing  
and Hop Pickers.Our new clothing is in the Store and a  
dandy line all on hand from

Old Stock Go Out at Reduced Prices.

Welch &amp; Woods