

Cottage Grove Leader

VOL. 2

COTTAGE GROVE, LANE COUNTY, OREGON, SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1914

NO. 44

ASSAY SHOWED RICH IN GOLD AND COPPER ORE

Rich Ledge Found Near Cottage Grove Years Ago May Have Been Re-Discovered

Among the early settlers in the neighborhood of Cottage Grove was a young man by the name of "Ferguson"—(that wasn't his real name, but as only a few of the earliest settlers remember his name, and none of these can be seen, the name of "Ferguson" will have to answer.)

Ferguson came here in the Fifties with his parents, and in 1863 the family sold out and moved to California.

It was while gathering up the stock, getting ready for the trek to California, that young Ferguson ran across a ledge of rock in one of the canyons not far from his home, that attracted his attention, and taking several specimens he sent them to an assayer in Portland, requesting that the findings be sent him to Stockton, California.

Some months later he heard from Portland that the samples of ore showed little of value, and he forgot the incident.

Several years passed by, and along about 1890 he received a letter from a stranger in Portland, asking if he could locate the ledge from which he broke the rock specimens so many years before. He paid no attention to the letter, and a few weeks after received another letter from the same party, saying that the ore specimens he had sent to the Portland assayer in 1863 were especially rich, and if he could locate the ledge, he had an independent fortune.

Mr. Ferguson believed that the finding of the place where he had discovered the mineral ledge would be the simplest thing in the world, and in the winter of 1893, arranged his business for an absence of several weeks, and came on to Cottage Grove, where, day after day, for weeks he hired a horse and rode out into the country, saying nothing at first

to any one about his business. Later he told his story to James Hemenway, who was then in the livery business in this city, and from whom the man was hiring his mount. He told Mr. Hemenway that he had an idea that he would have no trouble in finding the old place again, but that the whole face of the country, apparently, had undergone a change—the hills had changed their form by mud slides, and great forests of brush and timber, some of the trees many inches through, now covered places that had been open country when he last saw it, so that after weeks of search he was compelled to return to his California home completely baffled. But he declared his intention of returning the next winter before the heavy rainfall began and resume the search.

A month after returning home, Mr. Ferguson, who owned a big stock ranch, was drowned, while trying to save some stock from a flood on the Sacramento river.

There seems little doubt that this story as told to one of our citizens by a stranger, a former settler in this county, was absolutely true, and there seems little doubt that the rich ledge of mineral he discovered so long ago is in the immediate neighborhood of the canyon where the prospectors told of in Wednesday's paper, are now working—possibly the identical spot.

The fact that this neighborhood has been prospected over for so many years is not at all significant, as some of the richest mining districts in the world have been discovered on land that had been dug over like a flower bed for years.

At any rate, there are mineral indications in this neighborhood sufficiently attractive in appearance to hold the attention of men who know what mining is.

J. W. GOWDY AT A PORTLAND HOSPITAL

J. W. Gowdy, a well known and highly esteemed pioneer citizen of Cottage Grove, was taken to a Portland hospital Tuesday where he submitted to an operation Wednesday for bladder trouble. He withstood the surgical operation very satisfactorily and it is thought he will be able to return home soon, although his condition is considered quite serious, as no permanent relief may result from the operation to which he has just submitted. He was accompanied to Portland by Dr. George Wall of Eugene, and Mrs. M. A. Mounts and his wife of this city.

Returns From Outing

Joseph Koke, of Yoran & Koke, with his family, returned yesterday from a fishing and outing trip on Rowe river, east of Cottage Grove. Clinton Spriggs, of Cottage Grove, accompanied them on their trip.—Guard.

The Leader leads, others follow

CHRISTIANS CAPTURE FIRST GAME OF BALL

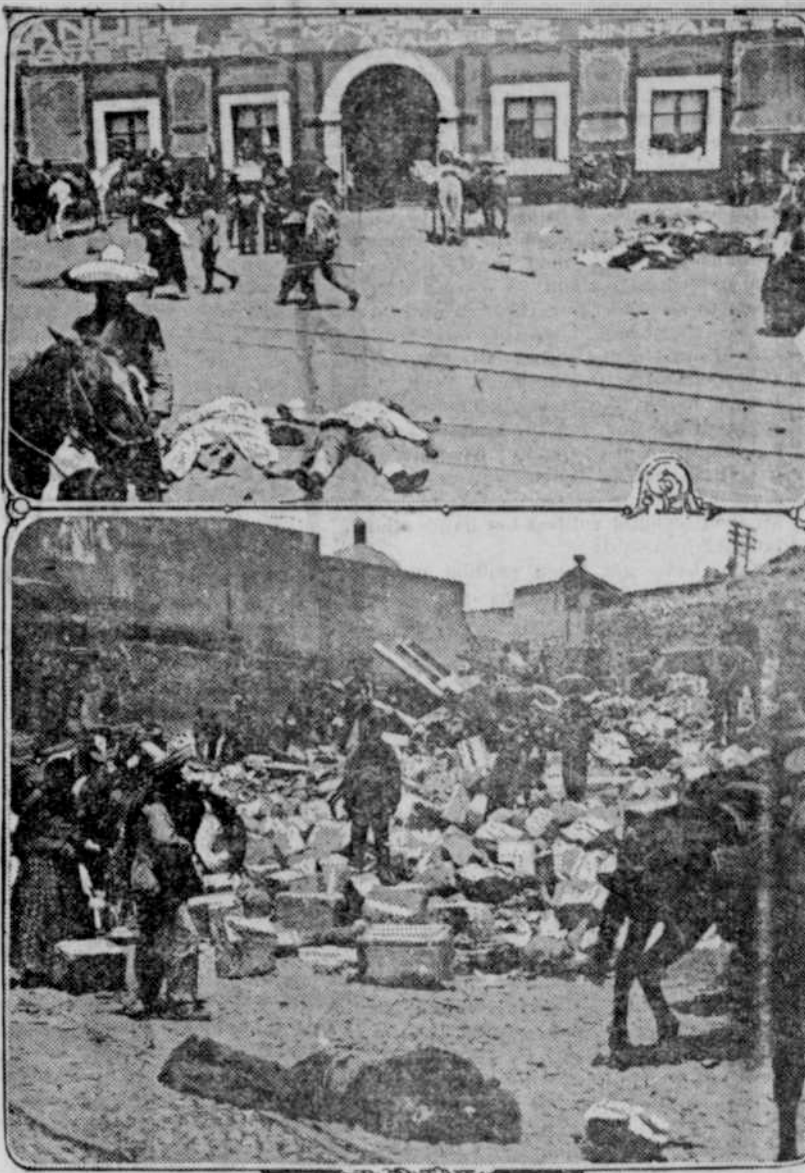
A new champion arrived on the scene Wednesday evening at the baseball ground, when the Christian church nine "put one over" on the Presbyterians in a six inning game, the score standing 6 to 3.

Now that the churches have got properly into the spirit of the thing, why do not some of the lodges organize teams and make the fight a hot one. One man urges as an objection to this plan that the churches have already engaged all the real good ball players in town, and the only thing the lodges could do would be to make up a team of lodge members, whether they knew how to play ball or not, and that would look too much like scrub playing.

People do not care so much for the sport now-a-days as for winning, as witness the methods of amateur sport managers in many of our schools and colleges.

Subscribe for the Leader.

Photos of Zacatecas Taken After the Desperate Battle



Photos copyright, 1914, by American Press Association.

THE rebel victory at Zacatecas opens the way for an entry into Mexico City by General Villa's forces. This city is one of the important keys to the capital. The fighting was very desperate, as the illustrations herewith indicate. The top photo shows the scene in the central plaza of the city after the battle. The lower photo shows the ruins of the federal government building which was destroyed by an explosion.

Crossing Hose Costs \$25

HOOD RIVER, Or., July 21.—Two citizens who drove over a fire hose when the home of J. B. Anderson, on Oak street, was burning a week ago were fined \$25 each. Ira E. Williams, a rancher, and J. R. Winston, an expert of the local horticultural experiment station, were the defendants. When brought before City Recorder Howe, Williams made a plea to have the complaint withdrawn.

Cooper Brings Home Menagerie

W. B. Cooper has the most interesting menagerie in town. He brought with him on his return from Iowa recently, four young fox squirrels, which he now has in a comfortable big cage on his front lawn, where they form a great attraction for the kiddies of the neighborhood, as well as some of the older kids, who remember these frisky little animals from the days of long ago.

WON'T BE HAPPY TILL HE GETS IT.



—Evans in Baltimore American.

MILL PLANT TO START UP

Brown Lumber Co. Completes Enlargement of Log Pond and will Resume Operations

A Leader representative visited the big saw milling plant of the Brown Lumber Co. in this city Friday and found Foreman M. P. Garoutte and his men busily engaged in cleaning out, deepening and enlarging the mill pond by use of a large donkey engine and a steam shovel, and this work will be completed within a day or two. By Manager Hill we were informed that the mill will resume operations by the middle of next week, and while the lumber market prospects are anything but satisfactory, he hopes to keep the mill running right along and will put forth a strenuous effort to do so. There is a good local demand for the by-products of the mill, all of the sawdust, shavings and slabs and edgings being used by the electric light plant and townspeople, but the market for the better grades of rough and dressed lumber is still dull, but seems to be slowly growing better. One thing is sure, if there is any means at all by which the mill can be operated without a loss to the company, Mr. Hill will take advantage of it and keep the wheels turning, and his enterprise and pluck in the face of the rather discouraging prospects in the lumber market, is a source of gratification to the people of this community.

WOOD WAGON MIRES IN EUGENE'S HARD PAVING

A wagon loaded with wood belonging to the Eugene Fuel company was "mired" today in a paved street. The sun softened the asphalt on Charnelton street, near Fourth avenue west, to such an extent that the wagon, loaded with about 1900 pounds of fuel, sunk into the supposedly hard surface.

It took the combined efforts of sixteen men and four teams to get the wagon out of the pavement, several square feet of which was torn up from the street.—Eugene Guard.

HUNDREDS OF MILES OF LAWS

The national association of supervisors of state banks in convention at Atlantic City, N. J., last week took a hand at assailing some of the evils afflicting the land. One of them, Eugene L. Richards, of New York, declared that "to enforce the hundreds of miles of statutes now written on the books would require a hundred attorneys general, a thousand district attorneys, a million policemen, and at least a billion dollars. Never before in our history, in the turmoil between socialism and frenzied finance, has there been a louder call for real men in public life, men who will not act from expediency, but from conviction, unmoved by passing clamor or personal ambition. What we need are men, not measures."—Statesman.

Sel Cochran, the repair shop man, has been ill at his home on West Main street.

ACTIVITY AT THE CANNERY

Thursday Was the Bannar Day and Daily Output is Increasing on Green Bean Product

Manager Charles Bales, of the Cottage Grove fruit and vegetable cannery, informs the Leader that he anticipates at least another week's run on green beans, the varieties now coming in being the Burpees, Refugees and Kentucky Wonders. On Thursday 206 half gallon cans of these beans was the output of the cannery for the day, besides a number of cans of Himalaya Giant Blackberries, and Friday's run exceeded that of the former day by a good many cans. The Giant Blackberries are ripening rapidly and by the middle of next week will begin to come into the cannery in large quantities and they are declared to be a very good berry for canning purposes. Later the Oregon Evergreen blackberry will be canned in large quantities by the cannery as they grow very prolific hereabouts and the product is in fair demand.

There is a scene of considerable activity about the cannery just now, twelve young ladies and two boys being busily engaged in stringing and cutting the beans, and filling the cans. The canning or cooking department and its machinery is now in charge of Sam Newcomb, and he has become quite proficient in this line of the work. Manager Bales is kept busy receiving the beans and berries and keeping an eye on the work as it progresses in the various departments.

A brief visit to this new plant will convince the most skeptical that it is sure to grow into a most valuable local enterprise and be worth annually many thousands of dollars to especially the small farmers of this community, as it will supply a ready and profitable market for tons of fruits, berries and vegetables, which have heretofore been allowed to go to waste in this vicinity for the want of a market, or demand for these products.

THE TIME TO ADVERTISE

A great many merchants over the country get the idea that the time to advertise is when business is so good that the customers can not be kept out of the stores with a club, and shut down when the naturally dull seasons arrive. The inconsistency of this is borne out when the efforts of the largest and most successful business houses are noted, and one sees to what extent they go in dull seasons to draw and attract business. They appreciate the fact that when times are stagnant, the careful buyer scans the advertising in the papers closer than at any other time, and they all agree that more and better results are obtained from the publicity given their wares, than can be attained by "watchful waiting." If a person has something to sell, or to rent, the more people who are made aware of this fact, the quicker the chances of disposing of the article, while the closer times are, the stronger is the desire to trade where money saving advantages are offered.—Umpqua Valley News.