

Lane County Historian

NATURE'S TONIC

CALA-POO-YA
FORMERLY LONDON SPRINGS

SMILING WATER
Calapooya Springs Co.
WHOLESALERS OF CALAPOOYA WATER AND MAKERS OF SALINE, ITS CONDENSED SMILE
SPRINGS AT LONDON, ORE.
BUSINESS OFFICE, COTTAGE GROVE, ORE.
GUARANTEED BY CALAPOOYA SPRINGS CO. UNDER THE FOOD & DRUGS ACT, JUNE 30, 1906.

Bottle label from the old bottling works at London Springs, east of Cottage Grove.

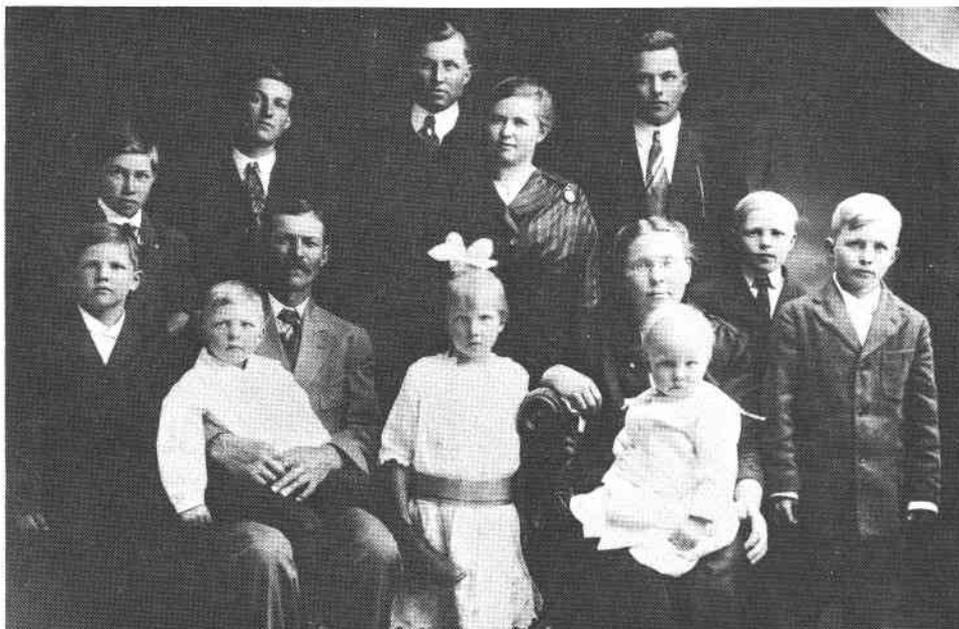
LANE COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

LANE COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Mrs. C. A. Huntington, President
 Stuart W. Hurd, Membership Secretary
 Deirdre Molorkey, Editor

740 West 13th Avenue, Eugene, Oregon 97402
 Rt. 2, Box 345, Eugene, Oregon 97401
 2075 East 27th Avenue, Eugene, Oregon 97403

The *Historian* is always in need of material for publication. Manuscripts submitted for publication should be typewritten and double-spaced. If the author wishes to retain his copy, then please submit a duplicate copy for consideration.



Mr. and Mrs. Gustafson and their children in 1912, from oldest to youngest: Lola, Glen, Klause, Rubin, Elbin, Matthew, Melvin, Oliver, Arlene, Elmer, and Kenneth.

CONTENTS

THE JOHN GUSTAFSON FAMILY: SCANDINAVIAN SETTLERS IN LANE COUNTY	3
by Janet Gustafson Lewis	
JAMES R. HEATHERLY: HIS AUTOBIOGRAPHY AND EXCERPTS FROM HIS LEDGER	5
Ledger Excerpts Transcribed by Loris Inman	
OREGON'S "SPAS": MINERAL SPRINGS OF THE CASCADE FOOTHILLS	12
by Leland A. Robe	
MARKET DAYS, by Stan Bettis, reviewed by Alfred L. Lomax	14
MANUSCRIPTS IN THE PIONEER MUSEUM: ELIJAH BRISTOW PAPERS	16
INDEX TO THE LANE COUNTY HISTORIAN, VOLUMES XIII AND XIV	17, 18

The John Gustafson Family: Scandinavian Settlers in Lane County

By Janet Gustafson Lewis

Every summer at the Gustafson Farms in Creswell, over one hundred people gather. These people are all descendants of John Erick Gustafson. The reunion, which lasts two days, combines Scandinavian and American customs of singing, camping, skeet shooting, jeep rides, baseball, and the telling of traditional stories around the campfire.

John Gustafson came from Sweden to Summit, South Dakota at the age of 17 in 1877. His intention was to see the world, and he worked his way to America on a steamship. His wife, whom he married in 1897, was Karen Marie Goserud, who had come to South Dakota in 1879.

The couple lived in Summit, where they farmed and bore all of their eleven children. Life was rigorous; farming was difficult. When the hailstones were too large, the children working in the fields had to hide under the horses for shelter.

In 1920, Mr. Gustafson "retired," and the family moved to Coburg, Oregon, unlike most Scandinavian families that went to Junction City. The family moved West to find a better life. Mr. Gustafson wanted to prepare his children to go out into the world and wanted to be able to farm the year round. Exhibiting an independence which he always had, the father had the firm conviction that each child should contribute to the family. Of the eleven children, seven came West.

Mr. Gustafson bought twenty-two acres of prime river-bed property, one and one-half miles north

of Coburg. On this property they operated a truck farm and built a house. The house burned in 1926, but a house was moved onto the property from Coburg, and another house was built for Mrs. Gustafson's father. In this house, lived every child when he was newly married.

The farm was almost completely self-sustaining. About the only provisions not grown were coffee, sugar, flour and salt. The family farmed with horses, logged their own property, butchered, grew vegetables, berries, corn, had eggs and milk. One of the original stalls at the old Public Market in Eugene was manned by Mrs. Gustafson and the boys.

The Gustafson boys also helped farmers throughout the area as well as worked their own farm. They were hired out to hay and to bring in crops, and they lived with other families despite their homesickness. This was an education which their father thought was important, as it introduced them to other ways of life.

In their own self-contained community, the family was inwardly-oriented. Scandinavian customs were preserved, such as the making of lutefisk for the holidays, and the learning of Scandinavian songs and language.

Mr. Gustafson was always the first with a new invention. He had a Maxwell touring car, which only he and his wife drove (although the boys were responsible for its upkeep). In 1924 he bought a new Chevrolet for the seven children, who could then drive. They

wore it out in one year!

The boys attended the Coburg school, but when it came to higher education, Mr. Gustafson held to his conviction that practical education surpassed formal education. He would not support their attendance at college; nevertheless several educated themselves at different universities.

The children all benefited from the close community of their home and the confidence and practicality it provided. Each son established his own business or helped finance another brother. Among those businesses which are familiar to local citizens and which various Gustafson sons began, were: Gus-

tafson Fuel Company, Dutch Girl Ice Cream Company, Petro-Lane Oil Company, Whitelaw Candy Company in Medford, and a ranch in Harrisburg. Such businesses reflected the initiative and independence which the sons inherited from their father.

The Coburg farm was sold after John Gustafson's death in 1945. Mrs. Gustafson moved to the University area in Eugene, and died in 1951. Of the eleven children, seven now live, scattered from Alaska to Gold Beach. There were thirty-six grandchildren, each of whom has his or her own family, and who gather together annually to renew family ties.



Mr. and Mrs. John Gustafson on their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

James R. Heatherly: His Autobiography and Excerpts from His Ledger

James R. Heatherly came to Oregon in 1850 and took a Donation Land Claim about three miles south of Crow on the Territorial Road (D.L.C. No. 1120). During the time Mr. Heatherly lived here, he ran a store and the Siuslaw Post Office was located in the store. George Hadley later owned part of the Claim and the place became Hadleyville.

Mr. Heatherly married Sarah Maupin, daughter of John and Elizabeth Maupin in Missouri in 1829. Their children were: Hugh Barton Heatherly born April 26, 1830; Alfred Heatherly, born Sept. 16, 1831; Mary Elizabeth Heatherly, born Aug. 15, 1833; Benjamin F. Heatherly, born Nov. 19, 1835, died 1851 of cholera; Diana Vernon Heatherly, born March 29, 1838, died 1851 of cholera; John Crook Heatherly, born Aug. 22, 1841, died 1852; Rhoda Ann Heatherly, born Oct. 8, 1844 (married 1: Thomas B. Richardson, married 2: William Hollandsworth).

Sarah Maupin Heatherly died April 2, 1847. James Heatherly married Mary Jane (Berry) Henderson, Feb. 15, 1849. Their children were: James Leonard Heatherly, born Dec. 6, 1849; Aaron Lewis Heatherly, born May 27, 1852, died 1874; Josephine Heatherly, born April 19, 1856; Amos Osias Heatherly, born June 29, 1859.

Mary Jane (Berry) Henderson was born in 1823 and married Henry Henderson in 1837. They lived together 11 years and had 6 children, 4 boys and 2 girls. Mr. Henderson and 3 of the children died in Kansas. The remaining

Henderson children were: John Henry Henderson born Oct. 15, 1838; Adaline Henderson, born Feb. 11, 1843, married Daniel Briggs; James Morrow Henderson, born Nov. 1, 1840.

For many years Mr. Heatherly kept a ledger and excerpts from this ledger follow, including an autobiography written for his children. On the first page of the ledger was inscribed "James Heatherly bought of Captain William Cilbourn this book for 2 dollars, January 25th, 1852, on his (Cilbourn's) way to (Fort) Umpqua . . .",

The ledger is now owned by Mr. Heatherly's grandson, Mr. William Hollandsworth of Cottonwood, Idaho, and it has been transcribed by Mr. Loris F. Inman.

I writ this. February '65

Benjamin Heatherly was born in the year of 1770 died in 1851. Rebeca Crook was born in 1773 died in 1835. They were married 1797 He were born in North Carolina inlisted under Wain in the year 1790 served 5 years was wounded twice in that time moved to Missoure in 1818 (1806) bought land at the first land sales and lived in the same place or nearly so till his death. Rebecka Crook was Born on sea hir father was from Scotland her mother from ireland is all i no of there parentage neither could read nor write never belong to any church She was of the old Calvinistic faith he was allwais aposed to sectarianism of all kinds but believed in supreme Being and all wais taught us to honest good mourals strictly to all honerible wais and to apos

all mean low life acts of all kinds. Was a strong supporter of Jefferson Jackson would not vote till his death down to precinct offices for nothing but a democrat and all wais advise us to the same faith and i tried to follow it till now with the best of my ability till this day. My first vote was cast for Jackson. I went to the led mines when i were about 17 and work in the mines about half of my time till i were 22 and in that time i got acquainted with to big gamblers from Kentucky i have thought it a great wonder since that i did not give way more than i did for i peddled cards for them at various minning towns they had the first tipes i ever saw i bought white back cards and they colored the backs so you could tell them as well by the back as by the face i never bet but little myself but plaid often for them and bet large sums or they would on me. in this time and till i came to oregon i never drank liquor but a few tines so it could be seen on me this was in 50 i married in the year 29 a poor girl one i were raised close buy and our early attachments i never forgot i had many chances to married girls of rich parents but my affections was on hir and i never regreted once during hir life time which was near 20 years—during that time she had 9 children four boys and five girls 2 of the girls was borned dead all the rest lived to be from 12 years and upwards some to have families of there own Now all dead but the youngest on a girl in this time we got purty well off 3 defferent times and got intirely broke up twice buy floods of high water once buy the great Braking up of the banks in 33 and four or about that time i cont now quit recollect the dates. in this time she lost hir health and had bad health for 8 or 9 years before

hir death. several times i got verry mutch out of hart but it seemed the more i give way to troubles the more she encouraged me and all wais keptin spirits herself through sickness as well as in health. But fiew, i think ever got along more agreeable than we to the day of hir death but i had a heap of what is called bad lick and sickness i lived 2 years and undertook to live again a married life but we had more to make things not so agreeable; 2 sets of children in the place of one made a difference. I sold out and came to Oregon in 50 and till 55 an six got along toler well in every way espeshly in the way of property i will name here a bout two uears after i were first married my mother came to see us and i got mad at some mule colts i had and swore at them a good deal was the first time she ever had come to see us and the first time she ever hearn me sware i see she was hurt about something the second night afterward my wife tole me in sutch a way what was the matter i went and told hir i were sorry for it and never after ward swore more than half a dozen oths all togetther till in 55 i gave way some to drink and began to play cards acationly only for drinks and the like and never have since but trifals olely once then i were dreged at Corvallis and lost some two hundred in the biggest beting i ever done the most of the rest i ever done were more to kill time than any thing else. things went wrong in many ways i could not help and to my shame and loss i gave way more and more to it—the year we went to Eugene in 55 i were in a heap of buisness ther and at home —both. Bailey went a big trip up North and left me alone to see to all his as well as mine. John Henderson was going to school and the rest of the children. he did not do

as i wanted him to do in many ways and other things greatly to my a noiance. The war Broken out—Rolland Bailey was killed—he came back from his long trip i told him i were wore out but had things in good shape for us to make money in every way fast in i wanted him then to take holt as i had seen to all so fare he were greatly inreged at his Brothers Death and some things not necessary to name made him not as well content at home so he went indian fighting. Buisness went down and i could not go on myself so i became dishartened an many wais, closed out therre and came home. about that time i gave way to drink for the first time. i picked up hart severl times afterward but it seemed as something would turn up again when James R. Heatherly came i were out of hart a good deal then i again went a head till i lost him then i had no one again only Jo he was a great stand buy all the time then i lost him i then lost a heap of stock and our government failed to pau me which was my calculation on paing up all my debts with. i went in debt for land on the strength of it, sold property on a credit and failed to get it. timeswent down, my notes got bigger all the time i went to Cariboo and every thing seemed against me from the start on that trip then my friends or them that orto have been began on me and i had trusted too many any how to be honest and to do buisness for me they went to swindling from the start and cramping in every conciveable way from that on till . . . (deletion) . . . i merely name these things for you children to look at if you ever wish to i could name many things in this of my trials and troubles i life but will leave it for you to think of. i will say this to you if you ever read this i hope you will do as i have

tryed to and advise you to honesty and good behavior at all times, so you can meet your enimys or friends in this life with a clear concience. You never have done them a wilful wrong and meet your Creator in the day of Judgement. living in that way will make you Brave Here in this life—fear death less or your enimys in this life or the life to come. i have tryed to live in this way all my life and on the main have done it with a clear conscience generally in all my bussiness transactions from first to last i can say it—so fare as i were able and could see at the time. My worst faults is as i tell you i gave away to liquor of late years and have acted foolish when drinking in many wais so i were greatly grieved many times about it but i think i can govern myself from this time on better than i have done for the last fiew years in that way i hope uou will forgive me for it and take warning from it

Yours in earnest

James Heatherly

EXCERPTS FROM THE LEDGER
(1854)

May 11th to foundation	100.00
to Skinner for salt lake board	2.00
paid to Salt Lake for Johnson	30.10
to Johnson at various times	175.63
20th of May for bacon	
32½ pounds	8.00
tea 2½ pounds	2.00
12 pound sugar	2.00
50 pounds of flower	4.50
????? syrup	2.00
coffee 5 pounds ground	1.00
May 26th to cash for Johnson	10.00
to P C Avery	54.75
1 dollar for boy to go to Doaks	1.00
2 hundred pounds of nails	20.00
52 of lumber at 25	28.25
June 20th to Criswell	15.00
Simmons	15.00
June 18th to Johnson cash	5.00
June 18th paid to Skinner	10.00

Bonaparte	20.00
29 to cash for shingles	?5.00
July 4th 54 to five finger for lumber	20.00
to Lucky for smithing	5.00 for
? 4.50	10.00
Aug. 15th to Johnson cash	5.00
once gallon brandy	3.50

* * *
January 5 1858 Suislaw Lane, Co.
O.T.

Chales Henry agrees to work two years for James Heatherly at the rate of ten dollars per month. He is to be a good common hand all the time and is to not drink to excess or to hinder him from work or make him disagreeable. The said Heatherly is to pay him one third quarterly and the remainder at the end of two years from date above written. In testamony where of we sign our names.

	Chal Henry
Witness	James Heatherly
	James (x) Robison
	his mark

* * *
February the 17th 1858

Martin Bennet agrees this day to get poles not less than six inches through at the but nor less than 2 and a quarater at the top where they lap and he is to lay then up and put in the stakes and straighten up all the fence in good order lay up all down rails till at least seven rails high commencing at the gate opposete the house and pole it clean to the gate next to McCullock. line all to be done by the middle of June next in good order i am to furnish a hand to help lay up the poles and straighten up the fence he gets a black ??? hair heifer and calf for the Job. In witness where of we sign our names.

	Martin (x) Bennet
	his mark
	James Heatherly

*Later married Mr. Heatherly's daughter Rhoda.

March 25th 1858
Eliza Mulkey this day sells me all of his land with all of the improvements therto attached and, makes a good deed in full for a half a section which i am to give him on or before the 10th day of May next. forty cows delivered in my corral from two years old this spring up to 7 at least one half to have calves at the time delivered.

* * *
June 17th 1858

James lyons—this day sets to work for James Heatherly one year for three hundred dollars. he is to make a good common hand and make up all lost time on his account and is to have one half of his pay monthly.

In testimony we sign our names

* * *

April 9th 1860

Johnson Maupin set in to live with James Heatherly, he is to have one third of the eaves this season and one third of all money that may be taken in by the stabel and one third of the calves and sheep on after this season till one or the other wishes to quit. then they are to devide all that part of the increase as above mentioned. he is to make a study hand and seeing to things in general. he is to live as one of the family only pay for his clothing.

* * *
Thomas Richardson* set in to work for Sam(e) five months on 13th of february 1861 thursday then missed to 18th.

* * *

On old account first cash	20.00
to cash	5.00
shoes	2.00
tobaco	4.00
laks account and carsen	15.00
to Gray account	19.00
2 shirts 1 pr. of james	2.25
shoes	2.00

Oct. the first 1861 Daniel Briggs* sets in to work for one year he is to make a good attentive hand and is to have one third of the increase of the cows and his board for the same

James Heatherly
Daniel Briggs

* * *

(The following is given with no explanation. It is no doubt a cattle drive. The preceding page is torn out, this page picks it up at Walla Walla and it continues to Williams Lake in British Columbia. In another place Mr. Heatherly notes that he had sent cattle to Cariboo. We believe this was the time. It was the time of a mining boom around Caribou. Another cattle king Ben Snipes of Yakima valley made a similar drive to possibly the same location, the distance seems to be 250 miles. Can it be 609 cattle?)

25 to reserve where potatoes was baked and beans baked 12
26 to paslmmon river 6
27 through the timber 16
28 over the mountain 15
29 to Scotchmans all the time good grass and water and generally fare roads 15
30 to fort Camaloops fork of Thompson river 10
31 crossed over in Hudson bay boat the sheep
August first got all over got some things sold Old St. Paul six sheep lame ones
All got tight 5
2 to a mining claim killed ??? too sheep 6
3 to a big hill where we leave Camaloops

4 to a small creek good grass water 15
5 bad roads mountains logs mud holes Tom Hinton and me went back to hunt up stock found mine rained hailed and a very bad day wint down the biggest hill on the road 10

Page 27

6 still bad road camped in the timber good grass and water
7 more mud holes and worse ones all timber no mountains lost cattle Hinton got lost the country all a like rained hailed by shower all day found the cattle caught up worst kind of a day wet all day 10
8 moved 2 miles good camp rainy 2
9 to Bonapart a small stream bad grass good water 10
10 to a lake all timbers good grass bad water lost 1 steer
11 to green lake bad road all timber & lakes bad water 10
12 bad water and grass all timber and lakes bad mud holes and rocks 10
13 to Jefferies place timber mountains mud holes cleared off 10
14 to Coehsan's good road fine grass and water 10
15 to blue tent 9
16 to big creek still good water and grass and road 10
17 to Jones place 18
18 to Williams lake all good road grass and water 609
this is agreeable to our count from Walla Walla to Williams lake

*Briggs later married James' step-daughter Adaline Henderson.

a brindle steer 3 years old ~~found~~ to
 2 slits in each ear
 W. Pittman J.D.

January the 11th Tuesday evening
 40 min. drive

January December 1889
 of money to 2 bushels of oats
 three dollars per bushel 6.00
 20 one gallon of sirup -- 1.50
 20 40 pound of beef 10cts -- 4.00
 20 50 pound of oats -- 18.50

June 11th 1896
 Robert Arbuckle for Dr. to
 James Weatherly for tools 9.00
 for compasses -- 1.50

Widwell Cristally
 20 cart both 60 of beef 10 cts 6.00
 Dutch wine a count 3.00

Yessman salm Dr to Le had 9.00
 by smith 909. 16.00
 Hibnam to 1.20 pound of
 beef

to Pittman 1.50 of beef

to Hibnam 1.20 of beef

at the 19th 1853

Henry Christian settled up

and went in on tea pot 50 ct

at the 18th all night 1.00

Jan get up dinner 1.00

Dinner for family Dec 9 0.50

By Gabriel Crisman

Nov 17th 1853 Dr to

five pounds of candles 75 ct 4 50

do a pound of tea --- 1 50

do a pounds of tobacco --- 1 50

do 1 ink stand & candle stick 1 00

do 1 bare of soap --- 0 50

do candles moles --- 0 50

a pans --- 50

1 frying pan --- 60

do fifty dollars in money 50.00

do fugen town lint 10 more 10.00

10.00

10.00

10.00

Joseph Criswell on the 1 pair of boots

more first - Criswell 4.50

1.50

Sept the 19th 1853 lint to

do Cris-man 1.50

1.50

lent to Joseph Criswell 45.00

do one dollar in beef and salt 01.00

Nov 14th a plug of tobacco 0 50

do paper ink and meat 1.00

0.25

Dec 30 1 plug of tobacco 1.00

Dec the 28th by mile 1 plug of tobacco 25

Dec 10th 2 plugs of nails 20 ct 1 00

1 87.50

Oregon's "Spas:" Mineral Springs of the Cascade Foothills

by Leland A. Robe

Along the western foothills of the Cascade Range there are some dozen or more mineral springs of varying tastes and potencies. Some are strictly "Mineral," and by that I mean disagreeable to the taste. They have a complex formula of all the elements that I, as a child, associated with medicine. There are also some six or more which bubbled up "soda water" and were pleasant enough to cause a wide appeal to people from near and far.

Those springs which were hot and mineral were the sites of large resort hotels; such as Breitenbush, Belknap, Foley, Kitson, McCredie and Boswell. They were equipped with large wooden tubs in which the partaker could relax while the "efficacious waters" purged his body of lumbago, rheumatism, gout and various other ailments, according to the circulars which advertised the resorts. The tubs had to be wooden because the heavy mineral content of the water, and the fact that they were hot springs caused metal pipes to quickly rust and become heavily encrusted with scale. As it was, the wooden fixtures were constantly in need of attention.

Many people arranged their summer schedule to enable them to spend a considerable bit of time during each summer at one or another of these well known "watering places" and revitalize their systems for the coming winter. There was even another benefit enjoyed by some: As a result of frequent hot baths and a more controlled diet, pounds were left behind when people returned home, and this, coupled with a general

sense of feeling good was the cause of widespread praise and exorbitant claims.

Each resort, since it was reached by horsedrawn vehicles, had quite an establishment of stables, barns, feed and the necessary personnel to take care of large numbers of guests and the accompanying provisions. Also, during the summer, special occasions such as the 4th of July, brought huge crowds for the celebrations with games, parties and fireworks—all this built around a hot bubbling spring of mineral water.

The soda springs had a somewhat different appeal due to the usage of the waters. They were cold, pleasant to the taste, and naturally carbonated thus being thirst quenchers as well as having certain therapeutic powers. Those therapeutic powers were quite evident when great quantities of water were consumed, and the daily habits of the drinker were violently disrupted. However, the psychological effect was excellent; certain springs had the reputation of being "stronger" than others, and some had a certain flavor or taste preferred over others.

Some of these soda springs had commercial developments, too, such as the one at Cascadia, on the South Santiam River, where there was a hotel and a huge campground. Sodaville, near Lebanon, Linn County, was somewhat developed also, while the one at London, Oregon, went all out: besides a large hotel with a landscaped garden, it had quite a large bottling plant, a race track, grandstand and riding horses for hire.



Vacation camp at Cascadia Soda Springs in August of 1912. The writer is the Smaller of the two boys seated on the ground.

The Cal-A-Poo-Ya brand of "Smiling Water" was taken from the spring in the Calapooya creek and was bottled with labels, then shipped all over the United States and elsewhere. I recently visited the site of that activity, and truly, that is all that is left—the site. Some fifteen years ago I visited the old hotel, the bottling house and even uncovered the old spring in the bed of the creek and had myself a drink.

In 1912 I spent a summer on my grandfather's ranch at Brownsville, and after the summer's work was finished the folks decided to have a vacation at Cascadia. Grandfather took his hayrack and loaded on an unused kitchen stove with several joints of pipe and a couple of elbows, two sets of bed springs, five or six chairs, a small table, a bench and a box of kitchen pots and pans, two old round-topped trunks with bedding and changes of clothes and then a big box of food—smoked ham, sausage, potatoes, beans and such.

It took him all day to get from the ranch to Cascadia, about twenty-five miles, and he had to milk 15 cows by hand before he could start. The women folks went up later in the day in their 1910 model T Ford and helped set up camp, which was really nice and comfortable. The big tent was decorated with boughs and fern and made to be very attractive. I stayed behind with my aunt to milk cows, do chores, and then we went up the following week.

Thinking to have a fine treat of lemonade made of cold spring soda water, we squeezed a dozen lemons and added sugar, to be in readiness for the addition of the soda water when we arrived.

Such a disappointment—when we stirred the juice and poured it in the big bucket of soda water it was as if we had discharged a foam fire extinguisher. It foamed all over the table and food and there was no stopping it until the citric acid and soda had neutralized. When we could finally see bottom,

there was about two cups of the flattest slop you could imagine. Ah well!

Just recently we came up old highway 99 from Yoncalla to Drain and suddenly remembered Boswell Springs. We were almost past the entrance and had to back up to turn in the road. The brush and overgrown shrubbery along the driveway and over the once-spacious front lawn nearly concealed the attractive appearance this famous resort presented a few years ago.

I can well remember the guests seated in comfortable rocking chairs on the big front veranda, taking their leisure between meals and mineral baths, which had a widespread reputation. The remains of landscaped gardens, walking paths, spring house and rose gardens are still evident, but the big old sanitarium is ghostly, even though now occupied. Nature has a way of reclaiming her own once man lets down his guard and ceases

to struggle in an effort to convert her to his wishes. She will hide every evidence of man's presence if given enough time, and memory and pictures have to suffice for recall.

The heyday of the mineral springs coincides with the horse and buggy, or I should perhaps say "horse and carriage days," when living was on a more leisurely and gracious scale. I am reluctant to term them "the good old days," nevertheless they had their values.

Our country is too young to have the sort of permanent development of mineral spas such as Europe still enjoys. The famous waters of Weisbaden and Lourdes, to name two, were discovered centuries ago when man attributed more value to such natural phenomena and built permanent access and provisions for their enduring enjoyment. Possibly—someday—he will "discover" again some of these things and wonder why they were so long neglected.

Book Review

MARKET DAYS by Stan Bettis. Lane Pomona Grange Fraternal Society Eugene, Oregon, 1969. Photographs, appendices, indexes. 160 pages, price \$3.00.

Another gap in local business history has been capably filled by Stan Bettis, who also designed and illustrated the book. Mr. Bettis is a free-lance writer, photographer, and designer, and he is associate editor of *Old Oregon*.

The author was fortunate in having available the complete records of the Lane Pomona Grange Fraternal Society and the help of people who participated in the organization and administration of the Eugene Producers' Public Market. Too often the business historian is frustrated in his efforts to provide continuity in his re-

search project by the unavailability of valuable material which has either been lost or destroyed.

If the reader has been a resident of Eugene since the morning of September 4, 1915 when J. C. Hurd, market master, opened the market in downtown Eugene with 20 stall renters on hand, he will be reminded of this aspect of Eugene's business life which was instrumental in bringing town and country people closer together. From this date until May 4, 1959, almost 44 years, the appetizing aroma of fresh onions and other country produce mingled with that of tantalizing home-cooked bread and pies. Old-time residents of Eugene will have nostalgic memories of the market when they paid 5c for 3 cucumbers, peaches 10c a

basket; tomatoes 1c a pound; bacon 16½c a pound; eggs 25c a dozen.

The first chapters of the book from pages 9 to 38 show Eugene's growth from Eugene Skinner's village to metropolitan stature with a stirring sentiment for a farmer's market. To this reviewer, the 29 pages consumed in this unrelated material to the theme of a farmers' market could have been condensed in a two-page quick review of local history. The real story begins on page 39 with the chapter entitled "The Market in the Park."

The author deviates from the main theme of the public market with his references to Todd's mint farm on the outskirts of the city and the production of hops, neither of which are crops suitable for sale in a farmers' market. And how does the price of Wilkins lot on Broadway and Charnelton relate to the history of the market, and the new electric carline to Glenwood and Springfield unless one can visualize farmers' wives boarding the streetcar with huge baskets of vegetables and freshly baked bread.

The inclusion of unrelated material holds true for other sections of the otherwise well-written book. For example, the generalizations on transportation and freight rates on page 23 and their relationship to the formation of the local granges, is far removed from the subject in hand. The implication that the Grange alone was responsible for "sweeping improvements in the way of life for all Oregonians, rural and urban dwellers alike" hardly conforms to factual history. *Better* roads, *better* freight rates, a *better* state government, and *better* educational facilities (italics ours) surely did manifest themselves but there were other contributing factors than the grange.

The five pages devoted to the H. E. Hayes grange philosophy could have been condensed. Here again the author moves off the main theme of the Eugene farmers' market.

In spite of the irrelevancies which intrude into the main thesis of the book, this is a good business history. Results of committee meetings, reactions of members, and comments by the promoters reveal the pains of organization and the joys of accomplishment.

The 160 pages of local and general business history make the volume a useful compendium of biographical material of local residents. A long list of bondholders who financed the 8th and Charnelton Street market as well as references to other Lane County and Eugene personalities are included.

Appendices show Eugene's market ordinance, articles of incorporation of the Lane Pomona Grange, names of stall renters, market masters and the grange's board of directors.

The book has names and a subject index but lacks one for the 32 fine photographs which enhance the value of the book. These show public buildings and stores in Eugene, market stalls and the two markets, and five photos of individuals.

The attractive brown buckram-bound volume is adorned by plain dark orange end papers. The first edition is limited to 3,000 copies of which 1,000 copies are numbered. The book, which sells for \$3.00 can be purchased at the Lane County Pioneer Museum and the offices of the Lane Pomona Grange Fraternal Society. It should find a place on the bookshelves of local history enthusiasts as a worthy companion volume to those on lumber, steamboating and railroads.

Alfred L. Lomax

Manuscripts in the Lane County Pioneer Museum:

*Elijah Bristow Papers**

1. This letter to Captain Reading in Kentucky was written by Elijah Bristow on March 25th, 1846. He started west on the following day.

Helvecia March 25th 1846
Capt. P. B. Reading Esqr

Dr Sir after my best Respects to you for your kindness, & our acquaintance, I send you some shaving soap, my shaving soap, got Broke all to peaces, I send the best I have. I send 3 dollars by Mr. Hoen & Capt Sutter will send you a shirt for me, which is a represent for Old acquaintance-sake that you may remember me by—I shall start tomorrow if the Lord will, but I have not got one of my Horses as yet

Yours in haste

E. Bristow

2. The following, hand written on both sides of a 6" x 8" sheet of paper, describes Bristow's Donation Land Claim in Polk County, July 4, 1846.

Elijah Bristow has located his

Land claim in Polk County this 4th day of July 1846—Situating and described as follows, to wit—in the Forks of the Willamette river, about 3 miles S.W. of a Cut Bute on the Middle Fork and 2½ m South of Said Middle Fork and beginning at a W. Oak Stake on the West side of a Slough and running East 320 rods to W. Oak Stake S 75 W 195 links W. Oak (30 in)—thence North 320 rods to W. Oak Stake—thence West 320 rods to W. Oak Stake S 87 W 52 links W. Oak (8 in)—thence South 320 rods to place of beginning—containing 640 acres.

(over)

I, Fred C. Prigg, Recorder of Oregon Territory, do hereby certify that the within described Land claim is recorded in the name of Elijah Bristow at page 81 of the Land Record Book No. 2 at the Recorders Office in Oregon City, and entered as held with the intention of personally occupying it.

Dated, July 14th 1846—

Attest, Fred C. Prigg
Recorder

*See "A Short Historical Sketch of a Part of the Bristow Family," by Fannie Leggett, **Lane County Historian**, Vol. XIII (1968), p. 63.

INDEX TO THE *LANE COUNTY HISTORIAN*, VOLUME XIII (1968)

TITLE INDEX

A Biography Written by John Champion Richardson 25
 Early Ferries (Spores), D.A.R. Records, Lewis and Clark Chapter . . 30
 Early Petition 79
 History and Routes of the Eugene to Mapleton Stage Run
 by Loris Inman 69
 The History of Palestine Baptist Church by Loris Inman 17
 The Jews of Eugene by Robert Levinson 3
 Journal of Henry Clay Huston, 1864-1866 83
 Life Begins at 97 for Ole J. Neet by Hallie Hills Huntington 49
 The Lure of Gold by Leah Menefee 76
 The Millicans: Robert and George by Leah Menefee 98
 The Mystery of Sweet Springs Road by Loris Inman 58
 Post Offices of Lane County by David A. Ramstead 35
 A Ship's Nameplate Makes History by Alfred L. Lomax 55
 A Short Historical Sketch of a Part of the Bristow Family
 by Fannie Leggett 63
 Three Specific Statements for a Lane County Historical Society;
 A Will Provision 31

* * * *

AUTHOR INDEX

D.A.R. Records, Lewis and Clark Chapter, "Early Ferries (Spores)" . 30
 Huntington, Hallie Hills, "Life Begins at 97 for Ole J. Neet" 49
 Inman, Loris, "History and Routes of the Eugene to Mapleton
 Stage Run" 69
, "The History of Palestine Baptist Church" 17
, "The Mystery of Sweet Springs Road" 58
 Leggett, Fannie, transcriber, "A Short Historical Sketch
 of a Part of the Bristow Family" 63
 Levinson, Robert, "The Jews of Eugene" 3
 Lomax, Alfred L., "A Ship's Nameplate Makes History" 55
 Menefee, Leah, "The Lure of Gold" 76
, "The Millicans: Robert and George" 98
 Pendell, Hazel Dell, transcriber, "Journal of
 Henry Clay Huston, 1864-1866" 83
 Ramstead, David A., "Post Offices of Lane County" 35
 Richardson, John Champion, "Biography" 25

INDEX TO VOLUME XIV (1969)

TITLE INDEX

A Ballad of Junction City, by C. A. Pitney	47
Before Lane County Was Settled	82
Bohemia Mining Days: A Reminiscence, by Ethel Reeves MacKinnon	5
Charnelton Mulligan Obituary, May 31, 1899	90
Copy of Old Sheet in the Old Tandy Bible	88
Early Eugene As I Remember It, by Mary Skipworth Corum	75
History of Nirom Hawley, by Wanda Clark	51
James Chambers Job Family History, by Lawrence Brown	63
Jessie Brock, by Hallie Huntington	7
Josh Cain, Horseback Mail Carrier, by Lawrence Hills	14
Junction City's Yesterdays, by Josephine Evans Harpham	29
Impressions and Observations of the Journal Man	15
A Letter to the Editor from Andrew Jackson Zumwalt	13
Manuscripts in the Lane County Pioneer Museum: Two Letters	65
.....: Letter to Mahlon Harlow from William Ward, March 23, 1852	83
Of the Separate Property of Married Women	17
The Scandinavian Festival, by G. F. Fletchall	23
Story and History of the Log Cabin Inn and Country Kitchen at McKenzie Bridge	19
Tribute to Bill Hayward	89
The Wedding Ring, by Loris Inman	3
When Eugene Became a River Port, by Alfred Lomax	71

AUTHOR INDEX

Brown, Lawrence, "James Chambers Job Family History"	63
Clark, Wanda, "History of Nirom Hawley"	51
Corum, Mary Skipworth, "Early Eugene as I Remember It"	75
Fletchall, G. F., "The Scandinavian Festival"	23
Harpham, Josephine Evans, "Junction City's Yesterdays"	29
Hills, Lawrence, "Josh Cain, Horseback Mail Carrier"	14
Huntington, Hallie, "Jessie Brock"	7
Inman, Loris, "The Wedding Ring"	3
Lomax, Alfred, "When Eugene Became a River Port"	71
MacKinnon, Ethel Reeves, "Bohemia Mining Days: A Reminiscence"	5
Pitney, C. A., "A Ballad of Junction City"	47
Zumwalt, Andrew Jackson, "A Letter to the Editor"	13

LANE COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY
740 West 13th Ave., Eugene, Oregon

Non-Profit
Organization
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
Permit No. 96
Eugene, Oregon

