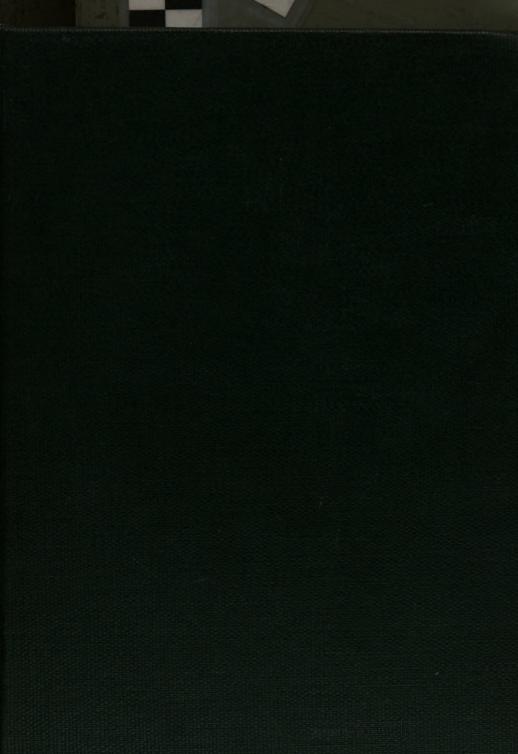
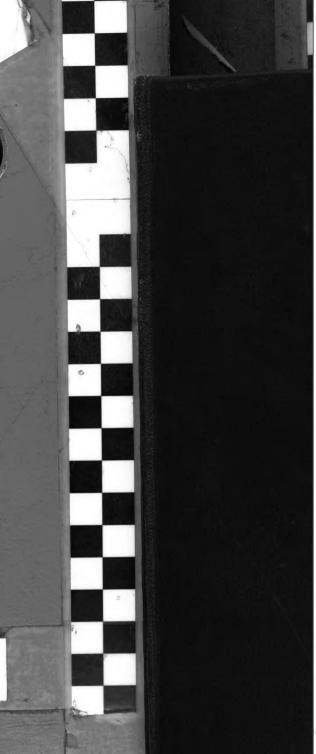
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## **TRANSACTIONS**

OF THE

# Thirty-Fourth Annual Reunion

OF THE

# Oregon Pioneer Association

June 14, 1906

CONTAINING THE

Annual Address by Hon. Allen Weir of Olympia, Washington

Ex-President of the Washington Pioneer Association

AND

Other Matters of Historic Interest

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PORTLAND, OREGON Peaslee Bros. & Chausse, Printers 1907

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### MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Portland, Oregon, April 9, 1906.

The Board of Directors of the Oregon Pioneer Association met at the rooms of the Oregon Historical Society, at 3 P. M., to arrange for the Annual Reunion of 1906—the thirty-fourth.

Present: John W. Minto, Portland, 1848, President: George H. Himes, 1853, Portland, Secretary; J. E. Magers, 1852, Portland, Corresponding Secretary; Robert A. Miller, 1854, Portland, and William Galloway, 1852, McMinnville, by George H. Himes, proxy, Directors.

The minutes of the last annual meeting were read and approved.

An order of business was submitted and, upon motion of Mr. Himes, was adopted, as follows:

- 1. Selection of place of meeting.
- 2. Selection of speakers: (a) for the annual address;(b) for the occasional address.
  - 3. Selection of Grand Chaplain.
  - 4. Selection of Grand Marshal.
- 5. Appointment of Committees: (a) Committee of Arrangements; (b) Finance Committee; (c) Committee on Building and Music; (d) Committee on Invitations; (e)



#### OREGON PIONEER ASSOCIATION.

Committee on Transportation; (f) Reception Committee; (g) selection of Chairman of Woman's Auxiliary Committee.

The matter of the date was discussed at some length, and upon motion of J. E. Magers, seconded by George H. Himes, it was decided that June 14 should be fixed as the date.

On motion of Director Magers, seconded by Robert A. Miller, Portland was chosen as the place for holding the next reunion.

On motion of George H. Himes, seconded by J. E. Magers, Hon. Allen Weir, of Olympia, Washington, ex-President of the Washington Pioneer Association. was selected to give the Annual Address.

Rev. Andrew J. Hunsaker, 1847, McMinnville, was chosen as the Grand Chaplain.

Joseph Buchtel, 1852, was selected as Grand Marshal, with power to choose his own aides.

Mrs. Charlotte M. Cartwright, 1845, on motion of Himes, was selected as Chairman of the Woman's Auxiliary, with power to select her own assistants.

On motion of Mr. Magers it was voted that Messrs. Cook, Ladd and Himes should be the Committee on Finance.

All other matters, on motion, were referred to the Committee of Arrangements.

On motion, it was voted that the Committee of Arrangements should be composed of Mr. Himes, Mr. Magers, Mr. Minto and Mr. Miller.

It was voted that the Reception Committee should be made up of the full Board of Directors, the Marshal and such aides as he might select.

Secretary Himes was appointed the Committee on Transportation, also the Committee on Invitations.

The matter of securing a place of meeting and suitable music was referred to the Committee of Arrangements.

All other matters were referred to the Committee of Arrangements.

The Secretary was authorized to have one thousand copies of the Annual Transactions of 1906 printed, and also such envelopes, letters, badges, programmes, announcements, etc., as in his judgment might be necessary.

No further business appearing, the Board adjourned.

GEORGE H. HIMES, Secretary.

#### THIRTY-FOURTH ANNUAL REUNION.

Portland, Oregon, Thursday, June 15, 1906.

(From The Oregonian.)

The white-haired host of state-builders gathered in Portland yesterday for the thirty-fourth time since the organization of the Oregon Pioneer Association, and for the thirtyfourth time together lived over the days when the beckoning hand of Fate called them from their Eastern homes to the then primeval forests of the "Oregon Country." hundred aged men and women grasped each others' handstwelve hundred of the most honored citizens of this glorious state gathered at the banquet board, "broke bread" with hospitable Portland, and exchanged "experiences" of those long gone but never-to-be-forgotten days on the plains. which had become dulled with the flight of years brightened, and limbs grown weary with the long march of life again / took on the vigor of youth as the friends of the score of years from 1839 to 1859 met and recalled the hardships of those early days, and the happiness which followed in meeting even under the most primitive conditions.

For Oregon's early settlers had that sturdy quality which made it possible for happiness and hardship to go hand-in-hand, and to this is due in great measure the wonderful progress which civilization has made in this still new country. Those of this later generation looked on with love and veneration and wondered at the great courage and strength of character which enabled these heroes and heroines—for that is what they are—to raise and dedicate this structure of civilization in the heart of the trackless wilderness to which they came—and which they subdued.

But the pathetic note of the harmonious day could not be overlooked. It was sounded in the great number of vacant chairs. Nearly fifty of the dear souls who mingled with the great gray army last year have gone to the front, for the serried hosts pass rapidly. But to those who are left, to those who will pass on before another June rolls 'round, there is the consolation that the passing is to yet another new land, the possession of which means all comfort, all happiness, all rest and love. There will be no endless forest, no savages, no striving of years for the goal. All that is past for the pioneers of Oregon, and the white hairs which crown their weather-beaten heads are to us who are enjoying the fruit of their lifelong toil, earthly halos.

#### GATHER AT THE ARMORY.

Time was when the pioneers gathered down town and marched in line to the Armory, where their celebration is held, but that is over now. Each year Father Time lays his hand more heavily upon their shoulders, and the way now seems too long. Instead of proudly bearing the banners proclaiming the year of arrival in Oregon, in the march, they now have only the badge to tell this story, and all gathered at the Armory yesterday at 1 o'clock to hear the annual address, to retell the old, old stories, and to partake of the generous hospitality which always awaits them and which it is Portland's greatest pleasure to extend.

It was an inspiring sight which greeted all comers to the Armory. It was an occasion for pioneers alone and no others. The committees which served the sumptuous banquet were the only outsiders admitted. Curious citizens, children and even relatives of the Association members were

barred, for it was Pioneer Day and the pioneers needed every foot of space in the great Armory. They were there to meet and greet each other—to renew old acquaintances, to live over the cabin days of half a century ago, to refight the Indian battles, so the day and the hall were theirs alone.

#### GREETING THE GUESTS.

Portland's Mayor, Dr. Harry Lane, himself a grandson of a pioneer Governor who has passed into that same new country, welcomed them to the city and spoke tender words which touched every heart. A veteran pioneer made the annual address and a pioneer minister offered the prayer. At the door of the banquet hall they were greeted by one of Oregon's most beloved pioneer women, and the daughters and grand-daughters of pioneer citizens served them with loving hands. The magnificent floral decorations brought smiles to withered faces and joy to loyal hearts. When the ox-carts of fifty years ago stopped on the banks of the Willamette there was only the wild growth of the wilderness, but that has given way to the relentless hand of civilization, and the beautiful flowers which adorned the table yesterday represented some of that toil-some of the results. And it was mentioned many times, "We didn't have such flowers then!"

Upon assembling at the Armory, the Pioneers were received by Grand Marshal Joseph Buchtel and his aides—E. J.: Jeffery, James F. Failing, C. S. Silver, N. H. Bird, E. D. White, J. D. Lee, H. W. Prettyman, R. A. Miller, J. C. Carson, G. L. Story, A. B. Stuart, J. W. Partlow and L. B. Geer. There was an hour of greetings and renewal of old acquaintances before President John W. Minto called the

meeting to order at two o'clock, and the following programme was followed:

Music, Brown's Orchestra.

Prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. A. J. Hunsaker, 1847, Mc-Minnville.

Address of welcome by Hon. Harry Lane, Mayor of Portland.

Response by the President.

Appointment of Committee on Resolutions by the President.

Music, Brown's Orchestra.

Annual address, Hon. Allen Weir, Olympia, ex-President Washington Pioneer Association.

Solo, (a) "Old Folks at Home"; (b) "Dear Little One" (words of latter by Mrs. June McMillen Ordway), Miss Elizabeth Hoben. Accompanist, Mrs. Rose Weinberger.

Music, "America," Brown's Orchestra, audience joining.

Announcement by the Grand Marshal.

Benediction, Chaplain.

The big auditorium of the Armory was packed to the doors with men and women who came to Portland when there were only a few log cabins standing on the river banks—some of them arriving here before there were any buildings at all. The roomy quarters of the big Armory seem to mark a sharp contrast between the log cabin days and the present, and they all seemed to notice and remark it. The hall was tastefully decorated in honor of Portland's distinguished visitors, and the stirring music of Brown's

Orchestra added to the animation of the scene. It seemed especially fitting that the Mayor of Oregon's largest city should be a grandson of one of the state's most honored pioneers, its first Governor, and that he should extend a welcome to the friends and associates of that grandparent. His address was in most appropriate vein, and the response of President Minto was most appreciative.

The thoughtfulness of Secretary George H. Himes was evident in the short programme which was given, he having been convinced on former occasions that the older members of the Association become tired out by the time several addresses are given, no matter how interesting they might be. For this reason, there was only one address besides the Mayor's welcome, the speaker of the afternoon being Hon. Allen Weir, of Olympia, Washington, ex-president of the Washington Pioneer Association. Mr. Weir, who is an eloquent speaker and one of Washington's most honored citizens, has lived on the shores of Puget Sound for forty-six years, and is thoroughly acquainted with early conditions in the Pacific Northwest. In his intensely interesting address he reviewed the plans of the Hudson's Bay Company to keep settlers out of this section, and recounted the formation of the provisional government.

### BANQUET AT 5 P. M.

At the conclusion of the programme a social hour was greatly enjoyed by the pioneers, and at 5 o'clock a procession was formed by Grand Marshal Buchtel and his aides, with the earliest pioneers in the van, and the pathfinders journeyed to the banquet-room, where they were received by Mrs. C. M. Cartwright, Chairman of the Woman's Aux-

iliary, assisted by the Pioneer Woman's Reception Committee, as follows:

Mrs. W. S. Ladd, Chairman; Mrs. Raleigh Stott, Mrs. R. B. Wilson, Mrs. Maria L. Myrick, Mrs. A. Meier, Mrs. A. C. Gibbs, Mrs. Matthew P. Deady, Mrs. C. Vantine, Mrs. B. H. Bowman, Mrs. P. Selling, Mrs. Theodore Wygant, Mrs. B. P. Cardwell, Mrs. Frankie Helms, Mrs. H. W. Corbett, Mrs. Elijah Corbett, Mrs. F. Moreland Harvey, Mrs. Seneca Smith, Portland; Mrs. George A. Harding, Mrs. H. L. Kelly, Oregon City; Mrs. Elizabeth Lord, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Wilson, The Dalles; Mrs. Elizabeth Kenney, Jacksonville; Mrs. Sarah S. Munson, Skipanon; Mrs. C. O. Boynton, Woodburn; Mrs. Elizabeth Chambers, Mrs. A. C. McClelland, Baker City; Mrs. James W. Kelley, Cathlamet; Mrs. Elizabeth Perry, Houlton.

The names of the members of the Woman's Auxiliary having charge of the banquet, with their assistants, are as follows:

General Chairman, Mrs. C. M. Cartwright, with power to act; Secretary and Treasurer, Miss Mollie Burke.

Committee on Supplies—Booth No. 1, bread and cake—Miss Nannie E. Taylor, Chairman; Mrs. L. M. Parrish, Miss Annie Cremen, Miss Martha Hoyt, Mrs. S. E. Harker, Miss Hildegarde Plummer, Miss Linda Morton, Miss Agnes Kelly, Miss Imogene Raffety.

Booth No. 2—Meats, fish and salads—Mrs. John W. Minto, Chairman; Mrs. Herbert Holman, Mrs. D. Mc-Lauchlan, Mrs. H. E. Coleman, Mrs. George Campbell,

Mrs. Archie L. Pease, Mrs. John H. Burgard, Mrs. A. D. Charlton.

Ice cream, milk, cream and butter:

Booth No. 1-Mrs. C. Vantine, Miss Myrtle B. Moffett.

Booth No. 2-Miss Mary McKay, Mrs. G. Breyman.

Booth No. 3-Mrs. Albert Brown, Mrs. E. Brown.

Booth No. 4—Mrs. Clara Watt Morton, Miss Linley Morton, Miss Etta Wrenn.

Decorating Committee—Miss Clara Teal, Chairman; Miss Hazel Weidler, Miss Rachel Josephi, Miss Grace Warren, Miss Margaret Catlin, Miss Katherine Sitton, Miss Madeline Smith.

Rose Booth—Miss Millie Strowbridge, Chairman; Miss Helen MacEwen, Miss Grace Gearin, Miss Weidler, Miss Hoyt, Miss Grace Warren.

Aides—George Freeman, Lewis Freeman, Robert Marsh, Simeon Reed Winch, M. McClure.

Table Committee—Mrs. Clara Humason Waldo, Chairman.

Table No. 1—Mrs. George W. Bates, Mrs. Alexander Muir. Assistants, Miss Clara Teal, Miss Sarah Harker.

Table No. 2—Miss Clementine Wilson, Mrs. S. B. Linthicum. Assistants, Miss Wilson, Miss Glisan, Miss Leslie Weidler, Miss Evelyn Wilson.

Table No. 3—Mrs. J. Wesley Ladd, Miss Sallie Lewis. Assistants, Miss Susie Stott, Mrs. John Kollock.

Table No. 4—Mrs. James W. Cook, Miss Elva Humason. Assistants, Miss Clarissa Wiley, Miss Jessie Farrell, Miss Lavilla Humason.

Table No. 5—Mrs. J. C. Moreland, Mrs. William D. Fenton. Assistants, Miss Anna Farrell, Miss Carlotta Parker, Mrs. M. W. Gill, Mrs. Willard Jones.

Table No. 6—Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton, Miss Failing. Assistants, Miss May Failing, Miss Rota Failing, Mrs. William Jones, Mrs. W. L. Brewster.

Table No. 7—Mrs. Harriet K. McArthur, Mrs. George Taylor. Assistants, Mrs. I. L. Patterson, Miss Pauline Nesmith, Miss Margaret Catlin, Mrs. J. A. Cook.

Table No. 8—Mrs. A. B. Croasman, Mrs. J. M. Freeman. Assistants, Mrs. Frank Freeman, Miss Daisy Belle Freeman, Mrs. W. W. Harder, Miss Eula Frances McCully.

Table No. 9—Mrs. M. A. M. Ashley, Mrs. P. W. Gillette. Assistants, Mrs. C. W. Sherman, Mrs. G. H. Nottage.

Table No. 10—Mrs. William S. Sibson, Mrs. W. E. Robertson. Assistants, Miss Nan Robertson, Miss Madeline Smith, Miss Ruth Smith, Miss Caroline Burns.

Table No. 11—Mrs. George W. Weidler, Mrs. John Mc-Craken. Assistants, Miss Charlotte Sherlock, Mrs. Robert Lewis, Miss Hazel Weidler, Mrs. Hattie Pratt.

Table No. 12—Mrs. A. Meier, Mrs. E. E. McClure. Assistants, Mrs. Harold G. Rice, Mrs. Alice McLoughlin, Mrs. Leon Hirsch, Miss Zerlina Loewenberg.

Table No. 13—Mrs. John Gill, Mrs. J. K. Gill. Assistants, Mrs. J. L. Hartman, Mrs. T. T. Strain, Miss Louise Bickel, Miss Dorothy Gill.

Table No. 14—Mrs. Charles T. Kamm, Mrs. W. R. Sewall. Assistants, Miss Agnes Catlin, Miss Estelle Killin, Miss Bessie Sewall, Miss Kate Holman.

Table No. 15—Mrs. P. J. Mann, Mrs. Carrie Wellman. Assistants, Miss Frances Warren, Miss Meredith James.

Table No. 16—Mrs. M. C. George, Mrs. I. W. Pratt. Assistants, Miss Gertrude Pratt, Miss Florence George, Miss Edna George, Mrs. Maud U. Scott.

Table No. 17—Mrs. Grace Watt Ross, Mrs. James P. Moffett. Assistants, Miss Agnes Watt, Miss Helen Mac-Ewan, Miss Blanch Wrenn.

Table No. 18—Mrs. June McMillen Ordway, Mrs. H. B. Nicholas. Assistants, Mrs. M. Price, Mrs. E. W. Spencer, Miss Fay C. Himes, Miss Beulah Nicholas.

Reserve tables as follows: Table No. 1—Mrs. Robert Porter, Mrs. T. T. Struble. Assistants, Miss Helena Humason, Miss Marguerite Wiley, Miss Leola Struble, Mrs. S. B. Westacott.

Table No. 2—Mrs. Charles Holman, Mrs. Charles Holman, Jr. Assistants, Miss Myrtle B. Moffett, Mrs. William C. Holman.

#### FACTORS IN THE REUNION.

The addresses, the music and the greeting of old friends are important factors in the annual reunion of Oregon's pioneers, but after all is said, one can safely conclude that the banquet is the most enjoyable and important feature of the annual celebration, and there are many members who anticipate the beautiful sight which the banquet hall always presents, the heavily laden board, and the inimitable, heartfelt greeting of Mrs. C. M. Cartwright, far in advance of the day. Each year it is said that the banquet excels that of th previous year, and this can be truthfully repeated for 1906, for never did the tables look more gorgeous in their wealth of floral decorations, and never did the members of the Woman's Auxiliary serve a more elaborate repast than that of yesterday. Eighteen long tables stretched the width of the great drill-room, and at them more than twelve hundred aged men and women took their seats, the average age of whom was sixty-seven years.

Nowhere but in Portland could such elaborate floral decorations be possible, and the various committees which attended the individual tables were amply repaid by the genuine wonder and admiration of their guests, and the eager manner in which the flowers were taken after the meal was over. There were tables in the rich red Jacqueminots, in vari-colored sweet peas, in brilliant yellow California poppies and brown-eyed Susans; there were wagonloads of fragrant La France and Caroline Testout roses, their delicate pink being offset by ferns and other greens, and there were several Crimson Rambler tables which made brilliant splashes of coloring in the scene. The table reserved for the oldest members of the Association was dressed entirely in white roses and was most effective. Tables standing

under the edge of the balcony had handsome hanging baskets of roses, and opposite the main entrance was a huge ox-yoke of pink roses. This design attracted the attention of practically every visitor who entered the hall.

The Secretary and Treasurer, Miss Mollie Burke, was indispensable to the occasion and did much to make it a success.

In connection with the success of the reunion, the name of Secretary George H. Himes stands out in bolder prominence than any other, for, as a prominent member remarked yesterday, "Himes is the backbone and running-gear of this Association."

"And when you tell about the Portlanders who donated this banquet," added President Minto, "don't forget to add that H. W. Bowers, of the Portland Hotel, had all the fish cooked for us this year. There were twenty of those large salmon—all done to a turn, too."

While many of the pioneers went to the homes of Portland friends after the banquet, the majority of them remained, chatting with friends of former years and relating stories of the trail. There were not so many badges of the '30s this year, but those of the various '40s seemed as numerous as last year. Those of '44, '49 and '52 seemed to be in the majority. The presence of F. X. Matthieu, 1842, was remarked upon with great pride, he being one of the oldest and most prominent members present. Mrs. Stephen Coffin, despite her eighty-seven years, was more active than some many years her junior. C. S. Silver is over the ninety mark, but rendered splendid service as aid to Grand Marshal Buchtel.

Joshua McDaniel, '44, was a prominent figure at the campfire, and recounted many thrilling experiences of days gone by. Mr. McDaniel was one of the party which rescued the survivors of the Whitman massacre, two of those survivors, Mrs. Gertrude Hall Denny and Mrs. Elizabeth Sager Helm, being present. Mrs. Elizabeth M. Wilson, '51, whose husband was one of Oregon's prominent early Congressmen, was present from The Dalles, accompanied by Mrs. L. F. Mosher, '53, daughter of Governor Lane. Mrs. W. H. Rees, '45, chatted with friends about early days, and • G. M. Allen, '47, of Yamhill County, seemed hale and hearty, despite his advanced years. There were '39ers, '49ers and '59ers, and hundreds to represent every year in between those dates; and all were happy and content, and before the day was well over were planning to attend the next year's celebration.

#### EVENING SESSION.

At 7:30 a large number of Pioneers assembled in the upper drill hall of the Armory, and were called to order by President John W. Minto for the purpose of holding the annual business meeting.

The first business being that of the election of officers, resulted as follows:

President, M. C. George, 1851, Portland.

Vice-President, J. D. Lee, 1848, Portland.

Secretary, George H. Himes, 1853, Portland, re-elected for the twenty-second time.

Corresponding Secretary, Robert A. Miller, 1854, Portland.

. Treasurer, Charles E. Ladd, 1857, Portland.

Directors, Frederick V. Holman, 1852, Portland; J. E. Magers, 1852, Portland; T. T. Geer, 1851, Salem.

The following resolutions, prepared by Secretary Himes, were then read and unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The Oregon Historical Society, duly incorporated under the laws of the State of Oregon, on December 17, 1898, for the specific purpose of gathering and permanently saving all kinds of historical material relating to the life of Oregon, beginning with its Pioneers and Indian War Veterans; and,

Whereas, Said society, being perpetual in its duration, and holding all its accumulations in trust for the State of Oregon, by the express terms of its charter, and having in the seven years of its existence gathered such a quantity of valuable material—so valuable that it cannot be estimated in terms of money—that it is now seriously handicapped in its work for the want of necessary space in which to carry on its legitimate work; and,

Whereas, It is only a question of a short time, comparatively, before the City of Portland will need the nine rooms in the City Hall which the Oregon Historical Society has been kindly permitted to occupy since the organization of said society, and hence will be compelled to seek new quarters; therefore, be it

Resolved, At this thirty-fourth annual meeting of the Oregon Pioneer Association, assembled in the City of Portland—the creation of the Pioneers of Oregon—that we respectfully call on and urge the next legislative assembly of Oregon to appropriate the necessary funds to erect a suitable building in said City of Portland, to be occupied by the Oregon Historical Society as a permanent home, said structure to be a memorial building in honor of the Pioneers and Indian War Veterans of Oregon; and be it further

Resolved, That we, as individual pioneers, in the respective counties from whence we come to this annual reunion, will use

every legitimate effort to induce our representatives in both houses of the legislative assembly of 1907 to support the measure suggested in the preceding resolution; and be it further

Resolved, That we request Hon. George E. Chamberlain, Governor of Oregon, to recommend the necessary appropriation of funds for the purposes herein specified, in his next biennial message; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the Governor of Oregon, and to every member of the next legislative assembly, attested by the signature of the president and secretary of this association; and, further, that petitions in support of the object herein set forth be generally circulated throughout this state, for the purpose of securing signatures not only of pioneers, but of the people generally, said petitions to be presented to the legislature at the beginning of the session in 1907.

Resolutions were also adopted endorsing the demand of the Indian War Veterans to be placed upon the same footing as the veterans of other wars with regard to pensions; deprecating the proposed destruction of Castle Rock by the opening of a stone quarry at its base, and thanking the members of the Woman's Auxiliary, under the leadership of Mrs. C. M. Cartwright, for their work in aiding to make the Thirty-Fourth Annual Reunion one of the most successful in the history of the Association.

The following resolutions, offered by George H. Himes, Secretary, were adopted:

Resolved, on behalf of the Woman's Auxiliary, that we extend our heartiest thanks to the Tallant-Grant Packing Company, Sanborn-Cutting Packing Company, Columbia River Packers' Association, Astoria; P. J. McGowan & Sons, McGowan, Wash.; Warren Packing Company, Portland, Or.; J. G. Megler & Co., Brookfield, Wash.; Pillar Rock Packing Company, Pillar

Rock, Wash., for an ample supply of excellent salmon for the banquet.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Oregon Pioneer Association are due and hereby extended to, Mr. H. C. Bowers, manager of the Portland Hotel, for baking salmon for the Woman's Auxiliary.

Resolved, That, as Pioneers, we extend our sincere thanks to Mrs. Warren E. Thomas and the "Lakme Quartet" for so kindly favoring us with most excellent and enjoyable music during the evening's programme.

Joseph Buchtel, 1852, for many years the Grand Marshal of the Oregon Pioneer Association, gave notice that he would offer an amendment to the Constitution to the effect that the annual addresses prescribed by the Constitution should not hereafter be delivered as public addresses, but published in the Annual Transactions. The reason for offering this amendment, he stated, was that in a large number of cases advancing years had made it impossible for the Pioneers to hear them, and on that account they were not especially interested, and naturally would prefer to spend the time allotted for addresses in social intercourse and renewing old acquaintanceship.

Then President Minto expressed in a few well-chosen and heartfelt words his gratitude for having been called upon to act as President of the Association for the past year, and called upon Robert A. Miller, 1854, to preside over the assembly for the remainder of the evening, whereupon it was voted to adjourn.

Upon assuming the chair, Mr. Miller called for brief addresses in the nature of "Pioneer Experiences," and responses were made by Joseph D. Lee, 1848; Mrs. Abigail

Scott Duniway, 1852; Rev. John Flinn, 1850; J. E. Magers, 1852; Mrs. Clara Humason Waldo, and others.

Musical selections were given by Brown's Orchestra and by the Lakme Quartette—Mrs. Mary Dearborn Schwab, Miss Ethel Lytle, Miss Nettie Greer, Mrs. W. A. T. Bushong. Mrs. Warren E. Thomas, accompanist.

Closing song, "Auld Lang Syne," led by Brown's Orchestra, audience joining.

"The Pioneer Mother's Lullaby," written by Mrs. Sarah Fisher Henderson, 1845, with music by Professor Edward J. Finck, was sung by Miss Lucy Alfrida Latourette, a grand-daughter of Rev. Ezra Fisher, a pioneer of 1845. The words are as follows:

Baby, thy cradle is fashioned with care,
The arms of thy mother encompass thee there;
Baby, my baby! oh sleep, baby, sleep,
Sleep or thy mother in sorrow will weep.
Lullaby, lullaby, cloud upon cloud,
The dust of the desert envelopes like shroud.
Lullaby, baby; God hasten our quest!
Lullaby, dear one, an angel's our guest.

Baby, oh baby! mine own darling one; Bright are the rays of the mid-summer sun. Baby, my baby, thy father and I Journey to seek thee a home by and by. Father above, let no arrow take flight, Speeding its death-wing out of the night. Temper the breezes, O Father of Light, Lullaby, baby; let no strange dream affright.

Babe, O my babe! by this wilderness trail, A land of fair promise we some time shall hail; There, O my baby, thy father and I Will build thee a home beneath its fair sky. Lullaby, fear not, thine eyes close to rest: Dream of the angels and all that is best; Angels keep virgil, my darling, o'er thee, Smile in thy slumber, they guard thee and me.

At the conclusion of the programme the entire audience, Pioneers, their descendants and friends, enjoyed a social hour, during which old-time reminiscences were recounted old friendships cemented and new ones formed.

Thus closed the Reunion of 1906.

#### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Sent to those who rendered special favors to the Oregon Pioneer Association in connection with the Thirty-fourth Annual Reunion:

Portland, June 22, 1906.

Sanborn-Cutting Packing Company, Astoria, Oregon.

Gentlemen: Tenas ahncutty mika potlatch hyou "Tyee Salmon" kopa hyass ahncutty Boston tillikums. Yah-ka hiyou muck-a-muck June 14. Yah-ka Boston tillikums kloch nanich okoke salmon, hyass kloshe muck-a-muck. Yah-ka Boston tillikums—Pioneers—hiyou wa-wa kopa mika; hiyou hee-hee.

Mika tum-tum kopa Pioneers hyass kloshe—mika tum-tum hyass t'kop. Mercie! mercie!

Since you may not have an interpreter handy, I give you a free translation of the above:

"A little while ago you gave a good lot of fine King salmon to the old Pioneers for their banquet on June 14. Those Pioneers took a good look at those salmon, and remembered how good they were when nothing but salmon could be had for food. Those Boston men (all Americans were called "Boston" men, and Englishmen, or employes of the Hudson's Bay Company were called "King George Men") talked much about you, and felt very thankful to you for your kindness, and had a good time and much laughter as they recalled their old-time experiences. Your heart towards the Pioneers is very good, and your heart is very white. Thank you! thank you."

Very truly yours,

GEORGE H. HIMES,

Secretary Oregon Pioneer Association.

Portland, June 22, 1906.

Tahum Moon, Mox Tat-te-lum, Mox Sun.

Tallant-Grant Packing Company, Astoria, Oregon.

Tillikums: Mika tum-tum kopa Pioneers hyass kloshe; mika tum-tum hyass t'kope; mika potlatch hiyou kloshe salmon kopa ahncutty "Boston men"; yah-ka skookum muck-a-muck, hiyou hee-hee, wake quass. Mercie! mercie! Spose mesika memaloose, nesika tickeh mesika klatawa kopah hyass Sah-hale Illihee. Klaham.

Freely translated:

"Friends: Your heart towards the Pioneers is very good; your heart is very white; you gave a generous quantity of good salmon to the Pioneers, and they had a big feed, without being afraid of exhausting the supply. Thank you! thank you! When you come to die we wish you safe entrance into heaven. Goodbye."

I'll add no more.

Very truly yours,

GEORGE H. HIMES, Secretary Oregon Pioneer Association.

Portland, June 22, 1906.

P. J. McGowan & Sons, McGowan, Wash.

Gentlemen: Your kindness in providing a liberal supply of fine salmon for the Pioneer banquet on June 14 is greatly appreciated, and it is with great pleasure that I extend to you the sincere thanks of the Oregon Pioneer Association and the Pioneer Woman's Auxiliary for the generous and timely gift, which formed a conspicuous feature of the annual feast, which has become so important and interesting a part of the annual reunions. As one old pioneer of 1843 expressed it, "Hiyou Hyass kloshe Salmon! Kah mika iskum? Yah-ka McGowan tillikums kloshe potlatch? Nowitka. Yah-ka tillikums hyass kloshe. Tyee salmon hyass kloshe muck-a-muck. Mika Kumtux?"

Very truly yours,

GEORGE H. HIMES, Secretary Oregon Pioneer Association.

1

Portland, June 22, 1906.

Warren Packing Company, Portland, Oregon.

Gentlemen: It is with great pleasure that I convey to you the assurance that the "hyass kloshe potlatch" of a number of "Royal Chinook salmon" by you to the Pioneer Woman's Auxiliary, having in charge the annual Pioneer banquet, was highly appreciated. For this latest generous act, and for numerous favors in the past, accept the hearty thanks of the Oregon Pioneer Association.

Very truly yours,

GEORGE H. HIMES,

Secretary Oregon Pioneer Association.

Portland, June 22, 1906.

J. G. Megler & Co., Brookfield, Wash.

Gentlemen: For your generous "potlatch" of excellent salmon to the Pioneer Woman's Auxiliary of Portland, in connection with the banquet for the Thirty-fourth Annual Reunion, held on June 14, please accept my sincere thanks. I wish I could convey to you the great pleasure that the Pioneers enjoyed in partaking of the kingly fish, which has made the "Columbia River salmon" a household word throughout the earth, thanks to the skill and care shown by those who put them upon the market.

With best wishes for great success in all your enterprise, I remain, sincerely yours, with renewed thanks for present and past favors,

GEORGE H. HIMES,

· Secretary Oregon Pioneer Association.

Portland, June 22, 1906.

Pillar Rock Packing Co., Pillar Rock, Washington.

Gentlemen: I take great pleasure in expressing to you the since thanks of the Pioneers of Oregon for the generous "potlatch" of the kingly salmon to assist the Pioneer Woman's Auxiliary, Mrs. C. M. Cartwright, chairman, in the preparation of the banquet for the Thirty-fourth Annual Pioneer Reunion,

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held in this city on June 14. Every Pioneer pronounced it "Hyass kloshe," and that feature of the banquet brought to their minds memories of the olden time, when frequently they had "salmon straight"—nothing else, not even "pertaties!"

Again thanking you for this and past remembrances, I remain, sincerely yours,

GEORGE H. HIMES, Secretary Oregon Pioneer Association.

Portland, June 22, 1906.

Ta-hum Moon, Mox Tahtlum Mox Sun, 1906.

James W. Cook, 181 Eleventh Street, Portland, Or.

Ni-ka Six: Mi-ka hy-ass kloshe tilakum. Mi-ka wa-wa hy-ass kloshe delate ko-pa Ty-ee salmon Til-akums, mit-lite ko-pa Skoo-kum Chuck, Astoria, Brookfield, Pillar Rock, McGowan, Poteland. Mi-ka Cum-tux? Ol-e Boston Man, mit-lite, mi-ka il-la-hee hy-ass ahn-cut-ty, de-late wa-wa ko-pa mi-ka, mercie! mercie! Yah-ka ol-e Boston man wa-wa yah-ka salmon hy-ass kloshe! Yah-ka ol-e Boston man kloochman wa-wa mi-kah hy-ass kloshe! wa-wa yah-ka Ty-ee salmon til-a-kums hy-ass kloshe! wake yah-ka klim-in-whit. Ni-ka de-late wa-wa ko-pa Mr. Bowers, ko-pa Ty-ee salmon til-a-kums! Kwan-kwan mi-ka tum-tum hy-as kloshe! Spose mi-ka wa-wa co-pa ni-ka klat-a-wa co-pa mi-ka ten-as house, Hamilton Building. Kla-ham.

GEORGE H. HIMES, Secretary Oregon Pioneer Association.

Portland, June 22, 1906.

Columbia River Packers' Association, Astoria, Oregon.

Gentlemen: On behalf of the Oregon Pioneer Association, and particularly on behalf of its Woman's Auxiliary, Mrs. C. M. Cartwright, I desire hereby to convey to you my since thanks for the generous gift of excellent salmon, the "King of Fish," for the late banquet at the Thirty-Fourth Annual Reunion of the Pioneer Association. In the words of an old pioneer of 1843, whose tongue is paralyzed so that he cannot speak

English, yet will do duty when he attempts to speak the Chinook jargon, "Yah-ka Salmon hyass Kloshe."

Again thanking you for the present and past favors, I remain, Very truly yours,

> GEORGE H. HIMES, Secretary Oregon Pioneer Association.

> > Portland, June 22, 1906.

Ta-hum Moon, Mox tat-te-lum pe mox sun.

Mr. H. C. Bowers, Manager Portland, Hotel, Portland, Or.

Kloshe Tilikum: Nika tickeh wa-wa de-late ko-pah mi-ka. Mi-ka mamook hiyou salmon ko-pah mika hyass piah. Yah-ka hy-ass kloshe muck-a-muck. Ahncutty Boston tillikum hiyou hyass Kloske wa-wa ko-pah mi-ka. Ahncutty Boston tillikum wa-wa ko-pah Sah-ha-lee Ty-ee ko-pa mi-kah. Mercie! mercie! Quan-ni-sum ahncutty Boston tillikum tickeh skookum muck-a-muck. Okoke salmon hyass kloshe. Al-ki mi-ka is-kum hiyou chick-a-min.

Translation:

"Sixth Month, 22d Day, 1906.

"Good Friend: I want to have a straight talk with you. You cooked a large lot of salmon for the Pioneers, and made a good job of it, wherefore the Pioneers said many good words about you, and pray the Great Father's blessing to rest upon you. That salmon made excellent food. Thank you! Thank you! All Pioneers like strong food. The salmon was very good. All hope bye-and-bye, that you will have a great deal of money.

Thanking you for present and past favors extended to the Pioneer Woman's Auxiliary, I remain,

Very truly yours,

GEORGE H. HIMES, Secretary Oregon Pioneer Association.

# FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1906.

- Memorial services in connection with the reinterment of the remains of Rev. Jason Lee (born 1803; died 1845), missionary colonizer, founder of Willamette University, at the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Salem, Oregon.
- Morning service, 10 o'clock—Rev. D. L. Rader, D. D., presiding; Scripture; prayer; hymn; address, Hon. W. D. Fenton; vocal solo; address, Rev. Dr. J. R. Wilson, of Portland Academy; hymn; benediction. Under auspices of church.
- Afternoon service, 1 o'clock, under auspices of the Pioneer Association—Hon. J. C. Moreland, presiding; Scripture; prayer; hymn; address, Hon. Harvey W. Scott; vocal solo; address, Hon. Reuben P. Boise; hymn; benediction.
- Interment, 3:30 P. M., Lee Mission Cemetery—Honorary pallbearers: Rev. I. D. Driver, D. D., Rev. Robert Booth, Rev. T. F. Royal, Rev. J. H. B. Royal, Rev. Nelson Clark, Rev. John Flynn, Rev. A. J. Joslyn, Rev. John Atwood, Rev. M. S. Anderson, Rev. W. J. White, Rev. W. S. Turner, Rev. W. W. Van Dusen, D. D., Rev. J. D. Gillilan, Rev. Abraham Eades.
- Evening service, 8:00 o'clock, under auspices of the states formed out of the original Oregon Territory—Hon. Asahel Bush, presiding; Scripture; prayer; hymn, address, "Oregon," His Excellency Governor George E. Chamberlain; music; address, "Washington," Hon. Allen Weir, representing His Excellency the Governor; music; address, "Idaho," Lieutenant-Governor B. L. Steeves, representing His Excellency the Governor; song, "America"; benediction.
- Committee of Arrangements—John H. Coleman, chairman; Francis H. Grubbs, secretary; Robert A. Booth, Mrs. Smith French, Walton Skipworth.
- Note.—All the addresses above noted were printed in full in The Quarterly of the Oregon Historical Society for September, 1906, and can be had upon application to George H. Himes, secretary of the Oregon Pioneer Association, and assistant secretary of the Oregon Historical Society, City Hall, Portland, Oregon.

# PIONEERS IN ATTENDANCE.

Those who registered at the office of the Secretary, George H. Himes, were as follows:

#### 1837.

Benj. Beers, Independence. Mrs. Mary Aplin, Woodburn.

## 1838.

R. C. Baldra, Hillsboro.

## 1830.

Mrs. M. A. Bird, Hillsboro. Robt. G. Pierce, Carlton.

## 1840.

Mrs. Wiley Edwards, New- Wm. Abernethy, Forest Grove. berg.

#### 1841.

Capt. Thos. Mountain, Portland.

Mrs. S. H. Elliott, Holbrook.

Mrs. Mary Elliott, Holbrook.

#### 1842.

F. X. Matthieu, Butteville. D. A. Carter, Hillsboro.

## 1843.

Mrs. Daniel O'Neill, Oregon
City.

Mrs. E. J. Perkins, Portland.
Rebecca Griffiths, Portland.
W. L. Higgins, Portland.
S. S. Lenox, Gaston.
J. T. Hembree, LaFayette.

Mrs. F. S. Abernethy, Forest
Grove.

Mrs. M. C. Hembree, LaFayette.

W. C. Hembree, McMinnville.
Mrs. L. A. Dixon, Portland.
Rev. M. Eells, Union, Wash.

Mrs. Mary Garrison, Sellwood. Mrs. Isabella Bertrand, Portland. Mrs. Diantha Jenkins, Albany. Mrs. John G. Baker, Portland. Dr. B. A. Owen Adair, Warrentoir. Mrs. L. E. Wright, Nashville. Almoran Hill, Gaston. Mrs. S. J. Hill, Gaston.

## 1844.

Mrs. Mary P. Sax, McMinnville.
John Cline, McMinnville.
B. F. Shaw, Vancouver, Wash.
J. C. Nelson, Newberg.
Mrs. M. J. Klinger, Dufur.
Mrs. Elzina Stewart, McMinnville.
A. H. Caples, Caples, Wash.
Joshue McDaniel, Rickreall.
Mrs. J. H. Adams, Portland.
W. D. Stillwell, Tillamook.
F. L. Lewis, Portland.
Mrs. Maria Baker, Portland.
Mrs. Elizabeth S. Helm, Portland.
Mrs. E. A. Bellion, Portland.
Hezekiah Caples, St. Helens.

S. E. Reynolds, Portland. Mrs. Francis Moreland Harvey, Portland. Mrs. Lizzie Bedwell. North Yamhill. Ramsdell. Thomas M. Portiand. Elvira Russell, Mrs. Yamhill. G. L. Rowland, North Yamhill. John Minto, Salem. T. V. B. Embree, Dallas. W. S. Gilliam, Walla Walla, Wasl:. Mrs. Mary Cline, Portland. Mrs. Rachel Cornelius, Portland.

# 1845.

W. Carey Johnson, Fulda. Wash. C. O. Hosford, Portland. James M. Griffith, Portland. Charles Bolds, Milwaukie. W. F. Helm, Portland. Mrs. L. J. Bennett, Portland. Mrs. Julia Wilcox, Portland. Mrs. Fannie Archibold, Hillsborc. Mrs. Emily Patison, Wamic. Mrs. A. E. Latourette, Portland. Mrs. C. E. Forsyth, Castle Rock, Wash. Mrs. Mary Moore, Portland.

J. P. Crabtree, Crabtree.
H. Terwilliger, Portland.
C. C. Bozorth, Portland.
J. L. Williams, Portland.
Mrs. Lydia Williams, Portland.
B. F. Bonney, Kelso, Wash.
T. B. Killin, Hubbard.
Mrs. John La Chappell, Portland.
John Cogswell, Eugene.
Mrs. M. A. Frush, Portland.
A. G. Lloyd, Waitsburg, Wash.
Mrs. E. H. Denney, McCoy, Ore.

Mrs. Jane Crandall, Portland. Mrs. A. F. Catching, Portland. Mrs. E. C. Thyng, Portland. Mrs. M. A. Hurley, Portland. F. C. Perry, Molalla. Mrs. Elizabeth Perry, Houlton. Mrs. M. J. Hendricks, North Yamhil!. F. M F. M. Cook, Turner. Mrs. T. J. Cottel, Portland. Mrs. Mary E. Jacobs, Mosier. Mrs. S. J. Henderson, Portland. Mrs. C. M Cartwright, Fortland. Mrs. D. P. Thompson, Port-Mrs. Margaret O. M. Moore, Portland. Mrs. Elizabeth Chambers, Baker City. Mrs. Elizabeth Kenney, Jacksonville. Mrs. C. O. Boynton, Woodburn. Mrs. W. H. Rees, Portland. H. C. Lamberson, Scappoose. S. Durbin, Salem.

Mrs. M. Bowles, Portland. T. W. Foster, Oregon City. Mrs. Delila E. Renter, Portland. Mrs. Sarah I. Hawk, Fossil. J. L. Lamberson, Houlton. Mrs. Mary E. Ellis, Portland. A. McNamee, Portland. Fred A. Crawford, Dayton. Mrs. Phoebe Nelson, LaFayette. Mrs. M. E. Foster, Portland. Mrs. M. A. Powell, Hillsboro. Elizabeth Manning, Hillsboro. Mrs. E. C. Leonard Davis, Airlie. Mrs. Frances Killin, Hubbard. G. L. Parker, Mt. Tabor. E. Morgan, Lookinglass. Geo. Knox, Portland. Mrs. M. E. Wilcox, Heppner. Mrs. E. R. Capps, Clackamas. T. L. Bonney, Hubbard. Mrs. Ellen Bidwell, Cottage Grove. A. Condit, Portland. H. J. Noble, Newberg.

## 1846.

Miss Frances A. Holman,
Portland.
Mrs. Lucy H. Deady, Portland.
Mrs. R. L. Jenkins, 284 Main,
Portland.
Mrs. O. H. Failing, Portland.
Mrs. Hunsaker D'Arcy, Portland.
Mrs. M. L. Myrick. Portland.
G. W. Richardson, Portland.
Mrs. J. Stewart, Portland.
N. H. Bird, Portland.
Mrs. H. Croisan, Salem.
Mrs. Mary Clymer, Portland.

Mrs. N. E. Dolman, Portland.
Mrs. E. Poppleton, Portland.
Mrs. Martha Burnett, Corvallis.
Mrs. Mary E. Davidson, Parkers, Ore.
Mrs. L. Hackett, Oregon City.
Mrs. Susan E. Johnson, McMinnville.
Mrs. P. Halston, Portland.
Mrs. S. P. Laughlin, Carlton.
A. S. Cone, Aurora.
Mrs. S. A. Smith, St. Johns.
Mrs. Eva Bartenstein, Selwood.

M. Brown, Silverton.
Mrs. Clarissa, Thankful Wood,
Walla Walla, Wash.
Ben Simpson, Portland.
Mrs. Jessie M. Blakesley, Portland.
Mrs. O. G. Marks, Portland.

A. C. Brown, Forest Grove. Mrs. A. Brown, Hillsboro. F. M. Hill, Gaston. Mrs. Kate Lewis, Portland. Mrs. John Catlin, Portland. R. S. McEwan, Warrenton. Mrs. C. Mansfield, Portland.

#### 1847.

Mrs. Eliza Roland, Fulton. Mrs. S. S. Munson, Warren-Mrs. S. A. Hill, Portland. J. M. Gibson, Woodburn. Barton Koontz, Napavine, Wash. Mrs. Nancy E. Olds, Mc-Minnville. Mrs. Virginia Ann Fulkerson McDaniel, Rickreall. Mrs. R. A. Barger, 303 N. 23d, Portland. Mrs. Lizzie DeVol Jackson, Portland. Mrs. Phoebe W. McGrew, 1438 Mallory av., Portland. Mrs. E. E. Roe. John Brush, Portland. John W. Cullen, Booneville, Cal. Mrs. J. W. Whalley, Portland. O. H. Lance, Woodstock. Milton Polk, Portland. C. W. Shively, Portland. Mrs. S. Perry, Portland, Mrs. S. Perry, Portland, Mrs. G. L. Hibbard, Portland. E. C. Jeffers, Astoria. Mrs. Martha Johnson, Port-George Landess, Portland. Mrs. R. C. Baldra, Hillsboro. Mrs. M. E. Robinson, Portland. Mrs. C. F. Kent, Portland. William B. Jolly, Portland.

Mrs. A. B. Finley. Portland. Mrs. Mary H. Todd, Portland. Mrs. E. R. Slavin, Hillsdale. G. T. Cotton, Lebanon. Samuel Buel, Sheridan. Lee Laughlin, North Yamhill. Geo. Merrill, Deer Island. J. C. Woods. Portland. Mrs. R. S. Ford, Sherwood. Mrs. E. J. Corby, Salem. H. W. Prettyman, Portland. W. T. Legg, Cleone. Sarah Pendleton, Hubbard. Mrs. E. Hovenden, Woodburn. Mrs. Alice Hubbard, La Favette. Mrs. Susan Staiger, Hubbard. Mrs. Mary Ann Dodge, Hubbard. L. W. Watts, Lents. Mrs. Elmira Robberson, Port-Mrs. Eliza J. Wooley, Portland. Mrs. E. White, Portl Gad Miller, Portland. White, Portland. Mrs. Hannah Foizey, Lents. Mrs. Jane Kelty, McCoy. Mrs. M. Wright. Portland. Mrs. M. J. McPherson, Portland. S. D. Borser, Woodlawn, L. B. Geer, Corvallis.
Mrs. D. S. Stimson, Portland.
Mrs. Sarah W. Stinson, Portland.

Mrs. R. H. Hopkins, Portland. David D. Garrison, Sellwood. William Chapman, Sheridan. W. M. Merchant, North Yamhill. I. Newton Hembree, Portland. Mrs. S. J. Anderson, Vancouver, Wash. A. J. Hunsaker, McMinnville. Mrs. Matilda McKinney, Turner. Mrs. J. Armstrong, Condon. Mrs. Margaret Curl, Grass Valley. J. H. Bonser, Sauvie's Island. W. F. Iler, Portland. Marshall J. Kinney, Portland. Mrs. Maria Marsh, Portland. R. V. Short, Portland. Mrs. Carrie Polk Wellman, La Grande. Mrs. Sarah E. Harker, Palo Alto, Cal. Mrs. C. Vantine, Portland. Rebecca Hall Denny, Portland. Mrs. Stephen Coffin, Portland. Mrs. W. S. Powell, Portland. Mrs. L. O. Cottel, Portland. Charles Henry Hill, Nahcotta, Wash.

Edward C. Ross, Montavilla. S. R. Beal, Goldendale, Wash. Wm. Sigler, Kindred, Idaho. Mrs. T. N. Graves, Sheridan. Mrs. Amanda Girtry, Şheridan. Mrs. E. B. Shane, Portland. Alonzo Sigler, Hillsboro. S. V. Schalfield, Cornelius. Mrs. S. E. Leighton, Seaside. Mrs. Mary K. Brisbine, North Yamhill. I. C. Riggs, The Dalles. J. H. Sewell, Hillsboro. Mrs. J. G. Hustler, Astoria. Mrs. Mary Ryan, Portland. Mrs. Whitcomb, Elizabeth Cottage Grove Mrs. Martha E. Baughman, Gervais. H. R. Adams, Gresham. O. H. Cone, Newberg. G. M. Allen, Amity. L. J. Klinger, Dufur. Mrs. H. Devine, Portland. Seneca Smith, Portland. David Caufield, Oregon City. Wm. M. Ralston, Albany. Mrs. Elizabeth Meline, Center Station. Henry Machand, Park Place. T. R. Hibbard, Silverton. Mrs. Malinda Tupper, Hillsboro.

#### 1848.

F. M. Robinson, M. D., Beaverton.
John W. Minto, Portland.
J. D. Miller, Wenatchee, Wash.
Mrs. L. F. Turner, Portland.
Penumbra Kelly. Portland.
Edwin Merrill. Portland.
Mrs. D. J. Holmes, Portland.
S. E. Starr, Portland.

Mrs. J. K. Gill, Portland.
Adam Catlin, Portland.
F. A. Bauer, Woodburn.
Mrs. N. L. Croxton, Portland.
Mrs. E. J. Harris, Brooks.
Mrs. E. J. Sutherlin, Portland.
Mrs. H. E. Hinton, Portland.
J. D. Lee, Portland.
Mrs. Mary J. Hanna, Portland.
Mrs. M. O. Sennet St. Johns.

Plympton Kelly, Portland. Mrs. H. B. Morgan, Portland. Ahio S. Watt, Portland. Mrs. M. A. Chance, North Yamhill. Mrs. Catherine Hutton, Mt. Tabor. Mrs. J. F. Johnson, North Yamhill. Mrs. Sarah Ann White Seeley, Pomeroy, Wash. rs. Clara Watt Mrs. Clara Morton. Portland. Watt White, Mrs. Roxana . Portland.

Mrs. Mary Wright, Portland.
Mrs. E. A. Mattoon, Riddles.
Mrs. H. B. Killin, Portland.
Mrs. M. C. Wehrung, Hillsboro.
Mrs. Lizzie Shute, Hillsboro.
J. M. Shelley, Eugene.
Mrs. E. C. Miller, Milwaukie.
Mrs. B. H. Bowman, Troutdale.
Mrs. J. C. Reasoner, Willamette.
Warren Merchant, Vancouver,
Wash.

#### 1849.

G. W. Force, Portland. Mrs. J. M. Freeman, 303 N. 23d, Portland. Mary L. Edwards, 16 E. 9th N., Portland. E. A. Dean, Portland.
Mrs. Nancy Caples, St. Johns.
Mrs. M. B. Quivey, Portland.
Mrs. L. L. Fox, Portland. Mm. H. Wood, Lostine.
A. B. Stewart, Portland.
Mrs. Martha M. Taylor, Portland. Delia Mrs. Α. McKinnon, Portland. Jas. S. Backenstos, Portland. Mrs. N. Doane, Portland. Elizabeth Eckerson. Portland. Cyrus A. Reed, Portland. Mrs. Alice T. Bird, Portland. G. H. Trumen, Ilwaco, Wash. Mrs. A. P. Crisell, Wilsonville.

Phillip Breck, Myrtle Point. Charles Maygers, Maygers. Wm. McReynolds, Vancouver, Wash. Mrs. Susan Roberts, St. Johns. Rev. S. C. Kove, Portland. J. Put Smith, Portland. Mrs. E. M. Wait, Portland. Mrs. M. S. Padrick, Portland. H. E. Hayes, Mt. Tabor. Mrs. Letitia Hoover Connell. Hillsboro. Mrs. M. A. Sargeant, McMinnville. Robert Pattison, Eugene. Mrs. M. C. Stafford, Portland. Mrs. Jane Dodge, Woodburn. Jordan Joralaman, Portland. H. B. Campbell, Portland.
F. J. Denney, Jefferson.
E. Rosencrantz, Troutdale. Wm. M. Powers, Albany. W. R. McKay, St. Paul, Ore.

## 1850.

Samuel Swift, Portland. Mrs. A. E. Ellerson, '525 Clay, Portland. Mrs. Jane Ferguson, Woodlawn. I. H. Gove, Portland.

G. D. Robinson, Dallas. J. C. Carson, Portland. William C. Hazard, Vancouver, Wash. H. Yocom, Portland. George A. Captain Pease. Portland. Mrs. L. Weatherford, Portland. Mrs. S. J. Lucas, Portland. Mrs. Emma Guild, Portland. William Hannah, North Yamhill. T. J. Hayter, Dallas.
S. Beary, Portland.
John S. Simmons, Portland. Mrs. H. C. Exon, Portland. Mrs. W. E. Brainerd. Mr. S. Gatton, Woodland, Wask. Mrs. Martha E. Plummer, Portland. William H. Rockafellar, Portland. Mrs. P. B. Kinsey, Portland. Mrs. S. J. Hoopengarner, Portland. Mrs. Julia Gault, McMinnville. Sidney Root, McMinnville. Asahel Bush, Salem. James F. Martin, Sacramento, Mrs. Susan Laughlin, Vancouver, Wash.
Mrs. Wm. Grooms, Portland.
Mrs. Flizabeth Elizabeth Mrs. Lord, The Dalles. Cornelius W. Barrett, Port-· land. G. C. Fowler, Goble. Mrs. Elizabeth Hayes, Portland. Mrs. Elizabeth Ryan, Portland J. A. Slavin, Hillsdale. Robert Matheny, Wren, Ore. Mrs. Libby R. Hendershot, Portland. J. A. Brown, Sheridan.

Mrs. M. E. Kellogg, Mt. Tabor. Mrs. C. L. Woods, Portland. R. C. Ramsby, Portland. Ben L. Griffin, Buxton. G. A. Rust, Yoncalla. C. S. Silver. Mrs. Ellen Durham, St. Hel-S. L. Brooks, The Dalles. Mrs. Anna Pentland Brooks. The Dalles. Mrs. A. Burk, Kalama, Wash. J. M. Belcher, Portland, Mrs. J. M. Belcher, LaFayette. D. H. Looney, Jefferson. Mrs. J. N. Koontz, Chehalis, Wash. Jasper Wilkins, Eugene. Mrs. I. B. Sanburn, Portland. Joseph Howell, Holbrook. W. H. H. Wade, Estacada. Mrs. A. H. Farrar, Portland. Wash Laughlin, Carlton. Thatcher, Warren Forest Grove. D. S. Dunbar, Cleone. Geo. W. Miller, Vancouver, Wash. Mrs. I. N. G. Miller, Portland. R. B. Wilmot, Oswego. Mrs. M. S. Pillsbury, Portland. J. H. Baughman, Gervais.
S. A. Miles, St. Helens.
W. S. Chapman, Portland.
G. W. Perkins, North Yamhill. J. W. Caples, Forest Grove. Mrs. Mary F. Patton Nixon, Forest Grove. John Flinn, Portland. Celia Walling, I incoln. J. J. Haskins, Portland. S. P. Wheeler, Portland. James Bruce, Corvallis, Mrs. Anna M. Imbree, Hillsboro.

Mrs. N. S. Buel, Sheridan. Mrs. Helen M. Mack, Prairie City. J. H. Lamberson, Portland. J. Pinkley, Cazadero. Lewis Lieser, Vancouver, Wash. James Bybee, La Camas, Wash.

## 1851.

W. W. Haines, Eugene, J. F. McCartney, Portland. Rose Bergevin, Portland. M. C. George, Portland. Joel H. Johnson, Woodville. James W. Chase, Oregon City. George W. Olds, McMinnville. Captain H. D. Mount, Silverton. Averilla Mrs. Thompson, Portland. C. A. Trimble, 204 St. Clair, Portland. Richard H. Holmes, 1061 E. Taylor, Portland. Mrs. W. S. Failing, 48th and Hawthorne, Portland. Mrs. H. A. Dearborn, Port-·land. E. L. Corner, Portland.
W. F. Briggs, Portland.
T. A. Pope, Oregon City.
Captain W. H. Pope, Portland. Mrs. M. E. Shaver, Portland. Mrs. R. A. Mathews, Portland. Mrs. Bell T. Cleveland, Astoria. Mrs. M. E. Frazer, Portland. Mrs. Sarah Smith, Portland. John O. Staats, Airlie, Ore. Mrs. L. E. Bowie, Portland. Mrs. W. M. Merchant, North Yamhill. Mrs. J. E. Burbank, Portland. Mrs. Martha Gaunt, McMinnville.

Mrs. Elizabeth Nelson, The Dalles. Joseph S. Lane, Portland. Mrs. Sarah E. Lamberson, Mrs. Scappoose. J. L. Johnson, Woodburn. Mrs. Nora Burney, Portland. Mrs. Evaline Brown, Sheridan Mrs. Elizabeth M. Wilson, The Dalles. Geo. Williams, Portland. Richard Williams, Portland. Mrs. Helen L. Stratton, Portland. Mrs. John F. Miller, Salem. Mrs. M. A. Killin, Hubbard. John Eagan, Woodburn.
Mrs. C. H. Smith, Portland.
Mrs. Hannah Jacks, Portland.
J. P. O. Lownsdale, Portland. Mrs. Martha L. Perham. Portland. Mrs. A. E. Mitchell, Portland. J. H. Olds, LaFayette. T. Hamilton, Portland. Mrs. Victoria Hamilton, Portland. M. A. Rauch. Mrs. Place. Miss Pauline Looney, Jefferson. Mrs. Evaline Rood, Hillsboro. W. J. Sargeant, McMinnville. O. D. Doane, The Dalles. J. P. Huffman, Montavilla. Mrs. L. I. Simmons, North Yamhill.

ner.
Jasper Livingston, Mayville.
Mrs. E. C. Smith, Portland.
Z. Howe, Seattle, Wash.
John G. Henrici, Portland.
Wm. E. Henrici, St. Helens.
Theo. H. Eckerson, Oakland,
Cal.
D. B. Gray, Portland.
Mrs. Warren Merchant, Vancouver, Wash.

Mrs. A. E. McKinney, Tur-

Z. F. Moody, Salem.
A. J. Melvin, Woodburn.
Geo, W. Miller, Oregon City.
Chauncey Ball, Portland.
Mrs. Geo. Williams, Portland.
J. R. K. Irvin, Portland.
J. W. Curl, Grass Valley.
Joseph Simon, Portland.
A. J. Coolidge, Silverton.
Joseph Barstow, Portland.
J. A. Richardson, Salem.

## 1852.

Mrs. M. E. May, Portland. Mrs. E. J. Harra, Portland. Mrs. Francis Rowe, Portland. W. P. Burns, Portland. Mrs. W. P. Burns, Portland. Frederick V. Holman, Portland. Mrs. S. J. Dimick, Portland. Mrs. P. M. Dekum, Portland. C. L. Klady, Woodland, C. Wash. Klady, Mrs. Mary LaForest, Oregon City. Mrs. Margaret F. Kelly, Wapinitia. Mrs. E. A. Chambreau, Port-A. W. Powers, Woodmere. Judge J. E. Magers, Portland. Mrs. Mary J. Magers, Salem. J. L. McCown, Portland. Mrs. Flora A. Montgomery, Portland. E. B. McFarland, Portland. Mrs. C. C. Strong, Portland. H. H. Miles, Forest Grove. Underwood, Underwood, Wash. Mrs. Susan Nooning, Portland. Mrs. Rebecca Mount. Silver-William Blount, Albina.

C. H. Adams, Hillsboro. Mrs. C. J. Adams, Hillsboro. S. John, Fairview.
Mrs. A. N. Raley, Pendleton.
Mrs. L. M. Tribou, Portland. D. C. Bowers, Portland. John Foley, Sauvie's Island. Joseph Paquet, Portland. S. E. Wishard, Portland. Mrs. Lucy Mercer, Portland. John Burk, Portland. Mrs. Susannah Lamberson, Houlton. C. C. Beekman, Jacksonville. H. F. Bedwell, North Yamhill. T. G. Stillwell, Warrington. Mrs. J. A. Ripperton, Portland. Mrs. Mary A. Pratt, Beaver-Mrs. Mary Taylor, Portland. Mrs. Eliza J. Smith, Salem. Geo. H. Greer, Dundee. W. W. Steiwer, Fossil. Silas Osburn, Portland. Mrs. Mary Boyd, Portland. Mrs. M. J. Hinkle, Antelope. E. W. Conyers, Clatskani Conyers, Clatskanie, Wash. Mrs. Hannah C. Convers. Clatskanie, Wash, Samuel Matheny, Gaston. A. L. Coffey, Camas, Wash.

J. T. Isham, Wheatland. Mrs. L. A. Strang, Portland. Mrs. C. K. Small, Salem. Lindley Meeker, 446 Florence, Portland. Mrs. Marv E. Huntington. Portland. Mrs. Maria Veagle, 170 12th, Portland. Mrs. Catherine Fox, Gresham. Mrs. Mary C. Parsons, Portland. Mrs. Elizabeth Byars. Portland. Mrs. D. W. Wakefield, Portland. Mrs. A. M. Crane, Mt. Tabor. Mrs. R. L. Catching, Portiand. Isaac Ham, Portland. Mrs. Mary Ham, Portland. Mrs. Sarah C. Matlock, Portland. S. B. Johnson, Gresham. Mrs. Sarah Palmaeter, Currinsville. Mrs. Jane Ewry, Woodstock. I. N. Knight, Portland. Reuben Pettyjohn, Newberg. Mrs. Rachel McKay, Beaverton. ton,
Mrs, S. F. Kirker, Portland.
E. N. Morgan, Portland.
Mrs. Mary A. Test, Portland.
E. Richey, Portland.
Mary F. Hurley, Portland.
E. S. Merrill.
D. A. Morse, Sylvan.
Mrs. Sarah J. Morse, Sylvan.
I. A. Bozorth, Portland. L. A. Bozorth, Portland. Mrs. M. C. Smith, Portland. Mrs. J. W. Meldrum, Oregon City. Mrs. I. B. Lewis, Portland. L. C. Weatherford, Portland. Mrs. L. S. Taylor, Portland. John W. Pugh, Clatskanie. Amos Kisor, Corvallis. W. T. Wright, Union.

Dr. Dav Raffety, Portland. C. W. Noblitt, Aurora. G. H. Reeds, Cedar Mills. Mrs. Mary E. Reeds, Cedar Mills. C. B. Stuart, Portland.
Mrs. H. Hanson, Portland.
Mrs. Alice Reed, Portland.
Mrs. J. W. Cook, Portland. T. Cameron, Jacksonville. J. R. Boyd, Eugene. Mrs. Lorena Holcomb, Portland. J. H. Adams, Portland. W. G. Ballard, Portland. J. W. Miller, Portland. J. C. Moreland, Portland. Thos. Tucker, Hillsboro. Mrs. Eunice Olson, Catlin. Wash.
Walter V. Smith, Portland.
F. M. DeWitt, Portland.
W. M. Westfall, Portland. G. C. Rider, Portland. Mrs. Mary E. Rider, Portland. Mrs. F. E. Chenev, Portland. Mrs. M. C. Lockwood, La Center, Wash. Mrs. N. Greve, La Center, Wash. Mrs. Sarah Banzer, Portland. Mrs. A. E. Beck, Portland. David McCully, Salem. Mrs. A. N. Gilbert, Salem. M. M. Owen, Portland. Mrs. S. J. Owen, Portland. Elizabeth Holtgrieve, Mrs. Cleone. Mrs. A. E. McCall, Portland. Lewis McMorris, Walla Walla, Wash. Fred Bickel, Portland. Mrs. J. Evans. Woodlawn. Mrs. Martha Berry, Fox Val-Iey, Ore.
Mrs. Flora Shepardson, Catlin, Wash.
O. J. Bryant, Clatskanie.
Mrs. Minnie Glisan, Antelope.

Mrs. Mary Reed, Portland. Mrs. E. L. Gerow, Chinook, Wash. W. H. Egan, Brooks. G. R. Higgins, Kalama, Wash. Stephen Shobert, Portland. Mrs. Louisa Uzafovage Carter, Portland.
W. T. Wright, Roseburg.
Mrs. H. Crie, Mayger.
F. M. Olds, Sherwood. L. M. Parrish, Portland. Mrs. L. M. Parrish, Portland. Mrs. P. A. Winters, Newberg. Mrs. Louisa Collins, Scappoose. Mrs. L. A. Buchanan, Portland Frank Merrill, Portland. George Deardoff, Clackamas. Mrs. M. A. Powell, Portland. Mrs. James Hoffman, Portland. Mrs. Sarah F. Wishard. Port-Mrs. Jennie Sails, Portland. J. H. Elgin, Salem, John Mock, Portland. J. W. Wiseman, Portland. E. J. Garrison, Sellwood. Mrs. M. E. May, Portland. Mrs. Elizabeth Russell, Washougal, Wash. J. M. Kelty, Portland. Mrs. Mary F. Bybee, Portland. A. J. Laws, Eufaula, Wash. Mrs. M. E. Stillwell, Tillamook. F. S. Akin. Portland. Mrs. Sarah Hovenden, Portland. Mrs. S. J. Guptill, Portland. Mrs. P. A. Preston, Portland. Mrs. M. M. Adair, Portland. Mrs. S. E. Lance, Woodstock. Mrs. J. B. Kellogg, Portland. Mrs. Susie C. Whitwell, Port-Mrs. M. E. Palmer, Portland.

Bazzele Laitham, Portland. Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway, Portland. H. W. Scott, Portland. Mrs. C. A. Coburn, Portland. Mrs. H. L. Pittock, Portland. Peter Taylor, Portland. Mrs. Abigail Clarke Cardwell, Portland. Mrs. R. Porter. Mrs. Mary Haines, Eugene. Mrs. Alice Wilson Hayes, Portland. Mrs. Elizabeth Yergen, Portland. Mrs. Jane G. Wright, Portland. Mrs. L. C. Whitaker, Olympia, Wash.
Mrs. Mary Jenkins, Tangent.
Mrs. Nellie Perkins, Portland.
Mrs. Louisa E. Scholl, Portland. A. T. Dray, Kalama. Mrs. M. Weatherford, Portland. Mrs. W. J. Warren, Portland. Mrs. S. Durbin, Salem. W. M. Cline, Gervais. Mrs. M. Kline, Portland. Mrs. M. E. Howard, Portland. Mrs. Elizabeth J. Waldron, Oregon City. Mrs. S. J. Seaman, Portland. Mrs. S. J. Finley, Portland. Mrs. M. A. Dalton, Portland. R. H. Cardwell, Portland. Mrs. Catherine Fox, Gresham. J. W. Craig, Bridal Veil. Thomas Cox, Gales Creek. W. J. Smith, Albany. William Mitchell, Salem, J. A. Gulliford, Dufur. Mrs. J. A. Gulliford, Dufur. Wm. M. Russell, North Yamhill. W. G. Beck, Portland. Mrs. William Masters. Portland.

Mrs. M. Worrick, Portland. W. H. Harris, Portland. Mrs. Ella E. Bybee, Portland. Mrs. Mary R. Lockhart, Portland. Mrs. Anna M. Tucker, Portland. Mrs. Rebecca Rindlaub, Port-Mrs. Martha J. Patton, Port-Mrs. Mary Taylor, Portland. Mrs. F. M. Tibbetts, Woodstock. Mrs. Fannie L. Cochran, Oregon City. Mrs. Mary E. Biles, Portland. Mrs. Minnie K. West, Portland. Hollon Parker, Walla Walla, Wash. J. B. Kellogg, Portland. Mrs. Amanda Upton, Portland. Wm. E. Brainerd, Mt. Tabor. Mrs. Kate Nicholas, Portland. John Winters, Portland. Mrs. E. M. Watts, Scappose. Mrs. Elizabeth Brown, Logan. Mrs. C. S. Roberts, Portland. G. W. Proebstel, Weston, James R. Cardwell, Portland. Mrs. Sarah E. Miller Canemah. P. H. Wash. Harper, Vancouver, J. S. Davis, Portland. Mrs. R. M. Hess. Sherwood. Mrs. Ellen C. Walker, Portland. Jos Buchtel, Portland. Mrs. H. L. Kelly, Oregon City. Thos. Connell, Portland. John W. Roland, Salem. Mrs. Angeline McAtee, Port-Land. W. S. Chance, Portland. Mrs. O. E. Bailey, St. Helens, H. B. Parker, Astoria.

Mrs. A. E. Beck, Portland. N. L. Gilham, Portland. Mrs. E. Ennes, Hillsboro. L. L. Simmons, Portland. Mrs. H. J. Johnson, Gresham. Henry Brallier, Seaside. Mrs. A. McCully, Newberg. John Fulson, Wasco. Mrs. N. A. Ball, Oswego. Adam Shaver, Oswego. Mrs. M. Wagenblast, Portland. Mrs. Z. F. Moody, Salem. Wm. Galloway, McMinnville. Mrs. Mary I. Bonney, Portland. Thomas C. Watts, Reuben. H. A. Mitchell, St. Johns, D. J. Slover, Oregon City. Mrs. P. B. Strong, Portland. J. K. Hardie, Hillsboro. H. Wehrung, Hillsboro. Mrs. A. J. Colvin, Walla Walla, Wash. Mrs. A. G. Smith, Portland. Lorenzo Root, McMinnville. Mrs. H. L. Caples, Forest Grove. Mrs. Martha E. Sanders, Willamette. Thos. W. Swank, Cleone. Mitchel Devol, Portland. I. F. Roberts, Gresham. Mrs. Jennie Lasater, Walla Walla, Wash. Geo. F. Smith, Oregon City. Mrs. Emma Davidson, Oregon City. Mrs. H. S. Henness, Ilwaco, Wash. S. K. Hudson, Mayger, Ore. Mrs. M. G. Oatfield, Milwaukie, Ore. Mrs. Emma Dolan, Orient. Mrs. Wm. Carle. Portland. John Marshall, Portland. Sarah Marshall, Port-Mrs. land. J. C. Reasoner, Willamette.

J. D. Kelty, McCoy.
Laird Eby, Oregon City.
Mrs. J. M. Campbell, Dallas.
Mrs. M. F. Wolfe, Portland.
Mrs. E. J. Hamblin, Portland.
J. A. Burk, Kalama, Wash.
Mrs. Frances Brown, Portland.
Mrs. Jane Merrick, Portland.
Miss Martha Brown, Forest
Grove.
Mrs. Eliza Long, Forest
Grove.
J. Fleischner, Portland.

Mrs. W. P. Short, Portland.
V. H. Caldwell, Albany,
Mrs. Kate Hallinan, Oswego.
J. R. Coleman, Salem.
Mrs. Fannie B. Richardson,
Salem.
Mrs. Lillian Harlow, Milwaukie.
Geo. H. Knaggs, Portland.
H. G. Morgan, Portland.
Mrs. S. J. Brown, Hillsboro.
Mrs. R. Porter.
John Epperly.

## 1853.

J. P. Eckler, Portland. M. S. Griswold, Portland. Mrs. J. DeVore Johns DeVore Johnson, Fulda, Wash. Mrs. A. E. Foster, Portland. Mrs. Mary A. Rohr, Portland. C. von Wintzingerode, Portland. John King, Vancouver, Wash. William N. Strong, Portland. Mrs. B. A. Bailey, LaCenter, Wash. Mrs. R. A. Wills, Portland. Mrs. Sarah A. Chase, Oregon City. Seth L. Pope, Portland. William H. Pope, Portland. D. H. Hendee, Portland. Mrs. Emily Warriner, Portland. W. H. Weed, Portland. Lewis VanVleet, Portland. Mrs. Sarah M. Phillips, Portland. Mrs. W. H. H. Cummings, Gresham. F. M. Naught, Oregon City. James F. Failing, Portland.

Mrs. Laura E. Akin, Portland.

Geo. R. Snipes, Dallas. Mrs. S. A. Cone, Aurora. Mrs. Eliza Morton, Kalama, Wash. Mrs. S. C. Nelson, Newberg. A. Cornutt, Gresham. Dr. B. F. Swick, Dayton. Mrs. T. J. Gaither, Vancouver, Was⊪. Isaac Barkley, Eugene. Mrs. E. D. Kelly, Oregon City. Mrs. M. E. Watts, Reuben. Mrs. Phoebe Kent, Beaverton. J. W. Stevenson, Cape Horn, Wash. D. W. Taylor, Portland. Mrs. M. W. Trevitt. Portland. Mrs. A. J. Killin, Banks. F. Marion Dodge, Woodburn. T. F. Royal, Portland. J. H. B. Royal, Portland. H. H. Pearson Marion. Mrs. Mary E. Bunn, North Yamhill. W. H. Porter, Salem. Geo. H. Burnett, Salem. Mrs. John Flinn, Portland.

Mrs. Frances L. Poe, Portland. Mrs. H. Cason, Portland. Mrs. Eva M. Hurlburt, Portland. Mrs. J. D. Chitwood, Gresham. Mrs. F. A. Pearcy, Portland. Mrs. A. E. Starr, Portland. Mrs. Lydia W. Larue, Portland. Mrs. Betsy Miller, Portland. W. W. Patison, Wamic. Mrs. George Landess, Port-Jand. Mrs. Mary F. Prince, Portland. Mrs. F. A. Holder, Portland. Mrs. D. B. Kent, Portland. R. Morford, Oregon City. G. C. Hobison, North Yamhill. W. H. Butts, The Dailes. Ore. Mrs. J. R. Sharp, Portland. Mrs. Ellen Tout, Portland. Mrs. Gertrude Delin, Portland. John Cummins, Portland. Edward N. Deady, Portland. Mrs. Jane Jamison, Vancouver, Wash. Mrs. J. H. Elgin, Salem. Mrs. J. W. Wiseman, Portland. Mrs. Rachel Bode, Portland. Mrs. Emily Anderson, Vale, Ore. Miss Nellie Taylor, Salem. S. G. Kelly, Portland. G. D. Fruit, Portland. G. B. Gaunt, McMinnville,
George H. Himes. Portland.
Wm. F. Matlock. Pendleton.
Mrs. A. M. Matlock, Pendleton. Mrs. Jos. Buchtel, Portland. Mrs. S. R. Shear, Portland. Geo. Mercer, Portland. T. H. M. Baker, Portland.

W. K. Smith, Portland.

W. H. Bond, Gresham. C. B. Bunnell, Milwaukie, Leander H. Baker, Portland. M. L. Jones, Brooks. E. J. Glisan, Antelope. Isaac V. Mossman, Mountain View, Cal.
Henry L. Pittock, Portland.
Arthur F. Miller, Sellwood.
Mrs. Jennie R. Miller, Sellwood. William Morton, Portland. Mrs. Sarah S. Taylor, Portland. Bruce Wolverton, Portland. Miss Mary Osborn Douthit, Portland. Mrs. M. E. Bryant, Portland. L. C. Wash. Whitaker, Olympia, Cass Riggs, Rickreall. Mrs. S. C. Vanhorn, Portland. Mrs. Stella Johnson, Portland. M. S. Dailey, Hillsboro.
Mrs. Mary Dailey, Hillsboro.
A. R. Richardson, Portland.
Mrs. L. A. James, Portland. Mrs. L. S. Pengra, Roseburg. J. N. Skidmore, South Bend. Wash. Mrs. J. N. Skidmore, South Bend, Wash. W. S. Gibbs, North Yamhill. Mrs. K. E. Gibbs, North Yamhill. G. W. Reed, Dilley. Mrs. Hannah Trinman, Ilwaco, Wash. A. H. Mathews, Houlton. J. D. Matlock, Eugene. Simeon Geil, Portland. J. W. Mack, Prairie City, Ore. L. Armsworthy, Wasco. F. Easterbrooks, Portland. Mrs. Susan McDuffy, Portland. Mrs. S. C. Johns, Portland. Mrs. Lena G. Hunt, Portland. Dr. E. Poppleton, Portland.

Mrs. S. M. Cook. Turner. Mrs. Ella Wyhkoop, Portland. Geo. W. N. Taylor, Aurora. Mrs. M. A. Baker, Portland. Mrs. E. J. Tate, Portland. J. M. Campbell, Dallas. Charles G. Ackerman, Tigardville. John Chitwood, Astoria.
T. E. Warner, Fall Creek.
Mrs. E. E. McClure, Portland.
Mrs. H. P. Johnson, Portland. W. J. Rauch, Park Place. Mrs. E. N. Jackson, Portland. Mrs. Georgie Deardorff, Oakland. Mrs. Priscilla M. Daly, Portland. Mrs. Ellen Tower, Portland. Mrs. F. W. Gardiner, Portland. Mrs. A. E. Sigler, Hillsboro.

C. W. Bryant, Portland.
C. P. Hogue, Portland.
Dr. G. W. Biggers, La Grande.
Mrs. A. S. Kuox, Portland.
A. S. Cummings, Portland.
Mrs. A. S. Cummings, Portland.
Mrs. Dorothy Wetmore, Portland.
Miss Ella Talbot, Portland.
E. H. McCraken, Portland.
Mrs. Julia F. McDaniel, Portland.
Luther Grounds, Monmouth.
J. L. Reeder, Sauvie's Island.
Mrs. Mary A. Powers, Albany.
A. J. Nickum, Sellwood.
Mrs. Matilda J. Kile, Portland.
Mrs. Lizzie W. Smith, Salem.
Mrs. J. W. Armstrong, Portland.

#### 1854.

Mrs. Sarah Hill Thompson, Portland. T. W. Thompson, Portland. Mrs. Melissa B. Powers. Woodmere. Mrs. Hattie B. Johnson, Woodmere. Mrs. William MacKenzie. Portland. Henry Rinehart, LaGrande. Mrs. J. C. Bill, Portland. D. W. Wakefield, Portland. Mrs. L. M. Croasman, Portland. Mrs. E. E. Morgan, Portland. Mrs. Mary Frazer, Portland. John McKernan. Portland. Mrs. John McKernan, Portland. Chauncy Dale, Portland. M. B. Petteys, Hobsonville.

J. W. Cook, Portland. S. J. Jones, Portland. Vincent Cook, Portland. Wm. Holsapple, Rainier. Mrs. B. M. Freeman, Portland. Mrs. A. C. Gibbs, Portland. Mrs. J. A. Packard, Portland. Mrs. S. A. Ervin, Philomath. Mrs. Sarah Kiser, Philomath. Mrs. X. F. Ball, Corvallis. Ira E. Purdin, Forest Grove. Mrs. Lois H. Lloyd, Waitsburg, Wash.
J. M. Stott, Portland.
Mrs. P. A. Milem, Mt. Tabor. Mrs. Penumbra Kelly, Portland. M. Watkins, Boise, Mrs. L. Idaho. Α. Jones, Goldendale, Wash.

Mrs. Julia C. Brannan, Portland. Miss M. Bonser, Sellwood. Mrs. N. A. Roberts, Portland. P. J. Mann. Portland. George Hartness, Portland. Mrs. E. J. Morris, Portland. Mrs. Jesse Copeland, Portland. Mrs. A. R. Middleton, Portland. Mrs. Emma M. Cochran, Portland. Mrs. Marv E. McCarver Oregon City. Mrs. Ella W. Steel, Condon. Miss Nannie E. Taylor, Portland. Mrs. W. S. Ladd, Portland. C. C. Hickok, Colusa, Cal. Monroe Nye, Sellwood. Mrs. M. M. Spalding, Portland. Mrs. W. M. Chambers, Portland. Mrs. Thos. Cox, Gales Creek.

L. A. Rood, Hillsboro. A. D. Yergen, Aurora. Mrs. Eliza J. Barrett, Hillsboro. Joseph Mann, Hillsboro. Mrs. C. Martin, Oregon City. H. O. Peeble, Portland. Robert A. Miller, Portland. Geo. Clark, Lents.
Mrs. S. G. Dix, Portland.
Honor M. Lawler, Portland.
Mrs. E. J. Royal, Portland. Mrs. Olive E. Allen, Amity. F. C. Baker Portland. Mrs. E. J. Barrett, Hillsboro. Mrs. Viola E. Pierce, Carlton. Frank Webber, Center Mrs. Station. A. C. Petteys, Ione. Mrs. M. E. Smock, Sherwood. H. C. Coe, Hood River. Mrs. Eliza Ann Coleman, Salem. Mrs. E. T. B. Thomas, Molal-

## 1855.

Mrs. Mary E. Drew, Portland. H. D. Bryant, Floyd.
Mrs. J. W. Waters, Portland.
W. S. Moss, Portland.
L. Bettman, Portland.
Mrs. E. A. Knott, Oswego. W. N. Barrett, Hillsboro. Mrs. John Fulson, Wasco. Mrs. Μ. Α. Ayres, Kelso. Wash. Mrs. C. Thompson, Sherwood. Mrs. S. C. Linn, Oregon City. Dr. Harry Lane, Portland. William Campbell, McMinnville. A. N. Moores, Salem.

Miss Elizabeth Caples, Johns. Mrs. J. Eudey, Oregon City. Mrs. B. Elwert, Portland. Mrs. A. M. E. Mann, Portland. Mrs. Emily A. Dowling, Portland. Mrs. Carrie Leavens. Portland. Mrs. C. Simmons, Portland. Mrs. M. Douthit, Portland. James Copeley, Sunnyside. Mrs. Helen M. Ewing, Oswego. Mrs. Geo. A. Harding, Oregon City. Mrs. Mildred B. Riggs, Rickreall

Ore.
Mrs. Mary E. Roberts, Portland.
John M. Lewis, Portland.
Mrs. H. K. Hines, University Park.
Mrs. Jane C. Failing, Portland.
Mrs. E. V. Chitwood, Gresham.

Mrs. W. T. Pullman, St. Paul,

Mrs. Lillie E. Gilham, Hillsdale.
C. M. Walker, Salem.
Mrs. Stephen Coffin, Portland.
Mrs. L. Pinkley, Cazadero.
J. O. Stearns, Portland.
G. R. H. Miller, Oregon City.
Mrs. S. O. Shirley, Portland.
Mrs. D. Duback, Portland.

## 1856.

Mrs. Mary E. Oleson, Portland. Mrs. Lizzie D. H. Sellwood, Portland. Joseph A. Sellwood, Salem. Thomas A. R. Sellwood, Milwaukie. Mrs. William Macbeth. Portland. Mrs. Elizabeth Arrigoni, Portland Mrs. S. C. Kelly, Portland, Mrs. H. Elwert, Portland. Mrs. John Wagner, Portland. Mrs. Harriet E. Jolly, Portland. Mrs. N. L. Curry, Portland. Mrs. Alice R. Nye, Sellwood. Mrs. Mary A. S. Gray Mrs. M. DeVore Edmunds, Portland. Mrs. M. H. Wolverton, Portland. Mrs. Fonetta White Scott, Portland. Mrs. W. S. Sibson. James B. Nesmith, Rickreall.

Mrs. Mary J. Catlin, Portland. N. Kennedy, Portland. Mrs. Amanda J. Enyard, St. Helens. A. T. Wortman, Portland. Willis S. Duniway, Portland. Mrs. Ella H. Turner, Portland. Benj. Windsor, Salem. Mrs. Florena E. Godfrey, St. Helens. Mrs. Mary L. Wilmot, Oswe-F. B. Reeder, Portland, Mrs. Carrie A. Cates, Vancouver, Wash. Mrs. Eugenia LaForest, Oregon City. Mrs. M. M. Gearin, Portland. Mrs. Ruth Roberts, Gresham. Mrs. Mary R. Caufield, Oregon City. L. A. Kent, Portland. Mrs. Henry Henning, Oswe-J. W. Thomas, Molalla.

#### 1857.

F. H. Saylor, Portland. Mrs. A. E. Magnus, Portland. Mrs. L. Smith, Portland. Mrs. E. D. Curtis, Sellwood. James W. Charlton, Vancouver, Wash. Mrs. Marianna Baum, Portland.
Mrs. M. Barden, Portland.
F. W. Hanson, Portland.
Mrs. A. J. Dunn, Portland.
D. J. Cooper, The Dalles.
Mrs. Kate Brasel, Portland.
J. L. Barnard, Portland.
David Stearns. Portland.
A. Noltner, Portland.
P. Moran, Portland.

P. H. D'Arcy, Salem.
Mrs. J. W. Charlton, Vancouver, Wash.
Edwin Gillihan, Scappoose.
Mrs. H. A. Stricklin.
Frank Hornstrom, Portland.
Lillie H. Messinger, Carlton.
C. F. Fulton, Wasco.
Mrs. Mary Haas, Salem.
Mrs. Ida M. Babcock, Salem.
W. N. Carle, Portland.

#### 1858.

Mrs. A. E. Force, Portland. Mrs. Clara H. Waldo, Macleay. Mrs. Dillon McCarver, Portland. James Gleason, Portland, Mrs. J. D. McCully, Joseph. Mrs. M. W. Moore, Montavilla. C. W. Risley, Milwaukie. Mrs. M. Cremen, Portland. Mrs. M. C. Lawson, Portland. Mrs. Anna M. Shively, Portland. Mrs. C. B. Charlton, Portland. A. J. McDaniel, Portland, W. Lord, The Dalles. Mrs. S. F. Jones Portland, A. B. Eastman, Vancouver, A. B. Eastman, Vancouve Wash. T. B. Cornell, Grants Pass. Florence Mrs. T. Cornell. Grants Pass. Mrs. Isabella Emkler, Portland. Mrs. Anna F. Himes, Portland. Mrs. C. M. Walker, Salem.

Mrs. A. B. Croasman, Portland. Mrs. Ella Wilson Rust. Portland. Mrs. Maggie E. Allen, Portland. Mrs. T. J. Craig, Portland. Dr. E. O. Smith, Portland. H. G. Van Dusen, Astoria. Benj. Schalfield, Cornelius. Peter Wilson, Oregon City. Mrs. Mary Bovey Mays, Portland. Mrs. Charles Patterson, Portland. Mrs. Ella Hornstrom, Portland. Julius Kramer, Portland. James M. Johns, Arlington. Mrs. Emma Brooks, Portland. C. A. Johns, Baker City. Mrs. S. E. Prosser, Oswego. Mrs. A. N. Moores, Salem. Mrs. Ellen Bybee, LaCamas, Wasl. McKinley Mitchell, Portland. Mrs. S. M. Gerome, Portland.

# 1859.

Mrs. Clara A. Kingham, Portland. Mrs. E. Fleury, Portland. Mrs. F. B. Waite, Portland. G. W. Harnt, Portland. F. D. McCully, Joseph.

TT - 14 3 C:1 ......

Mrs. Anna A. Holt, Milwau- kie.
Mrs. Carrie Kennedy, Wood-
burn.
Mrs. Mary Zeller, Portland.
Mrs. Mary A. Ikerd, Port-
land.
R. F. Rice, Portland.
Mrs. F. M. Tibbetts, Wood-
stock.
Mrs. Mary F. Ferguson, Port-
land.
Mrs. Laura Dittmer, Port-
land.
Mrs. Mary Struble, Portland.
C. M. Cox, Portland.
Mrs. Geo. F. White, Port-
land.
W. G. Nesmith, Portland.
Mrs. J. C. Roberts, Portland.
Mrs. A. M. Brown, Portland.

Mrs. Eva Morton Garrick,
Portland.
Mrs. Minnie Howell, Portland.
C. H. Meussdorffer, Portland.
R. G. Church, Portland.
Mrs. Jennie Balton, Antelope.
Mrs. A. C. Gowdy, Portland.
W. M. Cook, Portland.
Wrs. Theressa Dyer, Portland.
Mrs. C. E. Burns, Oregon City.
Mrs. Alfred Baker, Troutdale.
Mrs. Florence Perkins, North
Yamhill.
J. A. Imbree, Hillsboro.
L. O. Ralston, Portland.
Mrs. Jane Lamb, Portland.
Mrs. S. H. Trigon, Arleta.
Mrs. Rhoda McCoy, North
Yamhill.

# TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1900.

1838	1 1850 63
1839	4 1851 48
1840	2 1852220
1841	1 1853
1842	2 1854 38
1843 1	3 1855 24
1844 2	4 1856 12
1845 3	8 1857 21
1846 3'	
1847 8	5 1859 14
1848 29	
1849 29	Total823

# TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1901.

1824	1	1845	55
1838	1	1846	32
1839	3	1847	96
1840	2	1848	31
1841	3	1849	36
1842	2	1850	76
1843	19	1851	67
1844	21	1852	243

48	OREGON	PION	EER A	SSOCIATION	
1853		12	1 1858		14
1854		4	z 1859		17
1855		2	3.		
1856		1	.2 To	tal	936
1857	••••••••••••	2	2		-
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1838			1 1850		
1839			2 1851		
1840			4 1852		
1841			3 1853	• • • • • • • • • • • • •	
1842	•••••		2 1854	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	
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1844	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •			• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	
1845	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •				
1846	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •				
1847	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •			• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	21
1848	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •			4-1	908
1849		3	3 To	tai	908
	TABLE SHOWI	NG NU	JMBER	PRESENT II	N 1903.
1839			2 1851		54
1840			3 1852		285
1841			4 1853		116
1842			3 1854		56
<b>184</b> 3					
1844			1 1856	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	
1845					
1846	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •			• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	
1847			2 1859		19
1848	•••••		9		
1849	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •			tal	1005
1850	••••••	6	8		
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# NECROLOGY.

Deaths of members of the Oregon Pioneer Association from June 1, 1906, to June 1, 1907, as far as reported to Secretary Himes:

Date of	Date of
Arrival.	Death.
Ankeny, Henry E1852	
Baker, Frank C1854	1907
Bellinger, Mrs. Margery Serena	1907
Biggers, Dr. George W1853	1907
Boise, Reuben P	1907
Butts, William H1853	1906
Charman, Thomas1853	1907
Cogswell, John1845	1907
Cole, George E1849	1906
Condon, Prof. Thomas1852	1907
Cone, Oscar H1847	1907
Connell, Thomas1852	1907
Croxton, Mrs. N. L1848	1907
Dean, Edmund Alson1849	1907
Deardorff, George1852	1907
Eells, Rev. Myron1843	1907
Ewry, John1842	1907
Fisk, James H	1907
Foster, Mrs. L. M	1907
Griswold, Miles Standish1853	1906
Hay, Clark1853	1906
Hendee, D. H	1906
Johnson, J. F1851	1906
Klady, C. L	1907
Knight, Isaac N	1907
Kelly, Plympton1848	1906
Magers, Mrs. Mary Jane1852	1907
McCormac, Rev. Johnston1854	1907
McCully, David1852	1907
Mills, William A1843	1907
Poppleton, Dr. Edgar1853	1907
Ripperton, J. A1852	1906
Silver, Cleve S1850	1907
Smith, George P1852	1907
Swift, Samuel1850	1906
Taylor, Mrs. Mary1852	1907
Vaughan, Jonathan Stevens1852	1907
Vaughn, Warren N	1907
Weatherford, Mrs. Mahala1852	1907
Williams, J. L1845	1906

#### ANNUAL ADDRESS.

By Hon. Allen Weir, Olympia, Wash., ex-President of the Washington Pioneer Association.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen, Pioneers of Oregon:

I am highly gratified and honored by the kind invitation of your directors to speak to you upon this occasion.

I am glad of an opportunity to get acquainted with you. I feel at home in pioneer gatherings in the Pacific Northwest, both by personal experience and inheritance. I am a descendant of a pioneer family. My grandfather, William Weir, was in the Willamette Valley ninety-eight years ago as a hunter and trapper employed by the old Missouri Fur Company. My father, John Weir, was a pioneer of Missouri, a pioneer of Texas, crossed the plains with an ox team from that state to California in 1853, becoming a pioneer there, and from 1858 until his death was a pioneer of Washington Territory. My mother belonged to one of the pioneer families of Tennessee. These gatherings and reunions are delightful. The home builders should encourage the cultivation of mutual acquaintance. Kentucky is planning a splendid exemplification of the idea I have in mind, in the great home-coming celebration to which all her absent sons and daughters are invited. Home! What fond memories cluster around that word! How it warms our hearts to think of the "deep tangled wild wood, and all the loved objects our infancy knew!"

Once again you are assembled in annual reunion to greet old friends and talk over old times, or perchance to note the absence of some who have met with you upon like occasions heretofore, but have since "gone up higher."

Another annual mile-stone has been passed in your journeyings away from the "ankutty"\* days so many of you remember with visions of young and lusty manhood and womanhood, or care-free childhood, in which you did a part in rescuing the wilderness from its wild and uncivilized condition.

<sup>\*</sup>Chinook Indian jargon term for ancient.

It has not heretofore been my privilege to meet with you, although I have always felt an interest in your organization, its doings and its membership. Our pioneer association of the State of Washington has been holding its annual reunions so near the date of yours that attendance at both has been well nigh an impossibility. I have an idea that fraternal interest may prompt arrangements hereafter more considerate of those who wish to attend both gatherings. But I have borne you in mind, as can be verified by my old friend, Geo. H. Himes, here, and by that juvenile, Harvey Scott, who as a lusty kid ran at large and acquired stone bruises and experience in Mason County in our state.

During the past forty-six years, while living on the shores of Puget Sound, I have learned to love this great big Pacific Northwest of ours; its splendid climate, its wonderful resources, its riches of mine and forest and soil, and of rivers and sea; and, more than all, its treasures of American citizenship—these people whose personality and individuality would enrich any country under the sun! And as I look at present conditions that tend to make us so favored as compared with any other land, I am reminded irresistibly of the noble pioneers who laid here so securely the foundations of the civilization we enjoy.

One of our gifted poets, writing of departed military heroes, said:

"On Fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
While Glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead."

The survivors of the Union Army in the Civil War have been organized into the Grand Army of the Republic. They meet once a year to celebrate Memorial Day and do fitting honor to the departed dead who wore the blue in defense of our country and its flag. Our pioneer associations in this Pacific Northwest constitute the Grand Army of the Nation's Frontier. Their members, together with the long list of illustrious dead, both from among pioneer leaders and from the rank and file, per-

formed a service to the nation and for posterity quite as meritorious and often as perilous as did the soldiers who went to southern battlefields. But for Lee, Whitman, Spaulding, Abernethy, Hines, Lane, Perkins, Leslie, Clark, Eells and others of like character, fortitude and far-seeing statesmanship, there would have been no American soil here for the nation later to preserve and protect. Had their coming been delayed but a few years this would have been alien soil.

We observe no special memorial day, but each annual gathering serves to recall faces and forms once familiar and present, now absent and among the garnered harvest of the grim reaper, Death. The whitened heads and drooping forms of many of those present on this occasion tell us in language none can fail to understand that the day will soon come when you, too, will join the great multitude "across the range."

The coming of Lewis and Clark a century ago to explore the then unknown region "beyond the Mississippi," the coming of the few hunters and trappers a little later sent out by the Missouri Fur Company, the establishing of a trading post at the mouth of the Columbia River ninety-five years ago by John Jacob Astor, and the later explorations by Americans prior to the "thirties," did not serve to secure any part of this vast domain to the United States. In the meantime the Hudson Bay Company had established trading posts and settlements here and there, laying the foundations for future claims of ownership by Great Britain, and extending southward the boundaries of its colonial holdings in British Columbia. The trader, the explorer, the trapper, were here as transients. settled policy of the Hudson Bay Company to discourage actual settlements of a permanent character in the country served to turn all away until the coming of the pioneer settlers with their wives and families, beginning in 1834 under Jason Lee. While the first permanent settlers were the missionaries, their coming established a nucleus around which grew an embryo commonwealth to whose numbers were added from the processions of white-covered "prairie schooners" in 1842 under Elijah White, and in 1843 under Marcus Whitman, until in 1843 at Champoeg a local provisional American government was established to serve its purpose until the territorial bill of August 14, 1848, could be passed and carried into effect.

The establishing of missions among the Nez Perce and Cayuse Indians east of the Cascade Mountains by Dr. Whitman in 1836, had become a successful preliminary when, in 1838-39. Catholic missionaries came, and later settlers looking for homes. These immigrant families, including the women and children, formed an element of permanence and stability that the avarice of foreign traders could not successfully contend against. While the msasacre of Dr. and Mrs. Whitman by hostile Indians in 1847 served to temporarily check the coming of more people from the Eastern States, their martyrdom ultimately built up a sentimental and patriotic pride in the soil thus watered by their blood. Their work was carried on by Revs. Spalding, Cushing Eells, A. B. Smith and others. Whitman's heroic ride across the continent in 1842-43, that he might carry an urgent message to the heads of the American Government upon the necessity of standing by the rights of American settlers in establishing the international boundary attracted the attention of people all over the country. The trip of Jason Lee to the national seat of government in 1838, bearing a memorial to congress for the creating of a territorial government in these ends of the earth, did its work in arousing and attracting the attention of people all over the Atlantic States. The enlisting thereby of the active interest of Caleb Cushing, and of Senator Linn, the introduction of a bill by Senator Linn in 1839 to create a territory out of the "Oregon Country," and lectures and efforts by Lee in Illinois and other states, all served to bring many additions to Oregon's population.

Oregon Territory, bounded on the south by California, on the west by the Pacific Ocean, on the north by British Columbia, and on the east by the Rocky Mountains, contained an area of 200,000 square miles.

It is a significent fact that the indifference of leading American statesmen, and the actual hostility of some of them, very nearly lost Oregon, or much of it, to the United States. Those on the ground had not only to contend against hostile Indians

and wild beasts; not only had they the opposition of crafty subjects of Great Britain among the Hudson Bay Company's trading posts, but they had to combat the ignorance and prejudice of men high in the councils of the American nation. Daniel Webster, who negotiated the Ashburton treaty with Great Britain, establishing the Canadian boundary, and was otherwise prominent in committing the United States to an established policy in fixing its boundaries across the continent, was disposed to literally give away the Pacific Northwest rather than to contend seriously for it against the demands of the British government. Speaking out of the abundance of his ignorance of the value of the territory involved, he publicly expressed the opinion that it was worthless. Senators McDuffie, of South Carolina, and Dayton, of New Jersey, also placed themselves on record not only as being indifferent, but actually opposed to extending America's domain west of the Rocky Mountains. Could these gentlemen have foreseen that the opening of the next century would find the Pacific Northwest literally the nation's front door with reference to the world's commerce, and mighty and potent in carrying American freedom and American civilization to the islands of the sea and the countries of Asia. could they have lifted the veil of the future far enough to get even a glimpse of our wealth and population and commerce of today, built up in the westward trend of the "Star of Empire"; could they have dreamed of the magnificent resources of Alaska, or of the splendid cities of today in Oregon. Washington and Idaho, then part of the "Oregon Country," probably they would not have been such ardent anti-expansionists. But as it was, their depressing and hostile influence added materially to the obstacles met and overcome by the pioneers of Oregon.

You, pioneers, may well indulge a feeling of pride today over the marvelous achievements of the past, the splendid possessions of the present, and the hopeful outlook for the future. Here, under the protecting folds of the Stars and Stripes, you have helped to build up the last, highest and most illustrious government of the world! As you face the setting sun across the great ocean that stretches still farther westward, you can look back with gratification over the part you have taken in

writing the world's history in the "Oregon country," and face the future with buoyant anticipations as to the welfare of those to follow after in the enjoyment of the magnificent heritage they receive from you. May the placid evening of your lives be gladdened by those comfortable reflections!

The pioneers of Oregon were educated not only to be self-reliant, but to be helpful to others. Their generosity to a neighbor was limited only by the needs of that neighbor. They built up a civilization along the Northern Pacific Coast that was exemplified by the promptness and large-hearted generosity with which they responded last month to the needs of a stricken San Francisco and other California towns, proving the fraternal brotherhood of their humanity and their quick sympathy with others in need. How could they do otherwise after their own training and experience?

My own father's family crossed the plains from Texas to Southern California in 1853, and it was my fortune to be brought in touch with primitive conditions from there to Puget Sound. In Clallam County, Washington, where we lived from 1860 to 1875, the neighborhood was much like one large family. We shared each other's joys, sorrows and burdens, traded work in planting time and harvest, loaned tools and teams, seed and table supplies to the needy—as a matter of course. A man that would think of charging a neighbor for assistance of any sort when that neighbor needed it was thought too mean to live. Seldom was generosity imposed upon. The people of that county were not unlike those of the Willamette Valley, or of other parts of the Northwest. I mention this within my own personal knowledge, as a fair sample of conditions all over this country during its primitive existence.

In the history of this Northwest, Washington is inseparably connected with Oregon. Its existence as a political subdivision of the nation harks back to the time when all that is now Washington constituted the single county or district of Vancouver, with James Douglas, afterwards governor of British Columbia, M. T. Simmons and James Forrest as the first county commissioners. Shortly afterward, as a part of Oregon, the county was divided by the organization of Lewis

County, embracing all the territory north of the Columbia River and west of the Cowlitz River, and Clark County, comprising the balance of the territory now in Washington, with the crest of the Rocky Mountains constituting its eastern boundary. With the creation of Washington Territory out of that portion of Oregon in 1853 came a separation in political existence, but the people of the two commonwealths were then and ever since have been essentially one in their characteristics, ambitions, sympathies, and in their achievements. In the Indian war of the '50s, when a common necessity called for a common defense, the Oregon and Washington volunteers joined forces against a common foe.

If Washington has outgrown Oregon in some respects, it is because of advantages in geographical location, and not on account of any superiority of her people. They are one in the sense, voiced by the sacred hymn writer:

"Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above."

Washington had her "day of small things" as did Oregon. Daniel R. Bigelow, of Olympia, recently deceased, was her first territorial auditor. His first annual report showed a total amount of \$146.67 paid into the territorial treasury during the year. William Cock, the first territorial treasurer, was paid in lieu of salary a commission on the moneys received and paid out. His first year's compensation amounted to the princely sum of \$5.53.

Washington annual cash income today, amounting to \$1,000,000 or more, presents a contrast with her early conditions.

When we compare the Oregon of 1850 with the Oregon and Washington and Idaho of today; when we consider our present prosperous condition, our freedom from danger, our towns and cities buoyant and bustling with activity, hope and enjoyment; when we see the roads, the bridges, the railroads spreading their network over the face of the country, quickening into

intensity the exchange of business and intercourse of men; when we note the intellectual and moral growth of the country, its institutions and modern advantages, we must feel a sense of regret that the old-timers who came to these shores full of ambition and foresight to lay the foundations of these things, but have since been called from earthly activities, cannot be with us today to enjoy the fruits of their labors.

But our destiny is not yet fulfilled. The achievements and experiences of the past, and the gradual unfolding of our boundless resources, presage a more magnificent development and growth in the future than was perhaps dreamed of by the pioneers.

We, surviving pioneers, enjoying today the pleasures of a reunion, will before many more years be gathered to our fathers and be succeeded by the generations to follow. For them, as for us, may the years roll on in peace and plenty, the seasons come and go, and the earth continue to yield her increase, the snowflakes to fall, the flowers to bloom! While yet upon the scene of action let us by precept and example impart to our neighbors and our children's children abiding lessons of zeal, enterprise, patience, virtue and patriotism, and the fearless doing of the duties of the hour, both public and private, in the light of the highest ideals of an enlightened Christian civilization. And for our preservation to this time let us be thankful to Him who holds the fate of nations as in the hollow of His hands, yet marks the sparrow's fall.

I wish I might dwell more in detail upon the experiences of early days, but it is not possible within the bounds of a brief address. Words struggle for utterance. This presence and the theme of the hour are inspiring. I love to dwell upon the men and the acts which, though gone from our sight, yet live in our memories; live always in the impress they have left upon passing history. The reminiscences of the past are full of interest. I am glad that your Association and the Oregon Historical Society, as well as similar organizations in Washington and Idaho, are preserving many of them from oblivion. In keeping with this, equally to be commended, is the work but recently undertaken, and now being so successfully

carried out, by Hon. Ezra Meeker, who conceived the unique idea of retracing with ox team and covered wagon the course of the "Old Oregon Trail" followed and used by himself and other pioneer immigrants from 1840 to 1859, and marking that trail at suitable points with enduring monuments of stone, to the end that its identity and memories be preserved for future generations.

That trail ended at Olympia at the headwaters of Puget Sound. Its beginning was at Council Bluffs, Iowa. It has for us today, and will have for the people of the future, something more than a mere passing sentimental significance. It marks the avenue of entrance by which came the first ripples of that vast tide of humanity that swept across the continent, and before whose resistless energies the inferior races and all obstacles wavered and melted away. Their coming was not the result of chance, but of manifest destiny, a destiny that was surely ours from the beginning; the survival of the fittest; the building of a new and higher civilization in a land peopled by a dying race. The "Oregon Trail" should be a national highway perpetuated as are other historic landmarks, in grateful memory of the pioneers who made and used it.

I could not close without some reference to the noble pioneer women, who shared the toils, hardships, sufferings and dangers of the frontier with their husbands and families. Whitman's heroic and perilous ride across the continent has been celebrated in song and story, but what of the wife left behind in a lonely cabin, to thus remain a year, with no white neighbor nearer than twenty-five miles? Think of Mrs. Elkanah Walker, who, when found crying perched upon her household goods in a pouring rain at the River Platte, in reply to a question as to what was the matter, said: "I am thinking how comfortable my father's hogs are."

Rev. Myron Eells, in describing the primitive homes of his parents and the Walkers, near Spokane River, said: "They were built of logs. The roofs were of dirt, supported by pine boughs, and when it rained heavily the water came down through all. The floors were the ground, with often a carpet of pine boughs, changed from time to time as they grew old.

The windows for several years were first of cotton cloth, then of deerskin, undressed but oiled, so as to admit some light. Their stoves for nine years were the fireplaces; their tables were stakes driven into the ground and covered with a few boards, which were packed 150 miles. Their callers were dusky Indian women, with the exception of Mrs. Spalding and Mrs. Whitman, 120 and 150 miles away; and there were a few women in the Willamette Valley, four or five hundred miles distant, who never called. Could they hear from home? Yes, sometimes in six months, and sometimes once in a year letters would be received from sisters and mothers. In 1844 Mrs. Eells wrote to her sister: "Your letter dated September, 1841, I received July, 1843." Their postoffice was 200 miles distant, and it was two weeks' journey to go to it and return. Their beef for many years was usually a cayuse horse killed and salted down." After the Whitman massacre, when Mrs. Eells and her little children were sent to the Willamette Valley for safety, the only house they could find was a vacant log cabin with earthen floor, between Oregon City and Salem, and its last tenants had been cattle. For housekeeping utensils she had one tin pan, in which to wash hands, faces, and dishes, and make bread. The food supply was bread and molasses.

Mrs. Esther Chambers, of 1844, who settled at Roy, Wash, tells how the family of her father, Wm. Packwood, spent their first winter west of the Rocky Mountains, with two other families, in a barn, each family having a corner to itself, with a fire in the center, and a hole in the roof for smoke to escape. They lived on potatoes, peas and wheat.

The first white women who came to Puget Sound were Mrs. Gabriel Jones, Mrs. George Bush, Mrs. David Kindred, Mrs. Michael Simmons and Mrs. James McAllister. They started in 1844, but could not get through that year, and had to winter on the banks of the Washougal River in tents. One day, during the absence of the men folks, a roving band of Indians appeared and began helping themselves to whatever they wished in camp. Mrs. McAllister drove them away forcibly, using a tent pole as a persuader. Afterwards, while crossing the Deschutes River, she stood guard over the children,

wagons and cattle, while her husband crossed with part of their effects. While there Indian thieves attacked them, but she struck the leader down with an ax and drove the others away. For the first three years these families saw but little bread, as they could get little wheat, and had to keep that for seed. While Mr. McAllister was building a house for his family in the Nisqually bottom, his wife and six children lived in two hollow stumps, roofed over.

Mrs. William White, afterwards Mrs. S. D. Ruddell, of Olympia, came across the plains in 1851, a year after her husband, with five young children. She hired a man to drive her team, but during his illness for three weeks she drove the team (five yoke of oxen) herself. Soon after coming to the country her husband was killed by Indians, almost in her presence.

Sickness, particularly the cholera, in 1852, caused great sufferings, privations and bereavements. Mrs. M. K. Overman, of Tacoma, who came in that year, said it was no uncommon thing to see five or six new-made graves in one camping ground. Mrs. Overman tells of her father's family, while crossing the plains, having to subsist four days on one rabbit and a few bacon rinds.

A. L. Hawk, of Nisqually, said: "I have counted 25 to 50 new graves per day. It was a common thing to see covered wagons standing by the roadside deserted, and many others burned. Ox yokes, chains, bedding and cooking utensils lay scattered along that desolate route. Of the many large families that the cholera attacked that summer, but few reached their destination entire." It was estimated that 2,000 deaths occurred that season for that disease alone.

In 1852 George W. Buford crossed the plains. He said: "Our mothers and sisters walked half the way. I know some whose teams died on the way, and they were compelled to walk the last 1,000 miles with their clothes and scanty bedding being pulled in a cart."

In 1853 Mrs. Ben Simmons drove a team all the way across the plains, while her three daughters walked much of the way barefoot. Because of the heat and dust they all became offlicted with sore eyes, and one was blind seven years.

In 1854 Mary Frost came. On the way Indians killed her father, W. G. Perry, so the mother with four children came on alone.

These are but a few samples of the experiences of pioneer women. Rev. Myron Eells, in an admirable address, delivered two years ago before the Washington Pioneer Association, told of some of them, and of many others.

Not all who came were saints, by any means; not all were heroes or heroines; not all suffered privations and perils after getting settled in this country; but many hard and bitter experiences did occur, that called forth tears, curses and groans. And these circumstances and experiences were met and overcome or endured with a fortitude, patience, and oftimes even cheerfulness, that challenged admiration and incited all to live stronger, nobler and better lives. They brought out qualities that explain why the American people have such a splendid and invincible type of citizenship.

The heroism of our pioneer women consisted in the fact that they were such devoted and unselfish helpmeets for husbands, fathers and brothers. Not that they never sorrowed nor wept over their lot; not that they never became discouraged to the verge of despair; but that through it all they brushed away the tears, and smiled in spite of all sufferings and all the grinding conditions, and set themselves about the business of lightening the burdens of others. They brought the sweet odor and sanctity of home and home ties among wild and unfavorable conditions. In 1834 there were only fifteen Americans between California and Alaska. But when in 1836 women began to come, men began to stay, for women meant homes and permanent occupation. No Spartan mother ever exhibited nobler qualities than did these mothers, whose selfdenial and sacrifices gave them such a high place in our history. They live in grateful and affectionate memory. Their examples of devotion and domestic duty faithfully performed instilled into the minds of brothers and sons impulses and

memories as lasting as life itself. They so entwined their lives with good and gracious deeds that those of them gone hence to meet their reward have left behind them, though perchance entombed in humble graves, a sweetness as of pressed yet still fragrant flowers.

The men and women who lived in our pioneer days amid such inhospitable surroundings learned to be self-reliant. hard discipline bred a race of whole-souled people who could look unflinchingly into the face of life's sternest and most disagreeable duties, and measure up to the full stature of men and women in doing so. Brought into contact with Nature in all her moods and manifestations, they learned to reverence the good, the grand, the true. Shall any of these, or any of their descendants, flinch or falter hereafter in the face of duty? Shall any problem of citizenship or patriotism bring either terror or indifference to them? If God ever made better material for the warp and woof of the fabric of our citizenship. I have not yet heard of it. Their characters are inscribed in tablets more enduring than stone or bronze. Character! Emerson says it takes the place of the whole creation. A Caesar is born, and for ages we have a Roman empire. All history resolves itself into the biography of a few strong, earnest persons.

The Oregon pioneers are passing away, passing from the stage of active life; but their personality will loom for generations like the "shadow of a great rock in a weary land." On the Western shores of the American continent their dust shall rest as sacred treasures to millions who will kindle anew their zeal and patriotism in the inspiring memories of the past!

Death palsies the arm of the warrior, and he drops from his nerveless grasp the shattered spear. It stills the tongue of the orator, and the senate and forum are silent. It severs the chord in the tide of song, and the harp of the minstrel hangs upon the willow. It drinks from the blushes of beauty the mingled hues of the rose and the lily. Every age and every clime is monumental with its symbols and strewn with the trophies of its victories.

# 64 OREGON PIONEER ASSOCIATION.

Somewhere the day is longer, Somewhere the task is done. Somewhere the heart is stronger, Somewhere the guerdon won.

Somewhere the load is lifted, Close by an open gate. Somewhere the clouds are rifted, Somewhere the angels wait.

Somewhere, Somewhere,
Beautiful Isle of Somewhere;
Land of the true, where we live anew—
Beautiful Isle of Somewhere.

#### PIONEER DAYS.

(The following chapters on "Pioneer Days" were prepared by Mr. Tolbert Carter, an honored pioneer of 1846, and for a great many years a resident of Benton County, and were originally published in a local paper of that county. At my earnest request, one of his sons copied the letters, and they are here presented for permanent preservation in the Transactions of the Oregon Pioneer Association. Mr. Carter was born in Missouri, on November 6, 1825, of English ancestry. In early life he removed to Illinois, and started from Morgan County, in that state, to Oregon in March, 1846. He was married to Mrs. Martha Angeline Belieu on August 13, 1852, and made his permanent home a few miles north of the City of Corvallis. He was by occupation a farmer. He served a term in the state legislature with credit to himself and his constituents. He died on October 3, 1899, leaving an honored name as a heritage to a large family.—George H. Himes, Secretary.)

### CHAPTER I.

In response to your request I will give some sketches of my journey across the plains from Illinois to Oregon in 1846. I was in my twenty-first year, that being my first adventure from home, with but little conception as to what was before me. Everything was new and unknown, having a very limited knowledge of both men and things in general. I will remark, however, that I have since in these long years learned a little of the world and something concerning mankind; I have become convinced that no experience was presented in the limit of an eight-months' journey across the plains to learn so much of the deep-seated and different shades of human nature as such a travel affords. And there is no trait in man's nature that is not thoroughly tested. bravery; second, his manly impulses; third, his endurance. Whilst all these qualities are thoroughly tested and fully exemplified, none perhaps is more required or none so requisite as his endurance and perseverance.

Now, imagine if you can, the condition of an inexperienced boy starting out on this terrible journey with all these necessary qualifications to learn, and adapt himself to each new requirement. You may have something in your mind's eye of the disqualification of the one who is now going to give some noted and still remembered incidents that occurred on the latter part of that long and soul-trying journey. In doing this these incidents must be drawn from memory, having neither notes nor journal to write from. Fifty-two years is a long lapse of time to write from memory, yet these incidents are as fresh in my mind today as the events of the past year; strange, indeed, but true. My object in sketching these pioneer incidents is because there were no notes taken at the time, and I have seen no written account of any of them by any writer, consequently, with the exception of what is written below, that long travel, with its attendant privations and misery, is entirely lost to history.

Another object in preparing a sketch of these long-past incidents is to some extent for the benefit of the young men (and some of the old ones) who seem to possess a chronic habit of complaining of hard times and blaming something or somebody for all the ills in life. It is for these persons in the present and the future that this narrative is given, and if any of the above-named class should happen to read this narrative through, my impression is they will readily confess "hard times" to them now and in the past have been a myth.

The incidents that will be narrated will commence at Lost River, now the southern boundary of Oregon. Lost River affords the water that forms the celebrated Tule Lake, the home of the savage Modoc Indians, who caused the war with that tribe in the lava beds. So far as I know I was one of the party who first had trouble with this savage tribe. That incident will be narrated. Then will follow the noted incidents that my memory still retains till I reached my present home, and if these sketches prove interesting, some incidents may follow concerning things that happened after arriving at our destination.

### CHAPTER II.

In my preliminary letter to you concerning a part of my journey to Oregon, I stated that I would commence at Lost River, near the southern boundary of the state; so here we are camped at the natural bridge on the stream. We have passed for a long distance through a harmless, inoffensive tribe called Digger Indians, perhaps the lowest in intelligence of all the American Indians. In consequence of this fact the officers had ceased to guard either the cattle or camp, but the sequel will show we had come in contact with a different kind of people. One morning when the teams were to be brought in, it was found that ten head of work oxen were missing. Our train consisted of fifty-two wagons. It was soon ascertained that the missing oxen had been driven across the rock bridge near camp, and, strange as it may seen, these ten oxen belonged to ten different teams, and the team that I had charge of, which belonged to a widow lady, was short one steer. So a council of war was held and it was decided that each one who had lost an animal should attempt to recover it. That decision enlisted your correspondent into the crowd thus delegated; so in less time than it takes to write it, these ten men were mounted and armed and equipped as camp laws directed. We crossed the bridge, struck the trail and on we It was soon discovered that five Indians had committed the theft. We ascertained this by counting the moccasin tracks in the sand. It must be remembered that we were in a treeless country—nothing to be seen but sage brush and desert. So here we go in high glee. As for myself I considered it a splendid piece of fun and recreation; but in this, as in many other things, ignorance was bliss, as the sequel will show. After following the river six or seven miles the stream is formed into what is known as Tule Lake. following the trial fifteen miles we came to where seven head of the oxen had been slaughtered. With the facilities with which they had to butcher, judging from the signs, it was to them quite a task, as their means of slaughtering was the bow and arrow, and from the amount of broken arrows lying on the ground it would take a long time to replace them. But there lay the upper part of the head, which was all

that remained. Not a vestige was left from hoof to hornentrails and their contents all gone. Now, the question was, where was the other three? It will be remembered that a belt of tules grows around most of these desert lakes and it grows from the height of from five to seven feet. The water at this time had receded quite a distance from the tules, and we supposed the living cattle were in these tules. had been made to burn the tules off, so that only patches remained—perhaps half were burned. There was a trail into this hummock from where we were, and supposing the cattle were in some of the unburned patches, five men volunteered to follow the trail and five remain and hold the horses. Your scribe was one of the simple ones to go on this foolhardy and hazardous trip. On we went over the burned districts and through patches of tules, seeing or hearing no Indians, but occasionally a puff of smoke would arise from some patch of tules. We learned that that was their sign to each other of enemies in the country. Not knowing this, we pressed forward. We now entered a large section of tules near the lake, still following the trail; about the center of this opening that contained five Indian houses with all their belongings. Of course we felt a little doubtful, being a half mile from our companions and hemmed in on every side by the rank tules, taller than our heads; but the neighborhood was to all human appearances deserted. We paused and listened, but no sound of voice nor tread could be heard. We. therefore, concluded the Indians had left their city and emigrated across the lake. Considering ourselves safe from danger, the work of destruction began, and certainly no city ever met with a more complete destruction, not even Carthage by the Romans; the only difference being the inhabitants were not sold into slavery. Everything that we met with was destroyed-pots, kettles, mats, baskets and, in fact, everything that we supposed would be of any use whatever. Some baskets which we destroyed were full of some kind of seeds resembling that seed of the well-known lamb's quarter; we spilled the seed and destroyed the baskets. other thing was a family of wolf pups; some bravo killed all of them, the mother dodging around to escape sight of the pale-faced destroyers. Some one suggested that the mother

be shot, but others objected on the ground that the Indians might hear the report of the gun. We completed the destruction of the homes of these savages, and they no doubt considered it rough treatment from the first pale-faces that they had ever seen. It was thought by our pilot that we were the first whites ever in that part of the country; at any rate, ours were the first wagons that ever came from Humboldt River in Nevada to Oregon. We now retraced our steps to join our companions whom we left in charge of the horses. As soon as we emerged from this section of tules to the burned district twenty or thirty Indians ran from around the huts we had destroyed out towards the lake on the dry land afforded by the receded water of the lake at this season. They ran till out of gun shot and halted in full view of us. I suppose it was their chief, Captain Jack, who was afterwards hung, that motioned with his quiver of arrows, and, in a loud, clear voice heard distinctly by us, intimated they wanted us to come back. Myself and another young man, equally ignorant, concluded we would have an interview with these strange, new acquaintances. So we started with guns on our shoulders. The Indians retreated as we advanced, so we saw we could accomplish nothing by this course. The Indians were all the time motioning and hallooing, so we laid our guns down to see what the result would be. They remained still; but we retraced our steps and rejoined our comrades at the desert. There was no signs of anything pertaining to the lost oxen in the lodges destroyed. They were no doubt in some other unburned section of tules not far distant. No doubt many will wonder why it was some or all the five who penetrated the tules, as the Indians would naturally suppose they would carry the news to what appeared to them an immense Our train consisted of fifty wagons, and they caravan. probably thought about all the pale-faces in the world were in the crowd. So, in my judgment, if all ten men had gone in, not a living soul would have come out, as those Indians, concealed around those lodges, whilst we were destroying them. could have sent their arrows through the tules and killed every man, and we would not have seen them. So the fact that these five faint-hearted ones who would not go in, in my . judgment, saved the lives of the five brave ones (excuse the

remark) who did go in. So, more by good luck than by good judgment, we ten adventurers mounted our horses and struck out for more fun, not realizing the danger; but we soon found it. As we started we again separated, five going to the right up the lake, with the understanding that we would meet three or four miles west at the foot of the mountain and report progress. We had proceeded but a short distance when the party who were going up the lake gave a warwhoop and formed in a circle, with revolvers in hand. We put spurs and charged on double quick and soon joined our excited comrades, ready for any emergency that required bravery to execute. In the centen of these ten men lay an Indian, face down, in the sage brush, which was not more than a foot high, and another council of war was held to decide the fate of the prisoner.

### CHAPTER III.

I have no doubt, Mr. Editor, that you would have been delighted to have heard the patriotic speeches made on this occasion. We had the prisoner at our mercy (that is, if mercy could have been thought of under the circumstances), lying flat on the ground, face downward, without moving a muscle, barefooted, no clothing but a mat made of cedar bark around his loins. Some were for shooting him on the spot; others, more lenient, proposed to take the prisoner to camp and hoist a wagon tongue and hang him, as no tree was in sight, so as to show these savages the civilized mode of disposing of prisoners. Your scribe said nothing on this occasion, being a youngster in the crowd. The latter proposition being agreed to, the next thing to be done was to get the prisoner to his feet so as to make the journey to camp, fifteen miles away. One of the party, more brave than the rest, dismounted to get our find to his feet. This task I had no desire to perform, as I supposed a bow and arrow might be concealed lengthwise under the body that could be brought into requisition and the arrow shot through a man quick as thought. In this, as in all other similar circumstances, there is fortunately some one fitted for the occasion, so one brave motioned the prisoner to arise instantly. A pitiful moan pro-

ceeded from the prisoner, and when raised sufficiently to see, tears were streaming down the face and the deathly moan still proceeded, and when erect it was discovered to be the oldest woman, I think, my eyes ever beheld. This being discovered, our brave who volunteered so bravely, slipped back, mounted his horse and put his revolver in the holster. In fact, all feeling in the entire crowd of adventurers for blood, either by shooting or hanging, or any savage disposition that any of us had previously entertained, soon became very much modified, so much that it was not long till all those deadly revolvers were quietly put away to rest for a time in the holsters. We sat on our horses and left alone this poor, old woman, we waiting developments and she expecting nothing The moans and tears continued, and she now commenced making an inspection of her captors. In doing this she looked every man square in the face, until she made the entire circle. I must say that when it came my turn to face this poor, ignorant savage (a human being nevertheless), with fear of sure death depicted in her countenance, together with the pitiful moan and tears. I confess I felt almost sorry that I had not remained in camp. She then became quiet and told us by signs all about the theft, making it as plain as if spoken in English. The story was that, while we were asleep, five Indians had stolen ten head of cattle and killed seven head, and took the meat, together with the three living oxen, and concealed them somewhere in the tule swamp, and lastly, she showed us by signs that could not be disputed, that she had not eaten of the meat. I suppose it would be too much to say that this decrepit old savage understood hypnotism or mind-reading; but I must say from the effect she produced on those men, seeking revenge for the loss of part of their teams, one would reasonably suppose she understood both.

We sat on our horses like so many pictures a considerable time before the silence was broken. Finally, some one broke the circle without uttering a word and started for camp, leaving this old squaw the opportunity of giving the lie to the sign she gave us of not eating any of the stolen cattle. So we struck out, single file, leaving our hypnotizer alone on that bleak, lonely desert, disappointed in the experience she had passed through. She expected nothing but death would atone for the manner in which we had been treated by the tribe, and perhaps some of her sons were engaged in the theft.

We rode on, single file; not a word was spoken—hungry, thirsty and tired—until some one broke the silence by inquiring the supposed age of the squaw. The answer came, that, judging from her physical appearance, her birth would date back to the building of the Egyptian pyramids; others, more conservative, placed the date of her birth about the time of the invasion of Britain by Julius Caesar; but, still more conservative, your scribe, as he is always conservative in all things, would place the date of her birth not later than the landing of the Puritan fathers in the Mayflower. Even this may seem a little extravagant, but all such doubts would be removed could the individual in question have been seen.

So, with a final farewell to Tule Lake, the Indians and grandmother squaw, we arrived at camp at 10 o'clock at night all safe and sound, more by good luck than management. All seemed rejoiced at our return. Owing to our long absence, and the lateness of our return, fears were entertained that the Indians had taken us all in, and treated us as they had the oxen—slaughtered all hands.

Next morning we got an early start in order to reach Klamath Lake, as there is no water between Lost River and the lake. Arriving late and preparing to place guard, and in calling the roll, it was found that there was a man missing. The lateness of the hour prevented any investigation that night; but next morning a party went back, and found the missing man, stripped and dead. He was a man 50 years of age, and had been walking and driving cattle. He probably became weary and stopped to rest and perhaps fell asleep. The Indians steathily approached him and shot him with arrows. We buried him alone on the desert, to remain till the final summons for all to appear.

When the party returned we proceeded down the lake till it closes in and forms Klamath River, a stream four or five rods wide, one of the worst crossings that wagons ever made—boulders from a foot through to the size of flour barrels—but no accidents occurred.

We then had the Siskiyou Mountains to cross; but fortunately we found no difficulty in a two days' up and down passage. We then entered Rogue River valley, inhabited by a new tribe of Indians on the coast. We then struck the trail leading from Oregon to California, and it was a comfort to know that civilized men had traveled this road before, as we had been months in a country where, to our knowledge, a white man had never been seen. The new tribe of Indians will be described in the next chapter.

## CHAPTER IV.

Rogue River valley was an agreeable change to us, as we found plenty of timber, water and grass for the stock. There were no indications of Indians in sight; but as we moved on and struck the river on the opposite side we saw two Indians, one with a rifle and the other with a bow and quiver of arrows. The river was about ten rods wide. They talked to us and exhibited their weapons; but as we could not understand their language, we did not answer them, so parted friendly, and proceeded down the river to where the trail crossed the stream, and there we camped. At this place we had our first introduction to Rogue River Indians' honesty, or rather dishonesty, as the sequel will show.

A Mr. Vanderpool, a former mountaineer, had brought 25 head of sheep safely across the plains. These sheep were entrusted to the care of one of his sons, but the old gentleman arose early that morning and turned the sheep out to graze until breakfast. The herd being near camp, he thought it would be safe to let them graze till he could eat his breakfast. After breakfast he went to bring the sheep, but, to his surprise and disappointment, they had disappeared in a canyon near at hand, with moccasin tracks following. He hurried back to camp and quickly reported. Your scribe quickly volunteered to follow and bring back the herd. Several other simpletons also offered their services, but, fortunately for us, he was a man

of sense and experience with Indians, and would not allow us to enter the canyon on any such foolhardy expedition. As a matter of course, he would have to lead the party. So the result was that our new acquaintances were left to have a feast on the 25 sheep that had cost the owner a vast amount of trouble, and could he have succeeded in getting them through they would have been valuable property.

That morning we forded the river, a swift, ugly stream, with the water in the wagon beds in some places; but all got safely over and proceeded on our journey without interruption, until we came to what was afterwards called the Grave Creek Hills, which took us all day and well into the night to cross, it being dark and we not knowing where we were. As soon as we came to level ground, where it was possible to make a halt, we did so. We chained the oxen to trees to await what daylight would develop.

Soon a wagon appeared, with weeping and lamentation among its occupants. It was soon learned that an estimable young lady by the name of Crowley, who had been afflicted with typhoid fever, had died. It is hard to part with our loved ones in civil communities, where they may have all possible attention given them, as I know from experience; but imagine such loss in a wilderness inhabited by a savage tribe, and the impossibility of bestowing those tender cares; without physician or medicine to alleviate the suffering, and, worse still, after burial, the possibility of the body being exhumed, to be mutilated by savages or devoured by ravenous wolves, as there were many instances of such cases.

When morning came we found we were a few hundred yards from a small stream. We soon decamped and moved to the stream, laid over on that day and buried the deceased lady. All precautions were taken to hide the grave—it was dug in the center of the corral and a quantity of brush burned thereon. Two years afterward I passed that way, en route to the California gold mines, and, sorrowful to relate, the Indians had exhumed the body. Whether wolves had devoured the flesh or not could not be ascertained. At all events the bones lay

bleaching in the sun, and her beautiful auburn hair lay in a mass, looking as bright and fair as it did on the head of the owner when in the vigor of youth. When I returned from California the mother of the lady came to where I was stopping, having heard of the circumstances, to inquire if the reports were true. That was one time in my life it seemed hard to tell the truth. I told her it was true, and, characteristic of all mothers (God bless them all), she wept bitterly. It must be remembered that all those wild Indians watched the movements of our train till night, as wagons drawn by oxen were a sight to them both mysterious and wonderful, and they have a way of transmitting news so that our coming was made known ahead, so that all might be on the lookout. I have no doubt now but what there were Indians perhaps within a stone's throw all day, watching everything that was done.

We will now leave this sorrowful scene and press forward to other troubles and privations, which, if we could have foreseen, would have made the bravest throw up their hands in utter despair. Winter was near at hand, and we were 200 miles from our destination—a land represented by some to flow with corn and wine and milk and honey, but the starved, hungry crowd, of which your scribe was a member, found none of the above-named delicacies, nor anything pertaining to either of them.

But to proceed on our journey. We encountered nothing of special note until we reached the entrance of the Umpqua Canyon. Before starting into that seemingly impassable barrier it was decided to lay over a day and give our lean, jaded oxen a rest, as it was said the canyon was nine miles through, and none of us had the slightest idea as to what kind of a road it would be. It was probably a good thing that we did not, for we all decided after passing over it that it was the worst road that wagons ever traveled over. Bonaparte crossing the Alps with his army, so much lauded in history, in my judgment, was no comparison, as he had no wagons.

The first day we made the ascent, and camped with the oxen chained to trees. Remember they were all corraled the

night before without food of any kind. Next day we crossed a plateau of some length, and from that we passed down the steepest hill, or rather bank, that wagons were ever known to pass. Bear in mind that we were in a jungle of trees and bushes, and could only see a short distance in front or behind. so that if you had to stop for hours you could have no knowledge as to the cause of detention. My team was about the middle of the train of 50 wagons, so when this bank was encountered it took a long time to get down. As each wagon would pass down, those behind would move forward the length of a team and wagon. Finally I came to the jump-down, and now will come one of those pioneer incidents that will seem hard to believe, especially to those who have been brought up in a level country, and have seen no bad roads, nor anything else very bad. The wagon in front of me had in it a man who had been sick 20 days with typhoid fever, without medicine to relieve his suffering; in fact, he seemed at death's door, as he could not raise his hand to his head, and could not speak above a whisper.

## CHAPTER V.

Under such circumstances it looked frightful to send a helpless man, almost unconscious, down such a frightful precipice; but it had to be done; so we hurriedly prepared for the adventure. We rough-locked all the wagon wheels, and, to make sure, a man got on each hind wheel. Half way down this precipice a ledge of rock projected just perceivable to the first that passed down, but so many wagons and so much stock thad passed, forcing the dirt below from the rock, there was at the time this wagon reach it a perpendicular fall almost two feet. With all precautions arranged, and the men on the hind wheels. we made the start, and got along all right until we encountered the rock, when, from some unaccountable cause, the front wheels rose up and went off the rock and the hind wheels rose up and went crashing down the bank. Of course, the men on the wheels let go. The wagon struck bottom side up, smashed the wagon bows with such a crash that no one could suppose anything could live underneath. When it landed some one yelled out: "There, he's killed." We all rushed down and

removed the wagon box and bedding, and, strange to say, we found our fellow-traveler still alive. On examination it could not be discovered at the time whether he had sustained any bodily injury from his aerial flight or not. Much quicker than it takes to write it, the wagon was righted, the sick man placed in it, and it passed on out of the way for others. The man recovered and lived.

Whilst in this turmoil and excitement, a large ox came along packed with blankets and other things belonging to the traveling outfit. The old fellow seemed to take in the situation, and appeared to be very careful, being poor and weak. When he came to the projecting rock his limbs gave way and down he came, pack and all, and rolled over and landed in the creek below, unable to rise. We rushed to his assistance; all hands gave a lift, and when we got him on his feet he moved on, if not a wiser ox a much wetter one.

No other mishap occurred here, to my knowledge, and a little before night the party were all down, and moving down Canyon Creek, strung out single file. Much of the route was in the creek. When night came on we bivouaced in this lonely, dismal canyon, the poor oxen chained to trees, this making the third night without food of any kind. Our first rain fell that night, and from the manner it came down there was plenty where it came from. My recollection is that it was now the middle of October, and it may be truthfully said that the commencement of the rainy season in Oregon was the commencement of the tug-of-war for our weary, hungry party. After a long and almost sleepless night, morning came. We made an early start, as there was not much to cook. There was not a scrap of anything to eat in the wagon for the little family that was left in my charge. But on we go, pell mell down this creek, shut in on each side with precipitous mountains, the sides of which were covered with dense timber, with dense growth of underbrush along the creek, and a narrow, winding path cut out, following the tortuous meanderings of the stream. But fortunately about 3 o'clock the third day we emerged from this mountain prison. The rain had ceased falling and the sun gave additional enchantment to the scene, and there was plenty

of grass for the almost famished stock. Canyonville, quite a flourishing town, is located on the same ground that our original camp was located. It would seem that all ought to be happy, and perhaps those fortunate enough to have something to satisfy the inner man could be so; but your scribe was not so fortunate, having eaten nothing since the day before, with no prospect for anything in the future. I must say that the prospect for me and my dependants (a woman and two small children) looked gloomy, indeed. What made it more so, the party that had preceded us to open up the way and make it passable, had nothing at this same place, only what they killed in the shape of game, so there was nothing to be had in that line. But next morning at the break of day I arose and took my gun and went forth to seek game, as our only chance was the rifle, and I had a good one. There was no chance of purchasing anything from those who still had a little, and I thought there was nothing in standing and starving without making an effort. down the creek I went, to where it emptied into the South Umpqua River, waded the stream full waist deep and up the side of a mountain I went. Soon I noticed fresh deer tracks. It has been 52 years since I saw those deer tracks, yet I remember the thrill of joy they sent through my weak and hungry body. A little further on I saw a deer, and if ever a man shot for meat, it was I. At the crack of the gun I saw I had the game. I prepared the carcass to carry to camp. Then I crouched down and got the deer on my back, but I found, owing to my exhausted condition, it was impossible for me to rise with it. Looking across the river, I saw a man going toward camp on his pony. I velled at the top of my voice, and he heard me, and came and carried my game to camp on his pony. When the news spread through camp men came from all directions for a share of the meat. I must confess I hardly knew what to say, consequently I said nothing. When the deer was dressed I threw down the knife and said: "Gentlemen, if any of you think that you need that meat more than I do, help yourselves." After I threw down the knife, I went to the tent, and after a short pause they walked away without touching the meat, all knowing that I had the widow and children in my care.

The last day's march out of the canyon was the worst for the destruction of property. In fact, everything that could possibly be dispensed with was thrown away. The route was strewn with articles, all valuable to the owners, if they could have been preserved. Extra wagons, various kinds of tools, farm implements were abandoned, the owners being glad to escape with their lives. One Mr. Wood had brought a hive of bees safely this far, but the wagon conveying them upset in the creek, broke the hive to pieces, and the bees all drowned. His hive of bees cost him a great deal of trouble, as he had them to feed and water during the long journey. Had he got them through he had an offer of \$500 for them.

Another company that came through the canyon, a day later than our company, fared worse, if possible, than we did, for the rain had swollen the stream to almost a swimming stage. One of their number, Judge J. Q. Thornton, wrote a journal of the trip. In the canyon he lost everything save what he and his wife had on their backs. When crossing the stream for the last time he looked back at his wife. She was stemming the tide holding high above the wave a silver-tinseled bonnet which she had preserved from the wreck. The thought struck him, he said, of the ruling passion strong in death.

It must be remembered that we were considerably past the time for emigrants to make the journey to Oregon, consequently the stock of provisions for the trip in many cases had become exhausted, and from this time on to the closing of this narrative will be a struggle to get enough of the necessaries of life to keep soul and body together. But we now had the consolation of knowing we had passed the danger line of savage Indians—a blessing enjoyed by all.

I will here say that such a journey has a tendency to destroy in nature much of its benevolence and sympathy for distress of all kinds, until we are almost devoid of those essential humane characteristics. Those who have never been through such ordeals may conclude this is not true, but it is true nevertheless.

## CHAPTER VI.

In my previous letter giving an account of our last night in the canyon. I forgot to mention that a lady gave birth to a child, but the condition of the road was so terrible that in a few hours the infant died. The mother soon followed, owing to the treatment she necessarily had to undergo. I also overlooked stating that two years after passing through the canyon I met the sick man who had got the rough passage down the bank. I inquired of him if he had any recollection of the circumstance. He replied that he had not, but he had an indistinct recollection of feeling himself falling. I told him that it was true that he did so, for I witnessed the accident and saw him fall. My wife and I, on a visit last year, passed through Canyonville, and I looked at the entrance of that memorable canvon and down the creek to where I killed the deer, and I felt an anxiety to again go through the canyon, and also visit the spot where I killed the deer. I was told, however, that it would be impossible to pass on our original road, owing to the fact that in making the grade on the side of the mountain the road we used was literally filled up with trees and stumps taken from the grade. I could not help feeling astonished at the vast change that had taken place within a half-century, and when I look in a mirror I find the change is nowhere more remarkable than in myself. Whilst improvements are going on in all other conditions, truth compels me to say that I am going on in the opposite direction; but your scribe tries to prepare for the inevitable.

After laying over two or three days preparations were made to resume our journey, and, being out of all danger of savage Indians, our large caravan broke into small caravans for the sake of convenience. The little party that I was in consisted of eight wagons, and as before stated, but little provisions remained in our party, and no prospective opportunity for procuring any. But being now out of danger of those pointed arrows in skillful hands, we were at liberty to hunt game at will, and deer were plentiful but in poor condition—nothing but does and fawns were in the valley. The bucks were in good condition, but they ranged back in the mountains, consequently

were hard to procure. Occasionally, however, one was killed. but, as previously intimated, there was no more division of anything in the shape of food with each other. Poor venison boiled or roasted without seasoning, not even salt, is about as poor a repast as I ever undertook to satisfy the cravings of a hungry stomach with, and I deem myself competent to judge, as I have tried almost all edibles that most men have eaten or attempted to eat. But going through what I have has proven to me that hunger is an appetizer far ahead of any modern discovery on that subject. But on we go, with nothing to eat but poor venison straight, and we had rain almost every day until the sloughs had become muddy, which made it difficult for the poor, jaded teams to proceed at all, so that the best that could be done was four or five miles a day. This being the condition of things, with 150 miles to travel, and another almost impassable mountain to cross, imagine, if you can, our chances of ever reaching our destination. Without the full possession of the characteristics spoken of in the introduction to this narrative, all would have thrown up their hands in despair. The prospect of the undertaking, especially to fathers of large families, with such vast responsibility resting on them, was dreadful. The people of this great State should feel that they owe something to these men who possessed the indomitable will to accomplish such undertakings. Your scribe would not be misunderstood to claim the honor above referred to, for he simply tailed on and followed those brave veterans spoken of, and was simply there, and is now almost the only one left to eulogize those men for their bravery and perseverance as homebuilders of this great State. Those veteran pioneers who braved the dangers, privations and sufferings described above, in the occupation of this remote country far from civilization, have raised a progeny that for the bar, the bench, and the ministry, and, in fact, for all the duties and positions of real manhood and womanhood cannot be excelled by any state in the Union. Three of them are now in congress—one in the senate and two in the house, competing with the best talent of the nation. One of them recently caused even the renowned Jerry Simpson, of Kansas, to haul down his sign.

Our little company proceeded on the journey. The number of days required, also the distance from one point to another must be omitted, as the intervening years prevent my recollection of these two necessary items in writing a journal of this kind; but several rainy days and muddy roads brought us to the crossing of North Umpqua River. The Indians furnished canoes to cross the wagons in. By lifting the wagons in and out of the canoes and swimming the stock, we managed to cross. This was severe on the poor oxen, the water being very cold. Our ferriage was very expensive, as the Indians saw they had us at their mercy, and, acting as some of our white brothers will act, made the best of it.

All safely across, we proceeded wearily ahead until we approached the Calapooia Mountains, which had to be crossed—a task to be dreaded, but which had to be done. Some time previous to this our distress had become known to friends in the settlement, who met their friends with fresh teams and provisions, but unfortunately for our little party we had no such good luck. In the meantime a wagon load of provisions had been brought to the opposite side of the mountain. A man having a brother and large family in our party left our party at the river to cross the mountain for the purpose of bringing a packload of povisions. I loaned him my overcoat (I happened to have one with me), and he agreed to let me have a share of the load, provided I would pay the cost at the wagon across the mountain. I readily accepted the proposition, as we had had nothing to eat but the poor venison previously described, or a poor animal that had been driven across the plains that some one would kill. This beef was no improvement over the venison. In the meantime our long and anxiously waited for man returned with our much-needed provisions. Our share consisted of a small portion of flour, not exceeding 20 pounds. and about half that amount of peas. When the meal was being prepared from this precious package, I told the lady to give one mess of bread to us. As she placed the dough in the pan I could carcely refrain from eating the raw dough. But sometimes in our surest and sanguine hopes we are doomed to disappointment. This was my fate in this instance. When the bread and poor meat appeared at the festive board, of course

all eyes were turned and all stomachs craved the bread. The wheat from which the flour was made had been tramped by oxen in order to thresh it, and, of course, it was dark, and a wild weed grew among the wheat called anise, that bore a seed fragrant but sickening to the taste. It being ground with the wheat, the bread had the peculiarities of both. I ate a small portion of one biscuit, the stomach revolted at the taste of the anise, so I had to retire and relieve the stomach of the long-coveted bread, anise, dirt and all.

In relating this narrative I have aimed at the strict truth as I personally know it, but I will now report a circumstance given by another. About this time three men left us, all on foot, with blankets on their backs, to press on to the settlements, as they could travel on foot so much faster than the wagons could proceed through the soft, muddy road. These men left us without taking with them a scrap of provisions of any kind. One of the party had a shotgun, and they supposed they could kill enough game to subsist on till they could have a chance to procure food. But their hopes were painfully disappointed, as no chance occurred to kill anything, and they met no provisions till the third day. On that day they met on the summit of the mountain a man named Durbin, with some provisions on pack horses. At the place of meeting there was an abundance of wild berries that grow in the mountains there, called by the Indians salal berries. They are a pleasant, nutritious berry, but our hungry companions, not knowing but they might be poisonous, were afraid to eat them, so they made their distress known to Mr. Durbin.

## CHAPTER VII.

Mr. Durbin asked them why they did not eat of those berries, as the Indians live on them in their season. The hero of this little party was a man by the name of Tool, of Missouri, a large, portly young man, and a very agreeable gentleman, and, by the way, a Methodist. Dan Tool devoured a quarter of an acre, vines, berries and all. I give this story as it was reported to me. I personally know it is true, with the exception of the quantity that Mr. Tool ate.

We then arrived at the base of the Calipooia Mountains, and laid over one day to recruit our exhausted teams before surmounting this dreaded mountain, the summit of which was covered with snow. Then up we started creeping along until we reached the summit and passed the belt of snow; then we camped and chained our oxen to trees and bivouaced for the night. Of course, we got but little sleep, as our beds were arranged on the cold, wet ground. In this high altitude, so near the snow, not much comfort could be expected. We were glad when day appeared and all hands prepared to make the down grade. As for cooking, that was a small task, owing to a limited quantity on hand to cook. In crossing the snow belt we met a few Indians going south. These aborigines were scantily dressed and barefooted, but appeared comfortable. On meeting them they greeted us in the jargon dialect, "Cla-hi-um," which meant, "How do you do." We afterwards learned the dialect so that we could converse fluently with the natives of the country, and I still retain a knowledge of it.

It required most of the day to make the descent. We had no trouble in getting down as the ground was so soft and the wagons cut in so that no trouble occurred in preventing the wagons crowding the teams down the mountain.

We were then in the border of the Willamette Valley, our long-desired destination. There was nothing in sight to encourage us; the supplies we expected to find were all disposed of and the parties had gone home. So this much-lauded Willamette Valley presented nothing to us but broad, fertile prairies covered with a rich coat of luxuriant grass, very acceptable to teams, but the milk and honey that we were to find in this valley were not in sight; so we had to content ourselves with our poor beef or venison, with a little dirty flour, strongly tinctured with both the smell and taste of the sickening anise seed. This was used to make a little soup and gruel for the children; as for myself I preferred the meat straight.

After resting a day or two we prepared to resume our journey. In starting we had to cross a swollen, narrow creek, the water being even with the top of the banks. A notch was dug on each side so the wagons could get in and out, and the father

of Willard Linville, now of Corvallis, made the first attempt, having in his wagon his family and his mother, an aged lady. The driver, partly missed the notch, only two wheels entering it, and the wagon upset in the raging water. Before all could be gotten out, the aged grandmother had drowned. The whole family had a narrow escape. This accident caused a day's laying over, and is one among the many painful incidents that occurred during the long and eventful journey. This case was the more sorrowful on account of the great age of this father and mother, undergoing the fatigue and danger incident to the long journey, and now at the near approach of their longed destination to die by such a fearful accident, and to be buried without a casket or ceremony, was surely grievous to the aged husband and son and to all concerned. There was in our party another man having a large family, by the name of Crowley. He was at the point of death with typhoid fever—the prevailing complaint of the journey. He was a son-in-law of the aged Linnville.

In writing the history of this journey, so many years ago, I trust I will be pardoned for recapitulating some incidents that my memory recalls that I have failed to write in the previous articles. After we were through the canvon already described. in the exhausted condition of our party, coupled with the scarcity of provisions with some, and many entirely out, more complaining was heard for the want of tobacco than for the lack of provisions. After the company had divided into small parties. the one I was in, consisting of seven or eight wagons, and as I had three or four pounds of chewing tobacco, I concluded I would retrieve my lost generosity when I failed to divide the deer, by sharing my tobacco, as I never fancied the filthy habit. It was not much trouble to collect the hungry tobacco-chewers. The number was counted, and an equal division made, reserving for myself an equal share. For this act I was considered the greatest philanthropist in the entire outfit. After this, had circumstances been such that my services could have been offered for any official position, either county or state, and my success depended on these men who shared in the tobacco division, I would have gained the position far easier than I did in later years. Another matter requires some change. While

it is true that poor beef and venison was the principal diet, long-range marksmen, your scribe being one of them, had an occasional change. Wild geese were plentiful, and those large, white-breasted honkers were considered a delicacy, as they were invariably fat. I killed some geese and also a coon, which our dog cornered in a hollow log. He was a large, fat one. I put him in the wagon, hauled him till night, dressed him, and again divided. This gave the poor meat an additional relish that only those who have experienced such conditions can realize.

These incidents, called to mind since the former articles were written, brings us back to camp. We went traveling through this beautiful Willamette Valley. About the fourth day from our mountain camp, Thomas Crowley, the sick man above mentioned, died. He was a man possessed of all the essential qualifications of an affectionate husband and father. and a thorough Christian gentleman, had a large family and was possessed of a large amount of this world's goods. I visited him two days previous to his death, and he told me he was going to die. He said he would be better satisfied to have seen his family settled and made comfortable, but such could not be, and added that there was a better place beyond for him than Oregon. We buried him without coffin, and all turned sorrowfully from his grave. He was the fourth one of the Crowley family that died in our train. It will be remembered the bones I assisted to rebury on Grave Creek were the bones of his daughter.

The next place of note we came to was where the beautiful city of Eugene is located. A small pole cabin was built—the first sign of civilization we had seen in traveling 2,000 miles. The little cabin, without door or window, looked homelike, indeed. Here several families, whose teams had become exhausted, were going to abandon their wagons and were making canoes to make the rest of the journey by water. Had I not been situated as I was, I would have joined that party. We went from this camp to what is now known as Long Tom River—a stream running crosswise of the valley, with much swampy land. It now being in December, of course all such sections

were saturated with the continuous rains. To undertake this piece of road with exhausted teams proved to be terrible, as frequently each day oxen would mire and become helpless, and many had to be dragged out by main force, after which some were not able to stand, and were left to die. After several days of such helpless experience, Long Tom was reached. Long Tom is a stream about three rods wide. It had to be ferried, and a ferry boat was constructed by procuring two small Indian canoes, a little longer than the wagons, with a pine log made fast between. The contents of the wagons had to be taken out and placed on, not in, this frail boat and taken across; the wagons lifted in and lifted out on the other side, reloaded and taken out of the way for the next, and so on till all were over.

### CHAPTER VIII.

About this time, 3 o'clock in the afternoon, an event occurred which is painful to describe, and yet it is so full of the pathos of the whole terrible situation that it must be done. It will be remembered I was a boy, and was driving the team of a widow lady, who had expected, as we all had, that we would reach our destination months before. She was taken sick the night before the crossing, and a baby girl was born to her. After receiving what attention it was in their power to give her, they all crossed the river and left the sick woman and child in my charge. As night was approaching I timidly entered the tent where the sick lady lay. I got wood and renewed the fire, and, without speaking a word. I turned and looked at the lonely, distressed woman. She looked at me, and in a most pathetic voice said: "What do you suppose will become of me?" At this pathetic expression all my timidity vanished, all the man in me was instantly aroused, and I asked her to tell me what to do, and if it was in my power I would do it. The sleepless night wore slowly away, and morning came at last. Preparations were then commenced to get the sick woman and child across the stream. The wagon and contents had been passed over the stream the night before, so I crossed the stream, built a large fire, got fir boughs and made a bed on the cold, hard ground. I then went back and covered the woman and child up. Then, with the help of three others, returned and

took the bed on which they were lying by the four corners. crossed and placed them in the tent I had prepared for them. A woman and child had died the night before under the same circumstances. She was another member of the unfortunate Crowley family. But the woman and child I speak of both lived. She survived the trying ordeal, with our scant preparations and the service that willing hands and kind hearts could render. She lived single a year, and then married a well-to-do farmer, raised a large and respectable family, Mrs. John Simpson, of Corvallis, being one of her daughters. The baby born at that time also lived to raise a large family; but both mother and child are now dead, and this humble narrative is the only record of the unsurpassed hardships of this remarkable experience, and I take pleasure in stating the fact that I did something to save the life of this mother and child. We do little kindnesses while rushing through life, and we often do things that are not kind, but I find that it is only the thoughts of the kind acts that give comfort as I am slowly jogging down the declining years of life.

Snow fell during the night to the depth of four inches. I arranged the best I could for my sick charges, but the best was poor, indeed, and in the morning we were all ready to pursue our toilsome journey. Mary's River was our next objective point. The snow disappeared during the day, to the satisfaction of all concerned. Arriving at Mary's River, as near as I can recollect, near where the grist mill now stands, it being at that place about 50 feet across. As it was now in December, of course the stream had to be ferried, but I must confess that I have entirely forgotten the kind of a craft improvised to cross Timber being near by, I presume we made a raft. I well remember the stock had to swim, and that one of our oxen became entangled in the brush below the place of landing. I jumped in the cold water, tied a rope around his horns, and all hands pulled him out, more dead than alive. This incident had the tendency to arouse me from my condition of lethargy caused by almost constant watching over the sick charge since leaving Long Tom.

After crossing we camped and spent our first night in what is now the flourishing, beautiful city of Corvallis, now the

county seat of Benton County. The Agricultural College is now located here, and other adornments too numerous to mention. Corvallis means "heart of the valley." Here was found another pole cabin, more attractive to us than a gorgeous palace would be now. It was the first inhabited dwelling or cabin it had been our pleasure to see in the State of Oregon. What made it more attractive to us, it was inhabited by a lonely civilized "white" man, whose name was J. C. Avery. He afterward became conspicuous in assisting to form a provisional government, arranging a county organization for the government of the present county, was United States postal agent for several years, and afterwards a member of the legislature. He raised quite a family, and some of them still live in Corvallis.

We then left Mary's River, our company from there consisting of only two wagons. One of these belonged to a cousin of mine, the other was the team I was driving. My brother, younger than myself, drove the loose stock all the way across. My cousin, being a man 35 years of age, and all his life a pioneer, of course he became manager of our little caravan. At this time we had prospective points in view, but the first night from Mary's River we camped at the foothills, a sparsely settled country, near the residence of H. C. Lewis. His dwelling was another of those soul-cheering cabins. Next we came to the residence of Thomas Reed, and after camp had been arranged, Mr. Reed visited us. This was the first visit we had received in almost eight months. On learning our condition, and that we had neither bread or flour, he returned to his house and brought some bread and divided it among the five children in camp. I was intimately acquainted with him 45 years afterward, and in all those long years I never forgot that noble act of charity. In the interview with Mr. Reed he informed us of one of those lovely, unoccupied cabins a short distance from his place, that he thought we might get into for a time, but the man who had control of it lived two miles beyond. He gave us directions as how to find the cabin, and we struck out, without trail or road, and luckily found it. My cousin mounted a horse and started to ascertain if we could occupy the house, leaving us and the teams standing till his return. It was raining as though a second flood was approaching. I went and looked through a crack, and there I saw the first dry ground I had seen in two months. I had seen gorgeously furnished sitting-rooms, floors carpeted with the finest Brussels, but nothing I had ever seen had such a charm for me as did that dry ground, with the drenching rain overhead. The temptation was too strong for a youngster like me to endure, so without considering the penalty of breaking into a dwelling, I went to the wagon and got an ax, and in much less time than it takes to write it, I had a place cut for a door. Firewood being handy, I soon built a fire against the side of the chimney. I quickly improvised an Oregon bedstead (one-legged) and conveyed my invalid charge into the house, and placed her in a comfortable bed. I then turned the teams loose on the grass, which was very plentiful. All these changes were made before my cousin returned and reported that we could occupy the house. He asked how I knew I could occupy the house. I knew I could when I cut a hole in the wall, and there were not men enough in Oregon to put me out till it quit raining. I am sure that a king in his palace never felt better or enjoyed himself better than we did the first night in our new habitation.

#### CHAPTER IX.

In my last letter our party had arrived at our new home. In the surrounding vicinity we soon located permanent homes, not known to us at the time, but this became our final destination.

Our first night under shelter, with beds arranged on dry ground, and the rain pattering over our heads, was a joy and comfort that none but persons in our weary and exhausted condition can possibly imagine. Oh, how sound we slept! The rain pattering on the roof sounded sweeter than any music from the finest quartet of today.

Morning came, and we all arose refreshed from the effect of our night's rest, with knowledge that this was the first morning in almost eight months without the hurry and discomfort incident on preparing to move camp. This morning there was nothing to do but to partake of our simple repast. If the average person was to be summoned to breakfast now with nothing in sight but what we had that morning, he would turn away in disgust, inwardly ejaculating: "No breakfast for me, if you please!" But not so with us; all fared sumptuously.

Attention was now turned toward making our new home as comfortable as circumstances would permit. The wagons were stripped of their covers, one was used to make a door shutter, the two tents were spread out and made protection on three side and served as ceiling inside; rough, uncouth seats were improvised, nails driven in the walls to adjust clothing, and in a word our new home was made comfortable, compared with that of our long, tedious journey. It must be remembered that we were two days, and part of the third, making the journey from Mary's River to this place, which is about eight miles. This shows how fast our jaded teams could travel.

Our house being completed without, and furnished within, we now had the opportunity of looking around so as to ascertain where we were. Our party, or rather family, consisted of three men, two women and five small children.

In our reconnoitering we found game plentiful, consisting of deer, geese, ducks and almost every kind of wild animals, also the rare mammoth white swan, with his beautiful flute-like voice. We three hunters, all "crack shots," procured enough meat in this first effort to last several days. It required quite an amount to supply the family, as not a particle of anything else could be procured, not even salt to season the meat.

In relating our condition and what we lived on in those pioneer days to the men brought up since, they have frequently remarked: "How could you live on such diet?" I know it appears impossible to them, but if they could have seen we ten people commence on a kettle full of this wild meat of different kinds and never cease until the bottom of it was reached, it would have been explained. The splendid sport of killing game continued for a time, and now another difficulty presented that appeared, under the circumstances, impossible to surmount.

For the last two months no washing had been done, for the lack of material to wash with. The writer had a dozen shirts,

and I overhauled them, picked out the cleanest until that would look as though it had been in close contact with terra firma, but in this case the old saying held true, "Where there is a will there is a way." I walked six miles to where G. B. Smith and his brother were "baching." (Afterwards he became known all over the state.) He butchered a beef occasionally, and I bought a small cake of tallow that cost 25 cents, half the money I possessed, and, to all business appearances, all I ever expected to have

I returned to camp, burned a large pile of logs, improvised a leach, put the ashes therein and drained out the lye sufficient to wash the clothes of the family. This accomplished, my cousin concluded to make the effort to get flour so as to make bread for the children. The mill was twenty-five miles away, with two streams to swim. It was near the present city of Dallas, the county seat of Polk County. Blankets were arranged, our pockets filled with meat, and the writer and my cousin struck out. I went for the purpose of looking at the country, and to be company for the boy. He carried his gun, took a horse to carry the flour, and, to make a long story short, lest I become wearisome, the fourth day we arrived at camp with the flour, all rejoicing more to see the flour than the party. Many inquiries were made as to who and what we had seen. The gun came in good play, as wild geese were plentiful, and they were our principal diet on the trip, except on our return, when we had bread mixed with goose meat. We brought back 100 pounds of flour, and that was all the ten persons used until the first of April. You may judge the amount the grown ones of the party ate. As to myself I never tasted the dark mixture of dirt and anise seed since my experience recorded in this journal.

We had nothing to do now but prepare wood for the fire. There was plenty of fuel handy, so the intention now was to spend the remaining part of the winter in the woods. Some might suppose that, situated as we were, with nothing in sight to better our condition, only privation and misery could present itself in the future; but I have never, in all my life, enjoyed myself better than during the remainder of that winter. Per-

haps it was different with men and families, but I then, as now, try to make myself happy, whatever my environment may be; and, strange to relate, I never was in a condition during the entire long and tedious journey that I would have changed and gone back from whence I came.

I was "Where rolls the Oregon," as the poet, Bryant, expresses it, where naught is heard but the dashing of the waters; no neighbors nor associations of any kind except the aborigines of the country. Our nearest neighbor was eight miles away, with the exception of Mr. Read, the philanthropist above mentioned.

Each day was spent in the woods with the rifles, laying up food for the winter, which consisted of different species of game. Whatever kind we produced was dressed, cut in pieces and hung up to dry, without salt, and as our dwelling had no chimney, but with fire built near the wall, there was an abundance of smoke to prevent the meat from spoiling. And, strange to say, with this meat diet alone it was soon apparent that our entire family was gaining in flesh, and, still more strange to relate, I have never spent a winter since that I enjoyed more than the one here mentioned.

The excitement produced, the real fun in hearing the report of the deadly rifles of the three hunters and fleeing game of the fowls or beast as they came in range of each other's guns, caused the day to pass and compelled us to return to camp only half satisfied with the day's sport. And now, after these long intervening years, your scribe would gladly pass such another winter.

Not many days after we were located I wandered off some three miles from home. I came to the place that from then till now has been my home. A fine spring was gushing out at the edge of the valley, and about all I knew of selecting a home was that it should possess water, and I fancied that this place, when improved, would make a good one, so I resolved to locate it for that purpose.

On returning home and making known my discovery and intention of locating it for a home, the pertinent question was asked, "What are you going to do with it?" Of course, in my condition, I had no answer to that question, as at the time it appeared as though I could never aspire to own a pig, there being no pig to own.

With the dark future in view, my brother and I returned next day, laid a foundation for a house, near the spring, drove stakes at the corner, which filled the requirements of the organic law at the time. Good luck came my way, as this narrative will show, so that I retained my place, and it is my home today. Without giving occurring incidents, I will say that after a time my cousin purchased a claim a short distance from mine, built a house and all hands moved to his place. It was a beautiful location, and he made it afterwards a lovely home.

This brings us to the first of March, 1847. About the middle of the month arrangements were made to go to mill, at Salem, now the capital of the state, and thirty miles away. There being no road, the trip had to be made by water. Parties living ten miles up the river (our places were located near the Willamette River) had made a large canoe for the purpose of bringing supplies from Oregon City, seventy miles away.

This canoe was borrowed and brought opposite our place. Myself and brother and two other men boarded the boat, with camping outfit for the trip, and made it to Salem the first day. I had money to buy our supplies. The other parties had to go into the French settlement and somehow trade for wheat, so this detained us two days. When we started from home the snow was six inches deep, but in the meantime a warm rain had melted it, and the river was booming. We loaded our canoes with the flour, twenty bushels of wheat, and a large amount of other supplies, and made the start for home.

#### CHAPTER X.

Before starting for home we bought a shoulder of pork and a small cake of tallow. We now had salt to season the food with, and after being without that essential item for some five months, no one can conceive the difference in the taste of food except those who had the experience. We also brought coffee, but we had nothing with us in the shape of cooking utensils but a frying pan. So here we go up the booming Willamette, although we made but little progress.

That night and the next morning our shoulder of pork disappeared. The bones were gnawed so clean that a dog would starve on what remained, so after this we had nothing but bread, with the addition of a mess prepared by putting water in the frying pan where the bread had been baked, let it reach the boiling point, and then thicken to the consistency of gravy. This mixture and bread was all that we had for six days. One of our party called this new prepared gravy "wallop," so if any one in the future might be forced to this scanty living, they will know how to make it.

After arriving home I only remained one night, leaving these hard-earned supplies for the benefit of others. And it was no light matter to leave companions with whom I had been for so long, sharing all the privations and sufferings incident thereto.

On arriving at Salem I met an intimate friend, with whom I had traveled a long way upon the plains. He intended to go to California, while I desired to remain with my relatives. We parted with the best feeling toward each other, but afterward he changed his mind and came back to Oregon.

My friend, Robinson, was on the eve of starting to Puget Sound, and insisted on my going with him. Perhaps it may appear strange that I would accept such a long and difficult journey, considering my past year's experience, but it must be remembered that I was in a strange land, with but few friends, and neither home nor money, and as my friend was well supplied with money, all these made an inducement that led me to accept the proposition.

My friend, his brother and family, and another man and family, together with their household goods, wagons, and oxen-yokes started on our voyage in a large bateau. (This specie of boat was used by the Hudson's Bay Company in the transmission of their freight.) So here we are, with the mode

of traveling entirely changed from desert, sagebrush, mountains and Indians, to the broad waters of the Willamette and Columbia Rivers. I found a vast difference in going down stream in a strong, swift current to that of going up stream with a heavy-laden canoe.

It was now April, and the weather was fine. We would land and camp on shore of nights, and we had plenty of nourishing food, seasoned with salt to taste. All things considered, the mode of travel was agreeable to me, besides I had the promise of something in the future—a home and employment at the end of our voyage.

We went smoothly over the broad water of the great Columbia, and perhaps no stream in the world presents such picturesque scenery as it does, with its precipitous mountains and strangely shaped rocks. Each day brought strange and delightful views to this party of former land travelers. Our captain was an experienced sailor, and as the boat was provided with a sail it was spread to the breeze, when the wind was fair, and we glided swiftly and pleasantly through the water.

We now make camp within view of a strange sight, and, after supper the captain and I made an investigation and found it to be an Indian cemetery. A large table-shaped rock stood near the shore, perhaps twenty feet above the water. On this there were perhaps a hundred canoes, and in each was the remains of an Indian.

The mode of burial with these Indians was that when one died, if he had a canoe, to place the corpse with his belongings in it and then convey it to this or some elevated spot. The cemetery on this rock had become literally covered. A new place of burial was selected on shore, opposite Coffin Rock (as that was the name afterwards given it), where a point on the mountain sloped down to the river, and as many canoes as possible had been placed thereon, and a larger space occupied on the ground adjacent.

On this ground was an immense canoe, the largest in all the group. The edges and bowsprit of the craft were adorned with different species of sea shells, and it had remained in its present position until the bow and stern had given away and fallen apart. There in the center lay the remains of its former owner, covered with a section of cedar bark. captain, being somewhat of a curio hunter, remarked: "That fellow has been a chief; he has something." So he put action to the words and removed the bark covering. enough there lay the most perfect skeleton that I ever beheld-every bone belonging to the body from crown to foot. together with all the adornments pertaining to a knightly personage of his race. At the head lay his hair, looking as fresh as though it had just been shampooed. A number of brass rings were around the bones of his ankles, wrists and above the elbows. Around his neck were two or three strings of U. S. buttons and copper cents, and near the head were a number of ear ornaments.

Our relic hunter removed all these ornaments, appropriating everything to himself. I asked him what he intended to do with them, when he answered: "Trade them to the Indians." Your scribe stood amazed at the mortal remains of this once knightly chieftain, and disgusted at the sacrilege being made of his ornaments, the only history that remains of his life and former greatness. And what made the scene more impressive to me was that the time might come when our race would become extinct, and our own bones disinterred by the living race to find curios of the people that once existed.

Here we leave this strange city of the dead. In a short time we came to the junction of the Cowlitz and Columbia Rivers, and we leave the latter, a swift, tortuous stream for our heavy-laden craft to navigate. Consequently a laborious change came to our party. We had to wade many times, waist deep, to haul our boat over rapids, it being impossible to propel it with oars.

After several days of arduous labor we reached the spot where the boat had to be abandoned, and the rest of the journey be made by land. Camp was formed, arrangements made to return to the place from where we started, and drive the teams belonging to the three families over some mountain trails unknown to any of the party. I will here remark, in view of what had to be done before another start could be made, I had come to the conclusion that I had had all I wanted of Puget Sound, as it was at least one hundred and fifty miles to where the teams were.

The boat was unloaded of the household goods, wagons, oxen yokes and all. In the evening two men came walking up to the camp with blankets on their backs, and to my surprise, one of the men, by the name of Shaw, was an intimate friend of mine, having been raised near him in Illinois. Of course I was overjoyed to meet him. He came to this country the previous year and had been to the Sound. We went for a walk and he told me it was useless to go there, as there was nothing but heavy timber and rocks, no inhabitants but Indians, and nothing to eat but clams and fish. There was no agricultural land, and nothing to induce any one to go there.

After all had retired in the tent I told Mr. Robinson that I had concluded to return with the boat next morning, without giving him my information concerning the Sound country. He quickly remarked, "If you go I will, too." I told him that I didn't want to influence him at all, but had done all the good I could until he got his team. Nothing more was said that night; but next morning I saw by the way things were moving that I would have company on the return voyage. Sure enough, orders were soon given to reload the plunder and all hands worked with a will, and to all appearances were glad to return.

My boss and his brother returned, leaving the third family alone in that desolate country. William Packwood was his name. He reached the Sound, and he and progeny have remained in that country ever since.

#### CHAPTER XI.

It must be remembered in making my last described journey that after we entered Columbia River, to where we made the stop on the Cowlitz River, no sign of civilization was apparent; nothing but Indian villages and numerous Indians.

The monotony of the trip was relieved by the sight of a canoe containing the body of an Indian. These canoes that made graves for their owners invariably had holes in the bottom in order to prevent them from being used. Many of them were to all appearances new, and were valuable property to their owners, and Mr. Snow in his history of the Northwest makes this statement: "Before the introduction of tools by the Hudson Bay Company it took one Indian six months to construct his canoe." The mode of construction was by burning. After the country commenced settling up many an Indian has been rolled out of his canoe, the hole in the bottom repaired and it appropriated to the man who committed the sacrilege, which would prove to the ignorant savage the high state of our civilization.

Another characteristic of all the Northwest Indians is a practice they have of multilating whatever articles the dead might have possessed, such as buckets, kettles, baskets, steel traps or utensils of any description so that they can never be used. I have many times inquired of them their object in thus spoiling the articles belonging to the dead of their tribe, and their answer would always be that they were also dead, and consequently not fit to use. Cases are known of these tribes who bury in canoes to confine the favorite slaves alive in the canoes to perish by starvation. I have known tribes to bury their dead in the ground and then deposit food in the grave sufficient to last a certain number of days. Yet all those ignorant savages with whom I have been acquainted have had a distinct knowledge of a "Sa-ha-lie Tyee," the meaning of which is a grand chief over all, and who abides above the clouds.

To resume my narrative. We started down the river and find it much easier and faster traveling down stream than up,

as we made the trip down in six hours that occupied six days going up.

Nothing worthy of note occurred till the place where Portland now is was reached. Here my boss left us to proceed on foot to the Tualatin plains, which means a place of no timber, or a land without trees, for the purpose of looking at the country. We went to Oregon City to await the report of the boss. On his return he made known that he had purchased a ranch, with the intention of my assisting him in improving it.

We brought the team from Salem and repaired to the ranch sixteen miles away. This was in the vicinity of the oldest settlement in Oregon, outside of the mission station. Here were many old mountaineers and many discharged from the Hudson Bay Company, consisting of French, Scotch and English, who all had Indians for wives. Prominent among these was the celebrated mountaineer, Joseph L. Meek, a man calculated for a leader of men—a man of fine appearance, with herculean strength, but, judging from his actions generally, it would seem he was destitute of moral restraint.

He had two sons, both respectable business men. One of them is supposed to have been murdered in Portland, and the other still resides on the old homestead.

We now are to decide what is to be our future home, for a time at least—a beautiful situation indeed.

My boss was a lean, raw-boned Ohioan, raised in that timbered country in an early day, consequently knew but little about anything except work, and I soon found that he knew all about that. As I had never studied that art but very little, he was just the teacher I needed. It may be truly said that the summer following was the first summer's work I had ever performed. He had a fine team of four pair of large oxen, the same that I drove on the plains for three months. He could not manage oxen at all, so I was lucky in that respect, as there were rails to chop and split so as to fence the farm; and it consequently fell to my lot to plow the

prairie land for sowing in the fall. A large plow was rigged on wheels with a lever attached so that one hand attended the plow and the other guided the team.

We had a very pleasant home on the main traveled road to Oregon City, where all the trade was done to supply the entire community. The situation gave us the chance of learning all the news to be obtained at the time; but little news was to be had then. Nothing was obtainable from our homes in "The States" only as the emigrants arrived each year, there being no mail route established then.

It is now the 20th of April, and, to show whether we had worked or not, by harvest there were one hundred acres fenced ready for the seed in the fall. My wages was one dollar per day, with board and washing, to be paid with a \$40 horse which had been procured from the Snake Indians, a beautiful bay, pretty as a picture; in a word, I had the fancy horse of the community, a perfect pet and a race horse in those days; but that quality was no advantage to me, as I never indulged in that sport further than riding ahead of all the boys, which in those days of fast riding was a valuable quality, indeed. All stock in those times were fat and sleek, consequently Salem (that was my horse's name) was ready for the saddle each Sunday.

Notwithstanding my pleasant home surroundings, I was laboring under great disadvantages, so far as social conditions were concerned, as I had brought no clothes suitable for high association.

In the middle of June I made the journey to where my folks were living, and I found them all much more pleasantly situated than I expected. The widow and my brother were keeping house together; for the use of her team and wagon other parties were furnishing necessaries. The person I was most anxious to see was the little stranger who came to our camp at Long Tom. It was asleep, but I aroused it from its slumber and treated it beyond the common courtesy that is due to strangers. I remained a short time and returned with clothing that proved superior to that belonging to any one

in the community, which in those pioneer times was a valuable recommendation for a stranger.

We are now supplied with all the paraphernalia necessary to appear in any company that assembled in those days. We had a regular organized community—a large log church within three miles, in which four denominations held services each Sabbath. I availed myself of the opportunity of attending these services, as I was trained from youth to manhood to attend church.

At my first appearance in an audience in this new country, I was delighted with the appearance of the people, both in their health and the hearty social greeting extended from one to another. Having but few acquaintances, I was introduced to all the young ladies and young gentlemen present, and introductions then were not the cold formal kind of today. Equality existed everywhere—no butting off the bridge; no big fish striving to devour the little fish.

Strange as it may seem, it is my candid opinion that from the first settlement of this country till 1850, the time when gold commenced flooding the country from California, were the happiest days the country has ever seen. The unexpected acquisition of wealth caused the people to discard, to a large degree, the essential elements of true happiness. All thought and effort was turned to the gaining of more wealth, paying little regard to the manner in which it was acquired.

On the road to the church there lived one of the prettiest girls on the plains, or anywhere for that matter. I soon made her acquaintance, which budded and bloomed into affection, so much so that I sometimes thought arrangements could be made to travel with her in double harness through life; but a sad difficulty presented itself. I was not able to purchase the necessary harness in which to travel, so all such notions had to be abandoned.

When fall came I assisted in seeding the crop, with the understanding that I was to have a third when threshed. I then went into partnership with a brother of my boss who

lived four miles above Oregon City, in the timber. I had to go in debt for part of the team, so we ran a logging camp during the winter. The enterprise was eminently successful, as I paid for the team, had money to rattle, the first I had had in Oregon.

I came back in the spring to take care of my crop, harvested it and had five hundred bushels for my share, which I sold for fifty cents per bushel on the threshing floor. And to sum up the earning of my first experience in making a living, I had a team, two horses and three hundred dollars in money. I doubt very much whether any young man in Washington County could have made a better showing.

Now these letters will have to come to a close, leaving my trip to California, as I went soon after harvest. I was in the first party from Oregon to the mines, remained there two years, and returned to occupy my former selected home. One year afterwards I married.

I stated in commencement of these letters that, considering my limited knowledge, I had been successful; but now comes the cap sheaf of my success, which is my marriage. On a limited acquaintance of two months the risk was made, and I will here remark that for all the essential characteristics of wife and mother, with all the necessary qualifications thereto, she is as near right as it has ever fallen to the lot of womanhood to be. We have been married forty-seven years, raised a family of eight children, all grown, and I am proud to say there is not a stain on the character of any of them, but are all married and prosperous. Wife and I are alone on the old, old homestead, nearing the end of life's race.

## TRANSACTIONS

OF THE

# 35th Annual Reunion

OF THE

# **Oregon Pioneer Association**

Portland, June 19th, 1907

CONTAINING THE

Annual Address by George H. Himes, 1853
OF PORTLAND

Secretary of the Oregon Pioneer Association since 1886

Proceedings of the Twenty-Second

Grand Encampment of Indian War Veterans

of the North Pacific Coast

Other Matters of Historic Interest

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that.

#### MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Portland, Oregon, March 11, 1907.

The Board of Directors of the Oregon Pioneer Association met in the Labbe Building, at the rooms of Hon. M. C. George, 1851, President, at 4 P. M., to arrange for the Annual Reunion of 1907—the thirty-fifth.

Present: Hon. M. C. George, 1851, Portland, President; Joseph D. Lee, 1848, Portland, Vice-President; George H. Himes, 1853, Portland, Secretary; Robert A. Miller, 1854, Portland, Corresponding Secretary; J. E. Magers, 1852, Portland, and Frederick V. Holman, 1854, Portland, Directors.

The minutes of the last annual meeting were read and approved.

An order of business was submitted and, upon motion of Mr. Himes, was adopted, as follows:

- 1. Selection of place of meeting.
- 2. Selection of speaker for the annual address.
- 3. Selection of Grand Chaplain.
- 4. Selection of Grand Marshal.
- 5. Appointment of Committees: (a) Committee of Arrangements; (b) Finance Committee; (c) Committee on Building and Music; (d) Committee on Invitations; (e) Committee on Transportation; (f) Reception Committee;

(g) selection of Chairman of Woman's Auxiliary Committee.

The matter of the date was discussed at some length, and upon motion of J. E. Magers, seconded by George H. Himes, it was decided that June 19 should be fixed as the date of the reunion.

On motion of Director Magers, seconded by Robert A. Miller, Portland was chosen as the place for holding the next reunion.

On motion of Frederick V. Holman, seconded by J. E. Magers, George H. Himes, Secretary of the Association since 1886, was selected to give the Annual Address.

Rev. Isaac D. Driver, 1849, Albany, was chosen as the Grand Chaplain.

Joseph Buchtel, 1852, was selected as Grand Marshal, with power to choose his own aides.

On motion of Mr. Himes, seconded by Mr. Lee, Mrs. Charlotte M. Cartwright, 1845, was selected as Chairman of the Woman's Auxiliary, with power to select her own assistants.

On motion of Mr. Magers, it was voted that Messrs. Himes, Lee and Holman should be the Committee on Finance.

On motion, it was voted that the Committee of Arrangements should be composed of Mr. Himes, Mr. Magers, Mr. Minto and Mr. Miller.

It was voted that the Reception Committee should be made up of the full Board of Directors, the Marshal and such aides as he might select.

Secretary Himes was appointed the Committee on Transportation, also the Committee on Invitations.

The matter of securing a place of meeting and suitable music, and all other matters, were referred to the Committee of Arrangements.

The Secretary was authorized to have one thousand copies of the Annual Transactions of 1907 printed, and also such envelopes, letterheads, badges, programmes, announcements, etc., as in his judgment might be necessary.

No further business appearing, the Board adjourned.

GEORGE H. HIMES, Secretary.

#### THIRTY-FIFTH ANNUAL REUNION.

Portland, Oregon, Wednesday, June 19, 1907.

The good, gray army of Oregon pioneers came down upon Portland today and the city capitulated gladly and without question of terms to the men and women whose valiant striving in the trying times made the present greatness of the commonwealth possible. It was the annual reunion of the Oregon Pioneer Association, which consists partly of business sessions, but more largely of social sessions, for the purpose of exchanging reminiscences of the long ago and partaking of good cheer provided under the auspices of the Pioneer Woman's Auxiliary of Portland, assisted by the daughters of pioneers.

A little older, a little more bent, but nearly as full as ever of the zest of life, the pioneers came again to recount among themselves and to their children and their children's children the brave stories of the heroic epoch of Oregon's history. There was no lack of enthusiasm nor energy displayed, however, and the impression left with those who mingled with them that they are marvelously well preserved and energetic, and that for many years the Pioneers' Reunion will be an annual feature.

Twelve hundred and twenty-two of them sat down to the banquet spread in the Armory, and more than that number attended the sessions of the day. In point of years they ranged from a fine old patriarch who lives at Astoria and was born in 1818, to the "kids" like T. T. Geer and George H. Himes, who are still comparatively young men. One old lady who boasted of her 81 years did a very sprightly double-shuffle for the benefit of a few friends while they were waiting for the regular proceedings.

The campfire in the evening was perhaps the most interesting affair of the kind ever held in the state, the principal features of which were the appearance on the platform of Joaquin Miller, the "Poet of the Sierras," who made an address and sang a missionary hymn in Chinook jargon, and the plea of Cyrus H. Walker, that this jargon be revived as an universal language.

According to Secretary Himes, the attendance, with one exception, was the largest in the history of the organization, which is remarkable considering the fact that the average age of the pioneers was sixty-seven years. The Indian War Veterans were there in force, and occasionally one found the bronze button of the G. A. R. It was significant of the fact that the pioneers are old beyond the average expectancy, and that these men who served in the Civil War were all decidedly of the younger element and appeared almost youthful beside most of the men who came here in the '40s and early '50s to carve a state out of the wilderness.

The mothers of the Pacific Northwest were there in force, also, most of them hale and hearty old ladies whose appearance might well shame that of the present-day leaders among their sex. All who came, whatever their story and whenever they came, were accorded the heartiest welcome by their fellows, and everybody had a good time.

Shortly after the noon hour hundreds of members of the Association began to assemble at the Armory. At 2 o'clock nearly 3,000 people were seated in the big hall.

Grand Marshal Joseph Buchtel, of the general reception committee: Secretary George H. Himes, Mrs. C. M. Cartwright, chairman of the Woman's Auxiliary, and the women's reception committee received the pioneers and their wives as they arrived. They were assisted by members of the general reception committee, as follows: Penumbra Kelly, H. W. Prettyman, N. H. Bird, E. J. Jeffery, James W. Partlow, Eugene D. White, J. E. Magers, Judge William Galloway, ex-Governor T. T. Geer, ex-Governor Z. F. Moody, Frederick V. Holman, John McCraken, John C. Carson, George L. Story, J. D. Lee and Mrs. C. M. Cartwright, chairman of the Woman's Auxiliary, assisted by Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway, Mrs. Daniel O'Neill, Mrs. Maria L. Myrick, Mrs. George A. Harding, Mrs. O. N. Denny, Mrs. B. H. Bowman, Mrs. R. B. Wilson, Mrs. P. Selling, Mrs. Theodore Wygant, Mrs. Matthew P. Deady, Mrs. Elizabeth Lord, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Wilson and Mrs. Josephine Devore Johnson.

Cheery greetings were tendered the visitors as they entered. The pioneers gathered in knots about the hall and exchanged greetings. Cordiality was expressed on each countenance.

Vice-President J. D. Lee called the Association to order in the absence of President M. C. George, who was ill. His gavel fell at 2:30 o'clock and the programme was opened with a prayer, for those nearing the sunset of life by Rev. John Flinn, 1850, of Portland, acting Chaplain of the Association, Rev. I. D. Driver, the duly appointed Chaplain, being unable to be present. Mr. Flinn is in his 90th year.

Mayor Lane was introduced, and in his address gave the

pioneers a hearty welcome to the city. The visitors had been sweltering in the heat of the poorly-ventilated room, and the Mayor also appeared warm.

"I am of the opinion that more pioneers will perish in the heat of this ungainly room than succumbed to the heat of the desert in the trip across the plains years ago," he said. "I regret that there is not a better building for your entertainment, and hope to see Portland erect a suitable structure soon for such a large gathering as the annual reunion of the pioneers. I consider it a sacred duty on the part of the city to provide a decent building.

"This gathering occupies a unique position. No people in the world took such a trip and terminated their travels in so grand a country. There is no end to the romantic interest in the pioneers, because they struck into the unknown and opened up the fairest and greatest section of the United States. After fifty years, the world has discovered what we have here."

The Mayor then again extended a hearty welcome to the pioneers. Vice-President Lee responded in a felicitous manner.

Before taking up the programme, Vice-President Lee announced the following Committee on Resolutions: T. T. Geer, F. H. Grubbs, J. E. Magers.

"A Matrimonial Story," a recitation, was rendered by Miss Della Bradley, as the next number on the programme. Parsons' Orchestra played a few appropriate selections. Professor Z. M. Parvin and Mrs. Julia Ramsey and choir, composed of Miss Lucy A. Latourette, Miss Newgent and sister, Miss Vandemar, Messrs. G. T. Howard, E. A. Fair-child and Alvord, sang "Columbia's Banner."

The annual address by George H. Himes, Secretary of the Association, giving "An Account of Crossing the Plains in 1853, and the First Trip by Immigrants through the Cascade Mountains North of Mt. Rainier," by special request of the author was not read, but ordered printed in the Transactions.

After another song by Professor Parvin and choir, Miss Newgent and choir rendered a song written for the occasion by Rob Roy Parrish, of Independence, Oregon, Professor Parvin composing the music. It was "Our Good Old Pioneers," and was received with applause. After the rendering of "America," by the orchestra, Rev. John Flinn pronounced the benediction.

The programme was shortened somewhat on account of the overheated hall.

After an hour's chat in the corridors and outside the building, Marshal Joseph Buchtel and the general reception committee conducted the pioneers and their wives to the banquet hall.

In many ways it was a remarkable banquet that was served to the members of the Oregon Pioneer Association by the Woman's Auxiliary of that organization in the drill hall of the Armory. Probably nowhere else in the world than on the Pacific Coast could 1,250 persons bound together by such peculiar ties and of such extraordinary experiences, stretching over a period of half a century or more, be assembled around one board.

Many of those who sat down to the feast were over 80 years of age, and there were few under 60-grizzled old trail-blazers and their aged wives, all happy and smiling and all served with the choicest of viands by their daughters and granddaughters, and in some instances their great granddaughters. They were the empire builders of the Pacific Northwest, and for the hour the honored guests of their children and their children's children. To these men and women who half a century ago, more or less, toiled tediously "across the plains" with "prairie schooner" and ox teams, cooking their scanty fare over campfires, an elaborate feast of six courses was brought, part of it in a honking automobile, direct from the big ranges of a modern hotel, and while they ate, instead of the redskin's bloodcurdling warwhoop or the dismal howl of the prairie wolf, they heard the sweet strains of a modern orchestra. Their feast was spread in a great hall that stood where many of them had seen standing the great trees of the primeval forest, long since hewn away to make room for a metropolitan community, and they had just come from a splendid building of marble and sandstone, the capitol of a city some of them helped to found when they cut away the first trees and built the first rude cabins.

These were some of the thoughts that mingled with the reminiscences of the pioneers as they sat at the flower-adorned board. But to those who viewed the scene from the Armory balcony, and saw the 1,250 guests seated, splendidly served and sent on their way rejoicing, the gallant old men, each with a rose in his coat lapel, and the smiling, snowy-haired women, each with a cluster of roses in her girdle, all within the period of less than an hour, there was much to marvel at in how it was done.

To serve more than a thousand people with a dinner of six courses is at no time a small undertaking, and had there been a less perfect organization, or a whit less of fond eagerness to anticipate every wish of the old folks, on the part of the girls and women who served them, there must have resulted much confusion. So thoroughly, however, had the women who had the arrangements in charge thought out all the details and planned against every emergency, that the multitude was fed without the slightest hitch or halt.

There were nineteen long tables, each with a seating capacity of seventy-two. Upon each table were scattered flowers, and at every plate lay a rose; tall vases, each with its bouquet of blossoms, were placed four feet apart on each table, each table having its own pretty color scheme, and great baskets of flowers and ferns hung from the ceiling. At ten different booths the viands were dished up systematically, and four girls, under the supervision of two women, served each table.

Long before the hour for the banquet the pioneers were gathered in the big hallway leading to the banquet hall, and when the rope at the double doors was dropped, at a signal from George H. Himes, Secretary of the Association, there was a merry rush for the tables. Within a few minutes all had been systematically seated and the big feast was on. Boys carried in great boilers of steaming coffee, and pretty girls in white, with many pleasantries, served it from pitchers. Twenty big Chinook salmon, which had been rushed from the giant oven of the Oregon Grill range, baked whole and steaming hot, had been carved into individual portions, and soon were on their way to refresh the

inner man of the pioneers. More than sixty gallons of potato salad went for the same purpose, and heaps of three varieties of cold meat, including thirty-five large hams, also disappeared.

Many big scoops of bonbons and sixty gallons of pinkand-white striped ice cream went like the proverbial hotcake, attesting to the "sweet tooth" of those who had shed all others. Pies, cakes and other goodies were devoured with like alacrity, and when all was done there remained little to be cleared away save the dishes.

#### IN CHARGE OF BANQUET.

General Chairman-Mrs. C. M. Cartwright, with power to act.

Secretary-Treasurer-Miss Mollie Burke.

Table Committee—Mrs. Benton Killin, chairman; Mrs. D. P. Thompson, assistant.

Table No. 1—Mrs. John Gill, Mrs. J. K. Gill; assistants, Mrs. Lena Dekum Strain, Mrs. Horace S. Butterfield, Miss Frances Gill, Mrs. Nellie Waltz Gill.

Table No. 2—Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton, Mrs. Henry C. Cabel; assistants, Mrs. W. L. Brewster, Mrs. G. B. Story, Miss Genevieve Parke.

Table No. 3—Mrs. James W. Cook, Mrs. A. B. Croasman; assistants, Miss Jessie Farrell, Miss Clarissa Wiley, Mrs. W. W. Harder, Miss Eula Frances McCully.

Table No. 4—Mrs. P. L. Willis, Mrs. M. A. M. Ashley; assistants, Mrs. C. W. Sherman, Mrs. Ellsworth, Miss Elva Humason, Miss Lucy Williams.

Table No. 5—Mrs. Harriet K. McArthur, Mrs. George Taylor; assistants, Miss Nesmith, Mrs. I. L. Patterson, Miss Agnes Catlin, Miss Margaret Catlin.

Table No. 6—Mrs. Irving W. Pratt, Mrs. George H. Himes; assistants, Mrs. Harold G. Rice, Miss Gertrude Pratt, Mrs. Gwyllum Jones, Miss Maude Upton Scott.

Table No. 7—Miss Clara Teal, Mrs. A. Meier; assistants, Mrs. George Russell, Miss Sarah Harker, Mrs. Leon Hirsch, Mrs. F. Steinhart.

Table No. 8—Mrs. L. A. Lewis, Miss Sallie Lewis; assistants, Miss C. Flanders, Miss Lou Flanders, Mrs. A. Minor, Miss Frances Lewis.

Table No. 9—Mrs. W. E. Robertson, Mrs. Frank M. Warren; assistants, Miss Nan Robertson, Miss Caroline Burns, Miss Frances Warren, Miss Rhoda Failing.

Table No. 10—Mrs. J. C. Moreland, Mrs. W. D. Fenton; assistants, Mrs. Willard Jones, Miss Anice Jones, Miss Millie Strowbridge, Mrs. Albert L. Lucas.

Table No. 11.—Mrs. H. H. Northup, Mrs. Tyler Woodward; assistants, Miss Mildred Cooper, Miss Annie B. Shelby, Miss Della Ross, Miss Viva Tull.

Table No. 12—Mrs. P. J. Mann, Mrs. W. R. Sewall; assistants, Miss Caroline Kamm, Miss Maida Hart, Miss Florence Williams, Miss Florence George.

Table No. 13—Mrs. Grace Watt Ross, Mrs. Milton W. Smith; assistants, Miss Agnes Watt, Miss Mary S. Barlow, Miss Josephine Smith.

Table No. 14—Mrs. S. B. Linthicum, Miss Clementine Wilson; assistants, Miss V. Wilson, Mrs. E. H. Brooke.

Table No. 15—Mrs. George W. Weidler, Mrs. John McCraken; assistants, Miss Weidler, Miss Lottie Sherlock, Mrs. Hattie Pratt, Miss H. Weidler.

Table No. 16—Mrs. George H. Lamberson, Mrs. P. W. Gillette; assistants, Mrs. S. T. Lockwood, Mrs. G. W. Bates, Miss Meussdorffer, Miss Grace Lamberson.

Table No. 17—Mrs. H. B. Nicholas, Mrs. Edward E. McClure; assistants, Miss Beulah Nicholas, Mrs. I. M. Stevens, Mrs. J. C. Stanford, Miss Jean McClure.

Table No. 18—Mrs. James P. Moffett, Mrs. June Mc-Millen Ordway; assistants, Mrs. E. W. Spencer, Miss Fay C. Himes, Miss Charlotte Flinn, Miss Villa Humason.

Table No. 19—Mrs. H. S. Gile, Miss Kate Holman; assistants, Miss Rankin, Miss K. Gile, Miss Margaretta Wiley, Mrs. George D. Chamberlain.

Committee on Supplies: Booth No. 1 (bread and cake)
—Miss Nannie E. Taylor, chairman; Miss Annie Cremen,
Miss Nellie Lambert; Mrs. S. E. Harker, Mrs. D. W.
Taylor; assistants, Miss Hildegarde Plummer, Miss Agnes
Kelly, Miss Linley Morton, Miss Imogen Raffety.

Booth No. 2 (meats, fish, and salad)—Mrs. John W. Minto, chairman; Mrs. Herbert Holman, Mrs. A. L. Pease,

Mrs. Harry Coleman, Mrs. D. McLauchlan, Mrs. A. D. Charlton, Mrs. John H. Burgard, Mrs. George Campbell, Mrs. Samuel A. Herring, Mrs. D. W. Campbell, Mrs. T. B. Howes, Mrs. J. W. Morrow.

Booth No. 3 (ice cream, milk, cream and butter)—Mrs. C. Vantine, Mrs. Alexander Muir, Mrs. G. Frank Moffett.

Booth No. 4—Miss Mary McKay, Mrs. E. A. Breyman, Miss Etta Breyman.

Booth No. 5—Mrs. Clara Watt Morton, Miss Etta Wrenn.

Booth No. 6-Mrs. Albert Brown, Mrs. E. Brown.

Rose Booth—Mrs. James P. Moffett, chairman; Miss Grace Gearin, Miss MacEwan, Miss Mildred F. Himes.

Reserve Table No. 1—Mrs. Robert Porter, Miss Myrtle Moffett, Mrs. E. F. Humason.

Reserve Table No. 2—Mrs. Charles Holman, Mrs. T. T. Struble, Miss Caroline Holman, Miss Leola Struble.

Decorating Committee—Mrs. James P. Moffett, chairman.

Aides—George Freeman, Lewis Freeman, Robert Marsh, Simeon R. Winch, M. McClure, Preston W. Gillette, Miss Margaret Malarkey.

## ANNUAL MEETING.

The business session of the annual meeting commenced at 7:30 o'clock in the upper hall of the Armory, Vice-Pres-

ident Lee presiding. The annual election resulted as follows:

President, J. D. Lee, 1848, Portland; Vice-President, J. E. Magers, 1852, Portland; Secretary, for his twenty-third consecutive year, George H. Himes, 1853, of Portland; Corresponding Secretary, Robert A. Miller, 1854, Portland; Treasurer, Charles E. Ladd, 1857, Portland.

Directors—Cyrus H. Walker, 1838, Albany; P. H. D'Arcy, 1858, Salem; Jacob Gulliford, 1852, Dufur, Wasco County.

The resolution offered at the last annual meeting by Joseph Buchtel, giving notice of an amendment to the constitution of the Association, "To the effect that the annual addresses prescribed by the constitution should not hereafter be delivered as public addresses, but published in the Annual Transactions," was called up.

The reason for offering this amendment, Mr. Buchtel stated, was that in a large number of cases advancing years had made it impossible for the Pioneers to hear the addresses, and on that account they were not especially interested, and naturally would prefer to spend the time allotted for addresses in social intercourse and renewing old acquaintanceship.

Mr. Frederick V. Holman opposed Mr. Buchtel's view, and argued that it was exceedingly important, in view of the historical significance of the Pioneer movement, that addresses relating to it should be prepared annually.

To this Mr. Buchtel agreed, but urged that to print the addresses in the Annual Transactions served every purpose.

Upon being put to vote the resolution was adopted by 141 to 31.

Association then adjourned.

#### CAMP FIRE.

The pioneers held a campfire in the dance hall of the Armory at 8:30 o'clock P. M., which closed their annual reunion. Over 1,500 people attended. The evening was spent in a most enjoyable manner.

Joaquin Miller was a visitor and the pioneers insisted that he take a place on the platform, where he was in great demand to participate in the programme. Robert A. Miller, 1854, presided. After a selection by Parsons' Orchestra, "Vive La America" was sung by G. T. Howard and chorus, the music being by Professor Z. M. Parvin.

Joaquin Miller was called upon, and was introduced by President Lee in "Chinook wawa." He made a short address, then sang "Kah-o-kah Mitlite Moses," in the jargon that was used by the Hudson's Bay Company's traders in dealing with the Indians. All the pioneers understood the language, and prolonged applause greeted the poet's rendering of the selection, which, in English, is called "Where Now Is Good Old Moses," etc.

Miss Minnie M. Bode then gave a recitation of her own composition called "A Pioneer Tale," It dealt with the social side of early Western life, and was a pronounced success with the audience.

Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway told the audience of Joaquin Miller's poems and recited a verse of his "Mothers of

Men" in Chinook jargon. In reference to the poem she made a short talk, saying that the woman who did not like men was no good and missed her destiny, and the same about the man who did not like women.

Solos, "Bird Notes," and "When This Old Town Was New," were rendered by Mrs. Fred L. Olson. Accompanist, Mrs. Howard Waddell. Words by Mrs. June McMillen Ordway.

'Twas "Westward Ho!" in days gone by,
Then ev'ry one was kind;
They longed for friends so far away,
Dear ones they'd left behind.
Willamette was a purling rill,
Old Hood was then a little hill;
On Sundays all wore working clothes
And never trod their neighbor's toes,
When this old town was new.

With cheerful hearts they toiled along,
Each man a brother seemed;
Along their rough and thorny path
The gold dust often gleamed.
Some would go without a hat,
But always wore a big cravat;
They wore their hair a tangled frowse,
And lovers then drove up the cows,
When this old town was new.

They cut the trail thro' fir and pine
For you who're here today;
They knew the way thro' hardships then,
And all knew how to pray.
They came across in schooners wide,
All dressed in deer and beaver hide;
They had no Exposition then,
But chased the frisky prairie hen,
When this old town was new.

Cyrus H. Walker, the oldest living native son of American parentage, who was born at the Whitman Mission, six miles west of Walla Walla, now in the State of Washington, December 7, 1838, was a lively speaker. He made a plea for a revival of the Chinook jargon as an every-day language, and the programme was closed by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" by the audience.

Most of the pioneers and those accompanying them to the reunion remained over in the city for the Rose Festival.

The Committee on Resolutions submitted the following report, which was unanimously adopted:

At this joyous season we wish to remember with affection those who in former years joined with us in these festivities, and in pioneer reminiscences and good-fellowship, who since our last reunion have passed to the realms of shade, but who remain with us as a fragrant memory that pervades all our hearts.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Pioneers are due and are hereby expressed to Mrs. C. M. Cartwright, Chairman of the Pioneer Woman's Auxiliary of Portland, and her able corps of assistants, for the preparation each year of the magnificent spread in the dining hall, realizing, as we do, the immense amount of labor it involves, without charge or compensation aside from a desire to honor the state builders, to whom so much is due for the development of the great commonwealth in which we live.

Resolved, That the Pioneers present hereby send greetings to the Pioneers of the state who are not in the habit of attending these annual reunions, and extend to them an urgent request to attend the annual reunions hereafter, so that their old friends may meet and greet them, and a more intimate fellowship among all the Pioneers of the state be established.

Resolved, That we sincerely regret the illness of our distinguished president, Hon. M. C. George, which made his presence with us today impossible, and he has our united hope for his speedy restoration to good health.

T. T. GEER, F. H. GRUBBS, J. E. MAGERS, Committee.

## MEETING OF SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF ORE-GON PIONEERS.

More than 150 members of the Sons and Daughters of Oregon Pioneers were present at the various meetings of this organization. The old officers were re-elected for another year, as follows: President, Judge M. C. George; Vice-President, John W. Minto; Secretary, Mrs. I. W. Pratt; Treasurer and Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton. Mr. Minto and Mrs. A. B. Croasman were elected for five years to fill two vacancies in the Board of Directors.

#### NOTES.

There is no record of the charter members of the Pioneer Association, which was organized in 1873. So far as the records of the Association show, only three of the men who attended the first annual meeting of the Association are living. They are: Hon. F. X. Matthieu, of Butteville, who was the first president of the Association and a member of the convention that established Oregon's territorial government; Hon. L. F. Grover, of this city, a former Governor of the state, and at one time United States Senator, and Hon. John Minto, of Salem. Surviving members who took part in the reunion of the Association in 1875 are: George P. Holman, of Salt Lake; C. A. Reed, John W. Minto, and Mrs. Clara Watt-Morton, of Portland; Mrs. J. F. Miller and Mrs. Werner Breyman, of Salem, and Mrs. B. H. Bowman, of Troutdale. George A. Barnes, who came to Oregon from Indiana in 1848, is now residing at Olympia, Washington. He was a member of the first City Council in Portland, being elected to that office April 7, 1851.

One of the oldest pioneers in point of residence in this state, who attended the reunion is Mrs. Harriett Matt, of Gervais, Marion County. Mrs. Matt was born at Fort Vancouver in 1839, and has resided all of her life in the state, her father having for many years been employed by Dr. John McLoughlin.

Another of the early settlers who participated in the exercises is William Abernethy, of Coos County, son of George Abernethy, the first provisional Governor of the state. For the last three years Mr. Abernethy has been residing temporarily at Forest Grove, where his children are attending Pacific University. Mr. Abernethy left New York State for the Pacific Coast in 1839. At that time there were no trails across the plains and he and his parents were members of a party that was sent by the Methodist Mission as recruits to the forces in Oregon. They came via Cape Horn on a full-rigged ship, the Lausanne, and brought with them all necessary supplies, including clothing and farm implements, for these articles could not be procured here. The Abernethy family located near Oregon City.

One of the most vigorous specimens of the pioneer family that has gathered in Portland is J. A. Paulsell, of Mt. Tabor, who is 91 years of age. He has lived in Oregon since 1851. Mr. Paulsell was a native of the State of Indiana and served for twenty-five continuous years in the Fourth United States Infantry, enlisting at Indianapolis when 18 years of age. During his military career he saw service under General Zachary Taylor with the first troops to cross the Rio Grande. These troops also operated in Mexico and in California during the gold excitement in 1849, and afterwards took part in engagements in this state,

where Mr. Paulsell located after leaving the army service. He still owns the flint and steel he made in 1834 and will show his friends today how they were used in the days gone by.

"While serving under General William S. Harney some one robbed me of my overcoat," said Paulsell at the Historical Society rooms. "I reported the theft to the commanding officer, who told me he could not supply me with another garment. I asked him what I should do and he told me to steal the first man's overcoat I had a chance to. Well, it happened a few days later that I found the General's overcoat at the tent, and, unseen by any of the other soldiers, I took the garment. Later in the day the owner, who had been informed of the disappearance of his coat, saw me wearing it and told me he would have something to say to me at dress parade the next day.

"Sure enough, when we had assembled in line, the General, mounted on his horse, came riding up in front of my company and said:

- "'Paulsell, advance ten steps.'
- "I did as I had been commanded.
- "'Where did you get that coat,' inquired the General.
- "'I stole it, sir,' was my reply.
- "'Why did you steal it?' thundered the officer.
- "'Because, as a soldier, I was merely striving to obey the orders of my superior officer,' I retorted.
- "'Members of the company,' shouted the General, 'hereafter this man will be known only as Jack Shepard.'
- "And it is a fact that for the remaining five years I served with the Regular Army that name stuck to me."

# TWENTY-SECOND ANNUAL MEETING OF IN-DIAN WAR VETERANS.

Portland, Oregon, Tuesday, June 18, 1907.

The twenty-second annual meeting of the Grand Encampment of the Indian War Veterans of the North Pacific Coast was held today in the Woodmen of the World Hall. Despite the fact that each reunion sees a gradual thinning of the ranks of this organization, the enthusiasm attendant upon the gathering of these venerable warriors continues undiminished. Many of these survivors take this occasion to renew old friendships and live over again the stirring times that are gone.

At the executive session the following officers were elected for the coming year: Grand Commander, A. G. Lloyd; Senior Vice-Commander, A. B. Stuart; Junior Vice-Commander, Edward Ross; Grand Adjutant, Otto Kleeman; Grand Paymaster, Charles Chambreau; Grand Chaplain, W. D. Ewing; Grand Marshal, John Storan.

The afternoon session was called to order at 2 P. M. Mayor Harry Lane was asked to address the assemblage, and his appearance was the signal for applause. He welcomed the veterans to the city and spoke of their efforts in defending the early settlements from Indian raids.

He told several humorous incidents concerning members of his family who were Indian fighters, and the mention of his grandfather, the pioneer Joseph Lane, was the occasion for cheers.

At the conclusion of his address Mayor Lane was ten-

dered an informal reception, many of the old Indian fighters pressing forward to shake his hand.

The Veterans' Quartet, made up of aged pioneers, sang an old-time song, "The Jolliest Boys Alive," which was applauded, after which Miss Hazel Hoopengarner entertained the audience with a humorous recitation, "The Irish Mother." A vocal solo by Miss Stella Watson, "Silver Threads Among the Gold," was warmly received. She responded to an encore with "The Girl That Is Born on an April Day." A second selection, "The Old Days of the War," was sung by the Veteran Quartet.

A communication from Mr. James McDonald, relative to the state's action with regard to Indian War Veterans' claims, was not read on account of lack of time, but Grand Commander Mount stated the nature of the contents of the paper and explained that claims not presented within two years would not be allowed by the state.

The work of electing officers for the coming term was then proceeded with. A. G. Lloyd, who was elected Grand Commander, vice H. D. Mount, is a resident of Waitsburg, Wash. He is a veteran of several Indian wars and has always been prominent in the affairs of the Indian War Veterans, having held the office of Senior Vice-Commander during the past two years. His election as Grand Commander is approved by the entire organization, and by resolution was made unanimous.

H. D. Mount, who resigns the office of Grand Commander, after serving a period of two years, is an old pioneer. He came to Oregon in 1851. Soon after he went to Yreka, Cal., and engaged in mining. He fought the In-

dians in that region under Ben Wright. He is the father of a family of fourteen. One of his sons is Judge Wallace Mount, Justice of the Supreme Court of Washington.

Much of the morning session was devoted to visiting by the veterans. The death of George W. Olds, a veteran of the Indian wars of 1855-56, who died suddenly on the train while en route to Portland, marred the pleasure of the occasion somewhat, and lent additional pathos to the reading of the roll of departed members. Since the last encampment twenty-seven veterans have passed away. Their names are:

George W. Olds, Hiram Woods, Murphy Brown, William Walter, Samuel Delgrave, Richard R. Richardson, Eli Stout, Marlin Barker, Henry Woods, Samuel Wilson, J. N. Knight, Henry Molls, Mrs. Mary Hathaway, John M. Lauderbach, Samuel Palmateer, Tobias Deardorff, Henry Yokum, Edward Lee, Thomas Riggs, William Riley, David Long, A. F. Johnson, Lieutenant James McAuliff, Mitchell Ingram, John Hutton, Jonathan Gerow and William S. King.

The Grand Encampment was called to order at 11 o'clock. Grand Commander Mount presided. It was announced that a lot had been purchased in Riverview Cemetery, and hereafter members of the organization will be buried there. It is also proposed to erect a monument on this lot to perpetuate the memory of these veterans of Indian Wars, and a vote of thanks was extended to Grand Adjutant Kleeman for his efforts in procuring this lot.

Judge J. N. Skidmore made a short speech, in which he stated he is confident that Indian War Veterans' pensions

would be increased to \$12 per month if properly brought to the attention of Congress. At the afternoon session this question was again taken up and a petition to Oregon's representatives in Congress prepared and unanimously acted upon.

Thomas Maloney, in an eloquent address, advocated that a monument be placed over the grave of Thomas A. Wood, as an acknowledgment of his efforts in behalf of the veterans while Grand Commander. Mr. Maloney's suggestion was favorably received and a committee was appointed to take charge of the matter.

John Minto, of Salem, presented a resolution protesting against the present policy governing the disposition of public lands in Oregon. He declared this land should be held exclusively for the settlement and use of homesteaders and should not be allowed to pass into the control of corporations and syndicates; that Congress be memorialized to provide that the Indian War Veterans be allowed the use of certain tracts which had been wrested from the Indians in the early wars. The memorial was unanimously adopted.

At the conclusion of the morning session the Encampment adjourned to attend the banquet provided by the Sons and Daughters of Indian War Veterans. Two hundred veterans enjoyed the hospitality of this organization.

## ANNUAL ADDRESS.

An Account of Crossing the Plains in 1853, and of the First Trip by Immigrants Through the Cascade Mountains, via Natchess Pass.

By GEO. H. HIMES, One of the Company.

Fellow Pioneers, Ladies and Gentlemen: For the thirty-fifth time we have assembled for the purpose of holding our annual reunion, and at no period of our past history as pioneers have the conditions of our Nation, our state and this beautiful city been more auspicious than at the present moment. But time must not be taken to review these conditions now. For the twentieth time we find ourselves in this city in response to the most cordial standing invitation of its citizens, large numbers of whom think that there is "nothing too good for pioneers." And I am sure that I voice the sentiments of all present when I say that "there is nothing too good for the people of Portland," particularly the pioneer ladies and their numerous friends.

Before proceeding with my address I hope you will pardon me for indulging in a little reminiscence. There is a gentleman in this city, and I expect he is in this audience, who was in Oregon City just sixty years ago. He was at church there one Sunday, and after the service the minister said to him: "Chauncey, there is a little village or hamlet down the river fourteen or fifteen miles, called Portland, and I wish you would take my horse and ride down there tomorrow morning, look over the place, get acquainted with the people, and, if you think it advisable, make an appointment for me to preach there two weeks from today."

Accordingly, "Chauncey," who is Rev. C. O. Hosford, of this city, a pioneer of 1845, now in his 88th year, rode to a point on the east side of the river opposite this settlement, was conveyed across the stream by "Uncle" Jimmy Stephens in an Indian canoe, and landed at what is now the foot of Stark street. Ascending the bank, he entered what he thought was the finest body of timber he ever saw, and says he has never seen anything finer since. Looking southward he saw an opening in the woods, and he went to it, crawling under and climbing over logs. There he found scattered

about fourteen log cabins, and a number of families, among them the families of Pettygrove, Terwilliger and McNamee, names familiar to us all.

Representatives of the two last-named families are at this reunion today, and one of them is Mrs. Charlotte Terwilliger Cartwright, who has been chairman of the Woman's Auxiliary for a number of years, and who is recognized as one of the most devoted among pioneer women.

Mr. Hosford called upon every person, asked permission to read the Scriptures and offer prayer, and, finding that a religious service would be appreciated, made an appointment for Rev. William Roberts, superintendent of the Methodist Mission on the Pacific Coast, to preach on the second Sunday following, and that was the first religious service in Portland.

In the earlier days of the life of this Association it was the rule that the speaker should confine himself to giving an account of the immigration of some one year; hence, since I crossed the plains in 1853, what I have to say will relate mainly to events of that year in connection with the company of which my father's family was a part, particular reference being made to the latter part of the journey.

In these latter days the experiences that were encountered by those who "crossed the plains" can hardly be understood. Even to many of those who made the arduous journey the events of the trip, when reviewed from the distance of fifty years, seem like a series of dreams.

Especially is this true when the wonderful development in transportation facilities during the intervening years is taken into account. Then, indeed, the pioneer says to himself, "Did I really cross the plains? Can it be true that it took six months for me to come from the Mississippi River to Oregon?" But when it is remembered that to "cross the plains," even as late as 1859, and for some time afterwards, meant this in the larger number of cases—

To leave home, friends, society, and all the surroundings and

influences the human heart holds most dear, with the strong probability that the separation would be final:—to provide teams, and provisions for a continuous journey of five to eight months' duration, with one's objective point more than two thousand miles distant from the base of supplies, through an uninhabited region, occupied by wild beasts and by wilder Indians:-to be without protection other than that afforded by the immigrants traveling together, in order to render mutual assistance in any emergency which might arise:—to cross unfordable rivers in wagon boxes caulked and tarred for the purpose;—to scale mountains, frequently almost impassable;-to depend upon the country traversed for subsistence for teams, it being impossible to carry feed so long a distance:--to be subject to the extremes of storm and sunshine. without the necessary protection;-to be subject to all the diseases human flesh is heir to, without the prospect of relief, as a rule, from the skilled physician or the trained nurse;—to loss of teams by stampeding, poisonous waters, poisonous food, and theft by Indians:—to the endangering of lives of women and children by starvation;-to endure unspeakable sufferings from thirst entailed by many weary miles of travel through a brazen atmosphere over burning sands;-to endure all these trials, and many more;-the whole combining to tax the powers of human endurance to the utmost—then a faint idea may be formed of the experiences that the greater proportion of those who came to make homes in Oregon in the Pioneer days had to undergo. It was by the overcoming of such conditions on the part of the pioneers, thus faintly outlined, which saved the Pacific Northwest to the Union, and laid the foundation for its future greatness in preparing it to become the abiding place for numberless millions of our race.

It has been my privilege, as well as my duty, to interview thousands of pioneers since I was first elected Secretary of this Association twenty-three years ago, and one question invariably asked is this: "What induced you to come to Oregon?" In general the reply can be summed up in a sentence, "We came to better our condition!" And in so doing the pioneers saved the "Oregon country" to the Nation.

In order to show how my father first became interested in Oregon, I may state that in 1838-9 he heard Rev. Samuel Parker,

of Ithaca, N. Y., lecture on Oregon in Troy, Bradford County, Pa. In this he became deeply interested. A little later these lectures were printed in book form and quite widely circulated. One of these books was secured by him and read with great care. As a result, he determined to go to Oregon as soon as he could. Not until 1846, however, was he ready to begin the Westward march. He then had a wife and one child-myself. He went to Illinois that year, expecting to resume the onward journey in 1847, but sickness intervened and prevented him from doing so. After recovery he temporarily gave up the idea of going to Oregon, and made a home in Stark County, Illinois, and established himself in the shoemaking business. As early as 1849, however, he decided that he never would be satisfied to remain permanently in Illinois, and accordingly began planning to start across the plains not later than 1850. In connection with these plans he counseled with a number of persons from the vicinity of Monmouth, Warren County, among them Rev. John E. Murphy, William Murphy, his cousin, Albert W. and Thomas Lucas Ira F. M. Butler, Squire Whitman, Elijah Davidson and a Mr. Roundtreeall members of the Christian Church—and the feasibility of establishing a college in Oregon in the interest of that denomination was suggested and often discussed.

The first personal recollection I have of Oregon was in connection with hearing that embryo college talked of by these men. A large Mitchell's atlas lav open on the table in our house, and the route to Oregon was pointed out. Frequent reference was made to Dr. Parker's book in order to clear up some point relating to the feasibility of the Western trip and the desirability of . the country in respect to home building. The plan for establishing the college, in brief, was this: That all who joined this party should, upon arrival in Oregon, take donation land claims as nearly together as possible, and then set aside a certain number of acres to be reserved as the nucleus of an endowment fund. The entire party taking part in these discussions, with the exception of our family-my father being unable to close up his business matters in time to join the company—came to Oregon in 1850 and \ 1852 and settled at or near what is now Monmouth, Polk County, the name "Monmouth" being given to the settlement in honor

of Monmouth Illinois. The arrangement to set aside a certain portion of land for college purposes, as above alluded to, was substantially carried out in 1855, and a school begun at Monmouth a year or two later, which, in process of time, has become the present State Normal School at that place.

Since Rev. Samuel Parker has been referred to, it is proper that a brief statement should be made concerning him. pany with Dr. Marcus Whitman, he started west in 1835, under the direction of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions (the foreign missionary society of the Congregational churches of the United States, and the first society of the kind organized in this country), for the purpose of investigating the question of establishing missions among the Oregon Indians. Upon reaching Green River, Parker and Whitman were met by a company of Flathead and Nez Perces Indians, and were so deeply impressed by their friendliness and willingness to learn about the white man's God, that it was agreed that Whitman should return to his home in New York, spend the winter in arousing interest in the projected work, and prepare to start westward early in the spring of the following year, with the needed reinforcements to carry on the missionary work successfully. In the meantime, Dr. Parker came on to Vancouver, arriving there on October 16, was received by Dr. John McLoughlin with many expressions of kindness, and invited to stay for the winter. Accordingly Dr. Parker made his headquarters at Fort Vancouver, and was very busily engaged in exploring the country and making notes about the conditions he found, until June 18, 1836, when he left for Sandwich Islands, being conveyed thither without cost by the kindness of Dr. McLoughlin. After remaining long enough to gain a comprehensive idea of affairs in the islands, he again took ship and arrived at New London, Conn., on May 17, and at Ithaca, N. Y., on May 23, 1837, after an absence of over two years and two months. Dr. Whitman and wife and Rev. H. H. Spalding and wife, accompanied by Mr. William H. Gray, assistant missionary, came out in 1836, as planned on Green River, arriving at Fort Vancouver on September 12.

While my father was greatly disappointed in not being able to

start in 1852 with his old acquaintances, he was ready the following year and left Lafayette, Stark County, Ill., on March 21, 4:00 o'clock P. M., with his wife and four children, three hired men, and one boy, the son of one of the men; also John Dodge, wife and five children, three of them adults.

It may seem curious that my father should begin such a journey as "crossing the plains" at such an hour. The reason was this: Several weeks prior he had set Monday, March 21, 1853, as the day he proposed to start to Oregon; and start he would, even though it might be at "early candle lighting."

We traveled six miles and camped on the edge of a small village. Soon two men came around the camp, apparently impelled by curiosity. Father spoke to them kindly, saying (pointing to our dog), "You are welcome to look around the camp as much as you like, but if you touch anything without my permission that dog will bite you." The men jeered at him, and one said: "We'll touch things if we want to, dog or no dog. If you know what's good for the brute, you'll tie him up." Father saw that the men were slightly intoxicated, and straightway called the attention of a constable, requesting him to take care of them. The request was not heeded, however, and inside of an hour, as they became more intoxicated, they began meddling while my father was absent for a little while, and both were badly bitten. An attempt was made to kill the dog, but father resolutely stood guard over the faithful animal with rifle in hand until the drunken men and their friends were disposed of.

Nothing occurred outside of the ordinary routine of the emigrant's daily experience until we reached Council Bluffs. There we had to wait several days before crossing the Missouri, the ferry-boat having been washed away. At length a steamboat hove in sight, bound up stream, and was hailed, and the captain appealed to to take us across the river. This he refused to do, but said that he would return within two days, and that if there were five hundred wagons ready to cross he would stop and ferry them over.

The two days passed, and on the morning of the third day a dim column of smoke was observed by the lookout, indicating that a steamboat was coming down. Everybody was on the tiptoe of expectancy. A courier was dispatched to the landing and all arrangements for crossing perfected. The price was \$2.50 for each wagon and \$1 for each span of horses or yoke of cattle. We had two wagons, five yoke of oxen and two span of horses, hence our bill for ferriage was \$12. The day passed and the night was far spent before the last of the emigrants were transferred from Iowa soil to the then eastern edge of the Indian country. It was the good fortune of our own little company to have had our turn on the ferry about the middle of the afternoon, hence we drove out two miles or more from the river to a small stream for the first night's camp. As we ascended the bluff from the river, near what is now the present site of Omaha, Mr. Dodge and father were riding on horseback, I was walking alongside the road in the tangled grass, and the teams were a little way ahead. Among other things, Mr. Dodge said, "Himes, do you think this country will ever be settled up?" Father replied at once by saving, "Yes, I think it will be. I should not be surprised to see a fine city here inside of twenty-five years." Dodge, in reply, said, "Well, if I thought that I'd not travel West another mile." Father then said, "Well, if I knew it beyond a doubt, I would not stay here. I started to Oregon in 1846, but was taken sick in Illinois, and had to stay there nearly six years; but now I have got started again and I am going through to that country if I live."

We narrowly escaped having trouble during our first night in camp after crossing the Missouri. A number of Pawnee Indians came about, to see what was going on, and one of their number, bent on pilfering, was badly bitten by our dog "Frank"—a thoroughly trained watchdog—one that would not molest any one, not even an Indian, unless he tried to steal. The other Indians threatened to shoot the dog, being armed with bows and arrows, but father stood guard and saved the dog's life.

A similar experience occurred when we were about two hundred miles out on the Platte one day at the noon camp. At this time twenty or more Sioux Indians, with a lot of squaws and pappooses, rode up and offered to trade buffalo robes for tobacco and beads. While the barter was going on a stalwart young In-

dian stealthily slipped around to the rear end of our freight wagon and removed a cup from the top of a can of milk which was standing there. Instantly the dog jumped upon the Indian and bore him to the ground. As he went down he yelled fearfully, and his companions drew their bows and were about to let their arrows fly at the dog, whereupon father grabbed his rifle from the wagon bows, and, with finger on the trigger, aimed at the foremost Indian, not more than thirty feet distant, who had his bow drawn taut, and with his eye gleaming along the barrel gave the savage to understand that if he let his arrow fly at the dog he would be shot instantly. The result was that the Indians. upon a signal from their leader, unstrung their bows. father called the dog off, and the tin cup rolled out from under the Indian's blanket, indicating that the dog knew what he was about. The Indians then sullenly mounted their horses and rode away.

After this incident nothing occurred out of the ordinary course until the latter part of June, perhaps four or five days before Fort Laramie was reached. Then one night we were overtaken by a terrific thunder storm, followed by a cloudburst, which came near wiping our little company of sixteen persons-nine adults and seven children—out of existence. The condition of our company on the morning after this disaster cannot be adequately described. The night before we had camped in a broad, most beautiful valley, where wood and water were abundant, with luxuriant grass for the animals. About 10 o'clock it began raining with increased violence, as the night advanced, and by midnight was accompanied by lightning until it seemed as if the heavens were on fire, and the rapid peals of ear-splitting thunder made the earth fairly tremble. About 3 o'clock in the morning Joel Risdon, one of our men, who was near the door of the family tent, said: "Something has broken loose in the direction of the hills-I hear an awful roaring." A few minutes later he again said: an awful night. That roaring is surely more distinct! Surely something must have broken loose!" And then looking toward the hills from the tent, he said, "I see something white coming this way! Get up!" And we all sprang to our feet, and a wave of water more than two feet deep, filled with hailstones as large

as good-sized cherries, swept through our camp. Guided by the lightning we sought refuge in the wagons. My sister, six years old, was missed, and father sprang out into the flood to find her if possible, and she was recovered through the aid of the faithful dog.

Thus we awaited the approach of daylight, and then a scene beggaring description appeared. Not a blade of grass, not an animal in sight. Every person was chilled to the marrow, and not a splinter of wood of any kind to be had to build a fire; and father had a severe attack of pleurisy, caused by exposure during the night. The men decided that probably the animals had taken to the foothills, apparently three or four miles distant, and accordingly went in that direction, and luckily found them in a few hours. By 4 o'clock the teams were ready to move, and we traveled about four miles and camped near a large company of people, who, seeing our distressed condition, vied with each other in affording relief, and it was not long before we were enjoying the luxury of a warm meal as a result of the neighborliness of a number of Kentucky, Indiana and Missouri families, some of the children of whom are represented in this thirty-fifth annual reunion; among them Mrs. Laura B. Bartlett, Mrs. F. A. Knapp, Professor L. H. Baker, principal of the Woodstock school of this city, and Mr. John W. Baker, Cottage Grove, present State Game Warden. It is needless to say that the acquaintance formed under such circumstances ripened into lasting friendship on the part of those who were heads of families at that time. Upon examination it was found that several sacks of flour, and a considerable quantity of sugar and salt had been damaged by the flood of the night before.

From the place where these families were joined under the circumstances above described, and on westward to the Umatilla River, they traveled together for the most part, in the main under the leadership of James Biles, although C. B. Baker, William R. Downey, William M. Kincaid and my father were often counseled with whenever especially difficult conditions were encountered, and these were of frequent occurrence.

In due time the Grand Ronde Valley was reached. This was

early in August. Here we were met by E. N. Sarjent, who came from the Puget Sound region to meet his father's family, who were in our train. He urged all to go to Northern Oregon (Puget Sound), the conditions there being better for settlement than in the Willamette Valley, according to his judgment; and he said, as an additional inducement to go thither, that a wagon road was being made by the settlers from Puget Sound to the Columbia River by way of the Natchess Pass. While it had been the intention of the greater number of this company to settle in the Willamette Valley, the conditions portrayed by Mr. Sarjent were so alluring that most of the company decided to go thither. In the case of our family there was urgent need that we should go with some one or more persons upon whom we could depend for supplies in case of an emergency, as loss of stock and other untoward circumstances had caused delays which had not been contemplated; hence there was a prospect that our supplies might give out. Mr. James Biles, learning of the condition of our family, said to my father: "I have decided to go to Puget Sound; if you will go along I will see you safely through, and you can pay me when you get ready." Such an offer, under existing conditions, could not be passed by lightly; hence, after due consideration, it was accepted. The company pressed on over the Blue Mountains and reached the Umatilla River about August 15. Two days later one hundred and fifty-five persons, with thirty-six wagons, left the Umatilla a little ways below the site of the present City of Pendleton-the place was called "Swift's Crossing," if I am not mistaken-and drove direct to old Fort Walla Walla (Wallula of today) on the Columbia River. We expected to find a Hudson's Bay. Company flatboat at this place, but did not, and therefore had to stop to whipsaw plank out of the driftwood to build a boat. I do not remember how long a time this required, but I think it was four days. After crossing the Columbia River, we made for the Yakima River, followed up that stream for some distance and crossed it eight times. Then we struck out for the point where the Natchess River emerges from the mountains, and after a number of toilsome days' marching through sagebrush as high as the top of a covered wagon-it frequently had to be cut out of the way—we arrived at the edge of the timber bordering the mountains about September 17 or 18.

While going through the Yakima country, one of our number, Mr. McCullough, died, leaving a widow with two little girls, the eldest perhaps eight years old, and the youngest only a babe, having been born on the westward journey. The former afterwards became the wife of N. S. Porter, a well-known lawyer of Olympia, and the latter for many years has been connected with Providence Academy, Vancouver, Washington. Among those who came over the mountains from Thurston County to assist the immigrants in getting in was a bachelor named Benjamin Gordon. He thus became acquainted with Mrs. McCullough, and was able to assist her a good deal, and in due time married her. The death and birth above referred to were all that occurred in this immigrant company, and considering the number, it was considered a most remarkable record.

## MET NOTED INDIAN CHIEF.

At the last camp on the Blue Mountains before reaching the Umatilla River, an incident happened which I will mention. While preparations for the evening meal were under way a number of Indians rode up, all well mounted on a number of the most beautiful ponies that I ever saw up to that time, all dressed in gay costume with feathers and fringes abounding. One of the Indians, the leader of the rest, whom we afterwards found out was the noted Walla Walla chief, Peu-Peu-Mox-Mox, came near our camp, and seemed especially interested in my baby sister, then ten months old, who had beautiful golden hair. I was taking care of the little girl at the time and noticed that the Indian eagerly watched every movement I made in trying to amuse the child. Nothing was thought of the Indian's visit that night, but the next morning, in some unaccountable way, hundreds of Indian ponies were found grazing near the camp. What this meant no one knew at first, but the mystery was soon solved. E. N. Sarjent, who was out early that morning, looking after his father's teams, discovered that Indians were driving the ponies towards the camp under orders from Chief Peu-Peu-Mox-Mox, who proposed to trade them for the little red-haired girl. This information was conveyed to my mother by Mr. Sarjent, and the offer of the great chief was respectfully declined, much to his apparent sorrow, as he rode away followed by his body guard, meanwhile striking his breast and saying, "Ni-ka tum-tum wake skoo-kum!" Meaning that his heart was very sick.

It is possible that if some of the old pioneers present upon this occasion were to recall some of the heartaches experienced during the first twenty years of their lives, they would have a grain of sympathy for this untutored son of early Oregon.

After the first night's camp in the pine timber at the edge of the Cascade Range, we began to realize that all previous experiences in crossing mountain ranges were insignificant as compared with those which we were about to encounter. The "road" which we expected to find was scarcely more than an Indian trail; but there we were, and the idea of retracing our steps could not be thought of for a moment. We must go forward; there was no other course Sarjent himself was disappointed. He knew the settlers had started to make a road across the mountains and was at a loss to understand why it was not finished; and since his relatives were in our company it was clear that he did not intend to deceive us. But now was the time for action. Hence we pushed on as best we could, following the bed of the stream part of the time, first on one bank and then the other. Frequently we came to impassable places, and then recourse was had to high ground, where we cut our way through the dense timber, frequently not advancing more than three miles a day. Altogether the Natchess River was crossed sixty-eight times. On this journey there was a stretch of fifty miles without a blade of grass, the sole subsistence of the horses and cattle being browse from alder and maple trees, not very nutritious, to say the least. Every person, from ten years old and upwards, women included, assisted in making the excuse for a road more passable. There is where the speaker had his first lessons in trail-making, barefooted, at that, but in no worse condition than others. It certainly was a trying time for the women of the company, and much speculation was indulged in as to the probability of reaching the settlements. One woman with two children-Mrs. Abraham Woolery, "Aunt Pop" she was called-would break down and shed tears every little while; but frequently, in the midst of her weeping, she would rally, and with some quaint remark or funny story, cause everybody to laugh and forget their troubles, in spite of their misery.

At length Summit Prairie was reached. We were in sight of Mount Rainier, that mighty peak looming up only twenty-five miles Here we spent the night, and it was bitter cold, the time being about October 1st, and snow abounding in all directions, although there was none in our immediate vicinity. The next morning, an early start was made, and in less than an hour the company halted. My mother, the younger children and I were somewhat in the rear at this time, and as we came close enough to discover the cause of the delay, she exclaimed: "Well. I guess we have come to the jumping-off place at last!" And no wonder, for there we were confronted by a bluff fully thirty feet high, almost perpendicular, and for a thousand feet farther it was so steep that an animal could scarcely stand up, and there was no other way to go, as careful examination demonstrated. It was soon decided that the wagons should be lowered with ropes, and the teams driven single file by a circuitous trail to the foot of the mountain. Accordingly a long rope was stretched down the hill, but it was not long enough to lower a wagon to a place where it would stand up. Then James Biles said: "Kill one of the poorest of my steers, make a rope of his hide and see if that will be long enough; if not, kill another." Three animals were killed before the length of rope required was secured.

After each wagon was lowered to the end of the rope a yoke of oxen was hitched to the wagon, and by rough-locking, and attaching small logs with projecting limbs to the rear, it was taken down about a quarter of a mile and across Greenwater River, where we camped that night. It required almost two days to make this descent. Two of the thirty-six wagons were hopelessly wrecked on the hill, and a small quantity of provisions lost. The loss of the wagons did not matter, but not so the provisions, as the company suffered for want of food before supplies could be secured at Connell's Prairie, probably forty or fifty miles southwest of the present city of Tacoma.

After leaving camp at Greenwater River, evidences of road work were a little more apparent, and hence better progress was made. Complaints were rarely heard, for the main reason that "growling" over our forlorn condition was unprofitable and made

bad matters worse. The teams suffered dreadfully, however, for want of food, and not a day passed but that some of the animals dropped in their tracks and were left to die alongside the rugged trail. Pathetic, indeed, were these experiences, in being compelled to leave faithful beasts in the wilderness to starve. But there was no help for it, grievous as it might seem, and the animals were shot to end their misery.

There was one exception to this rule which I cannot pass. The C. B. Baker family had a blooded Kentucky mare, which became so exhausted as to be unable to get up one morning, and it was decided that she would have to be left behind. Mrs. Baker objected, the animal being one that she thought a great deal of; and she told her husband to go on, that she would work with the mare a while, and would catch up with the teams in due time. So she gathered leaves, fed the beast, gave her water, talked to her encouragingly, finally got her on her feet, started after the wagons and caught up with them at the noon camp. A little later this animal got down the second time, and was about to be abandoned to her fate; but the love, patience and determination of Mrs. Baker—"Aunt Fanny," as she was known by all-triumphed, and the mare was saved to become the dam of some of the best running horses known in the early days of Oregon and Washington.

The last day's journey before reaching Connell's prairie cannot be forgotten. It came near having a tragic ending. Several days before, the teams being so jaded, it was decided that it would be good policy to drive to the prairie and let them recruit on the luxuriant bunchgrass. This was done and the women and children and wagons were left in camp. In a week most of the teams returned, greatly strengthened. The next day all started on foot to the prairie, and, notwithstanding the fact that but few if any of the party had any breakfast, all were jubilant over the prospect of "getting out of the wilderness" to a place where food could be obtained for man as well as beast. All the food our family had that day consisted of a scanty supply of salal-berries, picked as we trudged along. The party generally were short of provisions. At this time our teams had dwindled down to two horses and two

yoke of oxen. We had one wagon, the other having been abandoned. Joel Risdon was our teamster, and his entire load was the bedding, cooking utensils, and a scanty supply of clothing much the worse for wear. Father, having the horses in charge, did not return to camp because the animals were in such a wretched condition. My duty that day was to assist my mother as best I could in taking care of three younger children—a sister nearly seven years old, a brother three and a half, and the baby, already alluded to, ten months old. I carried the little brother on my back part of the time, and when not so engaged, did what I could to lighten my mother's burden by carrying the baby.

Along in the middle of the afternoon one of the crossings of White River was reached. At that point it was not fordable, and the teams had to make a detour of a mile down stream in order to find a safe crossing; then the route lay upstream to within a short distance of the place where the river was first seen. Here all on foot passed over on a huge tree which had fallen across the stream, reaching from bank to bank, a distance of over 100 feet, and on the farther side it was partially submerged, the current causing it to sway slightly. It so happened that all were ahead of us, and as we came to the big footlog, mother said she must rest a little before undertaking to cross. So I took my sister, brother and baby to the farther shore, one after the other, and then was ready to aid mother. At length she was ready to start, and after considerable effort to get up on the log she clutched my hand and we began moving. When we were approaching the further shore, the movement of the log by the water caused her to exclaim, "I can't go, it makes me so dizzy." "Cling to me," said I. When almost across she suddenly exclaimed, "O, I am gone!" and fell into the water. Luckily I was in reaching distance of overhanging bushes, which were instinctively grabbed with my left hand, still clutching her left hand with my right. The cold water brought her to consciousness at once, and when she was safe on the land, after wringing out her skirts, we went on perhaps for about two miles, and then, after ascending a steep hill and emerging from the timber, we saw lights a little way off. By this time mother was utterly exhausted and said I must find father, as she could go no further. I found him in a few minutes, and we bore her to the fire, and after some nourishment—only baked potatoes, without salt, however—for that night—she began to be herself, and was ready to move on the next day. After that we had a limited supply of provisions, and got on fairly well for a time.

And now a word about the wagon road. That had been cut through to Greenwater River. There, it seems, an Indian from east of the mountains, going to the Sound, met the road workers, who inquired whether any "Boston" men were coming. The Indian said no. Believing the Indian to be truthful, the road workers returned home, only to be greatly astonished by the appearance two weeks later, of a weary, bedraggled, forlorn and footsore company of people, all rejoicing that, after unspeakable trials, they had at last reached the "Promised Land."

When the immigrant party came within six miles of Steilacoom it camped. Vegetables were given by two settlers named Lackey Dr. William Fraser Tolmie, of the Puget Sound Agricultural Company, a branch of the Hudson's Bay Company, gave some beeves. When the meat was sent to camp Dr. Tolmie placed it in charge of Mrs. Mary Ann Woolery, "Aunt Pop," already alluded to, who instructed her to keep it until the two oldest men in the company came in, upon whom should devolve the duty of dividing it evenly. Soon a man came with a knife and wanted some meat. Mrs. Woolery said, "No, sir, you can't have any now." He replied, "I am hungry, and I am going to have some of it-I can't wait." Mrs. Woolery replied, "You will have to wait; I am as hungry as you are, and I expect to wait. all the rest hungry; but that man said I was not to allow any. one touch it until the two oldest men came into camp, and they would divide it evenly." The man again said, "I can't wait for that, and will not, either!" "You will have to," she replied. "By what authority?" he questioned. "There is my authority," she said in a defiant tone, shaking her clenched fist (she weighed 100 pounds then, but her fighting weight was double that), "and if you touch that meat I'll take that oxbow to you," and, suiting the action to the word, she grabbed one and stood between the man and the fresh meat. The man, seeing she meant business, then

subsided. Soon the two oldest men came to camp, the meat was divided according to Dr. Tolmie's instructions, and, with the vegetables that had been given by the settlers, the entire party had a good, old-fashioned "boiled dinner"—the first for many a day—and it was a most agreeable and welcome change from salmon skins.

This was the last time that all the company camped together. From this point they went hither and thither, and soon found winter quarters, all the men having families taking donation claims in Pierce and Thurston Counties. And so ends the first attempt to make a permanent record of the first direct American immigration into "Northern Oregon," now Western Washington, by way of Natchess Pass.

In closing it is worthy of note that three branches of business were introduced for the first time in the Puget Sound basin, by members of this company, viz.:

The manufacture of leather by James Biles, who established a tannery at Tumwater; the manufacture of boots, shoes and harness, by Tyrus Himes, who established a shop at Olympia in conjunction with J. B. Roberts, in September, 1854; and millinery and dressmaking by Mrs. Elizabeth Frazier, whose place of business was Olympia. Orders for "doing up" bonnets and dresses that had been brought across the plains were sent to Mrs. Frazier from all parts of the Pacific Northwest, and her good taste and skillful needlework were eagerly sought by the belles of those primitive days.

## NAMES OF THE IMMIGRANTS.

*Aiken, A. G. Aiken, James. Aiken, John. Baker, Bartholomew C. Baker, Mrs. Fanny. Baker, James E. *Baker, John Wesley. *Baker, Leander H. Baker Elijah	Barr, James. Bell, James. †Bell, Mrs. Eliza (Wright). Biles, James. Biles, Mrs. Nancy M. *Biles, George W. Biles, James B. Biles, Clark. *Biles Mrs. Kate (Sarient)
Baker, Elijah.	*Biles, Mrs. Kate (Sarjent).
Baker, Mrs. Olive.  *Baker, Joseph N.  *Baker, William LeRoy.	*Biles, Mrs. Susan Belle (Drew). *Biles, Mrs Euphemia (Brazee) (Knapp).

Biles, Margaret. Bowers, John.
Burnett, Frederick.
Brooks, Mrs. Martha (Young).

‡Byles, Rev. Charles.
Byles, Mrs. Sarah W.
Byles, David F.
Byles, Charles N Byles, Charles N. Byles, Mrs. Rebecca E. (Goodell). \*Byles, Mrs. Sarah I. (Ward). Byles, Luther. Claffin, William. Clinton, Wesley.
Davis, Varine.
Day, Joseph.
Downey, William R.
Downey, Mrs. William R. Downey, John M.
Downey, Mrs. Louise (Guess).
Downey, Mrs. Jane (Clark). Downey, Mrs. Susan (Latham). \*Light, Henry. \*Downey, Mrs. Laura Belle Longmire, Jan (Bartlett). Finch, Henry C. Fitch, Charles Reuben. Frazier, —. Frazier, Mrs. Elizabeth. Guess, Mason F. Guess, Wilson. Gant, James.
Gant, Mrs. James.
Gant, Mrs. James.
Gant, Mrs. Harris.
\*Greenman, Clark N.
Hampton, J. Wilson.
Himes, Tyrus.
Himes, Mrs. Emiline.
\*Himes George H \*Himes, George H. \*Himes, Mrs. Helen Z. (Ruddell). \*Himes, Judson W. Himes, Mrs. Lestina Z. (Eaton). \*Hill, Mrs. Mary Jane (Byles).

Horn, -Horn, Mrs. -. Judson, Peter.
Judson, Mrs. Peter.
\*Judson, Mrs. Peter.
\*Judson, Stephen.
\*Judson, John Pauk
Kincaid, William M.
Kincaid, Mrs. William M.
Kincaid, Mrs. Susannah Kincaid, Mrs. Susannah (Thompson). Kincaid, Joseph C. Kincaid, Mrs. Laura (Meade). Kincaid, James. Kincaid, John. Lane, Daniel E. Day, Joseph.

Downey, William R.

Downey, Mrs. William R.

Downey, Christopher Columbus.

Downey, George W.

Downey, James H.

Downey, William A.

Downey, R. M.

Downey, R. M.

Lane, Daniel E.

Lane, Mrs. Daniel E.

Lane, Edward.

\*Lane, William.

Lane, Timothy.

Lane, Albert.

Lane, John.

Lane, Mrs. John.

Lane, Mrs. Elizabeth (White
sel). sel). Light, Erastus A. Light, Mrs. Erastus A. Longmire, James. \*Longmire, Mrs. James. \*Longmire, Elcaine, \*Longmire, David. \*Longmire, Mrs. Tillathi (Kandle). \*Longmire, John A. McCullough, -. McCullough, Mrs. -McCullough, Mrs. Mary Frances (Porter). \*McCullough, \*Meller, Mrs. Gertrude (DeLin). Moyer, John B. Melville, George. Melville, Mrs. George. Melville, Mrs. Kate (Thompson). Melville, Robert. Neisan, John. Ogle, Van. Risdon, Joel.

Whitesel, William. Whitesel, Mrs. William. Whitesel, William Henry. Risdon, Henry. Sarjent, Asher. Sarjent, Mrs. Asher. Whitesel, Mrs. Nancy (Leach). \*Sarjent, E. N. Whitesel, Mrs. Nancy (Le Whitesel, Margaret. Whitesel, Alexander. Whitesel, Cal. Wright, Isaac H. Wright, Mrs. Isaac H. Wright, Mrs. Benjamin F. Wright, Mrs. Benjamin F. Wright, Longo Sarjent, Francis Marion. Sarjent, Wilson. Sarjent, Mrs. Matilda (Saylor). \*Sarjent, Mrs. Rebecca (Kellett). Watts, Evan. West, Newton. Wright, James. Wright, Mrs. Eliza (Bell). Wright, Mrs. Rebecca (Moore). Woolery, Isaac. Woolery, Mrs. Isaac. Woolery, Robert Lemuel. Woolery, James Henderson. Woolery, Mrs. Sarah Jane Wright, William. Wright, Byrd. Wright (Grandfather). (Ward). Woolery, Abraham. \*Woolery, Mrs. Abraham (Aunt Wright (Grandmother). Wright, Mrs. Annis (Downey). West, Newton. Pop). Woodward, John W. Woolery, Jacob Francis. Woolery, Daniel Henry. Woolery, Mrs. Agnes (Lamon). \*Young, Austin E.

\* All thus marked were living June 19, 1907.

‡ Rev. Charles Byles and James Biles were brothers, but disagreed as to the proper spelling of their surname.

† The names enclosed in parentheses indicate those to whom the ladies were married.

## DIARY OF MRS. ELIZABETH DIXON SMITH GEER.

(The following Diary was kept by Mrs. Geer, then Mrs. Smith, at the close of each day, as the westward journey was made, after all her eight children were asleep. Soon after her arrival in Oregon it was copied in letter form and sent back to her friends in La Porte, Indiana, and some fifteen years later that letter was returned to Mrs. P. S. Knight, Salem, Oregon, a daughter, from whom I secured it for permanent preservation by printing.—George H. Himes, Secretary.)

Lafayette, Yamhill County, Oregon, May 25, 1848. Mrs. Paulina Foster and Mrs. Cynthia Ames, La Porte, La Porte County, Índiana:

Dear Friends—By your request I have endeavored to keep a record of our journey from "the States" to Oregon, though it is poorly done, owing to my having a young babe and besides a large family to do for; and, worst of all, my education is very limited.

APRIL 21, 1847.—Commenced our journey from LaPorte, Indiana, to Oregon; made fourteen miles.

APRIL 22.-Made twelve miles; rain all day.

APRIL 23.—Made 19 miles; traveled until dark. Ate a cold bite and went to bed chilly and cold, which is very disagreeable with a parcel of little children.

APRIL 24.-Made 12 miles.

APRIL 25.—Last night our cattle ran off, consequently we only made 11 miles.

APRIL 26.—Made 16 miles. Had a view of Mount Juliett. It is one of the great works of nature. We see a great many admirable works of nature and art as we pass through Illinois.

APRIL 27.—Made 18 miles through a beautiful country in Ill.

APRIL 28.—Made 18 miles. Encamped on the bank of the Ill. River. A beautiful place.

APRIL 29.—Made 16 miles through a delightful country. Encamped on the Ill. Cold and rainy.

APRIL 30.—Made 14 miles. Passed through Peru. Traveled through a beautiful and fertile country. Cold and rainy.

MAY 1.—Made 19 miles. Passed through Princeton, Bureau County, Ill. Rich soil. Hundreds of acres not owned or cultivated by any one.

MAY 2.- Made 20 miles. Exceedingly cold for the season.

MAY 3.—Made 20 miles. Cold and dry. All in good spirits.

May 4.-Made 20 miles. Pleasant weather.

· MAY 5.—Made 16 miles. Passed through Hendersonville and Galesburg, Knox County, Ill. Good roads. Fine weather.

May 6.—Made 18 miles. Passed through Monmouth, Ill. Good weather.

MAY 7.-Made 12 miles. Rainy weather.

MAY 8.—Crossed the Mississippi on ferry. Delayed in Burlington. Made 7 miles. In Burlington I saw Perley Mitchell's first wife.

MAY 9.—Passed Augusta, a small village. Ferried Skunk River, Ill.

MAY 10.—Fine weather. Layed by to wash.

MAY 11.-Laid by for rain.

MAY 12.-Made 20 miles. Passed West Point, Ill.

MAY 13.-Made 18 miles. Encamped on Des Moines River.

May 14.—Forded the Des Moines. Made 18 miles.

MAY 15.—Fell in with seven Oregon wagons. Made 20 miles.

May 16.—Made 15 miles. Rained all day.

MAY 17.-Laid by for rain.

MAY 18.-Made 20 miles. Good weather,

MAY 19.—Last night one of our cows went back one day's journey to see her calf that we had given away that morning.

MAY 20.-Made 18 miles. Rainy weather, bad roads.

MAY 21.—Made 7 miles. Water bound by a branch of Grand River. Hilly and bad roads.

MAY 22.—Made 7 miles. Water bound by a creek called the Muddy.

May 23.—Made 7 miles. Crossed Weldon River, Missouri state.

MAY 24.—Made 12 miles. Rain all day. Encamped in a marsh. Shoe-mouth deep in water. The men peeled bark, made a floor, built a fire on it to dry themselves and get supper by.

May 25.-Made two miles. Water bound.

May 26.-Made 22 miles.

MAY 27.—Made 14 miles. Crossed Big Creek. It has on it one saw mill and one grist mill.

MAY 28.—Made 20 miles. Crossed Samson Creek. One flour mill and one saw mill on Grand River. Crossed Grand River. Encamped without wood or water on a large prairie. Ate a cold bite and went to bed.

was raining and we went to bed without supper.

MAY 30.—Rained this morning until late. Made 8 miles. Crossed a river called the Hundred an Two, on a dangerous bridge, and encamped.

May 31.—Laid by to wash,

JUNE 1.-Lying by.

JUNE 2.-Made 7 miles.

June 3.—Passed through St. Joseph on the bank of the Missouri. Laid in our flour, cheese and crackers and medicine, for no one should travel this road without medicine, for they are almost sure to have the summer complaint. Each family should have a box of physicking pills, a quart of castor oil, a quart of the best rum, and a large vial of peppermint essence. We traveled 4 miles by the river and encamped. Here we found nine wagons bound for Oregon.

JUNE 4.—Crossed the Missouri. Doubled teams with difficulty; ascended a hill or mountain. Traveled 3 miles and encamped. We are now in Indian territory.

JUNE 5.-Made 9 miles. At present 22 wagons.

June 6.—Made 18 miles. Passed 70 Oregon wagons as they were encamped.

June 7.—Good roads. Made 20 miles.

June 8.—Made 20 miles. 'Crossed one creek. Very high and steep banks. Where I know the names of streams I give them.

June 9.—Made 19 miles. Crossed one creek.

June 10.-Made 13 miles.

JUNE 11.—Made 18 miles. Crossed the Blue Earth River. One wagon turned over just at the edge of the water. Happily nothing got wet.

JUNE 12.—Laid by to wash. Had 2 horses stolen by the Indians last night out of the company.

June 13.-Made 18 miles.

June 14.—Made 18 miles. We are continually finding elk horns, buffaloes' skulls and carcasses.

JUNE 15.-Made 18 miles.

June 16.—Made 17 miles. Saw one grave day before yester-day and one today by the lonely wayside. Made this spring.

June 17.—Made 12 miles. Fell in with 18 wagons. Broke an axle tree. Layed by and made a new one. Stood guard all night in the rain.

JUNE 18.—Finished the broken axle. Made 5 miles. Encamped in a circle as it is our custom. Put out guards and retired to rest.

JUNE 19.—Made 20 miles. Every night we encamp we locate quite a village, but take it up next day. We have plenty of music, with the flute and violin, and some dancing.

June 20.—Made 20 miles. Encamped on the Platte. The ground here is covered with a white surface. Something between salt and salts. The cattle are fond of it.

JUNE 21.—Made 18 miles. Last night had two more horses stolen; one belonging to the same man that lost one of the first ones. It was a fine horse and his last one. Our road along the Platte is beautiful and level. The river is wide, a mile or more, and very rily and shallow.

June 22.—Made 15 miles. See antelope every day.

JUNE 23.—Made 18 miles. At present there is one hundred and forty persons in our company. We see thousands of buffalo and have to use their dung for fuel. A man will gather a bushel in a minute; three bushels makes a good fire. We call the stuff "buffalo chips."

JUNE 24.—Made 10 miles. Stopped to kill a buffalo, but did not succeed. Saw hundreds of prairie dogs barking about. They are about as large as a gray gopher. Saw another grave.

JUNE 25.—Made 18 miles. Our road is like a floor for miles and miles together. We found the sensitive plant growing here.

JUNE 26.—Made 10 miles. Killed three buffaloes. Their flesh is generally coarser and dryer than beef, but a fat buffalo heifer is as good meat as I would wish to taste of.

June 27.—Made 15 miles. Killed four buffaloes. At the least calculations we saw 3,000 buffaloes today. A buffalo gallops and rolls like a horse.

JUNE 28.—Made 18 miles. Saw thousands of buffaloes. Caught two of their calves. One ran away the other day. The other they drove along with the loose cattle several miles. It finally left them. Nine more wagons overtook us.

June 29.—This morning eight of our largest and best work oxen were missing, besides two yoke of Welch's, three yoke of Adam Polk's, and about thirty head belonging to the company—all work oxen right out of our wagons. Here we were thousands of miles from any inhabitants and thus deprived of teams—an appalling situation. We had only one yoke left. We hunted every direction without success.

JUNE 30.—Hunted all day. Our cattle hunters, my husband among them, were so far away from camp, some thirty miles, that they stayed away all night.

JULY 1.—Today when our hunters came in they brought one dead man; he had shot himself last night accidentally. He left a wife and six small children. The distress of his wife I cannot describe. He was an excellent man and very much missed. His name was Smith Dunlap, from Chicago, Ill. The hunters found no cattle.

July 2.—A trying time. So many of us having to get teams, had to hire, borrow, buy, just as we could. Had to take raw cattle, cows, or anything we could get. Some had to apply to other companies for help; at last we moved off. Made 15 miles.

July 3.-Made 13 miles.

JULY 4.—Last night had some rain, which is very uncommon in this region. We forded the Platte yesterday. Today passed over from south to north branch of the Platte. It is the roughest country here that the mind can conceive of. Indicative of volcanic action. I think of the shape of the earth—no level land—all ridges, mounds and deep hollows, without any herbage whatever, but you will see now and then in some deep hollow a scrubby cedar growing. Made 16 miles. Encamped on North Platte bottom. Middling feed. Found old trunks of cedars to burn.

JULY 5.—Made 17 miles. Hot weather. Sandy roads. The road continues along the river.

JULY 6.—Made 18 miles. Many of our cattle are lame. It is plain to my mind what makes their feet wear out. It is the alkaline nature of the ground.

JULY 7.—Made 18 miles. This country is full of curiosities. Hundreds of acres seem to have been bursted and thrown up by volcanic eruptions. The earth along here is strong with lye. After a shower if the little ponds were not rily one could wash linen without soap.

JULY 8.—Made 12 miles. Saw Chimney Rock. It is a curiosity, indeed. A rock or rather a hard clay standing alone. Towering in the air perhaps 300 feet. All of the lofty rocks along here are composed of the same material. Some of them resemble old demolished villages, half sunk in the ground, with stovepipes sticking out at the top. Today we had the most dreadful hail storm that I ever witnessed, in which a young woman and I came near being caught, as we went out to visit the famous Chimney Rock. Fortunately we reached one of the foremost wagons just as the hail began to pelt us. It tore some of their wagon covers off; broke some bows, and made horses and oxen run away, making bad work. They say about here it is subject to tornadoes.

JULY 9.—Today we saw by the wayside about two acres of fine white stone all cut up, comparatively, into pieces about ten feet square and two feet thick. I ran barefooted to get on them, but got my feet full of stickers and was glad to get back to my wagon. All the herbs in this region are prickly and briery. The sage is dreadful on one's clothes. It grows from one to six feet high, has a stalk like our tame sage or sedge. The leaves are smaller and very narrow. It has a sage taste, though it is very bitter, besides. We travel through a shrub called greasewoodgenerally not so large as the sage. It is very thorny. We have to use it sometimes to burn. Then there is the prickly pear. Step on it any and everywhere. Look out for bare feet. Made 20 miles. Encamped at Scott's Bluff. Here is starvation. feed and little water here after traveling 20 miles. We chained up our oxen to our wagon wheels and started next morning by sunrise.

JULY 10.—Made 12 miles through a barren, destitute region. Encamped on a creek. Found feed and willows.

July 11.—Made 18 miles on dry and barren land.

July 12.—Made 10 miles. Encamped at a French and Indian residence. As soon as we had corralled, the Indian flocked in, spread their blankets and begged for presents. We gave them meat, flour and beans, for which we afterwards suffered.

July 13.—This morning five of our work cattle were missing. The men hunted and hired Indians to hunt, but found no cattle. Emptied one wagon and left it and moved on. Passed Fort Laramie. Made 5 miles. Encamped. The Indians came as before and set down in a circle and spread a blanket in their midst and begged presents. We gave them provisions and they dispersed.

July 14.—Laid by. Found the lost cattle. Paid the Indians fifteen dollars for hunting, although our men found them.

Hig July 15.—Made 20 miles, through a barren desert. Found wood and water, but no feed. Rain tonight. I intend to state all the rain we have.

Laid by to pasture our cattle of a laid by to pasture

JULY 17.—Made 15 miles. Dysentery prevails in our company. We are traveling through destitute land. No vegetation except at our camping places, but the sage and a little stunted pitch pine.

JULY 18.—Made 15 miles through what are called the Black Hills. They are entirely barren except now and then a stunted cedar. There are a great many old pine logs lying about on them. Some of these hills are clear stone; others coarse sand.

JULY 19.—Passed through a basin of 30 or 40 acres of level land. Within this basin is a surface of stone about 15 feet in diameter, white as marble, but porous like burnt bone, and brittle. The earth resembles Spanish brown. Made 6 miles. Laid by to bait our cattle. Nature has provided occasionally for poor, hungry cattle.

July 20.-Made 15 miles. Black Hills.

July 21.—Made 20 miles. Encamped on the Platte.

July 22.—Made 15 miles.

JULY 23.-Made 16 miles.

JULY 24.—Made 15 miles. Encamped near the Red Buttes. It is nothing more than a red sidehill. The earth is red.

JULY 25.—Made 12 miles. Encamped at the Willow Springs, a handsome little place of grass and willows. Today we crossed a little muddy branch; along the sides of it we could have gathered pails full of clean saltpetre. Many of our cattle are sick and dying.

JULY 26.—Passed the noted saleratus bed. Made 20 miles. Encamped on Sweet Water. This saleratus is far from being equal to artificial saleratus, although looks as good. We got a great deal of it. Some kept and used it; others threw it away. It will not foam buttermilk one bit. I knew a person to fetch some through and sell it to a merchant for 50 cents per pound, not telling him what kind it was.

JULY 27.—We, on rising this morning, baked a lot of light bread and moved on. Passed Independence Rock. Made 7 miles.

JULY 28.-Made 20 miles.

JULY 29.—Made 18 miles. I could have written a great deal more if I had had the opportunity. Sometimes I would not get

the chance to write for two or three days, and then would have to rise in the night when my babe and all hands were asleep, light a candle and write.

JULY 30.-Made 10 miles. Sage still to cook with.

JULY 31.—Passed over one mountain. Encamped at the foot of the South Pass. Here we found some gooseberries, and they were as smooth as currants and tasted much like fox grapes. All the gooseberries this side of the Missouri are smooth. Still we have sage to cook with. I do not know which is best, it or "buffalo chips." Just step out and pull a lot of sage out of your garden and build a fire in the wind and bake, boil and fry by it, and then you will guess how we have to do.

Aug. 1.—Passed over the Rocky Mountains, the backbone of America. It is all rocks on top and they are split into pieces and turned up edgeways. Oh, that I had time and talent to describe this curious country. We wound over the mountains along a very crooked road. Made 18 miles. Had rain and hail today, which made it disagreeably cold.

Aug. 2.-Made 15 miles.

Aug. 3.—Saw the ground covered in many places with epsom salts, but so shallow and thin on the ground that we could not collect it, and, indeed, having no expectation of ever needing it any more, we left it there. Made 25 miles. Encamped on the Little Sandy River. Are two days' journey into the Territory of Oregon and have found no timber except on streams, since we left the Missouri.

Aug. 4.—Made 8 miles. Encamped on Big Sandy. Laid by to let our cattle feed and rest.

Aug. 5.—Made 19 miles. One of our cows got drowned.

Aug. 6.—Crossed Green River, a large and beautiful stream, bordered with considerable timber—quaking asp. Made 12 miles. Encamped on Green River.

Aug. 7.—Made 15 miles. Encamped on Black's Fork, a small river bordered with willows. This large waste of country in my opinion has once been a sea. My husband found on the top of a mountain sea shells petrified to stone. The crevices in the rocks show the different stages of the water.

Aug. 8.-Made 20 miles. Encamped on Black's Fork.

Aug. 9.—Made 16 miles. Encamped at Fort Bridger. This is a pretty place to see in such a barren country. Perhaps there is a thousand acres of level land covered with grass, interspersed with beautiful stony brooks and plenty of timber, such as it is—quaking asp. One of the superintendents of this place traveled with us from Fort Laramie to this place. He is a good and intelligent man. His name is Vascus. He has a white wife. Long will he remember the captain of our company, Cornelius Smith. They were great friends.

Aug. 10.—Laid by to purchase teams that we might have teams of our own.

Aug. 11.-Fort Bridger.

Aug. 12.—Still at Bridger. Here we have a good time for washing, which we women deem a great privilege.

Aug. 13.—Left Fort Bridger. Made 19 miles. Encamped on Muddy Creek.

Atc. 14.—Made 12 miles. Encamped on Muddy Creek.

Aug. 15.—Passed over one high mountain. Made 20 miles. Encamped without feed, water or supper.

Aug. 16.—Started without breakfast. Made 9 miles. Encamped on Bear River. Plenty of feed and willows.

Aug. 17.—Made 18 miles. Camped on Bear River. Found some currants. Better than tame currants. They were yellow.

Aug. 18.—Made 12 miles. Camped on a creek.

Aug. 19.—Traveled over a high, rocky mountain. Made 12 miles.

Aug. 20.—Passed over another mountain. Camped on Bear River.

Aug. 21.-Made 10 miles.

Aug. 22.—Saw some of nature's curious works. Here are mounds of perhaps 40 feet in diameter and 10 feet high, composed of a shelly stone. In the middle of the mound stands a—I know not what to call it—it looks like a stump about three feet high. It has a hole in the top full of water boiling and running over all the time. It's this water that makes the mounds. The

water is blood warm and has a little of the soda taste. A mile or so from here are the famous Soda Springs. They are not so good as has been represented. Only one or two of our company liked it. It tastes like weak vinegar with a little saleratus in it. They are generally ten or twelve feet across and resemble hog wallows more than springs; though I saw one that was clear. About two hundred yards below the Soda Springs is a boiling spring. It boils and foams and runs over 30 barrels in a day. It boils up out of a stone. The hole is about as large as a large dinner pot. Every few minutes the water will bounce up three or four feet high. The water is slightly warm.

Aug. 23.—Left Soda Springs. About three miles further is a rock perhaps 30 feet long, 8 feet high, 8 feet wide. At the base it was shattered so that we could look into it and it was hollow. A mile or so further on, the earth was cracked for a great many feet in length. The boys rolled down stones and they would rumble a long time. Made 16 miles. Encamped with nothing but green sage to cook with. Good feed. This sage is larger than the tame sage, but very much like it in appearance. Has a little of the taste. It grows sometimes six feet high.

Aug. 24.—Made 16 miles. Camped on a creek called Portneuf.

Aug. 25.—Made 12 miles. Have cold nights and warm days.

Aug. 26.—Dusty roads. Made 14 miles. Camped on Snake River. It is soft water. Plenty of quaking asp. No feed.

Aug. 27-Made 20 miles. Camped on Snake River. Plenty of feed.

Aug. 28.—Passed Fort Hall. Captain Grant (of the Hudson's Bay Company) is not that charitable gentleman that we expected to see, but a boasting, burlesquing, unfeeling man. Made 15 miles.

Aug. 29.—Made 16 miles. Camped on Snake River. Plenty of grass and willows. Very dusty roads. You in "The States" know nothing about dust. It will fly so that you can hardly see the horns of your tongue yoke of oxen. It often seems that the cattle must die for the want of breath, and then in our wagons, such a spectacle—beds, clothes, victuals and children, all completely covered.

Aug. 30.—Passed some large cold springs, 20 or 30 feet in diameter, boiling up all over the bottom. Passed Snake River Falls. Bad roads; hilly and rocky. Camped without feed.

Aug. 31.—Made 16 miles. Bad roads and very dusty. Camped on Raft River. Green grass and willows.

SEPT. 1.—Rough roads, very rocky. To all appearance this land was burnt up once. At some places there will be a surface of black stone, and it looks like thick black molasses for some rods square, just as if it had boiled and bubbled for months. Made 18 miles. Camped at Swamp Springs. Plenty of grass and sage.

SEPT. 2.—Laid by to rest our cattle. Had rain last night. Enough rain to lay the dust.

SEPT. 3.-Made 18 miles. Camped on Goose Creek.

SEPT. 4.—Made 14 miles. Camped without feed. Had cedar to burn.

SEPT. 5.—Made 16 miles. Camped on the Rocks. Willows to burn.

SEPT. 6.—Made 12 miles over rocks and dust. Camped on the Rocks.

SEPT. 7.—Nooned at Snake River. Watered our cattle. Moved on two miles and camped. Two men were left behind, which was always the case with them, they had such heavy loads. They came up afterwards, and while watering, some of their cattle swam over the river. One of the men swam after them, and before he got across he sunk to rise no more. He left a wife and three children. The other came running to camp to let us know. Some men went back and stayed with them. By this time another company had overtaken them. Next morning my husband took a horse and went back to swim the horse over after their cattle. The man that owned the cattle took the horse and swam after the cattle, and while coming back by some means got off of the horse and sunk and was seen no more. He left a wife and six helpless children. My husband stood watching him. It is supposed that there was a whirlpool in the bottom of the river.

SEPT. 8.—We moved on, for we had neither feed or water. Made 10 miles. Camped on Snake River. At 10 o'clock my husband came up and told the shocking news.

SEPT. 9.—Made 4 miles. Camped on Clark's River. Clark's River is a small creek.

SEPT. 10.-Laid by to wait for those two widowed women.

SEPT. 11.—While moving along today we saw on the opposite side of Snake River. The bank was about 80 feet high and about half way to the top was a large river emptying into the Snake River. It was a half a mile wide. It came out on the same height all along and was one continued sheet clear down. Made 12 miles. Camped. Little feed; no water.

SEPT. 12.—Made 11 miles. One of our oxen died. The Indians along Snake River go naked except an old rag tied about their hips. They have few horses; no blankets. The immigrants trade them old cloths for fish, which were dead no doubt when they were caught.

SEPT. 13.—Laid by to rest our cattle.

SEPT. 14.—Blocked up our wagon beds. Forded Snake River, which was wide, deep and swift. Made 9 miles. Camped on good grass at a spring. Here we overtook two companies.

SEPT. 15.—Laid by. This morning one company moved on except one family. The woman got mad and would not budge, nor let the children go. He had his cattle hitched on for three hours and coaxing her to go, but she would not stir. I told my husband the circumstance, and he and Adam Polk and Mr. Kimball went and took each one a young one and crammed them in the wagon and her husband drove off and left her sitting. She got up, took the back track and traveled out of sight. Cut across, overtook her husband. Meantime he sent his boy back to camp after a horse that he had left and when she came up her husband says, "Did you meet John?" "Yes," was the reply, "and I picked up a stone and knocked out his brains." Her husband went back to ascertain the truth, and while he was gone she set one of his wagons on fire, which was loaded with store goods. The cover burnt off and some valuable articles. He saw the flames and came running and put it out, and then mustered spunk enough to

give her a good flogging. Her name is Marcum. She is cousin to Adam Polk's wife.

SEPT. 16.—Saw a boiling hot spring. Clear and good tasted water. Made 18 miles. Camped at Barrel Camp. Good grass by driving up the stream a mile or so where two cattle were shot with arrows by Indians, but not mortally wounded.

SEPT. 17.—Made 15 miles over mountainous roads. Camped on good grass. Scant water.

SEPT. 18.—Made 8 miles. Camped on Bir Wood River. It is nothing more than a brook.

SEPT. 19.—Made 18 miles over mountains and dust. Camped on Boise River; a small, handsome river; good feed.

SEPT. 20.—Made 12 miles. Camped on Boise River. Good grass.

SEPT. 21.—Made 18 miles. Camped on Boise River. Good feed. SEPT. 22.—Made 15 miles. Camped on Boise River. Good feed and wood. All the wood here is Balm of Gilead. It grows in

low places and along the river banks.

SEPT. 23.—Made 20 miles. Forded Snake River, just before dark. It was waist deep and very cold. It is a large and swift running river. Found good feed and willows. Rained last night

SEPT. 24.—Laid by to dry our things which got wet crossing the river. Mr. Kimball's oldest son died of typhus fever.

-enough to lay the dust.

SEPT. 25.—Buried the corpse. Proceeded on our journey. Made 14 miles. Camped on Burnt River. Some feed and willows.

SEPT. 26.—Made 12 miles. Camped at a small spring. Some feed and sage.

SEPT. 27.-Made 12 miles. Camped on Snake River.

SEPT. 28.—Made 12 miles. Crossed Burnt River six times. We are all the time on a hill or in a hollow. Camped on Burnt River with mountains on every side.

SEPT. 29.—Made 11 miles. Winding in and between and over mountains. Camped on Burnt River.

SEPT. 30.—Made 14 miles. Camped on Burnt River. Dry grass and willows.

- Oct. 1.—A woman of our company died as we were traveling along. She had been sick some time. Made 9 miles. Camped on Burnt River.
- Oct. 2.—Buried the corpse. Made 16 miles. Camped on south branch of Powder River.
  - Oct. 3.—Laid by to rest our failing cattle.
- Oct. 4.—Made 15 miles. Camped on north branch of Powder River. Middling feed.
- Oct. 5.—Made 12 miles. Camped on head waters of Grand Ronde. Plenty of feed and pine to burn.
- Oct. 6.—Made 18 miles. Passed over one difficult, stony mountain. Came down into Grand Ronde. If Grand Ronde was west of the Cascade Mountains how soon it would be taken up. It is level and covered with grass and watered with brooks and springs. It has a river flowing through it. No timber except on the river, but the mountains which surround it are promiscuously covered with pine and fir. We camped on Grand Ronde.
- Oct. 7.—Ascended a mountain a mile and a half long, covered with pine and grass. When we came to the top we found a pretty open place, level and a good soil covered with grass. Rolled five miles over level land. Descended the mountain, which was steep and difficult, the men having to steady the wagons down, while we women carried and led our children. Camped on a branch of the Grand Ronde River. Here the men made tar out of pine. Here we are surrounded with mountains covered with tall pines.
- Oct. 8.—Ascended a steep mountain. Traveled through thick pine woods. Came to another mountain. Had to double teams. To some wagons they put nine yoke of oxen. All of these mountains have a good soil covered with grass. Camped without water. Rained last night.
- Oct. 9.—Doubled teams up another mountain. Made 15 miles. Camped at Pine Camp. Good feed and water. My husband and I are both sick with the summer complaint.
  - Ост. 10.—Laid by to hunt some lost cattle.
- Oct. 11.—Made 12 miles. Camped near the branch of the Utilla (Umatilla) River.

Oct. 12.—Went 3 miles. Here our company separated. Some went to Whitman's Mission to winter and they were massacred in the general massacre of which I suppose you have already heard. The massacre is attributed to the Catholics and circumstances proves it true. Here my husband bought a beef of the Indians: It was 18 months old. It weighed 430 pounds. He paid them with a cow and a calf and a new shirt.

Oct. 13.—Made 20 miles. Camped without feed.

Oct. 14.—Made 10 miles. Camped on Utilla River. Dusty roads. Scarce feed. Very hard and cold winds.

Oct. 15.—Made 15 miles on sandy roads. Camped on a branch. Good feed. Disagreeable cold.

Oct. 16.—Hilly and dusty roads. Traveled until after dark. Made 18 miles. Camped without wood or water. Went to bed cold.

Oct. 17.—Cold and windy. We made a fire of a little wood that we carried all day yesterday. Made a bite to eat. Our cattle ran off in search of water which hindered us till late. Made 4 miles. Camped without wood, except a small shrub called greasewood. It burns like greased weeds. I used to wonder why it was said that men must be dressed in buckskin to come to this country, but now I know. Everything we travel through is thorny and rough. There is no chance of saving your clothes. Here we found a great hole of water 12 or 15 feet across. Had to water a hundred and fifty head of cattle with pails. Had to stand out all night in the rain to keep the cattle from drowning each other—after water in this hole.

Oct. 18.—Made 15 miles. Found wood, water and good feed.

Ост. 19.—Laid by to rest our cattle.

Oct. 20.—Made 18 miles. Camped at a spring. Had cedar to burn. Middling feed.

Oct. 21.—Made 12 miles. Camped on John Day's River. Scarce feed. Willows to burn. Here we put out a guard for fear of Indians, which we have not done for three months before.

Oct. 22.—Traveled up a long, steep ascent between two mountains. The road was so narrow that a wagon could scarcely squeeze along and very rough at that. Made 12 miles. Camped without wood or water. Dry grass. It was told to us before we left "The

States" that the dry grass was better than the green. Be it so or not, always when we have had a dry feed, the first green grass we come to, we stop to let the cattle feed.

Oct. 23.—Made 12 miles. Camped on the Columbia River. Scarce feed. No wood nor shrubs. We had to burn little green weeds.

Oct. 24.—Crossed Falls or Shutes (The Deschutes) River. It was high, rapid and dangerous. The water came clear to the top of the wagon beds. My children and I, with as many more women and children as could stow themselves into a canoe, were taken over by two Indians, which cost a good many shirts. The Indians are thick as hops here, and not very friendly. Anybody in preparing to come to this country should make up some calico shirts to trade to the Indians in cases of necessity. You will have to hire them to pilot you across rivers. Against we got here, my folks were about stripped of shirts, trousers, jackets and "wammuses."

Oct. 25.—Ascended a mountain. Made 10 miles. Camped on a creek. Plenty of feed and willows. Bought a beef of the Indians and killed it.

Oct. 26.—Made 10 miles over mountains all the way. Saw oak trees for the first time in Oregon. Camped on the Columbia.

Oct. 27.—Passed what is called The Dalles Mission, where two white families live among the Indians. It looks like starvation. Made 10 miles. Camped on the Columbia River, where we expect to take water.

Oct. 28.—Here are a great many immigrants encamped; some making rafts, others going down in boats which have been sent up by speculators.

Ост. 29.—Rained most all day. Cold weather.

Oct. 30.—Rainy day. Men making rafts. Women cooking and washing. Children crying. Indians bartering potatoes for shirts. They must have a good shirt for a half a peck of potatoes.

Oct. 31.—Cold and rainy. Snow close by on the mountains. We should have went over the mountains with our wagons, but they are covered with snow, consequently we must go down by water and drive our cattle over the mountains.

Nov. 1.—We are lying by waiting for the wind to blow down stream in order that we may embark on our raft.

Nov. 2.—We took off our wagon wheels, laid them on the raft, placed the wagon beds on them and started. There are three families of us, Adam Polk, Russell Welch and ourselves, on 12 logs 18 inches through and 40 feet long. The water runs three inches over our raft.

Nov. 3.—We are floating down the Columbia. Cold and disagreeable weather.

Nov. 4.—Rain all day. Laid by for the water to become calm. We clambered up a side hill among the rocks and built a fire and tried to cook and warm ourselves and children, while the wind blew and the waves rolled beneath.

Nov. 5.—Still lying by waiting for calm weather. Mr. Polk is very sick.

Nov. 6.—Laid by until noon waiting for the waves to quit roiling, but finally put out in rough water. Made 6 miles and landed safe.

Nov. 7.—Put out in rough water. Moved a few miles. The water became so rough that we were forced to land. No one to man the raft but my husband and oldest son of 16 years. Russell Welch and our youngest boys were driving our cattle over the mountains. Here we lay smoking our eyes, burning our clothes and trying to keep warm. We have plenty of wood, but the wind takes away the warmth.

Nov. 8.—Finds us still lying at anchor waiting for the wind to fall. We have but one day's provisions ahead of us here. We can see snow on the top of the mountains, whose rocky heights reach to the clouds by times. A few Indians call on us and steal something from us, but we are not afraid of them. Cold weather—my hands are so numb that I can scarcely write.

Nov. 9.—Finds us still in trouble. Waves dashing over our raft and we already stinting ourselves in provisions. My husband started this morning to hunt provisions. Left no man with us except our oldest boy. It is very cold. The icicles are hanging from our wagon beds to the water. Tonight about dusk Adam

Polk expired. No one with him but his wife and myself. We sat up all night with him while the waves was dashing below.

Nov. 10.—Finds us still waiting for calm weather. My husband returned at 2 o'clock. Brought 50 pounds of beef on his back 12 miles, which he had bought from another company. By this time the water became calm and we started once more, but the wind soon began to blow and we were forced to land. My husband and boy were an hour and a half after dark getting the raft landed and made fast while the water ran knee deep over our raft, the wind blew, and was freezing cold. We women and children did not attempt to get out of our wagons tonight.

Nov. 11.—Laid by most all day. Started this evening. Ran about three miles and landed after dark. Here we found Welch and our boys with our cattle, for they could be driven no farther on this side for mountains. Here was a ferry for the purpose of ferrying immigrants' cattle.

Nov. 12.—Ferried our cattle over the river and buried Mr. Polk. Rain all day. We are living entirely on beef.

Nov. 13.—We got the ferry men to shift our load onto their boat and take us down to the falls, where we found quite a town of people waiting for their cattle to pull them around the falls. Rain all day.

Nov. 14.—Unloaded the boat. Put our wagons together. Drizzly weather.

Nov. 15.—Rainy day.

Nov. 16.—Rain all day.

Nov. 17.-Rainy weather.

Nov. 18.—My husband is sick. It rains and snows. We start this morning around the falls with our wagons. We have 5 miles to go. I carry my babe and lead, or rather carry, another through snow, mud and water, almost to my knees. It is the worst road that a team could possibly travel. I went ahead with my children and I was afraid to look behind me for fear of seeing the wagons turn over into the mud and water with everything in them. My children gave out with cold and fatigue and could not travel, and the boys had to unhitch the oxen and bring them and carry the children on to camp. I was so cold and numb that I

could not tell by the feeling that I had any feet at all. We started this morning at sunrise and did not get to camp until after dark, and there was not one dry thread on one of us—not even my babe. I had carried my babe and I was so fatigued that I could scarcely speak or step. When I got here I found my husband lying in Welch's wagon, very sick. He had brought Mrs. Polk down the day before and was taken sick here. We had to stay up all night tonight for our wagons are left half-way back. I have not told half we suffered. I am not adequate to the task. Here was some hundreds camped, waiting for boats to come and take them down the Columbia to Vancouver or Portland or Oregon City.

Nov. 19.—My husband is sick and can have but little care. Rain all day.

Nov. 20.—Rain all day. It is almost an impossibility to cook, and quite so to keep warm or dry. I froze or chilled my feet so that I cannot wear a shoe, so I have to go around in the cold water barefooted.

Nov. 21.—Rain all day. The whole care of everything falls upon my shoulders. I cannot write any more at present.

Nov. 27.—Embarked once more on the Columbia on a flatboat. Ran all day, though the waves threatened hard to sink us. Passed Fort Vancouver in the night. Landed a mile below. My husband never has left his bed since he was taken sick.

Nov. 28.—Still moving on the water.

Nov. 29.—Landed at Portland on the Willamette, 12 miles above the mouth, at 11 o'clock at night.

Nov. 30.—Raining. This morning I ran about trying to get a house to get into with my sick husband. At last I found a small, leaky concern, with two families already in it. Mrs. Polk had got down before us. She and another widow was in this house. My family and Welch's went in with them, and you could have stirred us with a stick. Welch and my oldest boy was driving the cattle around. My children and I carried up a bed. The distance was nearly a quarter of a mile. Made it down on the floor in the mud. I got some men to carry my husband up through the rain, and lay him on it, and he never was out of that shed until he was carried out in his coffin. Here lay five of us bedfast

at one time, and we had no money, and what few things we had left that would bring money, I had to sell. I had to give 10 cents a pound for fresh pork, 75 cents per bushel for potatoes, 4 cents a pound for fish. There are so many of us sick that I cannot write any more at present. I have not time to write much, but I thought it would be interesting to know what kind of weather we have in the winter.

1848.—JAN. 14.—Rain this morning. Warm weather. We suppose it has rained half of the time that I have neglected writing.

JAN. 15.—My husband is still alive, but very sick. There is no medicine here except at Fort Vancouver, and the people there will not sell one bit—not even a bottle of wine.

JAN. 16.—Warm and dry. We are still living in the old, leaky shed in Portland. It is six miles below Vancouver, down the Columbia and 12 miles up the Willamette. Portland has two white houses and one brick and three wood-colored frame houses and a few cabins.

JAN, 17.-Warm and dry.

JAN. 18.-Warm and dry.

JAN. 19.-Warm and dry.

JAN. 20.—Cool and dry. Soldiers are collecting here from every part of Oregon to go and fight the Indians in middle Oregon in consequence of the massacre at Whitman's mission. I think there were§ 17 men killed at the massacre, but no women or children, except Whitman's wife. They killed every white man there except one, and he was an Englishman. They took all the young women for wives. Robbed them of their clothing and everything. The Oregon government bought the prisoners at a dear rate, and then gave the Indians fight; but one white man, I believe, was killed in the war, and not many Indians. The murderers escaped.

JAN. 21.-Warm and dry.

JAN. 22.—Cool and cloudy. A little rain at night.

JAN. 23.-Warm and dry.

JAN. 24.—Dry in daytime, but rain at night.

<sup>§</sup> Fourteen were killed instead of 17. Fifty-three women and children were taken prisoners. The massacre was on November 29-30, 1847.

JAN. 25.-Misty.

JAN. 26.-Misty. Rain at night.

JAN. 27.-Misty.

JAN. 28.—Rain all day.

JAN. 29.—Snow an inch deep, but when the sun arose the snow so that I cannot wear a shoe, so I have to go 'round in the cold disappeared and it was clear all day.

JAN. 30.-Rainy.

JAN. 31.—Rain all day. If I could tell you how we suffer you would not believe it. Our house, or rather a shed joined to a house, leaks all over. The roof descends in such a manner as to make the rain run right down into the fire. I have dipped as much as six pails of water off of our dirt hearth in one night. Here I sit up, night after night, with my poor sick husband, all alone, and expecting him every day to die. I neglected to tell you that Welch's and all the rest moved off and left us. Mr. Smith has not been moved off his bed for six weeks only by lifting him by each corner of the sheet, and I had hard work to get help enough for that, let alone getting watchers. I have not undressed to lie down for six weeks. Besides all our sickness, I had a cross little babe to take care of. Indeed, I cannot tell you half.

FEB. 1.—Rain all day. This day my dear husband, my last remaining friend, died.

FEB. 2.—Today we buried my earthly companion. Now I know what none but widows know; that is, how comfortless is that of a widow's life, especially when left in a strange land, without money or friends, and the care of seven children. Cloudy.

FEB. 3.—Clear and warm.

FEB. 4.—Clear and warm.

FEB. 5.—Clear and warm.

FEB. 6.-Clear and cool.

FEB. 7.—Clear and warm.

FEB. 8.—Cloudy. Some rain.

FEB. 9.—Clear and cool. Perhaps you will want to know how cool. I will tell you. We have lived all winter in a shed constructed by setting up studs 5 feet high on the lowest side. The other side joins a cabin. It is boarded up with clapboards and several of them are torn off in places, and there is no shutter to our door, and if it was not for the rain putting out our fire and leaking down all over the house, we would be comfortable.

FEB. 10.—Clear and warm.

FEB. 11.-Clear and warm.

FEB. 12.—Cool and cloudy.

FEB. 13.—Rainy.

FEB. 14.—Cloudy. Rain in the afternoon.

FEB. 15.—Cool. Rain all day.

FEB. 16.—Rain and snow all day.

FEB. 17.-Rain all day.

FEB. 18.—Rain all day.

FEB. 19.—Rain all day.

FEB. 20.-Rain and hail all day.

FEB. 21.—Clear and cool. You will think it strange that we do not leave this starved place. The reason is this—the road from here to the country is impassable in the winter, the distance being 12 miles, and because our cattle are yet very weak.

FEB. 22.—Clear and cool.

FEB. 23.—Clear and cool.

FEB. 24.—Clear and warm. Today we left Portland at sunrise. Having no one to assist us, we had to leave one wagon and part of our things for the want of teams. We traveled 4 or 5 miles, all the way up hill and through the thickest woods I ever saw—all fir from 2 to 6 feet through, with now and then a scattering cedar, and an intolerably bad road. We all had to walk. Sometimes I had to place my babe on the ground and help to keep the wagon from turning over. When we got to the top of the mountain we descended through mud up to the wagon hubs and over logs two feet through, and log bridges torn to pieces in the mud. Sometimes I would be behind out of sight of the wagons, carrying and tugging my little ones along. Sometimes the

boys would stop the teams and come back after us. Made 9 miles. Encamped in thick woods. Found some grass. Unhitched the oxen; let them feed two hours, then chained them to trees. These woods are infested with wild cats, panthers, bears and wolves. A man told me that he had killed 7 tigers; but they are a species of wolves. We made us a fire and made a bed down on the wet ground, and laid down as happy as circumstances would admit. Glad to think we had escaped from Portland—such a game place.

Butteville, Oregon Ty., Yamhill County, Sept. 2, 1850. Dear and Estimable Friends, Mrs. Paulina Foster and Mrs. Cynthia Ames:

I promised when I saw you last to write to you when I got to Oregon, and I done it faithfully, but as I never have received an answer, I do not know whether you got my letter and diary or not, consequently I do not know what to write now. I wrote four sheets full and sent it to you, but now I have not time to write. I write now to know whether you got my letter; and I will try to state a few things again. My husband was taken sick before we got to any settlement, and never was able to walk afterwards. He died at Portland, on the Willamette River, after an illness of two months. I will not attempt to describe my troubles since I saw you. Suffice it to say that I was left a widow with the care of seven children in a foreign land, without one solitary friend, as one might say, in the land of the living; but this time I will only endeavor to hold up the bright side of the picture. I lived a widow one year and four months. My three boys started for the gold mines, and it was doubtful to me whether I ever saw them again. Perhaps you will think it strange that I let such young boys go; but I was willing and helped them off in as good style as I could. They packed through by land. Russell Welch went by water. The boys never saw Russell in the mines. Well, after the boys were gone, it is true I had plenty of cows and hogs and plenty of wheat to feed them on and to make my bread. Indeed, I was well off if I had only known it; but I lived in a remote place where my strength was of little use to me. I could get nothing to do, and you know I could not live without work. I employed myself in teaching my children: yet that did not fully

occupy my mind. I became as poor as a snake, yet I was in good health, and never was so nimble since I was a child. I could run a half a mile without stopping to breathe. Well, I thought perhaps I had better try my fortune again; so on the 24th of June, 1849, I was married to a Mr. Joseph Geer, a man 14 years older than myself, though young enough for me. He is the father of ten children. They are all married, but two boys and two girls. He is a Yankee from Connecticut and he is a Yankee in every sense of the word, as I told you he would be if it ever proved my lot to marry again. I did not marry rich, but my husband is very industrious, and is as kind to me as I can ask. Indeed, he sometimes provokes me for trying to humor me somuch. He is a stout, healthy man for one of his age.

The boys made out poorly at the mines. They started in April and returned in September, I think. They were sick part of the time and happened to be in poor diggings all the while. only got home with two hundred dollars apiece. They suffered very much while they were gone. When they came home they had less than when they started. Perley did not get there. started with a man in partnership. The man was to provide for and bring him back, and he was to give the man half he dug; but when they got as far as the Umpqua River, they heard it was so very sickly there that the man turned back; but Perley would not come back. There were two white men keeping ferry on the Umpqua, so Perley stayed with them all summer and in the fall he rigged out on his own hook and started again; but on his way he met his brothers coming home, and they advised him for his life not to go, and so he came back with them.

At this time we are all well but Perley. I cannot answer for him; he has gone to the Umpqua for some money due him. The other two are working for four dollars a day. The two oldest boys have got three town lots in quite a stirring place called Lafayette in Yamhill County. Perley has four horses. A good Indian horse is worth one hundred dollars. A good American cow is worth sixty dollars. My boys live about 25 miles from me, so that I cannot act in the capacity of a mother to them; so you will guess it is not all sunshine with me, for you know my boys are not old enough to do without a mother. Russell Welch done

very well in the mines. He made about twenty hundred dollars. He lives 30 miles below me in a little town called Portland on the Willamette River. Sarah has got her third son. It has been one year since I saw her. Adam Polk's two youngest boys live about wherever they see fit. The oldest, if he is alive, is in California. There is some ague in this country this season, but neither I nor my children, except those that went to California, have had a day's sickness since we came to Oregon.

I believe I will say no more until I hear from you. Write as soon as possible and tell me everything. My husband will close this epistle.

ELIZABETH GEER.

Butteville, Sept. 9, 1850.

Dear Ladies:

As Mrs. Geer has introduced me to you, as her old Yankee husband, I will say a few words, in the hope of becoming more acquainted hereafter. She so often speaks of you, that you seem like old neighbors. She has neglected to tell you that she was once the wife of Cornelius Smith. She has told you how poor she became while a widow, but has not said one word about how fat she has become since she has been living with her Yankee husband. This is probably reserved for the next epistle, so I will say nothing about it.

Of her I will only say she makes me a first-rate wife, industrious, and kind almost to a fault to me, a fault, however, that I can cheerfully overlook, you know.

We are not rich, but independent, and live agreeably together, which is enough. We are located on the west bank of the Willamette River, about 20 miles above Oregon City, about 40 yards from the water—a very pleasant situation. Intend putting out a large orchard as soon as I can prepare the ground; have about ten thousand apple trees, and about 200 pear trees on hand. Trees for sale of the best kinds of fruit. Apple trees worth one dollar, and pears \$1.50 apiece. I have not room to give you a description of this, the best country in the world, so I will not attempt it; but if you will answer this I will give you a more particular account next time. I will give a brief account of myself. I left

my native home, Windham, Conn., Sept. 10, 1818, for Ohio; lived in Ohio till Sept. 9, 1840, when I left for Illinois. Left Illinois April 4, 1847, for Oregon; arrived here Oct. 18, 1847. Buried my first wife Dec. 6, 1847.

Now I wish you or some of your folks to write to us and let us know all about the neighbors, as Mrs. Geer is very anxious to hear from you all.

Direct to Joseph C. Geer, Sen., Rutteville, Marion County, Oregon Territory.

My best respects to Mr. Ames, and if there is a good Universalist preacher there, tell him he would meet with a cordial welcome here, as there is not one in this Territory.

I must close for want of room.

Yours respectfully,

JOSEPH C. GEER, SEN.

Mrs. P. Foster, and Mrs. C. Ames.

#### MY FIRST EXPERIENCE IN OREGON IN 1853.

By Hon. John Hailey, Librarian of the State Historical Society of Idaho, Boise, Idaho.

I came across the plains from Dade County, Missouri, to Oregon in 1853 in James Tatom's company. He and his father had four ox teams and about one hundred head of loose cattle. We arrived and stopped at Salem, Oregon, on the evening of October 18, 1853. Salem was a nice little village at that time, consisting of perhaps three hundred people. The country looked nice, but there did not seem to be much doing, and the show for poor emigrant boys to get work was slim. There were seven of us youngsters who had worked our passage across the plains, helping Mr. Tatom, some driving loose cattle, others driving the ox teams. As I had had some experience driving ox teams in Missouri, it fell to my lot to drive what was called the big team of five yoke of oxen to a large wagon. The other teams consisted of only two yoke each.

We all remained at Salem the next day after our arrival, looking around for work, but failed to find any. When we passed Oregon City a few days before, we heard that some company was working quite a number of men there on a kind of breakwater or dam across the Willamette River, so three of us, John S. McBride, James Wilson and myself, concluded to go back to Oregon City and try and get work there. But before we started, Mr. Tatom said that he wanted me to stay with him a few days and help him get his stock located on good range. So it was agreed that McBride and Wilson should go on to Oregon City and try and get work, and as soon as Mr. Tatom's stock was properly located on the range, I would come. Those two boys left for Oregon City and the other four struck for different parts. Tatom and I went out to what was called the Waldo Hills, about eight miles from Salem. Here we found splendid range for stock. The grass was fine and no stock there. We returned to camp and next day, with the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lone-

some time for ten days before he returned to relieve me. I went to Salem that evening, struck out for Oregon City next morning, went to the breakwater works, found McBride and Wilson wheeling rock over a narrow trestle, over very deep water. Occasionally a man would fall in; have to swim out or drown. (I had never run a wheelbarrow, nor had I ever learned to There was what seemed to me to be a cruel boss on the ground. I spoke to him about work. He said, "Yes; take a wheelbarrow; go wheeling stone with those men." I said. "Over those narrow plank?" He said, "Yes." "No, I will not if I can possibly get anything else to do where I can work on land." On my way down I had been told that a man whose name was William Holmes, residing one and a half miles from Oregon City, wanted to let a contract to have ten acres of land cleared. grubbed, and the scattering timber which stood on it cut into cordwood. I made up my mind at once I would see this man Holmes and try and get this contract, for I knew how to do that kind of work. I left, telling my two friends where I was going. They both said that if I got the contract, they would quit their job and go in with me.

In about four hours I was back and had taken the contract at Mr. Holmes' offer. In the agreement, he was to furnish all necessary tools. I requested him to get the tools for me that day, which he did. We were to board ourselves. I had relied mainly on my two friends' drawing the pay for the work they had done for the breakwater company for means to purchase provisions and camp outfit. When they notified their boss that they were going to quit and wanted their pay (which was about fifteen dollars each) he notified them that they could have no money nor certificate of time until next pay day, which was two weeks off. There was no use kicking. Telling him that they did not have a cent only seemed to please him. I said to them, "Come on, boys; I have money enough for us all to live on until we can earn more." After we started, they inquired how much money I had. I took out my purse and showed them that I had just three dollars and five cents. They seemed to think that a very small amount to purchase what we needed. "Yes," I said, "it's all we have, and we will make it do until we can get an advance on the work we are going to do." I had with me a

tin canteen I had brought from Missouri. We went into a grocery store, got this canteen filled with molasses, costing 25c; bought one small strip of thin bacon for \$1.05; seven loaves of baker's bread at 25c each, \$1.75; total, \$3.05. We had our own blankets. We went up the hill to Mr. Holmes' ranch. He had gotten the necessary tools for us to work with, and told us we could sleep in his barn. We ate of that bread, syrup and raw bacon, went to grubbing at daybreak the next morning, and worked hard. The third day at noon we ate up the last vestige of our supplies. The other men insisted that I should go and see Mr. Holmes and get him to advance us some money. I said to them that I would work a few hours first and maybe Mr. Holmes might come out to see how we were getting along. We had worked quite a while when McBride spoke up and said: "John, it is time you were off to see Mr. Holmes and get some money to buy us some grub." "Yes, pretty soon," says I. The very thought of going and asking for money the third day, when Mr. Holmes had not yet been out to see what we had done, was very disagreeable to me. Besides, I had not told him when I took the contract that we would want money so soon, for I had expected that my two partners would get pay for the work done at Oregon City and that money would keep us in supplies for some time. I was square up against a hard proposition—no grub, no money, and no agreement for an advance of money so early. I kept grubbing, wondering how I could approach Mr. Holmes for money. To say that I felt embarrassed would not express my feelings. I felt that I would rather continue to grub as long as I could stand up, rather than go and ask for money so soon. Just when all of these painful thoughts were almost racking my head, I heard a loud voice speak up near by and say, "You are the best men to work I ever saw." I stopped my grubbing and looked up, and there was Mr. Holmes within a few feet of me. The next words he spoke were: "How are you boys fixed for grub and money?" I said to him, with a trembling voice, "Mr. Holmes, I am sorry to have to tell you that we ate the last bite of grub we had for lunch today and neither of us has a cent of money." Before I had any chance to explain to him how we had been disappointed in not getting the money the boys had earned at Oregon City, he thrust his hand into his pocket and brought out two

ten-dollar gold pieces and handed them to me, giving me at the same time a mild reprimand for not letting him know our condition before. Oh, his presence with those two ten-dollar pieces at that time was like the presence of a ministering angel to us. Mr. Holmes expressed himself as greatly pleased with our work and with the amount we had done.

I passed the money over to McBride and Wilson for them to go to Oregon City and get us some groceries and a few cooking utensils. Mr. Holmes told us that he had plenty of vegetables in his garden and he would let us have them at a less price than we would have to pay for them in town. I went with him to his garden and got all the vegetables we wanted. The old gentleman treated me well. I told him how we had been living and working for three days. He complimented us on our nerve and pride, but told me never to live that way again while around him. The reason he had not been out to see our work sooner, he was at that time sheriff of the county and had been away from his home attending to his official duties. The boys got back about dark. I had a good fire. Well, if you think we did not cook and eat that night, you are badly mistaken.

Sunday came. Mr. Holmes had a lot of long, straight rails and a lot of shakes not in use, which he loaned to us to build a cabin. This we built up against a large fir log, six and a half feet in diameter, having the roof slope one way over this big log. Then Mr. Holmes loaned us an old cook stove; so in a short time we were fairly well fixed for living.

Our work was only a few hundred yards from our cabin, but we always carried our lunch with us, and got to our work as soon as it was light enough to see to work. Notwithstanding it rained almost every day, we never stopped for the rain.

The next time Mr. Holmes came out to where we were working, a few weeks later, he looked around at our work, expressed himself as well pleased with our work, and handed each one of us a fifty-dollar gold coin piece, commonly called "fifty-dollar slugs."

We finished up the contract about Christmas. We then dida few days' work gathering Mr. Holmes' garden vegetables, putting up a few barrels of sauer kraut for him. We then settled up. He paid us every dollar according to agreement. We had done fairly well for emigrants. We had cleared about fifty dollars per month each, over cost of living, while many other immigrants were working for fifteen to twenty dollars per month.

Mr. Holmes had looked out for a place for all of us for the balance of the winter, at one dollar per day; one to work for him, the other two to work for two farmers living about fifteen miles away. One was a Mr. Waterbury, whom he recommended as a very nice man; the other, a near neighbor to Mr. Waterbury, named Mr. Norton, said to have once been a sea captain. I wanted to stay with Mr. Holmes-each of the others did, also. Waterbury had been over to see us, and we liked his appearance, but we all had a dread of the old sea captain, Norton, I could not prevail on my two companions to agree for me to work for Mr. Holmes, nor for Mr. Waterbury. Notwithstanding that I was the youngest, only past 18 years old, and they 24 and 26 years old, they insisted that I had had as much experience as they, and they thought I could get along with the old sea captain better than either of them could; besides, we had been told that the work the captain wanted done was mostly chopping and splitting rails, which was work that I rather liked and they disliked. So they talked me into agreeing for Wilson to work for Mr. Holmes, McBride for Mr. Waterbury, and I to work for Captain Norton. So Wilson went to work for Mr. Holmes and McBride and I went to Mr. Waterbury's. He went with us over to Captain Norton's and introduced me as the man that had come to work for him. He seemed pleased, said he had heard we were fine workers, and his work was getting behind; was glad I had come. I asked him if he could give me an outline of the kind of work he expected me to do. He said, with all the importance of a sea captain giving orders to deck hands: "Yes; I want you to get us at 4 o'clock every morning, make a fire in the kitchen, one in the parlor; go to the stable, feed and dress off three horses; feed and milk one keow; chop up wood to do through the day for both fires; put the wood in the wood-boxes; by that time breakfast will be ready; then it will be light enough so you can see to go to the timber a half mile away to make rails." I said:

"Captain, about how many rails would you expect me to chop and split each day?" "Well," he said, "some have chopped and split two hundred and fifty per day, but if you chop and split two hundred and get in in time to do up the chores in the evening the same as in the morning, I will be satisfied." I straightened up a little and said, "Captain, I am fairly good at feeding and taking care of horses, feeding cows, chopping wood, and have never found a man that could chop and split more rails than I can; but I never milked a cow, nor will I ever milk one for you, or start in to do the amount of work you expect me to do each day for one dollar per day for you or for any other man. Good day, Captain."

I left him, stayed that night with McBride at Mr. Waterbury's, left the next morning, alone, with my blankets and grip, and brought up in January, 1854, at Empire City, on Coos Bay, in Oregon.

# TRANSACTIONS

OF THE

# 36th Annual Reunion

OF THE

# Oregon Pioneer Association

Portland, June 11th, 1908

CONTAINING THE

Annual Address by Hon. M. C. George, 1851
OF PORTLAND

-AND

Proceedings of the Twenty-Third Grand Encampment of Indian War Veterans of the the North Pacific Coast

AND-

Other Matters of Historic Interest

PORTLAND, OREGON CHAUSSE-PRUDHOMME Co., PRINTERS 1909

#### MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

## Portland, Oregon, March 11, 1908.

The Board of Directors of the Oregon Pioneer Association met in the Worcester Building, at the rooms of Robert A. Miller, at 4 P. M., to arrange for the Annual Reunion of 1908—the thirty-sixth.

Present: Joseph D. Lee, 1848, Portland. President: J. E. Magers, 1852, Portland, Vice-President: George H. Himes, 1853, Portland, Secretary; Robert A. Miller, 1854, Portland, Corresponding Secretary, and Frederick V. Holman, 1852, Portland, Director.

The minutes of the last annual meeting were read and approved.

An order of business was submitted and, upon motion of Mr. Himes, was adopted, as follows:

- 1. Selection of place of meeting.
- 2. Selection of speaker for the annual address.
- 3. Selection of Grand Chaplain.
- 4. Selection of Grand Marshal.
- 5. Appointment of Committees: (a) Committee of Arrangements; (b) Finance Committee; (c) Committee on Building and Music; (d) Committee on Invitations; (e) Committee on Transportation; (f) Reception Committee; (g) selection of Chairman of Woman's Auxiliary Committee.



The matter of the date was discussed at some length, and upon motion of J. E. Magers, seconded by George H. Himes, it was decided that Thursday, June 11, should be fixed as the date of the reunion.

On motion of Mr. Magers, seconded by Robert A. Miller, Portland was chosen as the place for holding the next reunion.

On motion of George H. Himes, seconded by J. E. Magers, M. C. George, 1851, was selected to give the Annual Address.

Rev. A. J. Hunsaker, 1847, McMinnville, was chosen as the Grand Chaplain.

Joseph Buchtel, 1852, was selected as Grand Marshal, with power to choose his own aides.

On motion of Mr. Himes, seconded by Mr. Magers, Mrs. Charlotte M. Cartwright, 1845, was selected as Chairman of the Woman's Auxiliary, with power to select her own assistants.

On motion of Mr. Magers, it was voted that Messrs. Himes, Lee and Holman should be the Committee on Finance.

On motion, it was voted that the Committee of Arrangements should be composed of Mr. Himes, Mr. Magers and Mr. Miller.

It was voted that the Reception Committee should be made up of the full Board of Directors, the Marshal and such aides as he might select.

Secretary Himes was appointed the Committee on Transportation, also the Committee on Invitations.



The matter of securing a place of meeting and suitable music, and all other matters, were referred to the Committee of Arrangements.

The Secretary was authorized to have one thousand copies of the Annual Transactions of 1908 printed, and also such envelopes, letterheads, badges, programmes, announcements, etc., as in his judgment might be necessary.

No further business appearing, the Board adjourned.

George H. Himes, Secretary.

#### THIRTY-SIXTH ANNUAL REUNION.

Portland, June 11, 1908.

It was a rather remarkable circumstance that the annual reunion of the Oregon Pioneer Association, which was held at the Armory during the entire day and until late at night, was the largest in the history of that organization. It was the thirty-sixth event of its kind and the attendance measured by actual registration was 1388 men and women who crossed the plains in the middle decades of the nineteenth century or came into Oregon prior to 1860 and assisted in laying the foundation of the commonwealth. The average age of those attending was sixty-four years.

During the morning hours of the day the rooms of the Oregon Historical Society at the City Hall, the headquarters of the Association, under the direction of Secretary Himes, were crowded with the visiting pioneers and hundreds of names were placed on the registration books. The splendid collection of relics and other treasures which have been gathered by the Historical Society under the direction of George H. Himes, Assistant Secretary, attracted the usual amount of attention and revived many memories in the breasts of those who came across the plains, around the Horn or across the Isthmus when the Pacific Northwest was more remote than is Thibet today. There was a great deal of informal interchange of recollections, old friendships were renewed and the various chapters of the great romance of the winning of the land were recounted.

Days of the "Forties and Fifties" were once more recalled by Oregon survivors in the annual session of the Oregon Pioneer Association today at the Armory, Tenth and Couch streets. Arrangements had been worked out to make the reunion this year one of the most interesting and entertaining yet attempted; and the result proved all that was hoped for.

The Association is now thirty-five years old, the first reunion having been held in 1873. Each year since the formation of the Association the ranks have been depleted by death, but are constantly being recruited by those who for various reasons have never become members before.

Men and women, weighted by years and whitened by time, became young again today in recounting yarns and recalling reminiscences of the early days when Indians beset their paths and hardships were the real pleasures of their lives. Hundreds of them lined the sidewalks and swarmed about the huge Armory throughout the day, and there was the glow of joy upon the countenances of all.

It was the privilege of Secretary Himes to bring pioneers together who had not met each other for twenty to fifty years. Thus it was that many of these hoary-headed men and women were made to realize the blessedness of the "tie that binds."

In little groups, in pairs and in assemblages they discussed the past, dwelling with fond remembrance upon those stirring incidents which bound them together more firmly than purely peaceful occupations could ever have done. Of many things they talked, of history of the Pacific Northwest, of those who are gone, of the future of the state, and indeed in many groups politics was the absorbing theme.

Conspicuously displayed upon men and women alike were badges, announcing membership in the Association of Indian War Veterans and reciting the year in which they dared the perils of the long journeys into the Northwest. Remnants of families were there, and in many instances three and four generations of a single family were represented.

In the street north of the Armory a huge tent was erected, symbolical of the place of habitation of the Pioneers during the weary journey of many years ago, where formal exercises commemorating this annual meeting were held. It was packed, so much so that the streets surrounding were overflowing with gray-haired veterans. Inside the Armory they all gathered at the conclusion of the exercises for the banquet that was served.

Solitary and alone in all the bustle of conversation and hurry of reminiscences, aged William Hanna stood for a time looking upon the faces that passed and occasionally glimpsing one that was familiar. He will be 83 years of age next Christmas day and moved with his father to Yamhill County in 1850.

#### FEW OF OLD COMPANIONS LEFT.

"I have lived there practically all my life, since coming to Oregon, in this state, with the exception of a few years in California," he said. "And for many, many years I knew every living soul in Yamhill County. We lived for most of that time near the river opposite Dayton. That was the head of navigation in those days and all business was done from that point. So it was easy to know most everybody.

"I live in another section of the county now," he continued, and there was an element of pathos in his voice as he told of it, "but I frequently go back there, and of all the old faces that I knew so well only one is left. He is

A. L. Alderman, who is older than I. Most of the others are newcomers."

Originally Mr. Hanna came from Pennsylvania and four years ago made the trip back to this old home. He followed the old Oregon trail in doing so.

As he talked his remarks were interrupted by the arrival of Captain Phil. Shannon, perhaps the oldest remaining steamboat captain of the state. Captain Shannon has abandoned the river and the boats for less strenuous occupations and now resides at Estacada. He served his apprenticeship in the steamboat line on the Lot Whitcomb, a historical craft in the history of Northwest maritime affairs, and was built at Milwaukie in 1850. Capt. J. C. Ainsworth was in command, and Jacob Kamm, still among us, was chief engineer.

"I spent thirty-six years of my life on the river," said the veteran but still loyal river man, "and would be there yet but for the fact that we all get old. It's something we can't help, you know."

#### F. X. MATTHIEU MEETS OLD FRIENDS.

With sight so dimmed that he is unable to distinguish his friends, F. X. Matthieu, 1842, the really historical personage of this state, was an animated figure in the various groups. Though his eyes are failing and the countenances of strangers are to him now as the countenances of friends, he readily recognizes his friends by the sound of their voice and calls them instantly by name.

"I talked with him a few moments ago," said Mr. Hanna, "and though he could not see me, he instantly recognized me as soon as he heard my voice. He apparently knows all his friends by their voices."

Mr. Matthieu is the one survivor of the band of pioneers who met at Champoeg on May 2, 1843, and assisted in organizing the Provisional Government which held the Oregon territory as American territory against British aggression.

James M. Miller, long-haired and picturesque as is his brother, Joaquin, the poet, was also busily engaged in conversation. Mr. Miller resides at Yakima and knows hundreds of the other pioneers.

Thrilling indeed would be the life stories of A. J. Laws and E. P. Wallace, veterans who are attending, if they cared to tell them. Mr. Laws resides in Clark County, Washington, and Mr. Wallace at Amity, Oregon. They are the sole survivors of a company of ten white men who, in October, 1855, were surrounded by a band of three hundred Indians near the Puyallup River. Treachery on the part of the savages resulted in the murder of Lieutenants James McAllister and Connell, the second and third officers of the command, and but for the arrival of aid from the settlement the entire company would have been massacred. Mr. Laws walked ten miles barefoot to summon aid.

Charles Eaton, a pioneer of 1843, and a veteran of the Cayuse war of 1847-48, was captain of the company.

BORN IN OREGON TERRITORY IN 1837.

One of the oldest women attending the reunion, and certainly the oldest daughter of Oregon, is Mrs. Mary Aplin, of Woodburn. She was born in what was then known as the Oregon Territory in 1837. The place of her residence is in the present State of Washington, though now she lives at Woodburn.

Mrs. Ann E. Bills, of Portland, eighty-five years of age, but apparently as hale and hearty as countless women many years her junior, is one of the oldest women attending the reunion.

J. T. Hopkins, of Portland, a veteran member of the Fire Department of this city, also joined the groups of reminiscence-exchangers. Mr. Hopkins has the distinction of having married one of the survivors of the Whitman massacre, and also to have erected the second brick house in this city. His wife accompanied him to the Armory today.

"And that brick house, the second in this city, at Second and College streets," he said, "is just as good now as it ever was."

Sturdily refraining from mingling in the clustering groups of talkers and apparently enjoying his own meditations, Judge J. N. Skidmore, of South Bend, Wash., spent the afternoon at the gathering. He came to Oregon in 1853 and served in the Yakima Indian Wars under Captain Absolom J. Hembree. On August 28, of this year, he and his wife will celebrate the golden, or fiftieth, anniversary of their wedding. They were married in Washington County, this state, half a century ago, and Frank Davis, who conducts a hotel in this city, witnessed the ceremony.

The spectator must have been impressed with the surprising virility of the pioneers, almost all of whom are well past the Scriptural allotment of years. They still carry themselves sturdily and retain much of the strength which enabled them to conquer the wilderness in the days which indeed tried men's souls. Their hearts seem light and the burden of years rest lightly upon them. Ezra Meeker and

his famous ox-team and prairie schooner attracted much attention and to all intents and purposes might have just arrived from that first long pilgrimage from the Missouri River to the Columbia, when we were fifty-odd years nearer the patriot fathers than now.

#### PIONEERS ENJOY THEMSELVES.

The pioneer men and women, in their best bib and tucker, with brilliantly-colored badges indicating the year of their arrival in Oregon, and smiling countenances betokening the pleasure they felt in the affairs, the pleasant early summer day and the glory of myriad roses made it a gala day. The graybeards, their wives, who shared with them the privations of the early days, and their sons and daughters, rejoicing in the pride of such an ancestry, have for a number of years made the reunion an occasion to be eagerly anticipated year to year.

Between 1 and 2 o'clock P. M. the pioneers assembled at the large tents at the corner of Tenth and Davis streets, immediately north of the Armory, clothed with the proper badge, and were welcomed by President Joseph D. Lee, Grand Marshal Nathan H. Bird, assisted by the following aides: Joseph Buchtel, John C. Carson, George L. Story. John McCraken, John W. Minto, Penumbra Kelly, H. W. Prettyman, E. J. Jeffery, James W. Partlow, Eugene D. White, Fred H. Saylor, J. E. Magers, William Galloway, T. T. Geer, Z. F. Moody, Fred V. Holman; and Mrs. C. M. Cartwright, chairman of the Woman's Auxiliary, assisted by Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway, Mrs. Daniel O'Neill, Mrs. H. W. Corbett, Mrs. Maria L. Myrick, Mrs. George A. Harding, Mrs. O. N. Denny, Mrs. B. H. Bowman, Mrs. Elijah Corbett, Mrs. R. B. Wilson, Mrs. C. H. Lewis,

Mrs. P. Selling, Mrs. Theodore Wygant, Mrs. Matthew P. Deady, Mrs. Elizabeth Lord, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Wilson and Mrs. Josephine Devore Johnson.

At 2 o'clock the formal exercises of the day began in the following order

Music
PrayerRev. A. J. Hunsaker, Chaplain
Music, "Star Spangled Banner"
Miss Van de Mar and Choir
Address of welcome Hon. Harry Lane, Mayor of Portland
ResponsePresident J. D. Lee
Music—Song, "The Good Old Pioneers"
Mrs. Julia Ramsey and Choir
Annual address
Music—Song, "In Grand Old Oregon" (Prof. Parvin).
Miss Newgent and Choir
Appointment of committees on resolutions
Poem, "To the Pioneers"Mrs. M. L. T. Hidden
(To be read by the author.)
Benediction By the Chaplain

In the course of his remarks Mayor Lane alluded to the necessity of holding this year's meeting in tents and declared that a large assembly hall should be built here to receive the state's oldest citizens.

"This gathering," said Mayor Lane, "is the greatest honor that the City of Portland has bestowed upon it. Above every other convention and gathering which is held here, expositions and rose festivals, is the gathering of you people who founded this state for us. It is our duty as your descendants to carry on the affairs of this country in a manner which will be a credit to you and a credit to ourselves."

In referring to the need for an assembly hall, Mayor Lane said:

"In your day the site of this city was an almost impenetrable wilderness. Where we are gathered now was once a forest of firs and cedars. There ought to be a great hall erected here in which to receive you, instead of putting you out in the street here. I say that officially, and I can't be impeached for it. It is, however, not in my power to change the conditions, but Portland should do this thing and I regret that she has not. When the city acquired the Forestry Building I supposed it was to be devoted to just such gatherings as this. The city should own a place, and I assure you I will do what I can to secure it."

### President Lee responded as follows:

Mr. Mayor: Your generous and cordial welcome is most sincerely appreciated by this assembled multitude. The pioneers apprehend with unusual clearness what genuine hospitality is. They have long practiced it. They learned its worth by experiencing its need. Many the day, many the month, when their hearts have yearned for the old-time neighborly greeting and unfeigned hospitality, for they were traversing the wilderness in wearisome marches, far from civilization, far from the land of their nativity and their dearest associations. In little groups they journeyed through an enemy's country. Distress brought them close together. It was only a step between them and famine and sickness, slaughter and death. With a thrill, new and indescribable, they reached the embryo civilization of the Pacific Coast and there ever remained with them a realizing sense of the value of good-fellowship and of the amenities of society.

Your words, Mr. Mayor, will reach far beyond this gathering, large as it is. They come, it seems to me, as the welcome of a

newer, a younger generation, to a great company of men and women grizzled with age and bowed with the weight of many years. They are not all with us. Age and infirmity have forced many to forego the pleasure of this anniversary, but, sir, your words will be borne to them by those returning as a message of gladness. The public press will make mention and enter their far-off homes laden with your inspiring welcome. It will rejoice their hearts and quicken the sluggish pulsations of age, for they will realize that the services that they rendered long years ago are recognized and cherished by a grateful people.

It is most fitting that the populous city welcome its founders not merely its actual builders, but the heroic men and women who brought civilization to the Northwest and thereby became the source of life and power to the metropolis and made its existence possible. In fancy let us eliminate the pioneer, and the great progressive and peerless city, the terminus of transcontinental railroads, the destination of monster carriers from the high seas, the home of art, commerce, culture and religion, the abiding place of myriads, becomes a receding vision comparable to the fading shadow on the panoramic canvas when the views are being changed. You have noted that strange and mysterious dimness following the dissolving picture as in confusion and chaos it vanishes. Then the outlines of the next scene dimly appear, growing in clearness like the passing of twilight and the coming of the morning. In this mental picture of ours, how changed is the landscape! True, the river and the mountains are there, but no city with grand parade and imposing pageant. Instead of massive buildings are great Douglas firs towering toward heaven. No greyhounds of the ocean are speeding into port, but canoes manned by dark-visaged savages skim the waters. On Council Crest the chieftains have gathered, the war cloud is in their faces, their voices sound like muttered thunder, their wild gesticulations reach a climax and the wild, weird, piercing warwhoop rings out. As it rolls down the mountain and reverberates in the canyons it is taken up by warriors in ravine and jungle. With flying feet they course the warpath. Molalla and Wapato, Clatsop and Clackamas join in deadly fray. We'll sweep away the ugly fancy. The great fact confronts us that but for

the pioneer there would be no Portland with City Council and Mayor—your occupation, sir, would be gone.

Allow me here to suggest that as the coming year 1909 will mark the semi-centennial of our statehood we should at this meeting inaugurate a co-operative movement with the city for the fitting celebration of that great event.

In closing this response, I wish to again thank you most heartily on behalf of this pioneer band. All have passed the meridian of life—many are near to the sunset land. Every kindness to them is doubly appreciated. The cordiality of these annual receptions stirs their inmost souls with tender and pleasurable emotions. The people of the metropolis have great souls and warm hearts. Urbanite and yeoman clasp hands. The new venerates the old. Adapting the language of Fitz James to Rhoderick Dhu, "We take thy courtesy by heaven as freely as 'tis nobly given." Mesika kloshe tilakum, kloshe tumtum copa nesika.

Thank you, Mr. Mayor.

At the conclusion of the annual address a Committee on Resolutions was appointed as follows: M. C. George, 1851, Portland; C. H. Walker, 1837, Albany, and P. H. D'Arcy, 1857, Salem.

A feature of the meeting was the appearance of F. X. Matthieu, 1842, the only survivor of the Champoeg convention of May 2, 1843. Mr. Matthieu was introduced as the greatest man in Oregon. As the venerable pioneer made his way to the platform the audience rose and gave three rousing cheers.

#### THE BANQUET. .

After a short social hour, at 4:30 P. M., the Grand Marshal and aides and the reception committee of the Woman's Auxiliary formed the pioneers in a column of twos and conducted them to the banquet tables in the drill hall of the Armory, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion with flags and small fir trees. A pyramid covered

with roses was the principal floral decoration. Each of the nineteen tables which occupied the main floor was profusely decorated with roses and other flowers. The banquet was conceded to be the largest and most satisfactory one ever attempted and reflected credit upon the ladies of the Pioneer Woman's Auxiliary which had the affair in charge, as follows:

General Chairman, Mrs. C. M. Cartwright, with power to act; Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Mollie Burke; Table Committee, Mrs. Benton Killin, chairman.

Table No. 1.—Mrs. Harriet K. McArthur, Mrs. George Taylor; assistants, Miss Pauline Nesmith, Miss Mary Adair, Miss Agnes Catlin, Miss Margaret Catlin.

Table No. 2.—Mrs. H. S. Gile, Miss Kate Holman; assistants, Miss Gile, Mrs. W. W. Biddle, Mrs. F. D. Chamberlain, Miss Mildred Nichols.

Table No. 3.—Mrs. P. L. Willis, Mrs. M. A. M. Ashley; assistants, Mrs. C. W. Sherman, Miss Frances Jeffery, Mrs. G. W. Nottage, Mrs. T. B. Foster.

Table No. 4.—Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton, Miss Failing; assistants, Miss Olive Failing, Mrs. W. L. Brewster, Miss Kate Failing, Miss Rhoda Failing.

Table No. 5.—Mrs. H. H. Northup, Mrs. Tyler Woodward; assistants, Miss Mildred Cooper, Miss Della Ross, Miss C. Coleman, Miss Margaret Cornell.

Table No. 6.—Mrs. Irving W. Pratt, Mrs. M. C. George; assistants, Miss Gertrude Pratt, Miss Maudie Scott Upton, Miss Florence George, Miss Edna George.

Table No. 7.—Mrs. William S. Sibson, Mrs. Frank M. Warren; assistants, Mrs. Rupert Chipman, Miss Frances Warren, Miss Muriel Williams.

Table No. 8.—Mrs. L. A. Lewis, Mrs. J. Wesley Ladd; assistants, Miss Flanders, Miss Lewis, Mrs. William Warrens, Mrs. J. K. Kollock.

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Table No. 9.—Mrs. William D. Fenton, Mrs. A. Meier; assistants, Mrs. Condon McCornack, Miss Imogene Raffety, Mrs. George Cooper, Miss Clara Teal.

Table No. 10.—Mrs. A. B. Croasman, Mrs. J. W. Cook; assistants, Mrs. W. W. Harder, Miss Lillian Croasman, Miss Mary Dale, Miss Besco.

Table No. 11.—Mrs. G. W. Weidler, Mrs. John Mc-Craken; assistants, Miss Kate Sherlock, Mrs. Robert Lewis, Miss Susie Stott, Miss Hazel Crocker.

Table No. 12.—Mrs. J. M. Freeman, Miss Annie B. Shelby; assistants, Mrs. Frank F. Freeman, Miss Inez Barrett, Miss M. S. Barlow, Miss Celia Friendly.

Table No. 13.—Mrs. Grace Watt Ross, Mrs. Milton W. Smith; assistants. Miss Watt, Mrs. John Macrum, Miss Josephine Smith, Mrs. Harding.

Table No. 14.—Mrs. George H. Himes, Mrs. Edward E. McClure; assistants, Mrs. Harold G. Rice, Mrs. William W. Porter, Miss Jean McClure, Miss Marian Plummer.

Table No. 15.—Mrs. John Gill, Mrs. J. K. Gill; assistants, Miss Frances Gill, Mrs. Nellie Waltz Gill, Mrs. T. T. Strain, Mrs. Horace Butterfield.

Table No. 16.—Mrs. June McMillen Ordway, Mrs. E. W. Spencer; assistants, Miss Fay C. Himes, Miss Myrtle B. Moffett, Mrs. T. T. Briggs, Mrs. W. M. Wisdom.

Table No. 1.7—Mrs. H. B. Nicholas, Miss Elva Humason; assistants, Miss Beulah Nicholas, Mrs. I. C. Sanford, Miss Evelyn Shively.

Table No. 18.—Mrs. J. K. Locke, Mrs. A. M. Crane; assistants, Miss Sarah Harker, Mrs. W. Y. Masters, Mrs. H. H. Jones.

Table No. 19.—Mrs. P. W. Gillette, Mrs. G. H. Lamberson; assistants, Mrs. M. Meussdorffer, Miss Grace Lamberson, Mrs. S. T. Lockwood, Miss Clarissa Wiley.

#### COMMITTEES ON SUPPLIES.

Following is a list of Committees on Supplies:

Booth No. 1.—Meats, fish and salads—Mrs. John W. Minto, chairman; Mrs. Herbert Holman, Mrs. Archie L. Pease, Mrs. D. M. McLauchlan, Mrs. Samuel A. Herring, Mrs. D. J. Malarkey, Mrs. A. D. Charlton, Mrs. H. E. Coleman, Mrs. J. H. Burgard, Mrs. George Hoyt, Mrs. R. H. Birdsall, Mrs. George Campbell.

Booth No. 2.—Bread and cake—Miss Nannie E. Taylor, chairman; Mrs. W. D. Porter, Mrs. D. W. Taylor, Mrs. B. L. Carr, Mrs. A. H. McGowan, Mrs. A. J. Meier, Mrs. Plympton Kelly, Miss Nellie Lambert, Miss Linley Morton, Miss Hildegarde Plummer, Mrs. M. L. Myrick.

Booth No. 3.—Ice cream, milk, cream and butter—Mrs. Alexander Muir. Mrs. G. Frank Moffett, Mrs. E. A. Breyman.

Booth No. 4.—Mrs. Mary McKay, Miss Ella Breyman, Mrs. A. J. Van Wassenhove.

Booth No. 5.—Mrs. Clara Watt Morton, Miss Etta Wrenn.

Booth No. 6.-Mrs. Albert Brown, Mrs. E. Brown.

Rose Booth.—Miss Mildred F. Himes, Miss M. Oatfield.

Reserve Table.—Mrs. Robert Porter, Mrs. E. F. Humason, Mrs. Charles Holman, Mrs. T. T. Struble, Miss Caroline Holman, Miss Leola Struble.

Decorating Committee.—Mrs. James P. Moffett, chairman; aides, Robert Marsh. M. McClure, Preston W. Gillette, Miss Margaret Malarkey, Harriet Harlow.

#### ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING

At 7:30 o'clock P. M. the Association was called to order in the large tent by President Lee, and officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President, J. E. Magers, 1852, Portland; Vice-President, Frederick V. Holman, 1852, Portland; Secretary, George H. Himes, 1853, Portland; Treasurer, Charles E. Ladd, 1857, Portland; Directors—P. H. D'Arcy, 1857, Salem; William Merchant, 1847, Carlton, and D. W. Laughlin, 1850, Lafayette.

A memorial to the United States Congress was adopted and ordered forwarded to Washington, urging the appropriation of the sum of \$50,000 to designate the original route of the pioneers, known as the old "Oregon Trail." The memorial follows:

To the Honorable, the House of Representatives of the United States: Your petitioners, the Oregon Pioneer Association of the State of Oregon, would represent to your honorable body that in view of the very great and farreaching results for the welfare of the whole of our country, by the heroic courage and self-sacrifice of the early pioneers and Indian war veterans, and of the importance of securing and preserving correct historical data and where possible in concrete form, would most respectfully call your attention to the efforts of the Pacific Coast Pioneers, led by the Hon. Ezra Meeker, to carefully locate the "Oregon Trail," which the said pioneers traversed, and of the necessity of permanently designating the route thereof by suitable monuments and markers;

And your petitioners would most earnestly urge and petition your honorable body to pass the bill introduced into Congress by Hon. W. E. Humphrey, of Washington, on

the 6th day of April, 1908, providing for the appropriation of \$50,000 out of the treasury, or so much thereof as is necessary for the purpose of erecting such monuments and for paying a commission to be appointed by the President to superintend such work. And your petitioners will ever pray.

It was voted, on motion, that it be discretionary with the Board of Directors of the Association to hold the next annual meeting during Rose Festival week. Resolutions were also adopted expressing the sincere thanks and gratitude of the Association to Ezra Meeker for his efforts in behalf of the appropriation for the "Oregon Trail."

At the conclusion of the business session a campfire meeting was held, with Robert A. Miller presiding. The following programme was followed:

Song, "The Oregon Trail" (Words by Miss Mary Osborne Douthit, music by Prof. Edward J. Finck)...

Mr. W. G. Hodson

On Friday, June 12, by the courtesy of D. C. Freeman, manager, about five hundred pioneers had a picnic at "The Oaks," a pleasure resort south of the city.

#### OUR PIONEERS.

Hats off! hats off! to those brave men, And bravest women, too, Who march today with feeble step, Whose lives are good and true.

Upon the lonely mountain trail,
Through valleys long and drear,
Through storm and sunshine, Westward came,
Each true, brave pioneer.

They made a wilderness to smile
With fruit and golden grain;
For us, calm years, content and peace—
Theirs was the toil and pain.

A warmer clasp our hands must give,
For soon they'll march away
Into the land of their reward—
Into the endless day.

Beyond the hurrying scenes of life,
'Mid gladness they'll know then;
Their kind deeds all, shall live once more,
Where we'll clasp hands again.

Would we could claim, as they pass on,
Such strength and courage ours.

Ah! may their last, long homeward march
Be strewn with sweetest flowers.

JUNE McMILLEN ORDWAY.

# TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL MEETING OF THE INDIAN WAR VETERANS OF THE NORTH PACIFIC COAST.

Portland, June 10, 1908.

The veterans opened their twenty-third Annual Encampment shortly after 10 o'clock in the morning. The assemblage was called to order by Grand Commander A. G. Lloyd and upon reading the roll call the following officers reported present: Grand Commander, A. G. Lloyd; Senior Vice-Commander, A. B. Stuart; Junior Vice-Commander, Ed. Ross; Grand Adjutant, Otto Kleeman; Grand Chaplain, W. D. Ewing; Grand Marshal, Captain Patrick Maloney, and Captain of the Guard, John Storan.

After prayer by the Grand Chaplain, W. D. Ewing, the election of officers for the ensuing year was as follows:

Grand Commander, Alexander Coffee, 1853.

Senior Vice-Commander, Harvey W. Scott, 1852.

Junior Vice-Commander, Captain A. B. Stuart, 1849.

Grand Adjutant, Otto Kleeman.

Grand Paymaster, Charles H. Chambreau.

Grand Chaplain, W. D. Ewing, 1852.

Grand Marshal, Captain Patrick Maloney, 1856.

Captain of the Guard, John Storan, 1854.

Letters were read from Congressmen and Senators from Pacific Coast States pledging their support to the Hayes bill, which provides for the increasing of the pensions of the Indian War Veterans. There were about 300 veterans present. Addresses, eloquent and patriotic, were delivered by Alexander Coffee and Captain Stillwell in favor of the measure. A resolution was introduced by Comrade Van Vleet calling upon every Indian War Veteran to constitute

himself a committee of one to use his influence with the Representatives at Washington in regard to the passage of the bill.

W. D. Ewing, H. D. Mount and A. Porter were appointed a committee to compile a list of those members who had passed away during the year. The following names were returned: Mrs. W. D. Stillwell, Mrs. J. T. Fouts, W. R. Barrett, Mrs. T. N. Faulconer, Milton E. Polk, Colonel B. F. Shaw, L. M. Parrish, Sam P. Whitney, J. P. Mann, Sam P. Wheeler, John Dibble, John Reidel, Delia Smith, Mrs. T. R. Bulley and Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Milligan.

A recess was declared at noon while the veterans partook of a spread prepared by the Sons and Daughters of Indian War Veterans.

A general entertainment under the auspices of the Sons and Daughters of the Indian War Veterans was furnished in the afternoon. The programme consisted of addresses by Mayor Lane and Rev. J. F. Ghormley. The Mayor extended a welcome to the veterans and announced that the city was theirs. Miss Hazel Hoopengarner rendered a humorous dialect selection, which was well received. The Veterans' Quartet sang "We Meet Again, Boys," and "Good Night, My Love." Mrs. George Watkins then rendered a selection and the quartet sang "When the Winds Blow Soft Again."

Warm discussion arose at the afternoon session over a request made by Rev. J. F. Ghormley, of the Christian Church, that the veterans go on record as favoring prohibition. P. J. Morgan, ex-Secretary of Multnomah Camp, No. 2, seconded the motion of Rev. Mr. Ghormley, but after

a brief and heated controversy the motion was ruled out of order.

# EACH ANNUAL REUNION FINDS FEWER ANSWERING ROLL CALL.

#### By Arthur A. Greene.

Every year there gathers here the gray remnant of an army. Time was when it was terrible with banners. There was not much of the glory and pomp of war in the calculations of its leaders, but its deeds were no less heroic than had it marched with Napoleon or Von Moltke. Fighting savages from the thresholds of a frontier civilization was a grim and unadorned affair with Indian war soldiers of the fifties, but their achievements were no less important nor less worthy of song and story because they were untrained and ununiformed minute men of the wilderness.

The grizzled and feeble survivors of the regiments that saved the Oregon country are vanishing. But a scant battalion remains, and that battalion, some 300 only, met in annual reunion yesterday. The session was held in the Woodmen of the World Hall, on Eleventh street, and was, as always, an interesting affair.

Considerable business was transacted, but its chief importance lay in the fact that it brought together the patriarchs of the Pacific Northwest for another handclasp and another telling over of brave tales of the days when they were young and an empire was in the making. Every year there are fewer of the "boys," every year the voices are less lusty and the eyes dimmer. They are making a final stand. The Old Guard is dying hard. Every foe it has overcome but the gaunt foeman with the scythe. They are facing inevitable defeat, for Time is invincible and merciless. He takes no prisoners and gives no quarter.

Today's reunion of the Association of Indian War Veterans was not gloomy. The old warriors had a very happy day of it, exchanging reminiscences, fighting their battles over again and enjoying the well-earned comforts and honors which their valor won in the long ago. All the addresses voiced a spirit of happy content, while the informal exchanges of greetings, wherever a little group of the veterans gathered, had in it no jarring note of complaint and protest because they were no longer as young as when they gave a group of sovereign states to the Republic. There was much good-natured joking, and the old stories, none the less thrilling that they are more than half a century old, were retold. Octogenarians called each other by their nicknames and slapped each other affectionately on the back. Occasionally there was a pathetic note when some comrade started calling the roll which showed so many missing from the ranks.

With the knowledge that they have kept the faith and fought the good fight, the heroes are one by one going outside the lines on forlorn hopes from which they never return. Most of them are now encamped in a land where there are no night attacks and no wild forays, where they may bivouac together in peace and security through the long, unending day of eternity. Those who remain will come again next year, fewer than met yesterday, just as yesterday many who had reported for duty last year were absent.

As an example to the younger generation these reunions are helpful. They make for the betterment of the community, but best of all they bring together once a year the survivors of an heroic age. Yesterday's meeting was in all respects successful and enjoyable.

### PIONEERS IN ATTENDANCE.

Those who registered with the Secretary were as follows:

Those who registered with the Secretary were as follows.			
1837			
Name and Address Place of Birth and Date			
Aplin, Mrs. Mary, WoodburnOregon1837 Beers, Benjamin, Oregon CityConnecticut1835			
1838			
Walker, Cyrus H., AlbanyOregon1838			
1000			
1839			
Bird, Mrs. M. A., HillsboroCanada1831 Watt, Mrs. HarrietOregon			
1840			
Abernethy, W., Forest GroveNew York1830			
Curl, Mrs. Abigail, JeffersonOregon1840			
Edwards, Mrs. Wiley, NewbergOregon1840			
1841			
Elliott, Mrs. Mary, Portland			
1842			
Carter, D. A., Sheridan			
Tractificity 1, 11, 11dioia			
1843			
Adair, Dr. Owens, WarrentonMissouri1840			
Bertrand, Mrs. Isabel, PortlandCalifornia1841			
Cornell, Mrs. E. J., Salem			
Delaney, Daniel, Starbuck, WashTennessee1826			
Dixon, Mrs. Louisa, PortlandMississippi1838			
Eberman, Mrs. Emma, SeasideEngland1836			
Griffiths, Mrs. Rebecca, PortlandMissouri1837			
Hatch, D. C., Stevenson, WashSandwich Islands1843 Hembree, Jas. T., LafayetteTennessee1825			

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Name and Address Place of Birth and Date
Hembree, Mrs. Melvina A., Lafayette Arkansas 1832 Hembree, W. C., McMinnville Tennessee 1829 Hembree, Mrs. W. C., McMinnville Kentucky 1836 Jenkins, Mrs. D., Albany Colorado 1843 Lenox, S. S., Gaston Illinois 1841 McHaley, A. J., Sellwood Missouri 1839 O'Neill, Mrs. Daniel, Oregon City Arkansas 1838 Patterson, Mrs. L. H., Portland Wisconsin 1835 Phillips, Mrs. C. M., Clackamas Indiana 1830 Shepherd, Mrs. Eliza, Portland England 1831 Swick, Mrs. M. R., The Dalles Missouri 1843 Watson, H. H., Salem Illinois 1843 Wright, Mrs. L. E., Lents Indiana 1829
1844
Adams, Mrs. J. H., Portland. Oregon 1844 Bain, Mrs. Ann, Portland. Iowa 1840 Baker, Mrs. O. G., Portland. Canada 1834 Bedwell, Mrs. Elizabeth, North Yamhill. On Plains. 1844 Caples, Hezekiah, Caples Ohio 1838 Cline. Mrs. Mary, Portland. Iowa 1844 Crawford, Medorem. Washington, D. C. Oregon 1844 Embree, T. V. B., Dallas Missouri 1836 Hamlin, Mrs. H. M., St. Johns Missouri 1836 Hawley, J. H., Monmouth Canada 1835 Helms, Mrs. D. M. Portland Ohio 1836 Holden, H. F., Tillamook Massachusetts 1837 Johnson, Burr, Pendleton Indiana 1840 Klinger, Mrs. M. J., Dufur.
Lewes, F. Lee, Portland       Canada       1832         McHaley, Mrs. May A., Sellwood       Missouri       1842         McDaniel, Joshua, Portland       Missouri       1828         Minto, John, Salem       England       1822         Nelson, J. C., Newberg       Missouri       1825         Olds, Eli, Portland       Indiana       1837         Olds, N. H., Lents       Indiana       1840         Perkins, Eli, Madison       Indiana       1838         Ramsdell, T. M., Portland       Vermont       1821         Reynolds, Mrs. L. E., Portland       Oregon       1844         Riggs, Mrs. T. C., Orchard, Wash       Ohio       1837

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Rowland, G. L., North Yamhill Russell, Mrs. Wm., North Yamhill	.Indiana1843
Sax, Mrs. M. P., Portland	. Iowa
Walker, J. E., Forest Grove	
Welch, James W., Astoria	.Iowa1842
1845	
Anderson, Mrs. C. J., Salem	. Missouri
Bartlett, Mrs. J. P., Vancouver, Wash Belieu, J. W. A., Portland	.Oregon1845
Beinett, Mrs. L. J., Portland	Missouri
Boge, Mrs. Elizabeth T., Jacksonville	. Missouri
Bolds, Chas Portland	.Kentucky1822
Bonney, T. L., Hubbard	.Ohio1835
Bowley, Mrs. Minerva, Portland	
Bozorth, C. C., Ridgefield, Wash	
Carey, J. J., Carlton	Oregon
Carter, J. L., Hood River	.Oregon1845
Cartwright, Mrs. Charlotte M., Portland.	. Illinois
Catching, Mrs. A. F., Portland	Iowa
Comstock, Mrs. M. I., Portland	. Missouri1838
Cornelius, Mrs. C., Portland	. Missouri1845
Cornelius, Mrs. Rachel, Portland Crabtree, J. P., Crabtree	Missouri 1837
Crandall, Mrs. Lydia, Portland	. Missouri1844
Denny, Mrs. C. H., McCov	.Iowa1844
Durbin, Solomon, Salem	
Ferrell, Mrs. G. W., Salem	. Iowa
Foster, G. W., Oregon City	Indiana 1841
Frush, Mrs. M. A., Montavilla	. Missouri1839
Gaines, Mrs. Elizabeth, Thomas, Linn Co.	. Missouri1840
Griffith J. M., Oregon City	
Hall, J. C., Molalla	Missouri1839
Helm, W. F., Portland	. Kentucky 1833
Hendricks, Mrs. M. J., Carlton	Virginia1830
Henderson, Mrs. S. J., Portland	New York1843

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Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Hilderbrand, Mrs. Eveline, Monmouth Hosford, C. O., Mt. Tabor Hurley, Mrs. Mary A., Risley Station Jacobs, Mrs. M. A., Portland Kenney, Mrs. Elizabeth, Jacksonville Killin, Geo. W., Woodburn	New York      1822        Iowa      1842        Illinois      1840        Kentucky      1829
Latourette, Mrs. A. E., Portland. Lamberson, H. C., Scappoose. Lamberson, J. L., Houlton. Lemmon, L., Junction City. Lloyd, A. G., Waitsburg. Locke, Mrs. M. P.	Missouri       1844        Iowa       1840        Indiana       1836        Missouri       1836        Illinois       1836
Manning, Mrs. S. E., Hillsboro	. Iowa
Parker, G. L., Mount Tabor	Illinois
Rees. Mrs. Amanda, Portland	. Illinois
Scott. Mrs. M. A. Portland	Indiana1832
Terwilliger, H., Portland	
Wilcox, Mrs. Julia H., Portland Wilkes, J., Hillsboro	Virginia1823 Indiana1832

1846	
Name and Address Place of Birth and Date	
Arey, Mrs. Mary H. D., PortlandIllinois1842 Apperson, Mrs. Mary A., Forest GroveMissouri1838	}
Bartenstein, Mrs. Eva, Portland	,
Brown, Alvin C., Forest GroveMissouri1829 Burnett, Mrs. Martha, CorvallisMissouri1838	3
Clymer Mrs. Mary, Portland	•
Croisan, Mrs. M. E., Salem	
Davidson, Mrs. M. E., Parker Missouri	
Debord, Mrs. E. A., Independence Missouri 1836 Dolman, Mrs. Morse, Portland Missouri 1837	j
Dolman, Mrs. Morse, Portland	,
Garrison, A. H., Roseburg	
Hacker, Mrs. Ellen C., Oregon CityOhio	)
Hall, W. R., Buena VistaOn the way1846	,
Henderson, Mrs. Olivia, Portland	,
Holman, Frances A., PortlandMissouri1843	}
Holston, Mrs. PrudenceOregon1846	
Jenkins, Mrs. R. L., Portland	
Laughlin, Mrs. D. W., CarltonOregon1846 Lewis, Mrs. Kate, PortlandTennessee1837	•
Marks, Mrs. O. G., PortlandOregon1846 Murch, Mrs. Mary E., Portland	
Myrick, Mrs. M. L., Portland	
McEwan, Mrs. Clementine, Portland	
Olds, E., Grass Valley, Sherman CoOregon1846	
Phillips, Benton, Banks	,
Pringle, F. M., Portland	
Simmons, S. C., Portland	
Simpson, Ben. PortlandTennessee1818	
Smith, Mrs. Sarah E. Oregon CityIllinois	
St. George, Mrs. M. J., Pomeroy, WashIowa1842	
St. George, Mrs. M. J., Pomeroy, WashIowa	
Walker, Mrs. N. J., Forest GroveOhio1838 Wood, Mrs. S. G., Walla Walla, WashOregon1846	
,	

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Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Adams, H. R., Gresham	New York 1837 Kentucky 1834
Baldra, Mrs. R. C., Hillsboro	Oregon
Baldra, Mrs. Sarah, Hillsboro	Ohio 1825
Beal, G. W., Sager	Indiana1839
Beal, Josiah. Goldendale, Wash	Indiana1837
Bonser, J. H., Portland	
Brush, John, Portland	New York1822
Buel, Sam'l, Sheridan	Iowa1845
Caufield, David, Oregon City	Ohio1845
Caufield R. F., Oregon City	Ohio
Chapman, Wm., Sheridan	New York 1824
Coffin, Mrs. L., Portland	Massachusetts1819
Corby, Mrs. E. J., Salem	Illinois1837
Cottel, Mrs. C. W., Portland	Oregon
Cullen, John W., Hillsdale	. Indiana
Denny, Mrs. Gertrude, Portland DeWitt, Mrs. Otelia, Portland	. Indiana1812
Dillon, A. J., Portland	
Dixon, Cyrus, Lents	•
Fellows, Mrs. J. D., Park Place	. Missouri1843
Fler, W. E., Portland	Missouri1845
Ford, Mrs. R. S., Portland	. Illinois1840
Forgey, Mrs. Hannah, Lents	. Indiana1820 Missouri 1847
Geer, L. B., Macleay	
Gibson, Jas. W., Reedville	. Missouri1835
Griffin, Nancy, Dexter	Ohio
Guild, J. S., Mount Tabor	
Hawley, Mrs. Emma O., Salem	
Hawley, Mrs. J. H., Monmouth	.Missouri1840
Heater, Mrs. J. A., Newberg	. Iowa
Hembree, I. M., Portland	. Vermont
Hill, Mrs. S. A., Portland	. Missouri
Hopkins, Mrs. R. H., Lents	Illinois

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Hovenden, Mrs. E., Woodburn. Howell, Mrs. Mary, Oregon City. Hubbard, Mrs. Alice, Woodburn. Hudson, Shad, Myrtle Point. Hunsaker, A. J., McMinnville. Hunt, Mrs. Rosetta W., Tacoma, Wash.	Missouri       1840         Indiana       1845         Michigan       1830         Illinois       1834         Missouri       1847
Jackman, Mrs. Lizzie. Odd Fellows' Home Johnson, Mrs. Burr, Pendleton	.Texas       1847         .Texas       1841         .Missouri       1846         .Illinois       1843         .New Brunswick       1833
Kelly, Mrs. J. D., McCoy Kelley, Jas. W., Cathlamet, Wash Kent, Mrs. Elizabeth, Portland Kesselring, Mrs. N. A., Canby Kinney, M. G., Portland Klinger, L. J., Dufur	. Kentucky       1837         . Ohio       1833         . Missouri       1834         . Iowa       1819
Landess, Mrs. E. J., Portland	. Kentucky 1830 . Indiana 1846 . Iowa 1843
Merrill, Geo., Deer Island	. Illinois       . 1834         . Indiana       . 1841         . Oregon       . 1847         . Missouri       . 1825
McDaniel, Mrs. Virginia, Portland McKinney, Mrs. M., Turner Pendleton, Mrs. Sara, Woodburn Poppleton, Mrs. N. J., Portland Perry, Mrs. S. J., Portland	. Kentucky
Powell, Mrs. W. S. Portland	. Vermont
Riggs, J. C., The Dalles. Roe, Mrs. E. E., Portland. Roland, Mrs. Eliza, Portland. Ryan, Mrs. Mary, Portland.	. Missouri
Schantz, Mrs. Sarah, Salem	. Missouri1847

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Slavin, Mrs. Erma R., Hillsdale Smith, Seneca, Portland	Ohio
Smith, Thomas. Roseburg	
Stimson, Mrs. D. S., Portland	Missouri1844
Sturgess, Geo. W., Vancouver, Wash	Illinois1845
Thorpe, Mrs. Ernest	Illinois
Todd, Mary H., Portland	Texas1846
Walker, Mrs. Lucy, Hillsboro	
Watts, F. A., Portland	Illinois1846
Watts, J. M., Portland	Missouri
Watts, L. W., Sellwood	Oregon1847
Whalley, Mrs. J. W	Missouri1841
Woods, J. C., Portland	
Wright, Mrs. M., Portland	
,	Wissouri
1848	
Ankeny, Mrs. Levi. Walla Walla, W	
Bauer, F. A., Woodburn	Indiana1842
Beers, John, Oregon City	Oregon1848
Blain, W. R., Portland	
Catlin, Fred, Catlin, Wash	Illinois1848
Chance, Mrs. M. A., Portland	
Gill. Mrs. J. K., Portland	
Graham, J. K., Portland	
Hanna, Mrs. Mary J., Portland	New York
Hinton, Mrs. H. E., Portland	Illinois1847
Holmes, Mrs. D. J., Salem	
Hutton, Mrs. Catherine. Mount Tabor	Tilinois 1842
Kelley, Mrs. C., Cathlamet	A eleganos 1845
Kelly, Penumbra, Portland	Kentucky 1845
Kellogg, Mrs. A. A., Portland	1847
King, Ias W	New York 1846
Killin, Mrs. Harriet Hoover, Portlan	d1848
Lee, J. D., Portland	Oregon1848
Looney, Miss Pauline, Jefferson	
Mattoon, Mrs. E. A., Riddell	Indiana1838
Merchant, Warren, North Yamhill	Oregon
Merrill, Edwin, Portland	Oregon1848
Miller, Chas., Jefferson	Oregon1848
Morgan, Mrs. E. E., Portland	Indiana 1826
Morton, Mrs. Clara Watt. Portland.	

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Porter, S. R., Portland	Illinois1847
Reasoner, Mrs. A., Sellwood	
Robinson, F. M., Beaverton	
Seeley, Mrs. Sarah, Pomeroy, Wash Shelley. Troy, Hood River	Jowa
Starr, L. H., Eugene	Iowa
Starr, S. E., Portland	Oregon 1848
Slocum, Mrs. Sarah, Vancouver, Wasi	hIllinois1845
Walker, Mrs. Louisa, Portland	
Watt, Ahio S., Portland	
White, Mrs. Roxana Watt, Portland.	Oregon1847
Wright, Mrs. Mary, Hillsdale	
1849	
Adair, S. D., Portland	Ventual: 1847
Backenstos. Jas. S., City Hall	
Bird, Mrs. Alice T., Portland	Illinois1846
Brack. Philip, Myrtle Point Brackett, Wm. H., Portland	
Campbell, Jas. H., Ridgefield, Wash	
Campbell, H. B., Portland	Massachusetts 1829
Campbell, Mrs. N. P., Wilsonville	Oregon
Caples, Mrs. Nancy, St. Johns Carter, Mrs. Louisa, Vancouver, Wash	hOregon1849
Denney, F. J., Jefferson	Oregon
Dodge, Mrs. F. M., Woodburn	
Edwards, Mrs. E. W., Spokane, Wash	_
Force, G. W., Portsmouth	
Freeman, Mrs. J. H. M., Portland	Oregon1849
Gile, H. S., Portland	Maine
Glover, C. P., Lents	Missouri1840 Missouri 1837
Hays, H. E., Oregon City	
Hayter, T. J., Dallas	Missouri
Hughes, P. E., Creswell	
Jerelaman, Jardin, Portland Kelly, Silas G., Hillsdale	
Love, Rev. G. C., Lents	
Marquam, P. A., Portland	

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Moor, N. H. Lostine	. New York
Padrick, Mrs. M. G., Sellwood	. Missouri       1843         . Illinois       1833         . Illinois       1828         . New York       1830
Powers, W. M., Albany Ouivey, Mrs. M. B., Portland Reed, C. A., Portland	Oregon1849 New Hampshire1825
Sargent, Mrs. N. J., McMinnville	. Oregon
Taylor, Mrs. Martha M., Portland Thompson, Mrs. Sarah A., Portland Timmen, John H., Ilwaco, Wash	. Oregon
Wait, Mrs. E. M., Portland* Watson, Mrs. Celia, Salem Weeks, Reuben, Portland	. Massachusetts
Welch, Mrs. J. W., Astoria	.Oregon1849
1850	,
Adams, Mrs. M. E., Portland	.Ohio1830
Baker, Mrs. J. W., Cottage Grove Bales, O. J., Portland	Oregon1850
Bartlett, J. P., Vancouver, Wash	. Illinois
Belieu, Mrs. C. L., Portland	. Pennsylvania1845
Bonney, W. E., Colton, Wash	Oregon 1850
Brainerd, Mrs. W. E., Mount Tabor Brooks, Mrs. Anna P. The Dalles	. Onio
Brooks, S. L., The Dalles	. Ohio
Burk, Mrs. J. A., Kalama, Wash Bush, Asahel, Salem	. Ohio
Bybee, James, LaCamas, Wash	. Kentucky1827
Byrd, Mrs. M. C., Salem	. Missouri
Carson, J. C., Portland	Ohio
Chapman, W. S., Portland	Oregon
Davidson, I. G., Portland	New York 1826

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Dart, Mrs. Ellen, St. Helens	Oregon1850 Missouri1844
Ellerson, Mrs. D., Portland Ellerson, J. H., Beaverton Eppler, Mrs. S. J., Portland	. Illinois
Exon, Mrs. H. C., Portland Farlow, Christian, Jefferson	
Farrar, Mrs. A. H., Portland	.Oregon
Gatton, S., Woodland, Wash	Ohio
Gault, Mrs. Julia A., Spokane, Wash Gleason, M. J., Portland	. Uregon
Gove. I. H., Portland	. Maine
Graham, Mrs. H. M., Portland	Oregon1850
Guild, Mrs. Emma, Portland	
Hackett, E. C., Oregon City	Oregon1830
Hanna, Wm., North Yamhill Hazard, W. C., Vancouver, Wash	Rhode Island1827
Hembree, J. E., Lafayette	Oregon1850
Hendershott, Mrs. E. R., Portland	
Herlin, Mrs. D. M., Cleone	Missouri1848
Heulat, Mrs. Sarah. Portland	Missouri
Hoopengarner, Mrs. S. J., Portland	Missouri
Hoskins, J. J., Portland	Maryland1822
Howell, Jos., Portland	Pennsylvania1839
Howard, Mrs. M. C., Montavilla	Missouri1844
Jones, Mrs. Losia A., Portland	Illinois1846
Kinsey, Mrs. P. B., Portland	Oregon1850
Lamberson, Mrs. S. E., Scappoose	
Lambert, J. H., Portland	Indiana
Laughlin, D. W., Carlton	Missouri1842
Logan, Hugh, The Dalles	Oregon1850
Mathaney, Robt., Philomath	Cross 1850
Miles, S. A., St. Helens	Kentucky 1830
Millard, S. B., Milwaukie	Oregon1850
Millard, S. B., Milwaukie	Ohio1835
Miller, Mrs. J. N. T., Portland	Missouri1832
Moffett, Mrs. Thos., Portland	Illinois1848

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Musgrove, Wm. H., Portland	Kentucky1833
Olds, Mrs. N. E., Portland	Iowa1840
Pillsbury, Mrs. J. G., Woodmere	Indiana1837
Pillsbury, Mrs. J. G., Woodmere Plummer, Mrs. M. E., Hillsdale	Oregon1850
Ramshy R C. Portland	Ohio
Redman, Mrs. E. J., Portland	Missouri1840
Riggs, Mrs. M. C., Newberg	Missouri1847
Robinson, Mrs. G. D., Dallas	Ohio 1828
Ryan, Mrs. E., Portland	Indiana 1832
Sheppard, Mrs. M. W., Portland	Missouri 1850
Sellwood, J. A., Salem	Illinois1843
Smith, Lowell, McMinnville	Missouri1847
Smith, Mrs. Thos., Roseburg	
Thompson, H. C., Echo	
Wade, W. H. H., Estacada	Missouri1841
Wade, Mrs. Rebecca, North Yamhill	
Weatherford, Mrs. M. A., Portland Wilcox, Edwin. Portland	1843
Williams, W. H., Boyd	Indiana 1838
Woods, Mrs. C. L., Portland	Ohio1843
Yoakum, H., Lents	
,,,	
1851	,
Baker, G. L., McMinnville	Oregon1851
Ball. Chauncey, Mt. Tabor	Pennsylvania1827
Barstow, Jos., Portland	Massachusetts1826
Bergevin, Mrs. Rose, Portland	Oregon1851
Byrom, Edw., Tualatin	
Cleveland, Isabel T., Astoria Corner, E. L., Portland	
Cottle, Mrs. Wm., San Jose, Cal	Illinois
Curl, J. W., Boring	Oregon1851
Davenport, B. F., Silverton	Ohio
Davenport, B. F., Silverton Dearborn, Mrs. H. A., Portland	Connecticut1842
Failing, Mrs. W. S., Mt. Tabor	Ohio
Faulconer, T. N., Portland	Missouri1830
Flake, Mrs. S. E., Madras	Indiana1844
English Mas Was Dentis 4	0
Frazier, Mrs. Wm., Portland	Oregon
Frazier, Mrs. Wm., Portland	Ohio1849
Frazier, Mrs. Wm., Portland  George, M. C., Portland  Gibson, J. T., Portland	Ohio
Frazier, Mrs. Wm., Portland	Ohio

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Haines, W. W., Eugene Henrici, J. G., Portland Henrici, Wm. E., Portland Holmes, Richard, Portland Howe, Z., Seattle, Wash Howell, Mrs. Ruthie Jane, Wasco Irvin, J. R. K., Portland	. Germany 1838 . Missouri
Johnson, J. H., Lents	Illinois
Kennedy, —.	
Landess, Wm., Cottage Grove Livingstone, J. D., Fossil Lownsdale, J. P. O., Portland	Missouri
Mathews, Mrs. R. A	
Mattoon, C. H., McMinnville	New York1824
Merchant, Mrs. W. M., Carlton Mitchell, Mrs. A. E., Portland	Oregon1851
Mitchell, Mrs. A. E., Portland	Oregon1851
Miller, Jacob, Oregon City	Indiana1831
Miller, J. F., Portland	Missouri1838
Moody, Z. F., Salem	Massachusetts1832
McDonald, Mrs. Betsy M., Portland	Massachusetta 1890
McKinney Mrs A F Turner	Oragon 1951
McKinney, Mrs. A. E., Turner	Indiana 1999
Needham, Isaac C., Salem	
())de I H Lafavette	
Olds, J. II., Dalayette	. ¡Ohio
Pausell, J. A., Woodstock	Indiana1816
Pausell, J. A., Woodstock	Indiana1816
Pausell, J. A., Woodstock	Indiana1816
Pausell, J. A., Woodstock	Indiana
Pausell, J. A., Woodstock.  Philpott, J. M., Harrisburg  Pope, T. A., Oregon City  Pope, W. H., Portland  Potter, Mrs. L. C., Irving	Indiana
Pausell, J. A., Woodstock.  Philpott, J. M., Harrisburg  Pope, T. A., Oregon City  Pope, W. H., Portland  Potter, Mrs. L. C., Irving  Rice, H., The Dalles	Indiana
Pausell, J. A., Woodstock.  Philpott, J. M., Harrisburg  Pope, T. A., Oregon City  Pope, W. H., Portland  Potter, Mrs. L. C., Irving  Rice, H., The Dalles  Richardson, J. Q. A., Alicel	Indiana       1816        Missouri       1848        New York       1842        New York       1840        Missouri       1839        Ohio       1829        Illinois       1839
Pausell, J. A., Woodstock.  Philpott, J. M., Harrisburg  Pope, T. A., Oregon City  Pope, W. H., Portland  Potter, Mrs. L. C., Irving  Rice, H., The Dalles  Richardson, J. Q. A., Alicel  Rood, Mrs. L. A., Hillsboro	Indiana       1816         .Missouri       1848         .New York       1842         .New York       1840         .Missouri       1839         .Ohio       1829         .Illinois       1839         .Oregon       1851
Pausell, J. A., Woodstock.  Philpott, J. M., Harrisburg  Pope, T. A., Oregon City  Pope, W. H., Portland  Potter, Mrs. L. C., Irving  Rice, H., The Dalles  Richardson, J. Q. A., Alicel  Rood, Mrs. L. A., Hillsboro  Sargent, W. J., McMinnville	Indiana      1816        Missouri      1848        New York      1842        New York      1840        Missouri      1839        Ohio      1829        Illinois      1831
Pausell, J. A., Woodstock. Philpott, J. M., Harrisburg Pope, T. A., Oregon City Pope, W. H., Portland Potter, Mrs. L. C., Irving Rice, H., The Dalles Richardson, J. Q. A., Alicel Rood, Mrs. L. A., Hillsboro Sargent, W. J., McMinnville Smith, Mrs. C. J., Portland	. Indiana 1816 . Missouri 1848 . New York 1842 . New York 1840 . Missouri 1839 . Ohio 1829 . Illinois 1839 . Oregon 1851 . Illinois 1847 . Missouri 1841
Pausell, J. A., Woodstock.  Philpott, J. M., Harrisburg Pope, T. A., Oregon City Pope, W. H., Portland Potter, Mrs. L. C., Irving Rice, H., The Dalles Richardson, J. Q. A., Alicel Rood, Mrs. L. A., Hillsboro Sargent, W. J., McMinnville Smith, Mrs. C. J., Portland Smith, J. D., Gervais	.Indiana       1816         .Missouri       1848         .New York       1842         .New York       1840         .Missouri       1839         .Ohio       1829         .Illinois       1839         .Oregon       1851         .Illinois       1847         .Missouri       1841         .Missouri       1843
Pausell, J. A., Woodstock.  Philpott, J. M., Harrisburg Pope, T. A., Oregon City Pope, W. H., Portland Potter, Mrs. L. C., Irving Rice, H., The Dalles Richardson, J. Q. A., Alicel Rood, Mrs. L. A., Hillsboro Sargent, W. J., McMinnville Smith, Mrs. C. J., Portland Smith, J. D., Gervais Smith, Mrs. M. J., Forest Grove	.Indiana       1816         .Missouri       1848         .New York       1842         .New York       1840         .Missouri       1839         .Ohio       1829         .Illinois       1839         .Oregon       1851         .Illinois       1847         .Missouri       1843         .Missouri       1843         .Missouri       1838
Pausell, J. A., Woodstock.  Philpott, J. M., Harrisburg Pope, T. A., Oregon City Pope, W. H., Portland Potter, Mrs. L. C., Irving  Rice, H., The Dalles Richardson, J. Q. A., Alicel Rood, Mrs. L. A., Hillsboro  Sargent, W. J., McMinnville Smith, Mrs. C. J., Portland Smith, J. D., Gervais Smith, Mrs. M. J., Forest Grove Smith, M. C., Gervais	.Indiana       1816         .Missouri       1848         .New York       1842         .New York       1840         .Missouri       1839         .Ohio       1829         .Illinois       1851         .Illinois       1847         .Missouri       1841         .Missouri       1848         .Missouri       1838         Missouri       1839
Pausell, J. A., Woodstock. Philpott, J. M., Harrisburg Pope, T. A., Oregon City Pope, W. H., Portland Potter, Mrs. L. C., Irving Rice, H., The Dalles Richardson, J. Q. A., Alicel Rood, Mrs. L. A., Hillsboro Sargent, W. J., McMinnville Smith, Mrs. C. J., Portland Smith, J. D., Gervais Smith, Mrs. M. J., Forest Grove Smith, Mrs. G., Gervais Smith, Mrs. Sarah, Portland	.Indiana       1816         .Missouri       1848         .New York       1842         .New York       1840         .Missouri       1839         .Ohio       1829         .Illinois       1839         .Oregon       1851         .Illinois       1847         .Missouri       1843         .Missouri       1838         .Missouri       1839         .Oregon       1851
Pausell, J. A., Woodstock.  Philpott, J. M., Harrisburg Pope, T. A., Oregon City Pope, W. H., Portland Potter, Mrs. L. C., Irving  Rice, H., The Dalles Richardson, J. Q. A., Alicel Rood, Mrs. L. A., Hillsboro  Sargent, W. J., McMinnville Smith, Mrs. C. J., Portland Smith, J. D., Gervais Smith, Mrs. M. J., Forest Grove Smith, M. C., Gervais	.Indiana       1816         .Missouri       1848         .New York       1842         .New York       1840         .Missouri       1839         .Ohio       1829         .Illinois       1839         .Oregon       1851         .Illinois       1847         .Missouri       1848         .Missouri       1843         .Missouri       1838         .Missouri       1839         .Oregon       1851         .Australia       1851

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Stanborough, Mrs. Edw., Portland Stratton, Mrs. Helen L., Portland Streets, John, Airlie	1
Williams, Mrs. Emma, Portland Williams, Geo., Portland Williams, Richard, Portland Wright, Silas, Liberal	Ohio
188	52
Adair, Mrs. M. M., Portland Adair, Mrs. W. H., McMinnville. Adams, Mrs. C. J., Portland Ambrose, N. A., Woo llawn	Missouri
Ball, Mrs. Nancy A., Oswego Banzer, S. D., La Center, Wash. Barney, Mrs. E. N., Portland	Indiana1844 Iowa1849 Ohio1848
Barrett, Cornelius, Portland Beagle, Mrs. Maria, Portland Beck, Mrs. Wm., Portland Beck, W. G., Portland	
Bettle, Mrs. C., Portland Bickel, Fred, Portland Biles, Mrs. J. D., Portland Blount, Wm., Portland	
Bodyfelt, Mrs. Melissa Gilson, Por Bolen, Mrs. Elizabeth Gilson, Por Bowers, D. C., Portland	rtland Iowa
Boyd, J. R., Oregon City	
Brown, Francis, Portland Brown, Mrs. Mary A., Hillsboro Brown, Mrs. S. J., Hillsboro	Iowa
Bryant, O. J., Portland Buchanan, Mrs. L. A., Gresham Buchtel, Jos., Portland	Indiana1828IllinoisOhio1830
Burk, J. A., Kalama, Wash Burns, W. P., Portland Burns, Mrs. W. P., Portland	New York1832Massachusetts1822

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Bybee, Miss Ella E., Portland Bybee, Mrs. Mary, Portland Byers, Mrs. E., St. Johns Byland, O. H., Rainier	Illinois1840Indiana1834Kentucky1848
Calvin, Mrs. A. J., Walla Walla, V. Caples, Mrs. J. W., Forest Grove . Cardwell, Mrs. Eva M., Portland Cardwell, J. F., Portland	lowa1846 Massachusetts
Carll, Mrs. Wm., Portland	Iowa1851
Carpenter, Mrs. A. F., Portland Carter, Mrs. J. L., Hood River	Missouri 1848
Carter, Mrs. L. A., Portland Catlin, Mrs. Chas. T., Portland	Kentucky1840Missouri1846
Chambreau, Mrs. B. A., Portland. Chance, W. G., Portland	Ohio
Chaney, Mrs. F. E., Portland Clements, H. C., Monroe	New York1834
Cline, W. F., Gervais	Illinois1829
Coburn, Mrs. C. A	Illinois
Coffey, A. L., L., Camas, Wash	Missouri 1831
Cole, Mrs. Emily, Portland Collard, Mrs. Isophena, Newberg	Pennsylvania1849
Conyers, E. W., Clatskanie	Kentucky1829
Cook, Mrs. Iautha, Portland Cooper, Thos., Kalama, Wash	Oregon1852
Copeland, Miss C. G., Siletz Cornutt, A., Gresham	Oregon1852Virginia1837
Cox, Thomas, Gales Creek Crane, Mrs. A. M., Mt. Tabor	Virginia1825
Creighton, Mrs. Mary J., Portland Creswell, D. C., Kennewick, Wash.	Iowa1844
Dalton, Mrs. M. A., Portland	
Daly, W. J., Portland	Massachusetts1834
Davies, J. F., St. Charles  Deardorff, Geo., Clackamas	Indiana1845
Dekum, Mrs. Phebe M., Portland. DeWitt, F. M., Portland	Ohio
Dickman, Mrs. L. C., Portland	
Dimmick, Mrs. S. J., Portland Dolan, Mrs. May, Boring	Missouri1843
Dolman, Wm. H., Portland	Ohio1830

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Donaldson, T. B., Aurora  Donnell, Mrs. C. T., The Dalles  Dorris, B. F., Eugene  Dunbar, Margaret F., Cleone  Duniway, Mrs. A. S., Portland  Durbin, Mrs. S., Salem	Indiana       1827         Tennessee       1829         Indiana       1848         Illinois       1834
Eby, David, Oregon City  Egan, W. H., Gervais  Egan, M. J., Gervais  Emmett, Mrs. Silistine, Salem  Ennis, Mrs. E., Hillsboro  Espy, R. H., Oysterville, Wash.	Pennsylvania       1828         Wisconsin       1850         Canada       1838         Jowa       1847         Arkansas       1840
Eubanks, Mrs. Polly, Oakland Evans, Mrs. Jenatte, Portland Ewing, W. D., Portland	.Iowa
Findlay, Mrs. Sarah J., Portland	. Germany
Galloway, Wm., McMinnville Gammill, Mrs. Sarah, Portland Gatton, Wm., St. Johns Gay, Mrs. Kittie, Portland Gibson, Mrs. G. D., Portland Gilham, N. L., Hillsdale	. Missouri 1845 . Illinois 1845 . Ohio 1831 . Oregon 1852 . Missouri
Greer, Geo. H., Newberg Greer, Mrs. Geo. H., Newberg Greve, Mrs. Annie, Lents Griffith, Mrs. Elizabeth, Oregon City. Grubbs, F. H., Portland Gulliford, J. A., Dufur Gulliford, Mrs. J. A., Dufur Guptil, Mrs. S. J., Portland	Pennsylvania       1836         Ohio       1841         Indiana       1850         Missouri       1850         Pennsylvania       1834         Illinois       1834         Missouri       1850
Hallinant, Mrs. Kate, Oswego Hamblin, Mrs. H. A., Portland Hamilton, T. J., Portland Hamilton, T. J., Portland Hardy, Mrs. Beel, Oregon City Harer, Mrs. Eliza J., Arlington Harman, Mrs. J. L. Gresham Harrington, J. N., Oregon City Hathaway, Mrs. I. E., Vancouver, Wash., Hawkins, W. H., Rainier	Indiana     1832       Ireland     1841       Ireland     1841       Nebraska     1852       Texas     1832       Texas     1850       Iowa     1848       Ohio     1827

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Hawkins, Mrs. W. H., Rainier II Hayes, Mrs. Alice, Portland (Compared to the compared to t	Oregon       1852         Oregon       1852         owa       1849         owa       1848         Missouri       1829         owa       1850         Washington       1852         ndiana       1836         owa       1840         Casmania       1839
Huntington, S. J., Portland	ndiana1841
Iler, Mrs. D. C., Sherwood	Illinois1841
Jameson, Mrs. Jane, Vancouver, Wash Jeffery, E. J., Portland John, Mrs. Olive, Portland John, S. A., Portland Johnson, Mrs. Rhoda Quick, Tillamook Johnson, S. B., Gresham Johnson, Mrs. S. B., Gresham Jower, Mrs. S., Portland	Wisconsin       .1849         owa       .1843         Illinois       .1844         Missouri       .1833
Keeler, Ebenezer, Vancouver, Wash	Ohio       1829         Ohio       1830         Indiana       1842         Iowa       1844         Indiana       1832         Indiana       1842         Oregon       1852         Oregon       1852         Ohio       1844         Michigan       1836         Michigan       1836         Michigan       1833         Oregon       1852         Oregon       1852         Oregon       1852         South Carolina       1830         Indiana       1850

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
LaForrest, Mrs. Mary, Oregon City	. Germany1852
LaForrest, Mrs. Mary, Oregon City Lamberson, Mrs. S. C., Holton Lance, Mrs. Sarah E., Milwaukie	Indiana1850
Lance, Mrs. Sarah E., Milwaukie	. Illinois
Lasater, Mrs. Jennie, Walla Walla, Wash.	.Indiana1841
Laws. Andrew I., ———. Wash	. Illinois
Layfield, Wm., Portland Lee, Mrs. J. D., Portland	. Oregon185?
Lee, Mrs. J. D., Portland	. Tennessee
Leisy, Mrs. Esther, Woodlawn	. Michigan1836
Lent, Geo. P., Portland	.Oregon1852
Levins, Mrs. E. A., Goldendale, Wash.	. Indiana1847
Lewellen, J., Oregon City	. Missouri 1848
Lewis, Mrs. I. B., Terrace Heights	Iowa
Lewis, Mrs. Mattie, Portland	Oregon
Lockhart, Mrs. Mary R., Portland	. Missouri 1849
Lockwood, Mrs. M. C., Lents	. Indiana1830
Long, Mrs. Eliza, Portland	. Iowa1841
Loomis, L. A., Nahcotta, Wash	. New York1830
Magers, J. E., Portland	
Mathena, S., Gaston	Missouri1833
Matlock, Mrs. M. C., Montavilla	Missouri
Maxwell, W. H., Orient	Missouri 1829
May, Mrs. M. E., Portland	Towa
Mayo, Mrs. Barbara, Portland	Oregon1852
Meeker, Lindley, Portland	
Meldrum, Mrs. J. W	
Mercer, Mrs. Lucy, Portland	
Merrill, E. S., Portland	Indiana
Merrill Frank, Portland	Oregon1852
Middleton, Mrs. Mary, Portland	
Merrill, Frank, Portland Middleton, Mrs. Mary, Portland Miller, A. W., Portland	New York 1827
Miller, Jas. H. B., Sunnyside, Wash	. Indiana1840
Mills, Mrs. M. E., Montavilla	
Milster, Mrs. M. E. Silverton	. Missouri1837
Mitchell, H. A., St. Johns	
Mock, John, Portland	. Pennsylvania1838
Montgomery, Miss Flora A., Portland.	. Illinois
Moreland, J. C., Salem	.Tennessee1844
Moreland, J. C., Salem	. Illinois 1837
Morgan, H. G., Portland	. Illinois
Morgan, H. V., Portland	. Illinois1834
Morgan, Mrs. S. E., Portland	
Morris, Douglas A., Sylvan	. Illinois
Musgrove, Mrs. N. A., Portland	. Illinois
Myers, W. H. H., Forest Grove  Myrick, Mrs. J., Portland	. Missouri 1830
Myrick, Mrs. J., Portland	.Ohio1830
McBee, Isaiah, Portland	. Missouri 1840

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
McCall, Mrs. A. E., Portland McClung, Mrs. J. H., Portland McConnell, Mrs. J. E., Sherwood McCown, Jas. L., Portland McFarland, E. B., Portland McFadden, Mrs. Susan, Salem McGuire, Mrs. Maria, Hood River McKay, Mrs. Rachel. Beaverton McMorris, Lewis, Walla Walla, Wash. Neer, A., Goble	Pennsylvania       1845         Illinois       1845         West Virginia       1841         Ohio       1849         Indiana       1828         Canada       1834         Indiana       1832         Ohio       1831
Newman, W. H., Roseburg	Oregon 1852 Oregon 1852 Virginia 1822 Ohio 1851
Oatfield, Mrs. M. T., Milwaukie Olds, F. M., Lents	On the way1852
Osburn, Silas, Portland Palmateer, R. G., Estacada Palmateer, Mrs. Sarah, Estacada Palmer, Mrs. H. L. Portland Palmer, Mrs. W. D., Sellwood Paquet, Jos., Portland Parker, Hollon, Walla Walla, Wash. Parker, H. B., Astoria Parker, S. F., Portland Parsons, Mrs. Mary C., Portland Patton, Mrs. Martha J., Portland Pomeroy, Mrs. C. T. (Henrietta), Por Powell, Mrs. John, Portland Powell, W. S., Portland Powers, A. W., Lents Pratt, Mrs. Mary A., Beaverton Preston, Mrs. C. F., Portland Proebstel, G. W., Weston	Canada       1844         Illinois       1842         Illinois       1843         Illinois       1852         Missouri       1852         New York       1832         Vermont       1825         Oregon       1852         Ohio       1829         Illinois       1831         Iowa       1852         t       Tennessee         Ohio       1832         Missouri       1843         Oregon       1852         Missouri       1843         Oregon       1852         Missouri       1842
Pugh, J. W., Clatskanie  Raffety, Dr. Dav, Portland  Raley, Mrs. A. M., Pendleton Rathbun, Mrs. M. I., Mt. Tabor Rauch, W. J., Park Place Reasoner, J. C., Portland Reed, Mrs. Mary, Portland Reeves, G. H., Portland Reeves, Mrs. Mary E., Portland Richey, Edgar	Missouri       1844         Maine       1829         Illinois       1839         Illinois       1845         Indiana       1845         Ohio       1845         Illinois       1835         Missouri       1848

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Rider, Mrs. M. E., Portland Rindlaub, Mrs. Rebecca, Portland Ripperton, Mrs. Sarah E., Portland Roberts, Mrs. C. S., Portland Roberts, J. F., Gresham Robinett, Mrs. Mary B., Oak Grove Roland, Miss Esther, Jefferson Root, L., McMinnville Rowell, Mrs. A. J. B., Newberg Royal, C. F., Salem Russell, A. E. Russell, Mrs. Elizabeth, Washougal, Washington	Missouri       1845         Missouri       1838         Illinois       1847         Illinois       1848         Illinois       1838         Illinois       1846         Ohio       1825         Tennessee       1836         Indiana       1834         Ohio       1832
Sails, Mrs. Jennie, Portland Sanders, Mrs. Martha E., Willamette. Seaman, Mrs. S. J., Portland Scott, H. W., Portland Shannon, Phil, Springwater Sharp, Mrs. Wm., Sherwood Shattuck, Mrs. J. W., Gresham Shaver, A., Oswego Sheperdson, Mrs. Flora, Catlin, Wash. Shipley, Mrs. Stella Taylor, Oswego Shobert, Stephen, Portland Short, Mrs. W. P., Portland Slocum, Mrs. Louisa, Vancouver, Was Slover, D. J., Oregon City Simmons, J. B., Gervais Smith, F. A., Adams Smith, Mrs. Elizabeth R., Portland Smith, Mrs. M. C., Portland Smith, W. V., Portland Smith, W. V., Portland Snuffin, Mrs. M. E., Portland Spooner, Mrs. Elia A., Jennings Lodg Stabler, Mrs. H., Portland Steward, Mrs. A. D., Vancouver, Was Stillwell, Mrs. E. G., Tillamook Stott, Mrs. Mary E., North Yamhill Strang, Mrs. Lydin, Portland Sutherland, A., Portland Sutherland, Mrs. A., Portland	Illinois   1849   Pennsylvania   1838   Pennsylvania   1822   Indiana   1834   Missouri   1840   Ohio   1834   Indiana   1837   Oregon   1859   Pennsylvania   1837   Oregon   1858   Indiana   1838   Arkansas   1833   Indiana   1837   Tennessee   1835   Indiana   1837   Tennessee   1835   Indiana   1837   Tennessee   1835   Indiana   1830   England   1820   Oregon   1852   Iowa   1845   Pennsylvania   1848   Rec Oregon   1852   Indiana   1844   Missouri   1839   Oregon   1852   Ohio   1842   Ohio   1842   Ohio   1832   Illinois   1840   Arkansas   1840   Arkansas   1848
Taylor, D. M. Taylor, Dave, Athena Taylor, Mrs. L. S., Portland	Illinois1840

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Taylor, Miss Nannie E., Portland Taylor, Peter, Portland Thomas, Mrs. George, Bull Run Tibbetts, Francis M., Woodstock Tindall, R. A., Shelburne Tong, Mrs. J. N., Gresham Tong, J. N., Gresham Troup, Mrs. E. J., Portland	Scotland     1823       Tennessee     1835       Indiana     1837       Wisconsin     1836       Iowa     1850       Iowa     1846
Underwood, Amos, Underwood, Wash Upton, Mrs. J. B., Portland	.Missouri1849
Wagonblast, Mrs. Margaret, Portland Wakefield, Mrs. Sarah M., Portland Waldron, Mrs. Samuel, Oregon City Walker, Mrs. Ellen C., Portland	
Wallace, E. P., Amity	.Indi ana 1829
Wallace, Mrs. R. J., Amity	New York1830
Warren, Mrs. L. N. C., Portland Watts, Casey, Reuben	Missouri1846
Watts, Mrs. E. M., Scappoose	.Ohio1844
Weatherford, L. C., Portland	.Iowa1847
Wereman, J. W., Portland	New York1844
Westfall, W. M., Portland	Indiana1824 Iowa1846
Wigle, John L., Portland	Illinois1838
Williams, Mrs. Amanda, Boyd	.Iowa1846
Winters. Mrs. P. A., Portland	Missouri 1848
Wooden, R. M., Jewell	Kentucky1837
Worick, Mrs. M., Montavilla	Illinois1841
Wright, Mrs. Elizabeth. Portland Wright, Miss Jane G. Portland Wright, W. T., Union	Oregon185?
Yergen, Mrs. Elizabeth, Portland Young, Mrs. Elizabeth, Hood River	.Illinois1833
1853	
Anderson, Mrs. Emily, Vale	North Carolina1829

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Bailey, Mrs. B. A., Portland	Illinois1836
Baker, Mrs. A. J., McMinnville	.Missouri1833
Baker, J. W., Cottage Grove	Kentucky1846
Baker, L. H., Portland	Kentucky1850
Baker, Mrs. M. A., Portland	.lowa1834
Barlow, Miss Mary S., Portland	Oregon1853
Bartlett, Mrs. L. B. D., Portland	Missouri1851
Basey, Mrs. Martha A., St. Johns	Ohio 1853
Beck, Mrs. A. T., Portland	Indiana 1890
Blackerly, Mrs. Margaret, Oak Grove.	Kentucky 1846
Bode, Mrs. R. L., Portland	Iowa
Bond, W. H., Gresham	
Bowie, Mrs. Louisa E., Portland	Indiana1837
Bradley, Mrs. Louisa G., Oregon City.	Oregon1853
Brown, A. H., Portland	Louisiana1824
Bruce, D. C. Portland	Indiana
Bryant, C. W., Portland	New York1827
Bryant, Mrs. C. W., Portland	New York1829
Bunnell, C. B., Oak Grove	
Burnett, George H., Salem	.Oregon1853
Butler, Miss Maggie, Monmouth	Junois
Byars, W. H., Salem	Ventuelar 1849
Compbell Man Elizabeth Doubland	Wissensin 1940
Campbell, Mrs. Elizabeth, Portland Campbell, J. M., Dallas	.W ISCOUSIN
Carey, Mrs. G. G., Carlton	Towa 1848
Carothers, Mrs. H. A., Oregon City	Ohio 1823
Cason, Mrs. H., Portland	Ohio1827
Chase, Mrs. S. A., Oregon City	Illinois1842
Chitwood, J. D., Damascus	Oregon
Coats, E. B., Yoncalla	Missouri1835
Cochran, Mrs. M. K., Portland	Missouri1845
Cone, A. S.	Ohio1837
Cox, Mrs. Lewis, Waitsburg, Wash	Illinois1840
Crawford, Mrs. Della, Dillard	Illinois1844
Culbertson, A. G., LaCenter, Wash	Jindiana
Cummings, A. S., Portland	Connecticut 1898
Cummings, Mrs. W. H. H., Gresham.	Indiana 1850
Curry, Norwood L., Portland	
Daly, Mrs. P. M., Portland	Illinois
Davis, Alfred, Beaverton	Indiana1841
Davis, O. M., Portland	Indiana1850
Deardorff, Mrs. G., Oakland	.Ohio1837
Debow, G. W., Independence	

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
DeLin, Mrs. G., Portland Dodge, F. M., Woodburn Douthit, Mary Osborn, Portland	Missouri1849 Indiana1851
Easterbrooks, F., Portland Eckler, J. P., Portland Elgin, Mrs. Jas., Salem	. Illinois
Epperly, John. Portland	.New York1842 .Ireland
Foster, Mrs. A. E., Portland	Missouri
Gaither, Mrs. S., Astoria Gardiner, Mrs. F. W., Portland Gavitt, Mrs. E. H., Arleta Geiger, C. E., Forest Grove	Oregon
Gibbons, Mrs. C., Oregon City Gibbs, W. S., North Yamhill Gibbs, Mrs. K. E., North Yamhill	. Illinois
Godley, H. D., Portland	.New York1838 Massachusetts1840
Hall, Mrs. B. F., Woodburn	.Oregon1853
Himes, George H., Portland Himes, Judson W., Elma, Wash. Hogue, C. P., Portland	. Illinois
Hoit, Mrs. R. A., Portland	. Illinois
James, Mrs. Lilly A., Portland Johns, Mrs. G. C., Portland	.Indiana1851 .Ohio1836
Johnson, Mrs. H. P., Portland Johnson, Mrs. Jacob, Lents Johnson, Mrs. J. L., Woodburn Johnson, Mrs. Mary E., Portland	. Arkansas
Johnson, Mrs. North, Portland Lacy, W. C., Portland LaRue, Mrs. L. W., Portland	.Oregon1853 .Iowa1849
Kelly, E. D., Oregon City  Kent, Mrs. D. B., Portland	. Missouri

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Levison, Mrs. S. M., Lents	. Indiana
Mack, Mrs. Sarah Z., Sellwood. Marks, Mrs. Mary A., Dallas. Matlock, J. D., Eugene Matlock, T. G., Heppner Matlock, W. F., Pendleton Matlock, Mrs. W. F., Pendleton Matthews, A. H., Houlton. Megler, Mrs. M. A., Astoria Miller, Mrs. A. F., Sellwood Miller, Mrs. Annie S., Lents Miller, Mrs. Betsy, Portland Morton, Mrs. Eliza, Kalama. Morton, William Mosher, Mrs. L. F., Portland Mossman, Isaac V., Oakland, Cal. Mulkey, T. B., University Park McClure, Mrs. E. E., Portland McCully, A. L., Newberg McKennan, John, Portland McDuffy, Mrs. Susan, Portland.	Illinois       1842         Tennessee       1839         Missouri       1849         Missouri       1847         Illinois       1849         Illinois       1842         Indiana       1846         Illinois       1844         Oregon Ter.       1853         England       1833         Indiana       1840         Indiana       1830         Missouri       1837         Oregon       1853         Massachusetts       1850         Ohio       1826
Naught, F. M., Oregon City Nickum, A. J., Sellwood Niles, Mrs. Anna, Portland	Indiana
Palleson, N. W., Dufur. Pearson, H. H., Turner Piercy, Mrs. F. A., Portland Pittock H. L., Portland Plummer, Mrs. M. A., Oregon City. Pope, S. L., Portland Pope, W. H., Portland Porter, Mrs. E., Portland Porter, W. H., Salem Powell, Andrew J. B., Newberg Powers, Mrs. Mary, Albany. Powers, Mrs. M. B., Lents Price, C. E., Hood River Price, Mrs. C. E., Hood River Prince, Mrs. Mary F., Portland Prosser, S. W., Oswego	Iowa     1848       Pennsylvania     1837       Illinois     1851       Massachusetts     1837       Massachusetts     1839       Iowa     1839       Indiana     1840       Michigan     1836       Illinois     1838       Indiana     1832       Ohio     1832       New York     1830       Oregon     1853

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Rhoades, Mrs. Sarah, Dayton	New York
Stratton, Mrs. Lucy Foss, Gresham. Strong, T. N., Portland	W. Tennessee1853
Swick, B. F., Dayton	•
Talbot, Miss Ella, Portland Tate, Mrs. E. J., Portland Taylor, G. W. N., Aurora Taylor, Miss Nellie, Salem Taylor, Douglas W., Portland Thompson, G. A., Heppner Timmens, Mrs. John H., Ilwaco, Vitus, Mrs. E., LaCenter, Wash. Tout, Mrs. Ellen, Portland Tower, Mrs. Ellen, University Part Trevett, Mrs. M. W., Portland Tucker, Mrs. Annie M., Portland Van Vleet, Louis, Portland	Indiana     1827       Nohio     1828       Wisconsin     1844       Iowa     1851       Mïssouri     1835       Wash Illinois     1844       Missouri     1842       Iowa     1847       k Ohio     1834       Virginia     1847       Indiana     1831

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Warren, Mrs. R. C. Portland	
Webb, Mrs. Eliza J., Walla W Weed, W. H., Portland White, John, Moffett Springs.	alla, Wn Missouri
Williams, George H., Portland Wills, Mrs. R. A., Portland	Indiana       1842         New York       1823         Illinois       1838         Iowa       1852
Woodworth, Mrs. W. H., Mt. Wynkoop, Mrs. L., Portland	Fabor       Oregon       1853        Oregon       1853        Oregon       1853
•	
	Oregon1854 Oregon1854
Barrell, W. G., Portland	Oregon1854 Missouri1833
Bell, Mrs. S. E., Portland	
Bonser, Miss M., Sellwood	
Boyd, Mrs. W. H., Portland	Oregon1854
	ndOregon1854 Ireland1832
Coe, H. C., Portland	New York1844 Oregon1854
Comegys, H. C., Snohomish, Wa	sh1844
Conrad, S., Woodland, Wash. Cook, J. W., Portland	Oregon
Cook, V., Portland	
Cornell, Mrs. Frances, Salem	Oregon1854
Crandall, Mrs. Lulu D., The D	Oregon1854 PallesOregon1854
Croarman, Mrs. L. M., Portla	ndOregon1854
DeVine, Mrs Henrietta, Portla	
Dickinson, Charles T., Oswego	OOregon1854 Wales1849
Dix, Mrs. Seatla. Portland	On Plains1854
	Oregon1854
Freeman, Mrs. B. M., Portland	dIreland1854

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Henderson, Mrs. M. B., Portland Henkle, John A., Portland Huston, Mrs Luther, Eight Mile	Oregon1854 Oregon1854
Irwin, Mrs. E., Philomath	Northwest1848 Oregon1854
Kelly, Mrs. Mary E., Portland Kent, L. A., Portland King, Mrs. Abigail, Vancouver, Wash	Oregon1854 Oregon1854
Lett, Mrs. M. B., Molalla	Kentucky1837 Kentucky1841
Mann, Jos., Hillsboro Martin, Mrs. Cluna, Oregon City Middleton, Rebecca A. Milem, Mrs. P. A., Lents	Oregon
Miller, Robert A., Portland Moffatt, S. H., Morgan Morgan, Mrs. E. E. Morris, Mrs. E. J., Portland McCarver, Mrs. Mary E., Oregon City. McGrew, Mrs. E. L., Lents McKernan, Mrs. John, Portland	Ohio       .1854         Oregon       .1854         New York       .1846         Ohio       .1835         Oregon       .1854
Packard, Mrs. M. L., Portland Pate, J. W., Jefferson Phillips, Mrs. Benlin, Banks Phillips, Mrs. Laura H., Banks. Purdin, Ira E., Portland	Missouri
Reynolds, Mrs. Maggie F., Portland Riggs, Miss Emma, Rickreall Roberts, Mrs. N. A., Portland Rood, L. A., Hillsboro Royal, Mrs. Emma J. C., Mt. Tabor	Oregon1854 E Tennessee1838
Scheurer, W. R., Butteville	Portland
Thomas, Mrs. E. T. B., Mollalla Thompson, E. W., Portland Thompson, Mrs. Sarah, Portland	Pennsylvania1831
Van Horn, Mrs. S. C., Portland	Oregon1854

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Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Wakefield, D. W., Portland Watkins, Mrs. L. L., Mt. Home, I Winnie, Mrs. M. A., Milwaukie . Wise, Mrs. Jos., Yoncalla Woodruff, R. H., Roseburg	dahoOregon1854 Illinois1853 Oregon1854
1855	
Bacon, Mrs. L. N., Portland Barrett, W. N., Hillsboro Bean, Mrs. Agnes, Portland Bettman, L., Portland Breyman, Mrs. E. A., South Mt. Brock, J. W., St. Johns Bunnell, Mrs. C. B., Oak Grove Burns, C. E., Oregon City Campbell, Wm., McMinnville Chitwood, Mrs. J. D. Coakley, Jas., Portland Coffin, Mrs. S., Portland Coffin, Mrs. S., Portland DeShields, J. K., Portland Douthit, Mrs. Margaret, Troutdale Downing, Mrs. E. A., Portland Drew, Mrs. Mary E., Portland Duback, Mrs. Dorothea, Portland Elwert, Miss Carrie M., Portland Ewing, Mrs. Helen M., Oswego Failing, Mrs. Jane Conner, Port Fanno, A. J., Portland Fulton, David, Wasco Fulton, Mrs. G., Wasco Gilham, Mrs. N. L., Hillsdale Gratton, George G., St. Johns Graves, T. J., McCoy Hines, Mrs. Celinda M., Universi Imbrie, Mrs. J. A., Hillsboro	Oregon         1855           Oregon         1855           Bavaria         1835           Tabor Oregon         1855           Oregon         1855           Oregon         1855           Oregon         1855           New York         1827           Oregon         1855           Ireland         1825           Oregon         1855           Oregon         1855           Arkansas         1851           Missouri         1846           Oregon         1855           Washington         1855           Germany         1839           Oregon         1855           Oregon         1855
Jolly, Mrs. Wm. B., Portland	Oregon1855
Kelly, Dr. R., Portland Knotts, Mrs. Mary E., Portland Kulper, H., Dayton	Germany1856
Leavens, Mrs. C., Portland Lewis, John M., Portland Linn, Mrs. B. F., Oregon City	Oregon

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Michael, Mrs. A. C., Kelso, Wash. Moores, A. N., Salem Riggs, Mrs. Cass, Rickreall. Sears, H. A., Portland Simmons, Mrs. Caroline, Portland. Simmons, Mrs. J. S., Vesper Smith, Milton W., Portland Stearns, J. O., Portland Thompson, Mrs. A. E., Sherwood. Warner, Mrs. L. A., Portland Waters, Mrs. J. W., Portland Weeks, Mrs. C. W., Portland Williams, Robert, Vancouver, Wash. Wing, Mrs. Mary J., Portland	Oregon       1855         Oregon       1855         Oregon       1855         Vermont       1847         Missouri       1852         Oregon       1855         Oregon       1852         New York       1834         Wales       1834
1856	
Burnett, Mrs. Marian, Salem Campbell, J. F., Portland Caufield, Mrs. Mary R., Oregon City Conrad, Mrs. S., Woodland, Wash Croft, Mrs. Alice, Lents Denny, B. K., Beaverton Edmunds, Mrs. Mary M. Foul, Mrs. J. F., St. Johns Gray, Mrs. D. B., Portland Green, Mrs. Bertha, Portland Hembree Mrs. I. M., Portland Henninger, Mrs. Hattie M., Oswego Hultin, C. S., Newberg. Hutchinson, Mrs. F. M., Danville, Wash. Hutton, O. D., Portland	Oregon     1856
Kelly, John, Oregon City	Oregon
Macbeth, Mrs. Josie Imbrie, Portland Maxwell, Mrs. Orient Meldrum, Mrs. Henry, Oregon City Merrill,, Mrs. Elizabeth A., Albany Melvin, Mrs. M. E., Portland Mock, Mrs. M. M., Portland Moore, Mrs. E., Portland Moore, Mrs. J., Portland	Oregon         1856           Connecticut         1847           Oregon         1856           Oregon         1856           Pennsylvania         1836           Oregon         1856           Oregon         1856

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Nesmith, J. B., Rickreall	
Oleson, Mrs. Mary, Portland	Oregon1856
Perkins, Dan H., Montavilla Polk, George, Woodstock	Colorado1855
Rees, T. H., Portland	Oregon 1856
Riggs. Seth. Rickreall	Oregon1856
Roberts, Mrs. J. F., Gresham	Oregon1856
Sellwood, J. A., Salem	
Sellwood, Miss Lizzie D. 11., Tornand Sellwood, T. R. A., Milwaukie	. Illinois1844
Sellwood, T. R. A., Milwaukie Scott, Mrs. B. O., Portland	Oregon1856
Souther, Mrs. C. H., Boyd	
Turner, Mrs. W. B., McMinnville Wolverton, Mrs. M. A., Portland	
Wooden, James, Button	Oregon1856
1857	
Babcock, Mrs. Ida M., Salem	Rhode Island1850
Baker, Mrs. M. E., Portland Barger, Mrs. Maggie, Portland	Oregon 1857
Beard, Mrs. L. M	Oregon1857
Baum, Mrs. Marianna, Portland	Germany1838
Bergman, Isaac, Astoria	Kentucky 1839
Charlton, Ias. W. Vancouver, Wash.	Oregon1857
Charlton, Jas. W., Vancouver, Wash. Christensen, Mrs. C., Portland Cornelius, Miss T. F., Portland	Oregon1857
Cornelius, Miss T. F., Portland	Oregon1857
D'Arcy, P. H., Salem	New York1854
Fulton, C. F., Portland	
Gage, Mrs. Phoebe, Portland	•
Gillihan, Ed., Catlin, Wash	
Hanson, F. W., Portland	Oregon1857
Hays, Mrs. Elizabeth, Portland	
Henkle, Mrs. M. E., Portland	
Jennings. W. B., Jennings Lodge Jensen, Mrs. Theo., Portland	Oregon
Jory, Mrs. Mary, Salem	. Illinois
Kelty, George L., McCoy	Oregon1857
Kenady, Mrs. Carrie, Woodburn	Oregon1857
Lawson, Martha A., Portland	Oregon1857

Name and Address	Time of Diffi and Date
Magness, Mrs. Amy, Portland Maley, Mrs. Elizabeth, Condon	Oregon
Meek, S. A. D., Cornelius	Oregon1857
Needham, Mrs. Susan C., Salem	Oregon1857
Newsome, Mrs. W. E., Portland Nye, Mrs. Fanny, Portland	
Parrish, Mrs. A., Portland	Oregon
Patton, B. R., Hillsdale	Oregon1857
Pomeroy, ——, Scappoose	Oregon1857
Redford, Mrs. Sarah D., Portland Roberts, Mrs. M. H., The Dalles	Maine1835
Savage, George A., Salem	Oregon1857
Shipley, Mrs. M. L., Portland	California
Simon, Sam, Portland	Massachusetts1834
Smith, Mrs. Letitia M., Portland	Oregon1857
Stillwell, M. V., Tillamook	Oregon
Strickler, Mrs. J. H., Portland	Oregon1857
Wait, Mrs. F. B., Portland	Oregon1857
Wintler, J. J., Vancouver, Wash	Switzerland1837
1858	
Allen, Mrs. S. S., Portland	
Bailey, Mrs. L. A., Portland	Oregon1858
Baird, Mrs. Belle, North Yamhill Beard, Luther M., Portland	
Bergman, Mrs. Isaac, Astoria	Germany1842
Bozorth, W. R., Vancouver, Wash	Washington1858
Bybee, Mrs. James, La Camas	
Craig, Mrs. T. J., Portland	
Eastham, A. B., Vancouver, Wash	Oregon
Emken, Mrs. I. A., Portland	Oregon
Fleury, Mrs. Ella, Portland Force, Mrs. A. E., Portsmouth	
Force, Mrs. A. E., Portsmouth	Washington1858
Giltner, B. F., Portland	California1858
Harvey, Mrs. S. C., Portland	Oregon1858
High, Mrs. M. M., McMinnville Himes, Mrs. Anna F., Portland	Oregon
Hutton, Mrs. Clara Barker, Portland	Oregon1858

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Irvin, Mrs. Anna F., Portland	.Missouri1849
Jennings, Mrs. S. M., Marshfield	.Oregon1858
Johnson, Mrs. Mary, Portland	Oregon1858
Jones, Mrs. S. F., Portland	Massachusetts1839
Kandle, Mrs. Livonia, Portland	
Kennedy, Mrs. Sarah, Woodburn	.Oregon1858
Kraemer, J., Portland	Germany1837
LaFore, Mrs. E. M., Salem	.Oregon1858
Leonard, Mrs. Mary E., Kerby	
Lord, W., The Dalles	
Miller, Mrs. M. B., Portland	
Moore, Mrs. F. M., Montavilla	Oregon 1858
McCarver, Mrs. Della, Portland	Oregon1858
McCully, Mrs. J. D. Hood River	.Oregon1858
McCully, Mrs. J. D., Hood River McDaniel, A. J., Rickreall	.Oregon1858
Prosser, Mrs. G. W., Oswego	Oregon1858
Remington, A. J., Portland	Massachusetts 1832
Risley, C. W., Milwaukie	Oregon1858
Roberts, Mrs. M. E., Woodland	
Schofield, Benj., Cornelius	
Shively, Mrs. Anna, Portland	Germany1852
Spooner, T. J., Jennings Lodge	
Wilkes, J. S., Hillsboro	Oregon1858
Wilson, Peter, Oregon City	.Norway1832
1859	
Barker, Mrs. O., Portland	Oregon1859
Beach, Mrs. I. S., Portland	Oregon
Boise, Mrs. Emily, Salem	. Massachusetts 1828
Brown, Mrs. A. M., Portland Burns, Mrs. C. E., Oregon City	Oregon1859
B——, Mrs. Julia, Portland	
Church, R. G., Portland	
Davidson, L. M., Oswego	.Indiana1844
Dittmer, Mrs. Laura. Portland	
Drake, Mrs. E. M., Portland	
Dyers, Mrs. Thurza Anne, Portland	
Ennis, Lewis, Hillsboro	.Oregon1859
Ferguson, Mrs. Mary. Portland	.Oregon1859
Frazer, Mrs. Mary, Portland	Scotland1859

Name and Address	Place of Birth and Date
Geer, Mrs. L. B., Macleay	.Germany
Hathaway, H. Lewis, Vancouver, Wash. Hibbard, George L., Portland Holland, Pat, Portland Hoover, Mrs. B. S., St. Johns Hunt, George W., Portland	Vermont       1835         Ireland       1836         Oregon       1859         New York       1842
Ikerd, Mrs. N. J., Portland Imbrie, J. A., Hillsboro	
Kandle, W. H., Spring Water Keenan, Mrs. Clara, Portland Kelly, H. L., Oregon City Kerns, Mrs. W. G., Portland	Oregon
Lamb, Mrs. James, Portland	Oregon
Messegee, Mrs. Catherine, Olympia, Wn. Meussdorffer, C. H., Portland	.Germany
Nelson, Mrs. Alice, Portland	
Partlow, J. W., Oregon City Pio, Mrs. Flora, Portland Powell, D. C., Portland	Oregon1859
Ralston, L. O., Portland	Missouri
See, Mrs. W. H., Portland	Oregon
Tate, Mrs. O. E., Portland	Oregon1859
Way. J. H., Portland	Oregon

### 248 OREGON PIONEER ASSOCIATION.

TABLE SHOWING NU	MBER PRESE	NT IN	<b>190</b> 0.
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1838		1850 63
1839	4	1851 48
1840	2	1852220
1841		1853103
1842		1854 38
1843		1855 24
1844		1856 12
1845		1857 21
1846		1858
1847		1859
1848		
1849		Total823

### TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1901.

1824	 1 1850	
1838	 1 1851	67
1839	 3 1852	
1840	 2 1853	
1841	 3 1854	42
1842	 2 1855	
1843	 19 1856	
1844	 21 1857	
1845	 55 1858	
1846	 32 1859	
1847		
1848	 31 Tot	al936
1849	 36	

## TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1902.

70					 							850	1		 				٠.							338	1
46					 							851	2		 							 	 			339	1
260	!				 		 					852	4		 						 	 				340	1
109					 							853	3		 		٠.				 	 	 			341	1
48					 			٠.				854	2		 								 			342	1
2 <b>2</b>												855	5	. :	 								 			343	1
16					 							856	1	. :	 		 				 	 				344	1
19					 	:						857	4	. :	 							 	 ٠,			345	1
16					 							858	~	. :	 ٠.	• •	٠.	•		•	 •	 •	 	•	•	346	1
21					 							859	2	. '	 	:										347	1
	_												8	. :	 						 					348	1
206										21	٦t	T	3													349	1:

### TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1903.

1839	 2 1851 54
1840	 3 1852285
1841	 4 1853116
1842	 3 1854 56
1843	 21 1855 24
1844	 21 1856 14
1845	 3 1857 21
1846	 1 1858
1847	 2 1859
1848	 
1849	 5 Total1005
1850	ig.

# TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1904.

1837	 2 1850	
1839	 2 1851	54
1840	 1 1852	
1841	 3 1853	
1842	 3 1854	58
1843	 16 1855	32
1844	 24 1856	
1845	 66 1857	
1846	 33 1858	30
1847	 77 1859	
1848	 32	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
1849	 34 To:	tal

### TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1905.

1837		1850 91
1838		1851 79
1839		1852346
1840		1853197
1841		1854 62
1842	6	1855 47
1843		1856 49
1844		1857 45
1845		1858 40
1846		1859 34
1847		
1848		Total1397
1849	53	•

## 250 OREGON PIONEER ASSOCIATION.

### TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1906.

1837		1850 82
1838		1851 77
1839		1852308
1840		1853159
1841	4	1854 71
1842	·	1855 40
1843		1856 36
1844		1857 25
1845	69	1858 40
1846	34	1859 35
1847	108	•
1848	39	Total1219
1849		•

(No computation of attendance made in 1907.)

### TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1908.

1837	2	1850 86
1838		1851 74
1839	2	1852340
1840		1853194
1841		1854
1842		1855 50
1843	23	1856 41
1844		1857 <b>46</b>
1845		1858 <b>44</b>
1846		1859 57
1847		
1848	41	Total1388
1849	49	

# ANNUAL ADDRESS.

By Hon. M. C. George.

As Oregon pioneers, we are proud of our day and of our success. Oregon is the best state in the Union. We are just coming into our own. We are witnessing unequaled development on land, and the opening of a wonderful commercial trade on sea. Well may we acclaim in Oregon's behalf, the words of her motto, "Alis volat propriis"—now she truly flies with her own wings.

Our nation is spending untold millions for a shipway at Panama. On that Pacific Ocean which put its bounds on our pioneer progress westward our country is now cruising the most magnificent fleet of war vessels ever marshaled on ocean highways, and demonstrating protection to growing western commerce. Since our pioneer days our country has expanded and added Alaska, the golden morning star of the north, and Hawaii, the cross road of the seas, our Malta and Gibraltar combined, in our mastery of the Pacific Ocean. Since then, also, destiny has cast at our doors the pearls of the Orient—the Philippines of the southeast.

Great development has followed our old Oregon trail, that pioneer immigrant road which during this last year was retraced by Ezra Meeker, whose creditable work of re-marking is entitled to our heartiest commendation.

Little did the pioneers who drove an ox team through wind and dust for 2,500 miles across the plains of the Great American Desert dream that soon their roadway would be traveled by the iron horse, or that the dim light which enabled them to eat at night-fall their frugal repast would be lost in the glare of electric brilliancy. It required prophetic vision to enable Senator Benton to exclaim in '44: "You will yet see the Asiatic commerce traversing the North Pacific Ocean, entering the Oregon River, climbing the western slope of the Rocky Mountains, issuing from its gorges, and spreading its fertilizing streams over our wide-extended Union. The steamboat and the steam car have not exhausted all their wonders. They have not yet found their amplest and most appropriate theaters—the tranquil surface of the North Pacific Ocean and the vast inclined plains which spread east and west from the bases of the Rocky Mountains."

This year witnessed the driving of the golden spike for the great North Bank Railroad. The ceremony was held where General Phil Sheridan, with regulars from Fort Vancouver and Fort Dalles. fifty-two years ago rescued from the Indians some forty pioneer men, women and children. What a vivid contrast now from then. The human mind is lost in the mazes of the changing scenes. Five years before that rescue my mother carried me in her arms from a flat-boat on to that same landing "where rolls the Oregon," while down the other side of the Columbia my father was "wending his weary way" on foot from Fort Dalles to Portland, and nightfall overtaking him, unable to proceed, and apprehensive of danger from the Indians or wild beasts, he waded out to a rock and slept as best he could, and in the morning proceeded, my elder brothers bringing our teams over the Barlow road, through the Cascade Mountains. Before proceeding up the Willamette Valley we camped here for two weeks, on the east side, between the two only houses in East Portland, the one of Uncle Billy Frush and that of Uncle Jimmy Stephens. There were about fifty houses on this side.

On the pioneer folder for this occasion are two emigrant pictures. On the elated overland starting picture it says, "No tips to porter—no calls from the dining car, and no 'hold-ups' except from the buffaloes or the Indians." The other picture is of the dilapidated arrival in the "The Land of Promise" six months later. If you look closely you might see your humble servant peering from the torn folds of the worn old cover of the emigrant wagon. In some respects we pioneers were more favored than ever was Moses. He never was permitted to enter the promised land—we were.

The people who migrated to this state, and helped save Oregon to the Stars and Stripes, were mainly western frontiersmen. But few others ever thought of moving their all overland on such a long and difficult journey.

Capital, as we use the term nowadays, was unknown. There were no wealthy among the overland Oregon pioneers. Neither were there any dependent poor, or sick, or feeble. Health, strength, energy, push, vigor, vim, and brave hope and trust inspired and sustained the pioneers of the Pacific Northwest, and only their in-

flexible will and perseverance conquered the dangers of the desert and the mountain trail. Their ranks were made up from the selfpoised and self-contained, conservative, industrial force designated, by Abraham Lincoln, as the great common people of the land.

There is something in the mass of American citizenship that attracts earnest attention. From this class sprang the great purposes and forces that upbuilt this nation and successfully carried it through all its trials and difficulties. When limitations came to the ingenuity of its statesmen—whenever the end of diplomacy seemed reached—when its leaders drifted hither and thither with the tide, there was never a crucial hour in the days of the republic when there was not found safety in the final judgment of our faithful, incorruptible people—the common people of the land—and in their unshaken faith in our institutions, their fidelity to our best interests, their intuitive insight into all the great problems, their never-failing courage, physical and moral, and in their abounding loyalty. They were ever such, and they abide still.

The migrations to the West were the result largely of the restless yearnings of American yeomanry; and prompted by a worthy spirit of conquest, they came, they saw, and they conquered.

Ours was the culmination of a national movement. Successive waves of immigration rolled westward over the Alleghanies to Ohio and the sister states. And the tide spread on and over the Mississippi, and over the great American Desert, and over the Rockies, and on to the Pacific, where the long march ended. And in that progress and advancement it gradually grew more Americanized. The sons and daughters of Ohio, Kentucky, Illinois, Indiana and Missouri were less foreign and more American until Oregon pioneers were mainly pure stock. Generally the Oregon pioneer was the son of a pioneer and the grandson of a pioneer; and he brought here the American family life and the American home. It was they who brought the American plow that supplanted the British trap.

For one, I am proud that I sprang from the loins of generations of pioneers. My mother's father, a soldier in the Revolution, with direct lineage from Elder Brewster, the pioneer leader on the Mayflower, emigrated to Ohio in 1817 from Massachusetts. After a long and dangerous journey, with axe and rifle, over the mountains, reaching Pittsburg and constructing a rude raft and with my mother and grandmother floating down the Ohio, landing at Marietta, trading the raft for a Chickasaw Indian pony and a sort of a carry-all, and settling in Noble County, Ohio, building a rude cabin without door or even a pane of window glass.

My father's father, a soldier also, and a pensioner of the War of the Revolution, himself a pioneer, emigrated from Virginia to Ohio in 1813. I think I inherited some of this restless western spirit, for in 1851, when only a year and a half old, I brought my father and my mother and my elder brothers with me to Oregon. I heard and heeded Horace Greeley's advice, "Go west, young man, go west."

We didn't travel by auto—we came with an ox team. Automobiles were too rich, then, for our blood.

Seriously speaking, profoundly grateful am I that my parents possessed the western spirit of progress—that in 1851 they gathered their little belongings, boarded a river steamer, floated down Ohio waters, and steamed up the Mississippi and up the Missouri to old St. Joe, and there packed family and baggage into an emigrant wagon and headed the team for a six months' journey to the "Far West" and to Oregon.

We note that people seeking homes here now travel in Pullman cars. Such is a sign of progress. From the Atlantic to Ohio it was in wagons and on foot, afterward to Kansas in emigrant cars, and now they come in Pullmans. When our time comes to move again we trust that Oregon pioneers will be furnished wings direct for heavenly homes.

And thus, in the Oregon pioneers, we trace the march onward of pioneering around the world from the colonists of Aryan civilization of the Far East, who left their ancient home in India to settle upon the shores of Europe. Successors are they all down the long line. Most worthy successors are they, too, of the pioneers of Plymouth and of Jamestown. In them we see again that procession that made the advance of the great belt of trade, commerce and civilization, westward, almost around the globe. In them we may see once more the advance of the mighty Anglo-

Saxon, patient, yet ever alert, intent on piercing the western veil of mystery, but ready to encounter and endure whatever might await.

Pioneers of Oregon! you are the last of the race, and you are now the connecting link between the dead past and the living, active future; and while the dead of the past are here in spirit in the long list of departed heroes, with the eye of faith we behold the brightness of the future, with its coming generations.

Sons and Daughters of Oregon Pioneers! you may well be proud of your ancestry. The pioneer men and women worked for a living—than such there is no better ancestry and none nobler. Such is the ancestry for us. Naturalists tell us that the habits of one generation may be inherited by the next—reappearing instinctively. Laziness and industry are both inheritable, although from personal experience the first seems more natural. Neither money nor luck can place the lazy as a peer with the industrious. May ever the industry engendered through the veins of our pioneer fathers and mothers remain flowing in our veins. The blood of the pioneer is the best of the realm.

We often wonder what we might have been had we remained in the East. We doubtless missed many opportunities. We might have become heads of great educational centers, or promoters of wonderful enterprises, or captains of industry. As we look about perhaps we see Morgans, and Carnegies, and Rockefellers. and Harrimans, even. We Ohio people doubtless would have become presidents—Ohioans seem born to the purple. I left Ohio to escape the onerous duties of the presidency. However, Oregon has been a fostering mother to us all and we are content.

Today we have much new blood in our veins. Recently we have passed through a state election. We are now legislators. We have just been voting whether we should remove foundation work of the framers of the Oregon constitution—the work of Terry, Deady, Starkweather, Prim, Kelly, Logan, Short, Nichols, Grover,

Boise, Olney, Waymire, Applegate, Smith, Shattuck, Dryer, Williams, Chadwick, McBride and others in that galaxy of early pioneers, who were wise in their time.

Like the ancient builders of the Temple of Solomon, they took stones hewn in distant quarries and timbers hewn in distant forests and framed our constitution without jar or sound save as who could best work and best agree. The superstructure was mortised in wisdom and for years it has stood the trials and strains of practical government of the people by the people and for the people. They framed a representative constitutional government, but lately new hands are being laid on its reconstruction.

The survivors and descendants, and those who come among us from all tongues, tribes and kindreds of people, are amending our fundamental law and removing its ancient landmarks—with what wisdom time will determine.

Recently we had the pageant of the warships that belong as much to Portland, Oregon, as to any other city this side of Portland, Maine. We are glad that the nation recognizes the importance of present and coming Asiatic trade, and realizes in full the greatness of the problems how to steer clear of the yellow perils of the East and yet not lose the good will of Oriental countries. We hope and believe that the great white fleet stands not for war, but that it will make for peace among nations, and unity among men. While our nation is speaking softly, it is, however, carrying a "big stick," and our battleships, in all ordinary times missionaries of peace, in times of trouble may yet become ministers of war.

The advent of this fleet emphasizes the great contrast between the present and the pioneer past. Sixteen great war vessels leaving Hampton Roads, Virginia, in less than three months sailing around the Straits of Magellan and arriving at Magdalena Bay, ahead of time, in perfect condition and ready for action. Compare that with the speed and war equipment of the prairie-schooners of the pioneers.

We "remember" the Oregon with its 16,000-mile run, subjected to the piercing cold of the Far South and twice to the burning heat of the tropics as she raced through two oceans from west to east on record time to reach the Spanish firing line.

As our war fleet will visit Japan it is interesting to note that it was in the pioneer days of '54 that Japan came to terms on the advent of Commodore Perry, commanding an American squadron of ten vessels.

Wake nika tika sollex wawa. Okoke sun nika nanich kloshe tilakum. Nika tumtum hias kloshe kopa mica, kopa siah tilakum. Spose mika tumtum hias kloshe kopa konaway tilakum. Nesika sahala Tyee wake mesachie sollex. Wake mamook sollex kopa tilakum inati Saltchuck. Nowitka. Nika kopet wawa chinook.

(Translation.—I don't want to talk mad. This day I see my dear friends. My heart is very warm to you—to all these friends from a distance. I think your heart is good towards one another. Your God is never angry at the people of this coast. Now I quit talking Chinook.)

Just a word to our pioneer women. Your faces may not be so youthful as in the fifties of long ago, but in your fifties of today your hearts are as young and your good, sweet souls are as beautiful as ever. Many of our mothers in Israel are not here, and some are feebly sitting by lone windows watching the dim shadows of life lengthen and fade. God grant them the choicest blessings. Nothing is too good for pioneer women.

And the pioneer dead! They are not here in the body. We are enjoined to speak of the dead nothing but good, or as Cicero said, "De Mortuis nil nisi bonum," but we could scarcely speak anything of them but good; and as we gather around our campfire we think of them and prize them as we knew them in life.

I hold in my hand the death roll of the past year, but time does not permit of eulogy. I have spoken of the completion of the North Bank Road; coincident with its completion was the death of one of the great pioneers of early steam navigation along that transportation line—Captain R. R. Thompson.

The story is of wonderful development of the Columbia River water-level line to the great Inland Empire, from the days of the little pioneer steamer, Col. Wright, to the recent completion through that giant passway of the second of two of the greatest railroad systems on earth. And as we recall the death of Dr. I. D. Driver,

that strong and vigorous mentality, that giant of theology, we reflect on the intellectual and moral advancement of pioneer Oregon to the present.

As our shadows of life lengthen our death roll is growing longer. One by one are dropping by the wayside. My father and my mother. Your father and your mother; my old neighbors and your old neighbors. Some day each name on that pioneer roll shall have been called, and another will have answered "Dead." Some day the last shall be called, and there will be no survivor to answer. For all pioneers within the sound of my voice or elsewhere, may it be many a day ere your windows be darkened, or the silver cord of your life be loosed, or your golden bowl be broken.

### DIARY OF JAMES AKIN, JR.

THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1852.—First day crossed Fish Creek, three-fourths of a mile; roads pretty good; plenty of water and wood.

FRIDAY, APRIL 16.—Rained till noon; started and came to Salem; left Salem at 3 o'clock; traveled 6 miles; plenty of wood; not much water.

SATURDAY, APRIL 17.—Start pretty soon; rains nearly all day; roads very muddy; travel 15 miles; camp; plenty of water and wood.

SUNDAY, APRIL 18.—Start at 9 o'clock; roads very bad; pass Birmingham and Winchester; camp at Libertyville; corn, 55 cents per bushel; hay, 50 cents per cwt. Good place to camp.

MONDAY, APRIL 19.—Roads better; travel 15 miles; passed through agency; camp in a good place; plenty of wood; not much water.

TUESDAY, APRIL 20.—Roads very good; travel 16 miles; passed Ottumwa; pretty cold day; camp in good place, and plenty of wood and water. Overtook Caleb.

Wednesday, April 21.—Bad roads; travel 16 miles; cold weather; passed Eddyville about noon; bad place to camp; plenty wood and water.

THURSDAY, APRIL 22.—Travel 15 miles; fine weather; crossed the Des Moines River in the evening; good place to camp on the bank of the river.

FRIDAY, APRIL 23.—Travel 3 miles and then stopped and stayed the balance of the day; cool, cloudy weather; oats, 40 cents a bushel; corn, 50 cents. Good place to camp.

SATURDAY, APRIL 24.—Traveled 12 miles; roads hilly and rough; cloudy weather; passed Knoxville; crossed White Breast Creek and camped on the bank; bought hay.

SUNDAY, APRIL 25.—Laid by all day; cloudy weather; herded the cattle all day; good place to camp—plenty of wood and water.

MONDAY, APRIL 26.—Traveled 12 miles; cool weather; passed Pleasantville; crossed South River and camped on the bank of the river; good place to camp.

TUESDAY, APRIL 27.—Traveled 16 miles; very good prairie road; passed Palmyra and Indiolia; camp in the prairie; good place to camp; plenty of water; not much wood.

Wednesday, April 28.—Traveled 16 miles; very good roads; crossed Big Creek and camped on the bank of the same creek; good place to camp—plenty wood and water.

THURSDAY, APRIL 29.—Traveled 7 miles; warm day, and good roads; crossed Middle River and camped on the north side in two and one-half miles of Wintersette; good place to camp; stop at noon.

FRIDAY, APRIL 30.—Start at 9 o'clock and travel 3 miles and pass Wintersette; roads very good; windy, cold day; stop and camp 1 mile west of Wintersette; camp in a deep hollow; good place to camp; 47 wagons on the same ground.

Saturday, May 1.—Start early; travel 20 miles; very good roads; camp in the prairie; plenty water; carry wood three-quarters of a mile; herd the cattle till 9 o'clock.

SUNDAY, MAY 2.—Very cold, windy morning; start about noon and travel 8 miles; camp in the prairie and haul wood with us; not much grass; plenty of water; rains at night.

MONDAY, MAY 3.—Start early; travel 15 miles; cool weather; camp in the prairie; good place to camp; plenty wood and water; more grass than common; muddy branch.

Tuesday, May 4.—Start early; travel 18 miles; pretty day; plenty of grass; plenty of water; camp in the prairie; drive the cattle a half of a mile to grass.

Wednesday, May 5.—Start early; travel 15 miles; good roads; warm day; rains at night; camp in the prairie; plenty of water and grass; good place to camp; no timber.

THURSDAY, MAY 6.—Travel 16 miles; good roads, but muddy; rained part of the day; camp in a beautiful place on the bank of the creek; grass plenty.

FRIDAY, MAY 7.—Start early and travel two and a half miles to the creek and wait 4 hours to cross, and the boat sank; good roads in the prairie; camp in the prairie; plenty water and grass; no wood.

SATURDAY, MAY 8.—Travel 15 miles; good roads; camp in Kanesville; bad place to camp; plenty wood and water, but no grass; beautiful day; great many teams camped around.

SUNDAY, MAY 9.—Travel 3 miles and camp on the bank of the Missouri River; beautiful day; good place to camp; plenty wood, water and grass.

Monday, May 10.—Camped in the same place; corn 20c per bushel; new boat started; fine day; many Indians around the tents.

TUESDAY, MAY 11.—Beautiful day; ferry boat sunk, 2 or 3 drowned; herd the cattle; plenty grass; flour \$16 per barrel.

Wednesday, May 12.—Camped in the same place; rains in the evening. A man killed by the wagon running over him. Teams coming in all the time.

THURSDAY, MAY 13.—Camped in the same place; beautiful day. A great many teams on the ground. Not much grass; river raised a little.

FRIDAY, MAY 14.—Camped in the same place; boat sunk; bought flour at \$16 per barrel; beautiful day; pack up the wagons.

SATURDAY, MAY 15.—Start early and travel 14 miles up the river to another ferry; warm day, camp in 2 miles of the ferry; good place to camp; plenty wood, water and grass; rains at night.

SUNDAY, MAY 16.—Camp in the same place; cold, windy day; good place to camp; plenty wood, water and grass; great many teams pass.

MONDAY, MAY 17.—Start early and go to the river, but could not get to cross; camp here and drive the cattle back about 2 miles to grass.

TUESDAY, MAY 18.—Commence crossing in the morning and cross nearly all day; very windy; cross till midnight; get all the cattle across except 10 yoke.

Wednesday, May 19.—Ferry the other 2 teams early in the morning; start and travel 12 miles; herd the cattle twice; camp in good place.

THURSDAY, MAY 20.—Travel 15 miles; cross Elkhorn River; wagons \$2 apiece; camp in a good place.

FRIDAY, MAY 21.—Start early; travel 10 miles; rains nearly all day; camp at 2 o'clock; got scared at nothing and went back a mile for company; camp on Platte River.

SATURDAY, MAY 22.—Travel 16 miles; warm weather; travel up Platte River bottom; camp and then leave the smallpox; good place to camp.

SUNDAY, MAY 23.—Travel 15 miles up Platte River bottom; bad roads; saw 30 Indians with their ponies loaded with buffalo skins; good place to camp.

MONDAY, MAY 24.—Traveled 18 miles to Loup Fork ferry; then went up the river 6 miles; camp in a very good place; plenty wood, water and grass.

TUESDAY, MAY 25.—Start early; travel 13 miles up Loup Fork to the ferry; cross Beaver River; camp near Loup Fork; bad place to camp.

Wednesday, May 26.—Travel 10 miles; bad roads; warm day; cross Loup Fork in the evening; deep fording with quicksand bottom; good place to camp.

THURSDAY, MAY 27.—Laid by all day; pretty good grass; water and wood plenty; camp near Loup Fork; good place to camp; no Indians about; came to the Sioux Indians.

FRIDAY, MAY 28.—Start early; travel 18 miles; come to the buffalo range; sandy roads; camp in the prairie; plenty grass; no wood; water scarce.

SATURDAY, MAY 29.—Start early; travel 18 miles; prairie road; some bad places to cross; saw the first antelope; camp—no wood.

SUNDAY, MAY 30.—Travel 16 miles; very good roads; pass no timber; crossed one small creek; camp near Wood River; plenty of wood and grass—not much water.

MONDAY, MAY 31.—Travel 15 miles; very good roads; travel in half-mile of Platte River all day; camp in a good place; drive cattle to Platte River to water.

TUESDAY, JUNE 1.—Start early; travel 17 miles; very good roads; water the cattle at noon in Platte; camp in good place—plenty water and grass, no wood.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2.—Travel 20 miles; very hot, calm day; roads very dusty; cross Elm and Buffalo Creeks; camp; not much grass; drive cattle two miles to water; rainy, windy night. Grand Island.

THURSDAY, JUNE 3.—Travel 18 miles; muddy roads; cool day; came to Platte River again; saw 5 graves; camp near Platte; no wood—some buffalo chips; come to alkali.

FRIDAY, JUNE 4.—Travel 16 miles; good roads; saw 5 buffalo in the morning; passed 1 grave; camp near Platte; good place to camp.

SATURDAY, JUNE 5.—Travel 16 miles; good roads, but sandy; crossed over a low, sandy bluff, extending to the river; rain and wind in the evening; camp in a good place, near Platte.

SUNDAY, JUNE 6.—Travel 20 miles; sandy roads; crossed Skunk Creek; three died with the cholera along the road; camp on Carrion Creek; no timber.

Monday, June 7.—Travel 14 miles; crossed Carrion Creek; passed the last timber for 200 miles; took a buffalo hunt and wounded one; camp in a good place, near the river; buffalo chips.

TUESDAY, JUNE 8.—Laid by all day; 13 of the boys went hunting and killed one antelope; good grass and buffalo chips for fuel; a good many wagons passing all the time.

Wednesday, June 9.—Travel 19 miles; road ascends the bluff; very sandy roads; cross North Bluff fork and Bluff Creek; camp in a good place; plenty of grass and chips; water scarce.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10.—Travel 25 miles; cool day and sandy roads; Platte River very high; springs along the road; camp in a good place; plenty of grass, water and chips.

FRIDAY, JUNE 11.—Travel 18 miles over very sandy bluffs; very warm day; camp in a bad place—no grass, not much water; great many campers in sight.

SATURDAY, JUNE 12.—Travel 12 miles until noon, then stop and stay the balance of the day; camp in a good place; a good spring and plenty of grass; lone tree.



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SUNDAY, JUNE 13.—Start early and travel 16 miles; good roads and warm day; rains in the evening; good place to camp; plenty grass and water.

Monday, June 14.—Travel 14 miles; sandy road; cool day; come in sight of Chimney rock; had storm in the evening; good place to camp; water, grass and chips.

TUESDAY, JUNE 15.—Laid by all day on account of sickness; not much grass; Caleb Richey and his company overtook us; plenty water, not much chips.

Wednesday, June 16.—Louise Richey died at 2 o'clock in the morning; traveled 15 miles; good roads; pleasant weather; camp on Platte; not much grass.

THURSDAY, JUNE 17.—Travel 18 miles; very good roads; passed Chimney rock; drive the cattle two miles to the river to water at noon; camp near Platte; plenty of grass.

FRIDAY, JUNE 18.—Travel 16 miles; excellent roads and warm day; passed Scott's bluffs; camp near the creek; good spring; burnt up one old wagon.

SATURDAY, JUNE 19.—Travel 16 miles; good roads and grass; camp close to Platte River; good place to camp.

SUNDAY, JUNE 20.—Travel 14 miles; sandy and dusty roads; drive the cattle into the river at noon to water; camp near the river; plenty grass and water.

TUESDAY, JUNE 22.—Travel 20 miles over the Black Hills; found no water until 2 o'clock; camp in good place; plenty of pine and cedar wood, but no water.

Wednesday, June 23.—Travel 12 miles; very hilly; bad roads; pine and cedar bluffs; cloudy, rainy weather; Elva Ingram died: camp in good place; plenty wood—no water.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24.—Travel 15 miles; good roads, but hilly; very cold, rainy day; some sickness in company; camp in a good place; plenty wood and grass; not much water.

FRIDAY, JUNE 25.—Travel 18 miles; good roads; road returns to the river; warm weather; camp near Platte; plenty wood and water; not much grass.

Saturday, June 26.—Travel 16 miles; bad roads and very broken country: Platte River very small; not much grass any place; camp near the river; not much wood.

SUNDAY, JUNE 27.— Travel 17 miles; level, sandy road; warm day; passed no timber; camp near the river; drive the cattle two miles to grass; not much wood.

MONDAY, JUNE 28.—Travel 18 miles; sandy roads; met six men and 16 mules packing through from California; passed considerable timber; camp near the river; plenty grass.

TUESDAY, JUNE 29.—Travel 18 miles; dandy road and windy day; get to the upper ferry; camp near the river; good place to camp; plenty wood and water; drive the cattle three miles to grass.

Wednesday, June 30.—Left the upper ferry on Platte and travel 18 miles without water; good roads; camp near a spring; good grass; the cattle got scattered very badly.

THURSDAY, JULY 1.—Travel 12 miles; good roads, but dusty; camp near ——— pass; no timber; not much grass; drive cattle three miles to grass.

FRIDAY, JULY 2.—Travel 18 miles'; sandy and dusty roads; pass Independence rock; cross Sweet Water; pass Devil's Gate; camp near Sweet Water; not much grass.

SATURDAY, JULY 3.—Travel 18 miles up Sweet Water. This river is about 40 feet wide. Rattle Snake Mountains on the north side; Snake Indians; camp; not much grass.

SUNDAY, JULY 4.—Laid by all day to let the cattle rest; cold and windy day and night; not much grass; plenty sage brush for use; many teams pass us; wrote a letter.

MONDAY, JULY 5.—Travel 17 miles; sandy roads; windy, cold day; cross Sweet Water four times; bad to cross; camp near the river on the south side; some grass and sage brush.

TUESDAY, JULY 6.—Laid by all day; good grass; sage brush; great many Indians come and camp within two miles of us; trade some with us.

Wednesday, July 7.—Travel 17 miles without water; Indians go with us; Joseph Mace overtook us; not much grass near; Indians camp one mile above us.

THURSDAY, JULY 8.—Travel 15 miles; drive the cattle two and one-half miles to grass in the morning; rough roads; Indians plenty; camp within two miles of the river; good grass on the river.

FRIDAY, JULY 9.—Travel 15 miles; rough, rocky roads; cross north fork of Sweet Water; passed some snow; camp on south fork of Sweet Water; good grass at camp.

SATURDAY, JULY 10.—Travel 13 miles; good roads; crossed Sweet Water the last time; passed over the summit of the Rocky Mountains; camp at Pacific Springs; pleasant day.

SUNDAY, JULY 11.—Travel 20 miles; very good roads; camp on Little Sandy; drive the cattle two miles to grass; poor place to camp; plenty wood.

MONDAY, JULY 12.—Start about noon and travel six miles to Big Sandy; camp one and one-half miles above the ford; drive the cattle six miles to grass; good place to camp.

TUESDAY, JULY 13.—Camp in the same place and let the cattle rest; no more water for 40 miles ahead.

Wednesday, July 14.—Start at 10 o'clock. and travel till night; stop for supper; travel till midnight; stop an hour; travel till daylight; grass plenty.

THURSDAY, JULY 15.—Travel till noon and reach Green River; Green River quite low; camp one mile below the ford; take the cattle on to an island and let them stay without guarding.

FRIDAY, JULY 16.—Lay by all day; not much grass; warm weather; Green River low; plenty wood and water.

SATURDAY, JULY 17.—Ford Green River; good ford but swift current, two feet deep; travel 10 miles to Bear Creek; good place to camp; plenty grass, water and wood.

SUNDAY, JULY 18.—Lay by all day; good grass near camp; sold an ox and bought a cow and an ox; Gilham's left the company; some rain and hail up the creek.

MONDAY, JULY 19.—Travel 20 miles; very hilly roads and broken country; windy day; camp on a small creek; good grass; plenty wood and water; rains at night.

Tuesday, July 20.—Travel 12 miles; very hilly, bad roads; pass some quaking asp; graves; camp on Ham's ford of Bear River; very good grass, wood and water.

Wednesday, July 21.—Travel 18 miles; rough, hilly roads; pass over the summit of the Bear River Mountains; camp near a good spring; good grass.

THURSDAY, JULY 22.—Travel 14 miles; good roads on Bear River; very dusty; camp on Bear River; very good grass on the island; plenty wood; mosquitos very bad.

FRIDAY, JULY 23.—Travel 16 miles; very bad roads; cross Thomas' ford on the bridge; paid \$1.00 per wagon; camp on Bear River; good grass; mosquitos bad; overtook Caleb Richey.

SATURDAY, JULY 24.—Travel 10 miles; very good roads, but dusty; crossed several small creeks; camp near a good spring; plenty good grass and water.

SUNDAY, JULY 25.—Travel 10 miles; stop at 10 o'clock and stay till night; very good grass; plenty wood and water; good place to camp.

MONDAY, JULY 26.—Travel 16 miles; very dusty roads, but good; passed Soda and Steamboat Springs; camp on Bear River; very bad watering cattle; grass plenty.

Tuesday, July 27.—Left Bear River; travel 18 miles; very good, dusty roads; passed the forks of Oregon and California roads; plenty water; good place to camp.

Wednesday, July 28.—Travel seven miles; stop at 11 o'clock; stay the balance of the day on account of sickness; Powekee (Ponca) Indians plenty; camp on Deep Creek; good grass.

THURSDAY, JULY 29.—Travel 18 miles; rough roads; passed plenty of springs; camp on a small creek; very good grass; plenty of wood, water and service berries.

FRIDAY, July 30.—Travel 17 miles; very rough and dusty roads; shower in the evening; camp on the creek; plenty grass, wood and water; no wagons in sight today.

Saturday, July 31.—Laid by all day; good grass; Miranda Jane Richey died; rained some in the evening; wood and water plenty.

SUNDAY, AUGUST, 1.—Travel 10 miles; sandy and muddy roads; considerable rain; passed Fort Hall; camp on a fork of Snake River; plenty of water; wood scarce.

MONDAY, AUGUST 2.—Take an Indian cut-off and travel 10 miles to the other road; travel seven miles farther; cross Snake River; camp; grass plenty.

Tuesday, August 3.—Travel 18 miles; very rough roads; passed the American falls of Snake River; camp on Birch Creek; grass very scarce; wood plenty.

Wednesday, August 4.—Travel 12 miles; stop at 10 o'clock and give the cattle grass; rained considerable; camp on Raft river at the forks of the Oregon and California road; good grass.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5.—Travel 15 miles without water; very rocky, rough roads; camp on Marsh Creek; drive cattle two miles to grass.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 6.—Travel 15 miles; good roads; passed a great many dead cattle: camp on Goose Creek; good grass; plenty wood and water.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 7.—Travel 25 miles, the last 13 without water; very rough, dusty roads; camp an hour after dark on Dry Creek; water scarce; grass plenty.

Sunday, August 8.—Laid by all day; very good grass; great many camped around; water very scarce; great many dead cattle on this creek.

Monday, August 9.—Travel eight miles; camp at 2 o'clock; very good roads, but dusty; camp on Second Rock Creek; very good grass; water plenty.

Tuesday, August 10.—Travel 12 miles; very rough and dusty roads; grass scarce; camp on Second Rock Creek; some grass; water and wood plenty; mother taken sick in the evening.

Wednesday, August 11.—Travel 16 miles; start very early; very bad watering place at noon in Snake River; stop at 4 o'clock and take cattle to grass; start at dark and travel eight miles to water.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 12.—Travel three miles; stop and camp on banks of Snake River; lay by the balance of the day; good grass three miles off; wood and water plenty.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 13.—Lay by all day; good grass; wood and water plenty.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 14.—Start and travel 12 miles to Salmon Falls; water plenty; Indians fishing.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 15.—Lay by till sundown; start and travel till 2 o'clock; stop and sleep till daylight.

MONDAY, August 16.—Travel till breakfast; stop on good grass; start and leave the road and go to the river; very bad place to water; lay by till night; start and travel till 1 o'clock.

Tuesday, August 17.—Start at daylight and travel six miles to the crossing of Snake River; lay by the balance of the day; emigrants going down the river in wagon beds.

Wednesday, August 18.—Lay by all day in same place; very bad place to camp; preparing to cross the river.

THURSDAY, August 19.—Try all day to get the cattle across the river and could not.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 20.—Tow the cattle across the river between the wagon beds; ferry the wagons over in the evening. James Nicholson starts down the river in a wagon bed.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 21.—All cross the river excepting two; cool weather.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 22.—Mother taken worse in the morning and died about 9 o'clock in the evening. We are now about 30 miles below Salmon Falls on the north side of Snake River.

MONDAY, August 23.—Mother was buried about 10 o'clock in the morning about 200 yards above the crossing of the river. Travel eight miles to a spring.



TUESDAY, AUGUST 24.—Lay by till noon; Moses Rhoades died in the morning. Travel 11 miles; good roads; camp on Dry Creek; water scarce; grass plenty.

Wednesday, August 25.—Travel 15 miles; good roads, but hilly; plenty grass all the time; wood and water plenty; passed boiling hot springs; camp on beautiful creek.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 26.—Travel 14 miles; very rock creek; camp at Charlotte Creek camp; no water for cattle; grass and wood plenty.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 27.—Travel 15 miles; hilly roads, but good; plenty of grass all the time; camp on White Horse Creek; wood and water plenty.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28.—Travel 20 miles without water; good roads and cool day; camp on Boise river. This is a beautiful stream; wood and grass plenty.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 29.—Travel 12 miles down Salmon River; good grass all the time; camp at 2 o'clock; good grass, wood and water; hares plenty; got some fish of the Indians.

MONDAY, AUGUST 30.—Travel 18 miles down Salmon River; good roads; cool day; camp on Salmon River; excellent grass, wood and water.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 31.—Travel 15 miles down Salmon River; cross the river; good grass, wood and water plenty.

Wednesday, September 1.—Travel eight miles to Fort Boise; cross Snake River in the evening; pay \$2.50 per wagon; good grass on the north side of the river.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2.—Travel 15 miles to a large creek; good grass; camp at 10 o'clock in the night; very dusty roads.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3.—Travel two and one-half miles down the river to a spring; good grass and water; wood scarce.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4.—Start at 2 o'clock a. m.; travel 12 miles to Sulphur Springs by 8 o'clock a. m.; travel 12 miles further to Birch Creek; not much grass; water and wood plenty.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 5.—Travel 10 miles to Burnt River; camp at 1 o'clock; not much grass; herd the cattle on willows; wood plenty.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 6.—Travel 10 miles; stop at noon and stay the balance of the day; windy and cold nights; considerable sickness in company; willow wood and water plenty.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7.—Travel 18 miles; leave Burnt River; very rough, hilly roads; camp on a branch of Burnt River; no grass; wood and water plenty.

Wednesday, September 8.—Travel 11 miles; rough roads; camp at noon on Burnt River; grass, wood and water plenty.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9.—Lay by all day on account of sickness; company all left except Uncle Stewart and Caleb; not much grass; wood and water plenty; Eliza Ann Richey died at 9 o'clock p. m.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10.—Start at noon and travel nine miles; good roads; camp at Small Creek; not much grass; wood and water plenty.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11.—Travel 23 miles; very dusty roads; camp on dry branch; not much water; camp at 9 o'clock; grass pretty good.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 12.—Travel 16 miles; very good roads; fine shower in the afternoon; camp on a branch of Powder River; grass, wood and water plenty.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 13.—Travel 12 miles; good roads and cool day; noon at Powder River; camp on a small creek; good grass, wood and water.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14.—Travel 16 miles to the west side of Grand Ronde; bought some beef at 20 cents per pound; excellent grass and water; fine wood.

Wednesday, September 15.—Lay by all day; great many camped here on account of sickness and to recruit their teams; plenty of Kioose (Cayuse) Indians with vegetables to sell; Abe Gilham died.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16.—Lost nine of our cattle; hunt for them all day and find them just at sunset; considerable sickness in our company.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17.—Travel 15 miles; cross the Blue Mountains and Grande Ronde River; roughest roads we have ever had; travel through pine timber all day: camp.

Saturday, September 18.—Travel 13 miles through thick timber and rough roads without water; camp on a creek; plenty water and wood; some grass; tie the cattle at night.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 19.—Start at 10 o'clock; travel five miles through the timber; roads better; camp in the timber; some grass, not much water.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 20.—Travel 10 miles; good roads to Umatilla River; pass a Kioose (Cayuse) village; camp on the river; grass scarce.

Tuesday, September 21.—Travel 12 miles down the river; good roads; rained in the morning; camp on the river; no grass; wood and water plenty.

Wednesday, September 22.—Lay by till noon; travel 11 miles; dry camp; plenty grass; no wood or water.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23.—Travel seven miles to Umatilla; camp at noon; lay by the balance of the day; plenty wood, water and grass.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24.—Travel 12 miles to Butter Creek; pass agency and cross Umatilla; camp on creek; good grass, wood and water.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25.—Lay by all day; plenty of Walla Walla Indians about the camp all night; plenty grass, wood and water.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 26.—Start at noon; travel 10 miles; dry camp; no wood or water; grass plenty.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 27.—Travel 12 miles to Muddy Spring; water scarce and not good; travel six miles further; dry camp; not much grass.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28.—Start at 3 o'clock a. m.; travel nine miles to Willow Creek; water scarce; not much grass; wood plenty.

Wednesday, September 29.—Start at noon; travel — miles; hilly roads; very windy day; camp; no wood, water or grass.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30.—Start at daybreak; travel 18 miles; good roads; camp on John Day's River; plenty wood and water.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1.—Travel 12 miles; cross John Day's River; camp six miles from John Day's River; no water or wood; good grass, good roads.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2.—Start at midnight; travel 12 miles by sunrise; get breakfast; travel five miles further to Columbia River; camp on De Chutes River.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 3.—Cross De Shoot (Des Chute) River before breakfast; start at noon and travel six miles; camp on a creek: not much wood; plenty water and grass.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 4.—Travel 10 miles; good roads; camp on a small creek; not much wood; plenty water and grass; camp within two miles of The Dalles.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5.—Travel 10 miles down Columbia River; pass The Dalles; flour 35 cents per pound; camp in Columbia River bottom; wood, water and grass.

Wednesday, October 6.—Travel two miles; camp and go to preparing to raft down the river; haul some pine logs to the river; grass plenty.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7.—Cut logs and caulk wagon beds all day; very windy evening and night; plenty wood, water and grass; boats and canoes running up and down the river.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8.—Very windy; cool day; haul logs all day; no boats running; cattle doing very well.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9.—Still preparing our raft to go down the river; blustery, cool weather.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 10.—James Nicholson, John T. Stewart and John Akin start with the cattle on the pack trail.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 11.—Calm day; take our raft to pieces; put it together again.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12.—Start down the river about 10 o'clock; travel six miles; wind upstream.

Wednesday, October 13.—Travel five miles; high wind up the river; camp in a big willow thicket; plenty of wood.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14.—Travel five miles; all leave the raft and go down the river in an Indian canoe except Uncle Stewart and W. A. Colter.

### OREGON PIONEER ASSOCIATION.

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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15.—Reach the Cascades about 2 o'clock in the evening; everyone sick.

This is the last entry in the diary kept by James Akin.

Mrs. Nancy Hanson tells me that we paid the Indians who brought us down in the canoe \$20 in money and our big tent.

Our little sister, Mary Ann Akin, died at the Cascades and was buried there. We were at the Cascades about a week waiting for the steamboat to bring us down to Portland.

Our father died two weeks after we reached Portland.

FRANCES ROWE.

(There were eleven deaths in this company. From numerous sources, reasonably reliable, information has been secured which indicates that probably not less than five thousand persons died on the plains in the year 1852, principally from cholera.—Geo. H. Himes, Secretary.)

# TRANSACTIONS

OF THE

# 37th Annual Reunion

OF THE

# **Oregon Pioneer Association**

Portland, June 11th, 1909

CONTAINING THE

Annual Address by Hon. P. H. D'Arcy, 1857 OF SALEM

---- AND -----

Proceedings of the Twenty-Fourth
Grand Encampment of Indian War Veterans
of the North Pacific Coast

---- AND ----

Other Matters of Historic Interest

PORTLAND, OREGON
CHAUSSE-PRUDHOMME Co., PRINTERS
1910

Hat JAN 4 1939

### MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Portland, Oregon, March 12, 1909.

The Board of Directors of the Oregon Pioneer Association met in the Gerlinger Building, at the rooms of President J. E. Magers, at 4 P. M., to arrange for the Annual Reunion of 1909—the thirty-seventh.

Present: J. E. Magers, 1852, Portland, President; Frederick V. Holman, 1852, Portland, Vice-President; George H. Himes, 1853, Portland, Secretary; Robert A. Miller, 1854, Portland, Corresponding Secretary; William M. Merchant, 1847, Carlton, Yamhill County, and P. H. D'Arcy, 1857, Salem, Marion County, Directors.

The minutes of the last annual meeting were read and approved.

An order of business was submitted and, upon motion of Mr. Himes, was adopted, as follows:

- 1. Selection of place of meeting.
- 2. Selection of speaker for the annual address.
- 3. Selection of Grand Chaplain.
- 4. Selection of Grand Marshal.
- 5. Appointment of Committees: (a) Committee of Arrangements; (b) Finance Committee; (c) Committee on Building and Music; (d) Committee on Invitations; (e) Committee on Transportation; (f) Reception Committee; (g) selection of Chairman of Woman's Auxiliary Committee.



The matter of the date was discussed at some length, and upon the motion of George H. Himes, seconded by Robert A. Miller, it was decided that Friday, June 11, should be fixed as the date of the reunion.

On motion of Mr. D'Arcy, seconded by Mr. Merchant, Portland was chosen as the place for holding the next reunion.

On motion of George H. Himes, seconded by Mr. Holman, Mr. P. H. D'Arcy was selected to give the Annual Address.

Rev. John Flinn, 1850, was chosen as the Grand Chaplain.

Joseph Buchtel, 1852, was selected as Grand Marshal, with power to choose his own aides.

On motion of Mr. Himes, seconded by Mr. Holman, Mrs. Charlotte M. Cartwright, 1845, was selected as Chairman of the Woman's Auxiliary, with power to select her own assistants.

On motion of Mr. Magers, it was voted that Messrs. Himes, Lee and Holman should be the Committee on Finance.

On motion it was voted that the Committee of Arrangements should be composed of President Magers, Mr. Himes and Mr. Miller

It was voted that the Reception Committee should be made up of the full Board of Directors, the Marshal and such aides as he might select.

Secretary Himes was appointed the Committee on Transportation, also the Committee on Invitations.

The matter of securing a place of meeting and suitable music and all other matters, were referred to the Committee of Arrangements.

The Secretary was authorized to have one thousand copies of the Annual Transactions of 1909 printed, and also such envelopes, letterheads, badges, programmes, announcements, etc., as in his judgment might be necessary.

No further business appearing, the Board adjourned.

George H. Himes, Secretary.

### THIRTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL REUNION.

Portland, June 11, 1909.

Surviving founders of Oregon assembled in Portland today at the Masonic Temple, corner West Park and Yamhill streets, at 2 o'clock P. M., to attend the thirty-seventh annual reunion of the Oregon Pioneer Association. The extent to which the ranks of these statebuilders are being decimated was strikingly apparent from a comparison of today's assemblage with that of a year ago. Enfeebled by age, many of the oldest pioneers today either tottered across the convention hall or were assisted to the Secretary's desk, where probably for the last time they signed the register.

The pioneers were welcomed by Grand Marshal Joseph Buchtel and his aides, and the literary and musical exercises took place according to the following

## PROGRAMME.

Call to order, by Judge J. E. Magers, 1852, President.

Music-Brown's Military Band.

Invocation, by the Rev. John Flinn, 1850, Chaplain.

Address of Welcome—Hon. Harry Lane, Mayor of Portland.

Response-President J. E. Magers.

Annual Address-Hon. P. H. D'Arcy, 1857, Salem.

Baritone Solo—Stuart McGuire, grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Francis McGuire, pioneers of Portland in 1852.

Address on Fiftieth Year of Statehood—Hon. George H. Williams, 1853, one of the three surviving members of the Constitutional Convention of Oregon.

Music—Brown's Military Band.

Benediction—Chaplain.

Mayor Lane was especially gracious in welcoming the pioneers to the city. It was an assignment, he said, that he regarded as a rare privilege, while the opportunity of the people of Portland annually to entertain the state's founders was likewise an inestimable privilege. He complimented the pioneers for having founded not only a great empire, but for having established an advanced form of government, which had been the subject for study by political economists throughout the world.

Responding to the address of welcome, Judge J. E. Magers, President of the Association, confessed that the pioneers themselves were proud of the State, its accomplishments and its possibilities. "But while we are proud of our past history and delight to recall its incidents and stirring experiences, yet we would not have you understand that we spend all our time in looking backward, nor do we regard our work as finished, for while the 'frosts of many winters may be upon our heads, the flowers of spring are blooming in our hearts,' and we are looking forward with bright hopes and anticipations to the highest development of the unlimited resources of our great state.

"We believe that the Pacific Ocean is to be the ocean of the commerce of the future, and that the greatest markets of the world will be found in the Orient, and that they will reach their highest development as civilization advances and ignorance and superstition melt away before its magic wand. We believe that the people of the Pacific Coast are in the best position to reap the largest benefits from these markets, and in order to do so there must be built up great manufacturing centers and cities on this coast, and we want Portland to be the greatest of them all. "As the foundation builders of this great state, we take pride in its rapid development in every part, but we are especially proud of this beautiful city. We believe it is destined to become the commercial, educational and religious center of the Pacific Northwest, and so we heartily join hands with you and the enterprising citizens of Portland in your slogan, '500,000 inhabitants in 1912.'"

At the point in the annual address where reference was made to Hon. George H. Williams, 1853, Hon. La Fayette Grover, 1849, and Hon. William H. Packwood, 1849—the three surviving members of the Constitutional Convention of 1857—Secretary Himes sprung a surprise on the assembled pioneers by drawing to one side two large American flags, which had been suspended just back of the platform, thus exposing to the great audience large crayon portraits of the surviving members of that convention, encased in a frame of choicest roses. This act was greeted with prolonged applause, followed with three cheers for the venerable men.

Notable among the pioneers attending the meeting were Judge George H. Williams, one of the three surviving members of the Constitutional Convention which, in 1857, drafted the State Constitution which was subsequently ratified by the voters of the state, and F. X. Matthieu, of Butteville, only surviving member of the historical gathering at Champoeg, on May 2, 1843, which voted for the establishment of a provisional form of government in the Oregon country. Mr. Matthieu is in his ninety-second year.

The reunion of the Oregon Pioneer Association today served two purposes. It commemorated the golden jubilee of Oregon's admission as a state in 1859 and afforded an opportunity to pay deserved tribute to the sturdy pioneers who builded better than they knew.

At 4:30 o'clock, escorted by Brown's Military Band, the pioneers marched from the Masonic Temple to the Armory, where a banquet was served under the auspices of the Woman's Auxiliary as follows:

Mrs. Charlotte M. Cartwright, general chairman, with power to act.

Committee on Tables—Mrs. Benton Killin, chairman; Mrs. D. P. Thompson, assistant.

Table No. 1—Mrs. William D. Fenton, Mrs. Alexander Muir; assistants, Mrs. Ralph A. Fenton, Miss Lela Goddard, Miss Hannah Connell, Miss Myrtle Muir.

Table No. 2—Mrs. H. H. Northup, Mrs. Tyler Woodward; assistants. Miss Mae Hirsch, Miss Laura Northup, Miss Mildred Cooper, Miss Lizzie Carson.

Table No. 3—Mrs. Frank M. Warren, Mrs. W. E. Robertson; assistants, Miss Frances Warren, Miss Grace Warren, Miss Nan Robertson, Miss Grace Robertson.

Table No. 4—Mrs. A. B. Croasman, Mrs. J. M. Freeman; assistants, Mrs. W. W. Harder, Miss Lillian Croasman, Mrs. Ben Gadsby, Mrs. Frank F. Freeman.

Table No. 5—Mrs. M. C. George, Mrs. Irving W. Pratt; assistants, Mrs. H. G. Colton, Miss Florence George, Miss Gertrude Pratt, Miss Florence Upton Scott.

Table No. 6—Mrs. James W. Cook, Mrs. Russell Sewall; assistants, Miss Jessie Farrell, Miss Clarissa Wiley, Mrs. Ernest Heckbert, Mrs. Frank Riley.

Table No. 7—Mrs. W. R. Sewall, Mrs. Charles T. Kamm; assistants, Miss Susan Steiwer, Miss Ruth Church, Miss Mildred Nichols, Miss Imogen Raffety.

Table No. 8—Mrs. L. A. Lewis, Mrs. J. Wesley Ladd; assistants, Miss Sallie Lewis, Mrs. Frances Lewis, Mrs. Helen Ladd Corbett, Mrs. John E. Cronan.

Table No. 9—Miss Failing, Miss Elizabeth Hamilton; assistants, Mrs. Hamilton Brooke, Miss Caroline Burns, Miss Kate Failing, Miss Olive Failing.

Table No. 10—Mrs. A. Meier, Mrs. P. J. Mann; assistants, Mrs. Julius Meier, Mrs. S. Garde, Mrs. Lansing Stout, Mrs. James Malarkey.

Table No. 11—Mrs. George W. Weidler, Mrs. John Mc-Craken; assistants, Miss Charlotte Sherlock, Miss Gladys Weidler, Miss Trevett, Mrs. Hattie Pratt.

Table No. 12—Mrs. P. L. Willis, Mrs. M. A. M. Ashley; assistants, Mrs. C. W. Sherman, Mrs. A. McCully, Mrs. George H. Nottage, Miss Frances Jeffery.

Table No. 13—Mrs. Lewis L. McArthur, Mrs. George Taylor; assistants, Mrs. I. L. Patterson, Mrs. J. H. Cook, Miss Mary Ann Adair, Miss Margaret Catlin.

Table No. 14—Mrs. George H. Himes, Mrs. Edward E. McClure; assistants, Mrs. Harold G. Rice, Mrs. Fred L. Riggs, Miss Jean McClure, Mrs. Harold Povey.

Table No. 15—Mrs. A. M. Crane, Mrs. H. B. Nicholas; assistants, Miss Bessie Parker, Miss Genevieve Church, Miss Beulah Nichols, Miss Caroline Arnold.

Table No. 16—Mrs. John Gill, Mrs. J. K. Gill; assistants, Mrs. W. A. Montgomery, Miss Frances Gill, Mrs. Horace E. Butterfield, Miss Bickel.

Table No. 17—Mrs. George H. Lamberson, Mrs. P. W. Gillette; assistants, Mrs. S. T. Lockwood, Miss Grace Lamberson, Miss Marie Meussdorffer, Preston W. Gillette.

Table No. 18—Mrs. June McMillen Ordway, Mrs. E. W. Spencer; assistants, Miss Fay C. Himes, Miss Myrtle B. Moffett, Mrs. Charles W. Spencer, Miss Ella Brown.

Table No. 19—Mrs. Milton W. Smith, Mrs. Allen Ellsworth; assistants, Mrs. Frederick Leslie Warren, Miss Josephine Smith, Mrs. Franklyn Griffith, Mrs. Fielding S. Kelly.

Table No. 20—Mrs. H. S. Gile, Miss Kate Holman; assistants, Miss Eleanor Gile, Mrs. W. W. Biddle, Miss Ernestine Failing, Miss Grace Gray.

The committees on supplies were as follows:

Booth No. 1—Meats, fish and salads, Mrs. John W. Minto, chairman; assistants, Mrs. Herbert Holman, Mrs. Archie L. Pease, Mrs. D. W. Campbell, Mrs. D. J. Malarkey, Mrs. Harry E. Coleman, Mrs. R. H. Birdsall, Miss Gussie Marshall, Mrs. T. B. Howes, Mrs. Sam Herring, Mrs. A. D. Charlton, Mrs. George F. Fuller, Mrs. Clifton M. Irwin, Mrs. Newell.

Booth No. 2—Bread, biscuit, cake, etc.. Miss Nannie E. Taylor, chairman; assistants, Miss Anna M. Cremen, Mrs. Robert Porter, Mrs. T. T. Struble, Mrs. D. W. Taylor, Mrs. Sigmund Frank, Miss Lambert, Miss Hildegarde Plummer, Miss M. Agnes Kelly, Miss Linley Morton, Miss Bess Bodman, Miss Grace Gearin.

Booth No. 3—Ice cream, milk, cream and butter, Mrs. G. F. Moffett, chairman; assistant, Mrs. E. A. Breyman.

Booth No. 4—Miss Mary McKay, chairman; assistants, Miss Ella Breyman, Mrs. A. J. Van Wessenhove.

Booth No. 5—Mrs. Clara Watt Morton, chairman; assistant, Miss Etta Wrenn.

Booth No. 6—Mrs. Albert Brown, chairman; Mrs. E. Brown, assistant.

Rose booth—Miss Lurah M. Himes, chairman; assistant, Miss M. Oatfield.

Reserve table—Mrs. R. Porter, chairman; assistants, Mrs. E. E. Humason, Mrs. Charles Holman, Miss Caroline Holman, Miss Leola Struble.

Decoration committee—Mrs. James P. Moffett, chairman; assistants, Robert Marsh, M. McClure, Miss Margaret Malarkey, Miss Harriet Harlow.

It was estimated that over fourteen hundred persons were served.

The oldest married couple in the state, Mr. and Mrs. Almoran Hill, both pioneers of 1843, were present. They were married in Missouri on July 4, 1841. Their home is in Washington County, near Gaston, to which point they removed soon after coming to Oregon. Mrs. Hill's maiden name was Sarah Jane Reed.

The oldest pioneer in Portland, Mrs. Otelia DeWitt, born on August 23, 1814, and who arrived in this city on November 29, 1847, was present and received congratulations from many old friends. Her second husband, Adam Polk, died on a raft on November 9, 1847, while descending the Columbia River between The Dalles and the Cascades, and was buried in an unmarked grace. Mrs. Polk was thus left a widow, with six children. She arrived in Portland on November 29, 1847, and with her family of fatherless ones found shelter in the double log house of John Waymire, a

pioneer of 1845, which already housed three families. Early in January, 1848, she was permitted to occupy the Crosby house, then standing on the southwest corner of First and Washington streets. This was the first frame house built in Portland, and the doors, windows, blinds, the sills and a part of the inside finishing lumber were shipped around Cape Horn from Maine by Captain Nathaniel Crosby, who first came to Oregon in 1845. A few months later Mrs. Polk was married to Mr. Francis G. DeWitt; and it is believed that they were the first persons married in Portland.

#### ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING.

The annual business meeting was held in the Masonic Temple at 7:30 o'clock P. M., President J. E. Magers, presiding.

Officers were elected as follows:

President-Frederick V. Holman, 1852, Portland.

Vice-President—P. H. D'Arcy, 1857, Salem.

Secretary—George H. Himes, 1853, Portland.

Treasurer—Charles E. Ladd, 1857, Portland.

Directors—John W. Minto, 1848; Robert A. Miller, 1854, and Nathan H. Bird, 1848, all of Portland.

Secretary Himes was elected by a unanimous vote for the twenty-fourth time.

Following the election, President Magers, before retiring, announced that Secretary Himes had handed him a deed executed by Mrs. Charlotte M. Cartwright, an honored pioneer of 1845, and for many years the efficient chairman of the Pioneer Woman's Auxiliary, conveying a tract of land on Clatsop Beach, near the Seaside Hotel, at Seaside, upon which is situated the salt cairn or furnace which was erected by Lewis and Clark, early in January, 1806, for the purpose of distilling salt from the ocean water to supply the needs of the company. In a few informal remarks, President Magers presented the instrument to Frederick V. Holman, President of the Oregon Historical Society, to which organization the property was deeded.

Mr. Holman responded in a short address, in which he expressed his appreciation of the gift, which is of great

historical importance by reason of the fact that, so far as known, this salt cairn is the only physical evidence left of the presence of the Lewis and Clark Exploring Expedition in the Oregon country. Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway replied to Mr. Holman, on behalf of Mrs. Cartwright, in a few felicitous remarks.

Robert A. Miller was chairman of the meeting, at which several five-minute talks, detailing pioneer experiences, were given by Judge J. C. Moreland, F. M. Carter, of Lincoln County; Nathan H. Bird, Judge M. C. George, Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway and others. Several old-time songs were given by the quartette choir of the First Congregational Church, consisting of Mrs. May Dearborn Schwab, Miss Petronella Connolly, Dr. George Ainslie and Stuart McGuire, with Miss Elizabeth Sawyers, accompanist. Mrs. Minnie Miriam Rasmus read Sam L. Simpson's "Campfires of the Pioneers," and Mrs. S. J. Anderson, of Vancouver, Washington, a pioneer of 1847, played "Arkansas Traveler" as a violin solo.

An amusing feature of the "Camp-Fire" meeting was the conversation in the Chinook jargon language between Cyrus H. Walker, of Albany, Oregon, born December 7, 1838, the oldest native son of white parents now living, and Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway, a pioneer of 1852, and Dr. Owens-Adair, a pioneer of 1843.

# TWENTY-FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE INDIAN WAR VETERANS OF THE NORTH PACIFIC COAST.

Portland, June 11, 1909.

Pioneer defenders of the Pacific Northwest, represented in the membership of the Indian War Veterans of the North Pacific Coast, which includes the States of Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana, assembled in this city vesterday in annual convention. Subjects of particular interest to the aged Indian fighters were discussed and officers for the ensuing year were elected. The meeting was attended by about 175 of the veterans, or practically 50 per cent of the attendance last year, an indication of the rapidity in which these fearless defenders are responding to the final roll call. Almost all of the veterans are members of the Oregon Pioneer Association and attended the sessions of that organization today.

Through their organization, the Indian War Veterans during the coming year will undertake two things. They will ask Congress to increase their pensions from \$8 to \$16 a month, placing them on the same rating as the veterans of the Civil War. Under that arrangement veterans of the Indian wars on attaining the age of 75 years will be entitled to a pension of \$20 monthly. Under the present grading, the maximum pension paid the Indian War Veterans is \$8.

The organization will also seek to arouse public sentiment sufficiently, particularly in this state, to induce the State Legislature to provide a sufficient appropriation to complete payment of the claims of the Indian fighters for their services, including a per diem for the use of their

horses during the hostilities when they rendered the state valuable service from 1850 to 1860. The Oregon Legislature has twice made appropriations covering these items, but there still remains a deficit and it is estimated that an additional \$50,000 will be required to liquidate these claims entirely. It is possible that the veterans will conclude to provide for this appropriation through a bill proposed under the initiative. They feel that all they are asking is in the nature of a valid obligation to which the State is legally indebted.

The following committee was appointed to take the proper steps to secure desired legislative recognition:

- C. W. Noblett, 1852, Oregon City, Clackamas County, Oregon.
  - T. V. B. Embree, 1844, Dallas, Polk County, Oregon.
- A. G. Lloyd, 1845, Waitsburg, Walla Walla County, Washington.

The business incident to the annual meeting was transacted in the forenoon and final adjournment taken at noon, when the veterans were guests at a dinner served by the sons and daughters of the veterans. The customary social session of the afternoon was dispensed with and the veterans and their families viewed the magnificent street parade in connection with the annual Rose Festival, and in praise of which they were generously complimentary.

Alexander Coffey, 1852, Grand Commander, reported that the State of Washington had appropriated \$20,000 for the payment of the claims of the Indian War Veterans in that State. He also reported that slow progress was being made toward bringing about the enactment by Congress of

a law providing for an increase of from \$8 to \$16 in the pensions of surviving veterans of the Indian wars.

A. G. Lloyd, ex-Grand Commander, reported the results of his recent visit to Washington in the interest of the veterans and his efforts to have Congress grant the request of the veterans for larger pensions Mr. Lloyd announced that the only opposition to such a law came from the Senators and Congressmen in the Eastern States who were not acquainted with the conditions in the Pacific Coast States and the character of the service rendered by the veterans during the early history of the State.

The veterans will undertake to bring sufficient influence to bear on the National law-makers in the Eastern States to insure the passage of the bill introduced by Senator Chamberlain, of Oregon, providing for an increase from \$8 to \$16 in their pensions. In this connection a resolution was adopted thanking Senator Chamberlain for having introduced such a bill.

The present officers were unanimously elected for the ensuing year, as follows: Grand Commander, Alexander Coffey, 1852, of La Camas, Wash.; Senior Vice-Grand Commander, Harvey W. Scott, 1852, of Portland; Junior Vice-Grand Commander, Captain A. B. Stuart, 1849, Portland; Grand Adjutant, Otto Kleeman, Portland; Grand Commissary Sergeant, Charles H. Chambreau, Portland; Grand Chaplain, Rev. W. D. Ewing, 1852, Portland; Grand Marshal, Patrick Moloney, Vancouver, Wash.; Captain of the Guard, John Storan, Portland.

A vote of thanks was tendered the business men of Portland for their courtesies, the transportation companies for the reduced rates extended, and the sons and daughters of



the veterans for their assistance in making the Grand Encampment such a success, and for the banquet which was served during the noon hour.

The death of eleven comrades and the surviving widow of another was reported during the last year, as follows: John Cowley and Andrew Siefarth, of Polk County; D. E. Kuder, Wasco County; Mrs. E. Flory and S. R. Claypool, Yamhill; J. W. Foster, Taler Pane and James Hurst, Walla Walla; Richard Holmes and Joshua McDaniel, Multnomah; Captain Jasper Slover, Clackamas, and Major Narcisse Cornoyer, Umatilla.

## PIONEERS IN ATTENDANCE.

Those who registered with the Secretary were as follows:

1837. Name and Address. Place of Birth and Date.		
Aplin, Mrs. Mary, WoodburnOregon1837 Beers, Benjamin, Oregon CityConnecticut1835		
1838.		
Walker, Cyrus H., AlbanyOregon1838		
1839.		
Bird, Mrs. H. A., Hillsboro		
1840.		
Abernethy, W., Forest GroveNew York1830		
1841.		
Elliott, Mrs. Mary, PortlandCanada.1837Hood, Mrs. C. J., PortlandIllinois.1840Mountain, Thomas, PortlandEngland.1822Derry, Mrs. S. J. PortlandOregon.1841		
1842.		
Beers, Wm., Oregon City.       Oregon       .1842         Force, C. O., St. Johns.       Michigan       .1839         Matthieu, F. X., Aurora.       Canada       .1818		
1843.		
Adair, Dr. Owens, WarrentonMissouri1840 Baker, Mrs. Jno. G., PortlandMissouri1823		
Bertrand, Mrs. Isabel, PortlandCalifornia1841		
Eberman, Mrs. Emma, Seaside		
Foster, Mrs. G. G., PortlandMaine1835 Griffiths, Mrs. Rebecca, PortlandMissouri1837		
Hembree, Jas. T., LafayetteTennessee1825		
Hembree Mrs. Melvina A., LafavetteArkansas1832		
Hembree, W. C., McMinnvilleTennessee1829 Hembree, Mrs. W. C., McMinnvilleKentucky1836		
Hill, A., Gaston		
Hill, Mrs. S. J., Gaston		

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.	
Jenkins, Mrs. D., Albany	Colorado1843	
Lenox, S. S., Gaston  McHaley, A. J., Sellwood O'Neill, Mrs. Daniel, Oregon City  Patterson, Mrs. L. H., Portland. Swick, Mrs. M. R., The Dalles.  Wright, Mrs. L. E., Lents.	Illinois       1841         Missouri       1839         Arkansas       1838         Wisconsin       1835         Missouri       1843	
1844.		
Adams, Mrs. J. H., Portland	Oregon1844	
Bain, Mrs. Ann, Portland		
Baker, Mrs. P. G., Portland	Canada1834	
Bedwell, Mrs. Elizabeth, North Yamhill. Brown, Thos., North Yamhill	On Plains1844 Van Dieman's Ind 1835	
Caples, Hezekiah, Caples		
Carnahan, Mrs. M. E., Clatsop	Missouri1833	
Cline, Mrs. Mary, Portland	Iowa1844	
Croll, Mrs. S., Gates City, Wash		
Embree, T. V. B., Dallas		
Gibson, Mrs. A. E., Hillsboro		
Hamlin, Mrs. H. M., St. Johns	Oregon 1844	
Hawley, J. H., Monmouth	. Canada1835	
Helm, Mrs. W. F., Portland	Ohîo1836	
Jarnot, Mrs. M. J., Portland	•	
Klinger, Mrs. M. J., Dufur		
Lewes, F. Lee, Portland	Canada1832	
Minto, John, Salem	England1822	
McDaniel, Joshua, Portland	Missouri	
Nelson, J. C., Newberg		
Ramsdell, T. M., Portland	Vermont1821	
Reynolds, Mrs. L. E., Portland	Oregon1844	
Russell, Mrs. Wm., North Yamhill		
Sax, Mrs. M. P., Portland	Ohio	
1845.		
Anderson, Mrs. C. J., Salem	Kentucky1838	
Archibald, Mrs. Frances, Hillsboro Arthurs, Mrs. Sarah Williams, Wendling.	Missouri1844	

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Beers, Oliver, Salem	Oregon1845
Belieu, J. W. A., Portland Bennett, Mrs. L. J., Portland	Missouri1841
Bolds, Chas., Portland	Wantucky 1999
Bowles, Minerva, Portland	Missouri 1841
Bozorth, C. C., Ridgefield, Wash	Missouri1832
Capps, Mrs. A. R., Portland	
Carter, Mrs. T., Albany	Missouri1834
Cartwright, Mrs. Charlotte, M., Portland.	Illinois1842
Catching, Mrs. A. F., Portland	Missouri1842
Comstock, Mrs. M. J., Portland	Missouri1838
Cornelius, Mrs. C., Portland	Missouri1845
Cornelius, Mrs. Rachel, Portland Cox, P. W., Colfax, Washington	Town 1841
Crabtree, J. P., Crabtree	Missour 1837
Crandall, Mrs. Lydia, Portland	Missouri1844
Denny, Mrs. E. H., Lafayette	Illinois
Durbin, Solomon, Salem	Ohio1829
Ferrell, Mrs. G. W., Salem	
Foster, G. W., Oregon City	Illinois
Foster, Mrs. M. E., University Park	
Gesner, Alonzo, Salem	Missouri1842
Gore, Mrs. Adeline, Portland	Illinois1845
Gore, H. S., Harrisburg	Iowa1842
Griffith, J. M., Logan	
Hawk, Mrs. Sarah A. I., Portland	
Helm, W. F., Portland Henderson, Mrs. S. J., Portland	Kentucky1833
Henshaw, Mrs. F., Portland	Illinois 1831
Hildebrand, Mrs. Eveline, Monmouth	Missouri1845
Hosford, C. O. Mt. Tabor	New York1822
Hurley, Mrs. Marv A., Risley Station	
Johnson, W. Carey, Portland	Ohio1833
Killin, Geo. W., Woodburn	Iowa1844
Lamberson, H. C., Scappoose	Missouri1844
Lamberson, J. L., Houlton	Iowa1840
Latourette Mrs. A. E., Portland	Illinois1839
Lemmon, L., Junction City Lloyd, A. G., Waitsburg	Indiana1836
Lioyd, A. G., Waitsburg	Missour:1836
Manning, Mrs. S. E., Hillsboro	Missouri1836
Meldrum, John W., Oregon City Miller, Mrs. Mary, Gresham	10wa1839
Moore, Mrs. Mary, Hillsboro	Missouri
Moore, Mrs. M. O., Portland	
•	

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Morgan, Mrs. A. H., Portland. Morgan, W. H. H., Portland. McCown, Mrs. Sarah, Portland. McNamee, A., Portland. McMillan, J. H., Portland. McPherson, Donald, Buxton. Parker, G. L., Mount Tabor. Patterson, Mrs. Emily, Dufur. Perry, Mrs. Elizabeth, Houlton. Powell, Mrs. M. A., Hillsboro. Rogers, Ellery, Bellingham, Wash. Terwilliger, H., Portland. Thomas, Geo. B., Bull Run. Thompson, Mrs. D. P., Portland. Wilcox, Mrs. Julia H., Portland. Wilcox, Mrs. G. W., Sprague.	
1846.	•
Apperson, Mrs. Mary A., Forest Grove.	
Bartenstein, Mrs. Eva, Portland Bird, N. H., Portland Brown, J. M., Silverton Burnett, Mrs. Martha, Corvallis Catlin, Mrs. John, Portland	Oregon Territory1846 Missouri1844 Missouri1838
Catlin, Mrs. John, Portland	Ohio1826
D'Arcy, Mrs. M. H., Portland Deady, Mrs. Matthew P., Portland	. Illinois1846 . Missouri1835
Davidson, Mrs. M. E., Parker De Bord, Mrs. G. W., Dilley Failing, Mrs. Edna, Portland	. Missouri 1836
Failing, Mrs. Olivia H., Portland Gribble, J. K., Aurora	. Plains
Guthrie, D. M., Dallas	. Missouri 1824
Holman, Miss Frances A., Portland Holston, Mrs. Prudence	. Missouri
Johnston, Mrs. Susan E., McMinnville	
Kuhns, Mrs. R. L., Portland	
Lewis, Mrs. Kate, Portland	
Marks Mrs. O. G., Portland	Oregon1846

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
McEwan, Mrs. Clementine, Portland	Illinois1835
Myrick, Mrs. M. L., Portland Phillips, Benton, Banks	Missouri
Poppleton, Mrs. N. E., Portland Pringle, F. M., Portland	1846
Riggs, G. B., Orchard, Wash	Missouri 1926
Rinehart, Mrs. J. H., Summerville	
Savage, Lewis, Salem	Michigan1831
Smith, Mrs. Sarah E., St. Johns	Illinois
Starkweather, Mrs. Eliza, Milwaukie Walker, Mrs. N. J., Forest Grove	
Welch, J. W., Portland	Oregon1846
1847.	
Adams, H. R., Gresham	Missouri1840
Anderson, Mrs. S. J., Vancouver, Wash.	New York1837
Apperson, J. T., Park Place	Michigan1843
Barber, Mrs. R., Portland	Ohio1825
Barber, Mrs. M. A., Eugene	Missouri1838
Beal, Josiah, Goldendale, Wash	Indiana1837
Brush, John, Portland	New York1822
Burch, J. J., Rickreall	Missouri1838
Caufield, David, Oregon City	Ohio1845
Capps, Mrs. Nancy, Portland	Missouri1840 New York 1824
Coffin, Mrs. L., Portland	Massachusetts1819
Coleman, James, St. Paul, Neb	Ohio
Cottel, Mrs. C. W., Portland	Oregon1847
Crowley, Mrs. S. K., Rickreall Cullen, John W., Hillsdale	Missouri
Denny, Mrs. Gertrude, Portland	
DeWitt, Mrs. Otelia, Portland	Indiana1812
Dixon, Cyrus, Lents	Oregon
Everest, Mrs. E., Portland Fellows, Mrs. E. D., Oregon City	
Findley, A. B., Portland	Illinois1831
Ford, Mrs. R. S., Portland	Illinois1840
Fulton, Jas., Fairbank, Wasco Co	Missouri1847

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Gibson, Jas. W., Reedville	Ohio1833
Hager, Mrs. S. C., Portland	Missouri1842
Heater, Mrs. J. A., Newberg Hibbard, Mrs. G. L., Portland	Iowa
Howell, Mrs. Mary, Oregon City	Missouri1840
Iler, W. E., Portland	Missouri1855
Imbree, I. M., Portland	
Johnson, J. C., Salem	Illinois 1842
Jolly, Wm. B., Portland	Illinois1843
Jory, H. S., Salem	
Kent, Mrs. Elizabeth, Portland	Ohio
Kelty, Mrs. J. D., McCoy	Oregon1847
King, Mrs. Eva A., Alderdale Klinger, L. J., Dufur	Missouri 18137
Landess, Mrs. E. J., Portland	
Langworthy, A. I., Portland	Illinois
Laughlin, Lee, Yamhill	Missouri 1833
Leighton, Mrs. S. E., Seaside	Oregon1845
Lewis, Mrs. E. Gore, Harrisburg	
May, Mrs. Jackson, Prineville	Kentucky1830
Melvin Mrs. Fliza Center Station	Kantucky
Melvin, Mrs. Eliza, Center Station Merchant, William, Carlton	Iowa
Merrill, Geo., Deer Island	Ohio
Merrill, R., Columbia City	Illinois
Michell, Mrs. M. E., The Dalles	Oregon1847
Morehead, Mrs. Martha, Portland Morfitt, Wm., Portland	Missouri1838
Munson, Mrs. S. S., Warrenton	Indiana 1841
McBride, T. A., Oregon City	Oregon1847
McDaniel, Mrs. Virginia, Portland	Missouri1830
McPherson, Mrs. M. I., Portland	Illinois
McGrew, Phoebe M., Portland	
Perry, Mrs. S. J., Portland	Oregon1841
Powell, Mrs. W. S., Portland Prettyman, H. W., Mount Tabor	Delaware 1830
Roe, Mrs. E. E., Portland	
Roland, Mrs. Eliza, Portland	Iowa
Roland, Mrs. Eliza, Portland Ross, Edw. C., McMinnville	Ohio
Shane, Mrs. Elvira, California Shelton, Mrs. Mary, Portland	
Shelton, Mrs. Mary, Portland	Missouri1845

Name and Address.		Birth and	
Shively, G. W., Portland	Missouri		1839
Slavin, Mrs. Emma R., Hillsdale	Ohio		1836
Smith, Mrs. J. N. K., Astoria	Iowa		1839
Smith, Seneca, Portland	Indiana		1844
Smith Thomas, Roseburg Starr, Mrs. Nan, Dayton	England		1821
Starr, Mrs. Nan, Dayton	Indiana		1838
Stimson, Mrs. D. S., Portland Sturgess, Geo. W., Vancouver, Wash	Missouri		1844
Sturgess, Geo. W., Vancouver, Wash	Illinois		1845
Thorpe, Mrs. Ernest	Illinois .		1832
Thorpe, Mrs. Emma, Alberta, Oregon			
Veazie, Mrs. S. L., Portland			
Walker, Mrs. Lucy, Hillsboro			<i>.</i>
Watts, F. A., Portland	Illinois		1846
Wellman, Mrs. C. Pope, Portland	Indiana		1847
Whalley, Mrs. J. W	Missouri		1841
Wilcox, G. W. Sprague	Ohio		1831
Whitcomb, Mrs. Elizabeth, Cottage Grve.	Missouri	• • • • • • • •	1837
White, Mrs. Eliza E., Portland	Oregon	• • • • • • •	1847
Woods, J. C., Vancouver, Wash	Missouri		1049
Wright, Mrs. M., Portland	Missouri		1830
wright, Mis. M., 1 of thand	MISSOUII		1009
1848.			•
D 41-11-15 C 17 177 1	_		4040
Bartlett, Mrs. C., Vancouver, Wash	Oregon	• • • • • • •	1848
Bauer, F. A., Woodburn	Indiana	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	185%
Beers, John, Oregon City	Oregon	• • • • • • • •	1842
Bushey, Mrs. E. A., Woodburn	Missouri		1848
Chance, Mrs. M. A., Portland			
Gill, Mrs. J. K., Portland			
Graham, J. K., Portland			
Hawley, Mrs. W. W., Star	Oregon		1948
Hinton, Mrs. H. E., Portland	Illinois .		1847
Holmes, D. J., Salem	Illinois .	<b></b>	1839
Hutton, Mrs. Catherine, Mount Tabor			
Johnson, Mrs. J. T., North Yamhill			
Kellogg, Mrs. A. A., Portland	Iowa		1847
Kelly, Penumbra, Portland	Kentuck	y	1845
King, Jas. W	Missouri		1846
Killin, Mrs. Harriet Hoover, Portland			
Mattoon, Mrs. E. A., Portland	Indiana		1838
Merchant, Warren. North Yamhill	Oregon		1848
Minto, John W., Portland	Oregon		1848

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Morgan, Mrs. E. E., Portland Morton, Mrs. Clara Watt, Portland	. Missouri 1846
Parker, Mrs. Inez E., Portland	
Shute, Miss Lizzie, Hillsboro	Oregon1848
Starr, S. E., Portland Stennet, Mrs. M. O., St. John	Oregon1848
Slocum, Mrs. Sarah, Vancouver, Wash.	. Illinois
Thomas, Mrs. G. A., Portland	
Walker, Mrs. Louisa, Portland	. Illinois
1849.	
Adair, S. D., Portland	. Kentucky1847
Backenstos, Jas. C., City Hall Bird, Mrs. Alice T., Portland	
Bird, Mrs. Alice T., Portland	. Illinois1846
Bowie, Mrs. Louisa, Portland Brackett, Wm. H., Portland	New York 1830
Butler, N. H., Dallas	.Illinois1843
Campbell, H. B., Portland	Massachusetts1829
Caples, Mrs. Nancy, St. Johns Carter, Mrs. Louisa, Vancouver, Wash.	Maine
Castleman, P. F., California	Kentucky1827
Castleman, P. F., California	Oregon1849
Crisell, Mrs. N. P., Aurora DeLashmutt, Mrs. M. C., Portland	
Denny, F. J., Jefferson	Oregon
Edwards, Mrs. E. W., Seattle, Wash	
Force, G. W., Portsmouth	Oregon1849
Freeman, Mrs. J. M., Portland	
Gile, H. S., Portland	. Maine
Hayter, T. J., Dallas	Missouri
Kelly, Silas G., Hillsdale	
Love, Rev. G. C., Lents	Missouri 1849
Linville, W. S., Carlton	
Matlock, Mrs. N. F., Pendleton	Illinois1849
McReynolds, Wm., Cleone	Virginia1824
Padrick, Mrs. M. G., Sellwood Pattison, Chas., Shedds	
Pease, Geo. A., Portland	New York 1830
Powers, W. M., Albany	New York1827

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Quivey, Mrs. M. B., Portland	Oregon1849
Reed, C. A., Portland	
Robinson, D. F., Oak Grove	. Missouri1843
Rosencrantz, E., Aurora	. New York1821
Sargent, Mrs. N. I., McMinnville	Oregon1849
Stuart, A. B., Portland	. New Jersey1828
Taylor, J. R., Bull Run	. Oregon1849
Taylor, Mrs. Martha M., Portland Thompson, Mrs. Sarah A., Portland	. Oregon
Weit Mrs E M Dortland	Massachusetts 1926
Wait, Mrs. E. M., Portland	Illinois 1843
Weeks, Reuben, Portland	New York1829
Wells, Darius, Elkton	Oregon1849
Wicks, Mrs. R., Portland	
Wilson, Hannalı R., Drain	
wood, will. A., Lostine	. New 101k1622
1850.	
Abrams, W. R., Concord, Mass	. Massachusetts1848
Abrams, W. R., Concord, Mass Adams, Mrs. S., Portland	. Indiana1840
Allen, H. S., Portland	.Ohio1830
Baker, Mrs. J. W. Cottage Grove	Oregon1850
Bales O. J. Portland	Oregon1850
Belieu, Mrs. C. L., Portland Blebbins, John, Bellingham, Wash	Kantucky 1840
Brainerd, Mrs. W. E., Mount Tabor	Ohio
Burk, Mrs. J. A., Kalama, Wash	Ohio
Bybee, James, LaCamas, Wash	. Kentucky 1827
Carles, J. W., Forest Grove	.Ohio1840
Carson, J. C., Portland	.Pennsylvania1825.
Chapman, W. S., Portland Crouch, Mrs. Malinda, Oakland	.Oregon1850
Davidson, I. G., Portland	.Indiana
Dixon, Mrs. M. E., Lents	
Dunbar, D. S., Cleone	Missouri1844
Earl, Robert, Portland	
Exon, Mrs. H. C., Portland	. Missouri 1841
Ferguson Mrs. Jane, Woodlawn Flinn, Rev. J., Portland	.Indiana1843
Gatton, S., Woodland, Wash	Ohio1833
Gleason, M. J., Portland	Ireland1844
Gove, I. H., Portland Grooms, Mrs. Wm., Portland	. Maine
Grooms, wrs. win, rornand	.11 ciand1825

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Guild, Mrs. Emma, Portland	Illinois1845
Hanna, Wm., North Yamhill	Pennsylvania1825
Hazard, W. C., Vancouver, Wash	Rhode Island1827
Hembree, J. E., Lafayette Henness, Mrs. R. F., Mount Tabor	Oregon1850
Henness, Mrs. R. F., Mount Tabor	. Indiana
Herlin, Mrs. D. M. Cleone Heulat, Mrs. Sarah, Portland	Missouri
Hoopengarner, Mrs. S. J., Portland	Missouri
Hoskins, I. I., Portland	Maryland1822
Hoskins, J. J., Portland	. Missouri1844
Irvin, W. W., Aurora	Oregon1850
Jones, Mrs. Louisa A., Portland	
Kinsey, Mrs. P. B., Portland	
Lamberson, Mrs. S. E., Scappoose	Oregon1850
Lieser, H. C., Vancouver, Wash Lord, Mrs. Elizabeth, The Dalles	.Wisconsin1848
Lord, Mrs. Elizabeth, The Dalles	. Missouri1841
Lucas, Mrs. S. J., Portland	
Magee, Mrs. Sarah E., Coos Bay	Oregon1850
Merrithew, Mrs. Alvina, Lents	Oregon1850
Miles, S. A., St. Helens	Oragon 1850
Millard, S. B., Milwaukie	Ohio 1835
Miller, Mrs. J. N. T. Portland	Missouri1832
Moffett, Mrs. Thos., Portland	.Illinois1848
Montgomery, W. N., Mexico	Pennsylvania1834
Musgrove, Wm. H., Portland	. Kentucky1833
McCorkle, W. M., Tygh Valley	.Indiana1829
McDonald, Mrs. L. A., Portland McIntyre, J. M., Portland	. Illinois
Mentyre, J. M., Fornand	. Missouri
Needham, J. C., Salem	.Indiana1848
Pillsbury, Mrs. J. G., Woodmere	.Indiana1837
Plummer, Mrs. M. E., Hillsdale	
Pease, Geo. A., Portland	New York1830
Ryan, Mrs. E., Portland	.Indiana1832
Cimmons I C De Aland	. Tennessee1831
Simmons, J. S., Portland	Missouri1845
Smith, Mrs. Thos., Roseburg	Indiana 1839
Spencer, Mrs. T. W., Portland	Australia
Townsend, W. R., Woodburn	
Walling, Mrs. C. N., Salem	Missouri 1850
Weatherford, Mrs. Lou, Portland	Indiana 1844
Wilcox, Edwin, Portland	Oregon1850

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Williams, W. H., Boyd	.Indiana1838 .Ohio1843
Yoakum, H., Lents	. Illinois 1831
1851.	
Ball, Chauncey, Mount Tabor. Barstow, Jos., Portland. Bergevin, Mrs. Rose, Portland. Byrom, Edw., Tualatin. Chase, J. W., Oregon City. Cleveland, Mrs. S. S., Portland. Corner, E. L., Portland. Curl, J. W., Boring. Dearborn, Mrs. H. A., Portland. Dickman, Mrs. L. C., Portland. Eagan, John, Woodburn. Earl, Mrs., Portland. Failing, Mrs. W. S., Mount Tabor. Faulconer, T. N., Portland. Frazier, Mrs. Wm. Portland. Geer, T. T., Portland. George, M. C., Portland. Gillihan, J. T., Portland. Gillihan, J. T., Portland. Graham, Mrs. J. K., Portland. Gray, David Baxter, Portland. Haines, W. W., Eugene.	Massachusetts       1826         Oregon       1851         England       1827         Vermont       1833         Oregon       1851         Ohio       1827         Oregon       1851         Connecticut       1842         Illinois       1840         hio       1844         wa       1850         Missouri       1830         Oregon       1851         Ohio       1849         Oregon       1851         Ohio       1836         Illinois       1836
Henrici, Wm. E., Portland  Irvin, J. R. K., Portland	
Johnson, J. H., Lents	. Illinois
Lownsdale, J. P. O., Portland	
Mathews, Mrs. R. A	. Oregon
Nicholas, Mrs. Cartherine, Portland	.Oregon1851

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Odell, W. H., Portland	Indiana1830
Parsley, Mrs. A. C., Portland	Ohio 1840
Paulsell, J. A., Woodstock	Indiana 1816
Pone. T. A. Oregon City	New York1842
Pope, T. A., Oregon City Pope, W. H., Portland	New York1840
Rauch, Mrs. Mary A., Gladstone	
Richardson, J. K. A., Alicel	Illinois1839
Sargent, W. J., McMinnville	Illinois 1847
Shaver, Emily, Portland	Oregon1851
Simmonds, Mrs. L. I., North Yamhill	Oregon1851
Smith, Mrs. A. C., Portland	Kentucky
Steel, Mrs. George A., Portland	New York1848
Story, Geo. L., Portland	Massachusetts 1833
Stratton, Mrs. Helen L., Portland	
Thompson, Mrs. Averilla, Portland	Indiana1841
Trimble, Mrs. C. H. Portland	New York1850
Walker, N. J., Forest Grove	Illinois1830
Williams, Mrs. Emma, Portland	Oregon1851
Williams, Geo., Portland	Ohio1839
Williams, Richard, Portland	Ohio1836
Wright, Silas, Liberal	Oregon1851
1852.	•
Adair, Mrs. M. M., Portland	Missouri 1836
Adair, Mrs. W. H., McMinnville	Missouri1852
Adams, Mrs. C. H. Hillsboro	Illinois1829
Adams, J. H., Portland	Indiana1840
Alderson, Mrs. Mary C., Portland	Illinois1842
Bailey, Mrs. O. E., St. Johns	New York1842
Bailey, W. J., Portland	Massachusetts1834
Baird, Mrs. Adelia D., Newberg	Indiana1851
Ball, Mrs. Nancy A., Oswego	Indiana1844
Ballard, W. G., Portland	Illinois1832
Banzer, S. A., La Center, Wash	10wa1849
Barcafer, Mrs. E. J., Portland	Ohio 1949
Barrett, Cornelius, Portland	Valoaraico S. A
Beck, Mrs. Wm., Portland	Pennsylvania 1826
Beck, W. G., Portland	Missouri 1849
Beck, Mrs. Wm. G., Portland	Ohio1851
Bennett, Mrs. C. F., Salem	.Iowa
Bickel, Fred, Portland	Germany1832
Biles, Mrs. J. D., Portland	Montreal1842
Bodyfelt, Mrs. Melissa Gilson, Portland.	. Iowa

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Bowers, D. C., Portland	.Indiana1850
Boyd, G. B., Astoria	.Missouri1838
. Bozorth. Mrs. L. A., Portland	Ohio
Brainerd, W. E., Mt. Tabor	.Ohio1832
Brallier, Henry, Seaside	.Pennsylvania1830
Brown, Francis, Portland	.Iowa1839
Brown, Mrs. M., Portland	.Iowa1837
Brown, Mrs. Mary A., Hillsboro	. Missouri
Brown, Mrs. S. J., Hillsboro	. Missouri1829
Buchanan, Mrs. L. A., Gresham	. Illinois
Buchtel, Jos., Portland	
Burford, M. W., Mount Tabor	
Burk, J. A., Kalama, Wash	. New York1832
Burns, W. P., Portland	Wassachusetts1822
Bybee, Miss Ella E., Portland	Lentucky1826
Bybee, Mrss Ella E., Fortland	.10Wa1049
Bybee, Mrs. Mary, Portland	Ininois
Byrd, Mrs. L. A., Salem	. Highana
Carlock, A. B., Portland	Ohio 1833
Carter, F. M., Newport	Missouri 1846
Calvin, Mrs. A. J., Walla Walla, Wash.	Towa
Cardwell, Mrs. Eva M., Portland	Massachusetts 1852
Cardwell I. R., Portland	Illinois
Carll, Mrs. Wm., Portland	.Iowa1851
Carpenter, Mrs. A. F., Portland	.Illinois1851
Carter, Mrs. J. L., Hood River	.Missouri1848
Carter, Mrs. L. A., Portland	.Kentucky1840
Catlin, Mrs. Chas. T., Portland	.Missouri1846
Chambreau, Mrs. B. A., Portland	.Ohio1837
Cline, W. F., Gervais	.Illinois1829
Coburn, Mrs. C. A., Portland	.Illinois1839
Cochrane, Mrs. F. L., Portland	.Montreal1840
Coffey, A. L., La Camas, Wash	.Missouri1831
Cole, Mrs. Emily, Portland	.Tennessee1841
Cone, Mrs. A. S., Butteville	.Ohio1837
Conyers, E. W., Clatskanie	. Kentucky1829
Cook, Mrs. Iantha, Portland	Oregon1852
Cook, J. W., McMinnville	New York 1826
Cook, Mrs. J. W., McMinnville	.Michigan1836
Cooper, Thomas, Kalama, Wash	.Oregon1852
Crane, Mrs. A. M., Mount Tabor	.10wa1852
Creighton, Mrs. Mary J., Portland	.10wa1844
Crockett, Mrs. E., Grants Pass Crong, J. W., Molalla	Aglangae 4044
Crowley, S. K., Rickreall	Miscouri 1989
oromoj, o. m., menteall	

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Dalton, Mrs. M. A., Portland DeWitt, F. M., Portland Dimmick, Mrs. S. J., Portland Dray, A. T., Kalama, Wash Dudley, Mrs. J., Portland Dunbar, Margaret F., Cleone Duniway, Mrs. A. S., Portland Dunn, Mrs. Mary A. Hill, Ashland Durbin, Mrs. S., Salem	Oregon 1852 Missouri 1844 Ohio 1832 Iowa 1849 Indiana 1848 Illinois 1834 Tennessee 1836 Missouri 1839
Eagan, Mrs. John, Woodburn	Illinois       1842         Pennsylvania       1828         Tennessee       1833         Wisconsin       1850         Wisconsin       1851         Arkansas       1840         Pennsylvania       1826         Iowa       1843         Michigan       1843         Ohio       1832
Findlay, Mrs. Sarah J., Portland Fleischner, J Foster, Mrs. W. A., Corvallis Fouts, John, McMinnville Fulton, John, Wasco	Germany
Galloway, T. C., Idaho	Missouri
Greer, Mrs. Geo. H., Newberg	. Indiana
Harlow, Lydia A., Milwaukie	. Indiana

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Harrington, J. N., Oregon City	Illinois   1832     Oregon   1852     Indiana   1848     Missouri   1848     Oregon   1852     Iowa   1849     Iowa   1848     Iowa   1848     Iowa   1850     Michigan   1852     Indiana   1836     Michigan   1840     Tasmania   1839     Illinois   1842     Virginia   1849     Illinois   1832     Indiana   1833     Illinois   1842     Indiana   1833     Illinois   1843     Indiana   1833     Indiana   1833     Indiana   1835     Indiana   1835     Indiana   1851
Iler, Mrs. D. C., Sherwood	Illinois1841
Irvine, J. P., McMinnville	Missouri
Jeffery, E. J., Portland	Wisconsin1849 Iowa1843 Missouri1833
Kecler, Ebenezer, Vancouver, Wash. Keizur, M. L., Baker City	Oregon     1852       Ohio     1829       Ohio     1830       Indiana     1842       Indiana     1832       Indiana     1842       Ohio     1827       Oregon     1852       Ohio     1844       Iowa     1847       Illinois     1833       Oregon     1852
Kline, Mrs. M., Portland	Indiana1835
Kirk, T. J., Oregon City Kirk, W. F., Monument	Michigan1839
Knaggs, G. H., Portland Kulper, Mrs. H., Dayton	South Carolina1830

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
LaForrest, Mrs. Mary, Oregon City	.Germany1852
Lake, Mrs. T. I., Portland	.Towa
Lamberson, Mrs. S. C., Houlton Lance, Mrs. Sarah E., Milwaukie	Indiana
Lance, Mrs. Sarah E., Milwaukie	.Illinois1850
Lasater, Mrs. Jennie, Walla Walla, Wash Laws, Andrew J., Vancouver, Wash	Illinois 1927
Layfield, Wm., Portland	Oregon 1852
Lee, Mrs. J. D., Portland	.Tennessee
Lewellen, J., Oregon City	.Missouri1848
Lewis, Mrs. I. B., Terrace Heights	.Iowa1847
Lewis, Mrs. Mattie, Portland Lockhart, Mrs. Mary R., Portland	. Oregon1852
Lockwood, Mrs. M. C., Lents	Indiana 1830
Long. Mrs. Eliza Portland	Jowa
Long, Mrs. Eliza, Portland Looney, Samuel, Woodstock	.Tennessee1827
Magers, I.E. Portland	Ohio 1847
Manning, Henry, Woodburn	. Missouri 1827
Marshall, John, Portland	.England1837
Marshall, Mrs. Sarah E., Portland	.Indiana1843
Martin, Harvey, Kelso, Wash	Missouri 1922
Mathena, S., Gaston	Missouri 1838
Maxwell, W. H., Orient	. Missouri1829
May, Mrs. M. E., Portland	.Iowa1838
Mayo, Mrs. Barbara, Portland	.Oregon1852
Meeker, Lindley, Portland	.Ohio
Meldrum, Mrs. J. W	. Oregon1852
Merrill, Frank, Portland	Oregon 1852
Miller, A. W., Portland	New York1827
Miller, Jas. H. B., Sunnyside, Wash	.Indiana1840
Miller, Mrs. Sarah E., Oregon City	.Virginia1829
Mills, Mrs. M. E., Montavilla	. Missouri1840
Milster, Mrs. M. E., Silverton Mitchell, H. A., St. Johns	. Missouri 1837
Mock, John, Portland	Pennsylvania 1838
Montgomery, Miss Flora A., Portland.	Illinois1849
Moores, C. B., Portland	.Illinois1849
Morris, Mrs. Margaret, Vancouver	.Ohio1833
Moreland, J. C., Salem	.Tennessee1844
Morgan, E. N., Sherwood	Illinois1837
Morgan, H. G., Portland	Illinois 1824
Morgan, Mrs. S. E., Portland	
Morris, Douglas A., Hillsdale	.Illinois1843
Morris, P. D., Portland	.Illinois1846

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Morris, Mrs. P. D., Portland	Illinois
Newhard, S. F., Portland	Oregon       1852         Virginia       1822         Ohio       1851         On the way       1853         Indiana       1838
Palmateer, R. G., Estacada	Canada       1844         Illinois       1842         Illinois       1843         Oregon       1852         Missouri       1852         New York       1832         Oregon       1852         Missouri       1842         Ohio       1829         Oregon       1852         Iowa       1852         Oregon       1842         New York       1852
Powell, Mrs. A. E., Portland. Powell, Mrs. John, Portland. Powell, W. S., Portland. Powers, A. W., Lents. Pratt, Mrs. Mary A., Beaverton. Preston, Mrs. C. F., Portland. Proebstel, G. W., Weston. Pugh, J. W., Clatskanie. Raffety, Dr. Dav, Portland.	Pennsylvania       .1834         Tennessee       .1852         Ohio       .1832         Missouri       .1841         Missouri       .1833         Oregon       .1852         Missouri       .1842         Missouri       .1847

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Rathbun, Mrs. M. I., Mt. Tabor	. Illinois 1839
Rauch, W. L. Park Place	. Illinois
Raynard, Mrs. A., Hunters, Wash	. Illinois
Raymond, Mrs. C. M., Day's Creek	Indiana1838
Reed, Mrs. Mary, Portland	
Reeves G. H. Portland	. Illinois
Reeves, Mrs. Mary E., Portland	Missouri1848
Reid, Mrs. A. A., LaCenter	Ohio
Rider, Mrs. M. E., Portland	. Iowa
Richey, Edgar, 612 Tenino Ave Riggs, Mrs. M. C., Newberg	. Iowa1840
Riggs, Mrs. M. C., Newberg	. Missouri 1847
Rindlaub, Mrs. Rebecca, Portland Ripperton, Mrs. Sarah E., Portland	. Missouri 1845
Ripperton, Mrs. Sarah E., Portland	. Missouri1838
Roberts, Mrs. C. S., Portland	. Illinois
Roberts, J. F., Gresham	. Illinois1847
Robinett, Mrs. Mary B., Oak Grove	. Illinois
Rogers, Mrs. M. M., Bellingham, Wash	Missouri1852
Roland, Mrs. Esther Lefferson	. Illinois
Root, L., McMinnville	Ohio1825
Royal, C. F., Montavilla	. Indiana
Rowland, L. B., Portland	. Illinois 1852
Rowland, Mrs. L. B., Portland	Illinois
Russell, A. E	Ohio1832
Russell, W. M., Yamhill	.Ohio1832
Sails, Mrs. Jennie, Portland	. Missouri1851
Sanders, Mrs. Martha E., Willamette	. Illinois1849
Scott, H. W., Portland	. Illinois1838
Seaman, Mrs. S. J., Portland	Pennsylvania1852
Settle, Mrs. C., St. Johns	. Missouri 1850
Shannon, Phil, Springwater	Pennsylvania 1822
Shattuck, Mrs. J. W., Gresham Sheperdson, Mrs. Flora, Catlin, Wash	. Missouri
Sheperdson, Mrs. Flora, Catlin, Wash	Indiana1841
Shipley, Mrs. Stella Taylor, Oswego	Oregon1859
Shobert, Stephen, Portland	
Short, Mrs. W. P., Portland	
Singleton, T. G., Roseburg	Kentucky1835
Slatter, Mrs. E. E., La Grande	Tennessee1836
Slocum, Mrs. Louisa, Vancouver, Wash	.lowa1837
Simmons, J. B., Gervais	Indiana1837
Smith, Mrs. M. C., Portland	England1820
Smith, W. V., Portland	Oregon1852
Snuffin, Mrs. M. E., Portland Spencer, Theo. W., Portland	.10wa1845
Spencer, Theo. W., Portland	Pennsylvania1848
Spooner, Mrs. Ella A., Jennings Lodge.	Viegon1852
Steward, Mrs. A. D., Vancouver, Wash.	Wissouri1839
Stillwell, C. E., The Dalles	New YORK1839

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Stillwell, T. O., Tillamook	Oregon1852
Strang, Mrs. Lydia, Portland	Uhio
Strong, Mrs. Alice H., Portland Sunderland, Milton, Portland	
Sutherland, A., Portland	Illinois 1840
Sutherland, Mrs. A., Portland	Arkansas 1848
Sweek, Mrs., Tualatin	
Taylor D M	Illinois 1843
Taylor, D. M	New York1825
Taylor, Mrs. L. S., Portland	Illinois1834
Taylor, Miss Nannie E., Portland	Oregon1854
Test, Mary A., Portland	Illinois1841
Thomas, Mrs. George, Bull Run	Tennessee1835
Tibbetts, Francis M., Woodstock	Indiana1837
Tong, J. N., Arleta	lowa1846
Tucker, Thomas, Portland Tucker, W. M., Beaverton	Indiana1831
Turpin, Mrs. N. C., Montavilla	Indiana1055
- · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	
Underwood, Amos, Underwood, Wash	Ohio
Upton, Mrs. J. B., Portland	Missouri1849
Wagonblast, Mrs. Margaret, Portland.	Missouri1851
Wagner, P. M., Estacada	Iowa1851
Wakefield, Mrs. Sarah M., Portland	
Waldron, Mrs. Samuel, Oregon City	
Walker, Mrs. Ellen C., Portland	Oregon1852
Walker, Mrs. J. K., Portland	Uregon1832
Wallace, E. P., Amity	Michigan 1951
Warren, Mrs. Ellen C., Portland	Indiana 1850
Watts, Casey, Reuben	Missouri
Watts, Mrs. E. M., Scappoose	Ohio
Wait, Mrs. S. M., Dayton, Wash	Illinois
Weatherford, L. C., Portland	Iowa
Wengfield, Mrs. Alice G., The Dalles	
Westfall, W. M., Portland	Indiana1834
Wiggington, J. G., Portland	lowa
Wigle, John L., Portland	., Illinois
Whitwell, Mrs. Susan Gill, Portland Winters, Mrs. P. A., Portland	Wissonsin 1920
Wishard, Mrs. Sarah F., Portland	Miscouri 1949
Wiseman, J. W., Portland	Missouri 1845
Wolfe, Mrs. J. T., Portland	Iowa
Wooden, R. M., Astoria	
Wooden, Mrs. R. M., Jewell	Ohio
Woods, Mrs. Mary, Salem	Indiana1836

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Woodward, Mrs. Tyler, Portland Worick, Mrs. M., Montavilla Wright, Mrs. Elizabeth, Portland Wright, W. T., Union Yergen, Mrs. Elizabeth, Portland	. Illinois
1853.	
Armsworthy, L., Wasco	Oregon       .1853        Oregon       .1853        Illinois       .1836        Kentucky       .1850        Iowa       .1834        Oregon       .1853        Missouri       .1851        Indiana       .1850
Beck, Mrs. A. T., Portland  Bell, Mrs. J. G., Portland  Bills, Mrs. Ann E., Portland  Blackerly, Mrs. Margaret, Oak Grove.  Bode, Mrs. R. L., Portland  Bond, W. H., Gresham  Borthwick, Mrs. Alice C., Portland  Bowie, Mrs. Louisa E., Portland  Bradley, Mrs. Louisa G., Oregon City.  Brown, Mrs. Mary, Vancouver, Wash.  Bruce, D. C., Portland  Bryant, C. W., Portland  Buchtel, Mrs. Jos. L., Portland  Bunnell, C. B., Oak Grove	Ohio     1853       Oregon     1853       Indiana     1829       Kentucky     1846       Iowa     1848       Iowa     1841       Oregon     1853       Indiana     1837       Oregon     1853       Oregon     1853       Indiana     1834       New York     1827       Michigan     1837
Campbell, Mrs. Elizabeth, Portland Carey, Mrs. J. J., Lafayette Cason, Mrs. H., Portland Chase, Mrs. S. A., Oregon City Cochran, Mrs. M. K., Portland Condray, A. P., Arleta Cornutt, A., Gresham Cowles, Mrs. Hannah, Gaston Cummings, A. S., Portland Cummings, Mrs. Catherine, Portland Cummings, Mrs. W. H. H., Gresham Curry, Norwood L., Portland Daly, Mrs. Mary, Hillsboro Daly, Mrs. P. M., Portland	. Wisconsin     1849       . Indiana     1848       . Ohio     1827       . Ulinois     1842       . Missouri     1845       . Ohio     1837       . Missouri     1849       . Virginia     1837       . Oregon     1853       . Indiana     1835       . Connecticut     1828       . Indiana     1850       . Oregon     1853       . Illinois     1842

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Davis, Alfred, Beaverton  Deardorff, Mrs. G., Oakland  Deady, E. N., Portland	Ohio
DeBord, G. W., Dilley  DeLin, Mrs. G., Portland  Dodd, Charles Henry, Portland	Indiana
Eckler, J. P., Portland Elgin, Mrs. J. H., Salem Epperly, John, Portland	Tennessee1840 Virginia1831
Failing, Jas. F., Portland	Germany1832Ireland1853
Gage, John C., Sherwood	Oregon1853
Giese, A. W., Portland	Kentucky1848 Isle of Man1843
Going, Jas. W., PortlandGriswold, Mrs. J. F., Portland	Maryland1833 Massachusetts1840
Hamilton, Mrs. David, Fossil	
Harlow, F. C., Milwaukie	Oregon
Hart, Mrs. R. A., Portland	lllinois1850
Holcomb, Mayne W., Portland Holder, Mrs. F. A., Portland Hudson, H. M., Kalama, Wash	Oregon1853 Illinois1846
Hunt, Mrs. George W., Portland Hunter, O. E., Goble, Oregon Hurlburt, Mrs. E. M., Oswego	Illinois1849 Indiana1851
James, Mrs. Lilly A., Portland Jamison, Mrs. Jane. Vancouver, Wash Johns, Mrs. G. C., Portland	Indiana1851 Missouri1836
Johnson, Mrs. Jacob, Lents	Arkansas1847 Missouri1842
Johnson, Mrs. Mary E. Portland Johnson, Mrs. North, Portland	Oregon1843 Oregon1853
Kays, Mrs. Angie, Salem	Oregon1853

Knox, Mrs. Agnes E., Portland       Ohio       1835         Krape, Mrs. C. H., Portland       Oregon       1853         Lacy, W. C., Portland       Iowa       1849         LaRue, Mrs. L. W., Portland       Illinois       1853         Lewis, Mrs. T. Teresa, Holland       Missouri       1834         Mack, Mrs. Sarah Z., Sellwood       Illinois       1852         Marks, Mrs. Mary A., Dallas       Illinois       1842         Martin, B. R., Spokane, Wash       North Carolina       1826         Martin, J. B., Portland       Oregon       1853         Masiker, C. C., Hood River       Illinois       1852         Matlock, W. F., Pendleton       Missouri       1847         Matthews, A. H., Houlton       Illinois       1842         Megler, Mrs. M. A., Astoria       Indiana       1846         Miller, A. F., Sellwood       Illinois       1843         Miller, Mrs. A. F., Sellwood       Illinois       1844         Miller, Mrs. Annie S. Lents       Oregon Ter       1853         Miller, Mrs. Betsy, Portland       England       1833
Lacy, W. C., Portland
LaRue, Mrs. L. W., Portland. Illinois 1853 Lewis, Mrs. T. Teresa, Holland. Missouri 1834 Mack, Mrs. Sarah Z., Sellwood. Illinois 1852 Marks, Mrs. Mary A., Dallas. Illinois 1842 Martin, B. R., Spokane, Wash. North Carolina 1826 Martin, J. B., Portland. Oregon 1853 Masiker, C. C., Hood River. Illinois 1852 Matlock, W. F., Pendleton. Missouri 1847 Matthews, A. H., Houlton. Illinois 1842 Megler, Mrs. M. A., Astoria. Indiana 1846 Miller, A. F., Sellwood, Portland. Indiana 1844 Miller, Mrs. A. F., Sellwood. Illinois 1844 Miller, Mrs. A. F., Sellwood. Illinois 1844 Miller, Mrs. Annie S., Lents. Oregon Ter 1853 Miller, Mrs. Betsy, Portland. England 1833
Lewis, Mrs. T. Teresa, Holland. Missouri 1834  Mack, Mrs. Sarah Z., Sellwood. Illinois 1852  Marks, Mrs. Mary A., Dallas. Illinois 1842  Martin, B. R., Spokane, Wash. North Carolina 1826  Martin, J. B., Portland. Oregon 1853  Masiker, C. C., Hood River. Illinois 1852  Matlock, W. F., Pendleton. Missouri 1847  Matthews, A. H., Houlton. Illinois 1842  Megler, Mrs. M. A., Astoria. Indiana 1846  Miller, A. F., Sellwood, Portland. Indiana 1844  Miller, Mrs. A. F., Sellwood. Illinois 1844  Miller, Mrs. A. F., Sellwood. Illinois 1844  Miller, Mrs. Annie S., Lents. Oregon Ter 1853  Miller, Mrs. Betsy, Portland. England 1833
Mack, Mrs. Sarah Z., Sellwood. Illinois
Marks, Mrs. Mary A., Dallas. Illinois 1842 Martin, B. R., Spokane, Wash. North Carolina 1826 Martin, J. B., Portland. Oregon 1853 Masiker, C. C., Hood River. Illinois 1852 Matlock, W. F., Pendleton. Missouri 1847 Matthews, A. H., Houlton. Illinois 1842 Megler, Mrs. M. A., Astoria. Indiana 1846 Miller, A. F., Sellwood, Portland. Indiana 1843 Miller, Mrs. A. F., Sellwood. Illinois 1844 Miller, Mrs. A. F., Sellwood. Illinois 1844 Miller, Mrs. Annie S., Lents. Oregon Ter 1853 Miller, Mrs. Betsy, Portland. England 1833
Martin, B. R., Spokane, Wash
Martin, J. B., Portland
Matlock, W. F., Pendleton.       Missouri       1847         Matthews, A. H., Houlton.       Illinois       1842         Megler, Mrs. M. A., Astoria.       Indiana       1846         Miller, A. F., Sellwood, Portland.       Indiana       1843         Miller, Mrs. A. F., Sellwood.       Illinois       1844         Miller, Mrs. Annie S., Lents.       Oregon Ter       1853         Miller, Mrs. Betsy, Portland.       England       1833
Matthews, A. H., Houlton.       Illinois       1842         Megler, Mrs. M. A., Astoria.       Indiana       1846         Miller, A. F., Sellwood, Portland.       Indiana       1843         Miller, Mrs. A. F., Sellwood.       Illinois       1844         Miller, Mrs. Annie S., Lents.       Oregon Ter       1853         Miller, Mrs. Betsy, Portland.       England       1833
Megler, Mrs. M. A., AstoriaIndiana.1846Miller, A. F., Sellwood, PortlandIndiana.1843Miller, Mrs. A. F., SellwoodIllinois.1844Miller, Mrs. Annie S. Lents.Oregon Ter.1853Miller, Mrs. Betsy, Portland.England.1833
Miller, A. F., Sellwood, Portland
Miller, Mrs. A. F., Sellwood
Miller, Mrs. Annie S., LentsOregon Ter1853 Miller, Mrs. Betsy, PortlandEngland1833
Miller, Mrs. Betsy, PortlandEngland1833
Mitchell, D. I., PortlandKentucky1834
Moore, Mrs. Margaret, PortlandMaine
Moreland, Mrs. J. C. SalemMissouri
Morton, Mrs
Morton, William
Mosher, Mrs. L. F., PortlandIndiana1840
Mossman, Isaac V., Oakland, CalIndiana1830
Mulkey, T. B., University ParkMissouri
Murphy, Mrs. J. J., PortlandKentucky1841 McClure, Mrs. E. E., Portland
McDaniel, Julia F., PortlandOregon1853
McDuffy, Mrs. Susan, PortlandOhio1826
McGeorge, Mrs
McKennan, John, PortlandMassachusetts1850
Naught, F. M., Oregon CityIllinois1838
Nickum, A. J., Sellwood
Niles, Mrs. Anna, PortlandOregon1853
Pearcy, Mrs. F. A., Portland
Pierce, George J., SalemOregon1853
Pittock, H. L., PortlandPennsylvania1837
Pope, S. L., Portland
Pope, W. H., Portland
Porter, Mrs. E., PortlandIowa
Powers, Mrs. Mary, AlbanyIllinois1838 Powers, Mrs. M. B., LentsIndiana
Pratt, Mrs. S. C., PortlandOhio1849

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Price, Mrs. C. E., Hood River Prince, Mrs. Mary F., Portland	Oregon1853
Reeder, J. L., Portland	New York       1831         Illinois       1848         Illinois       1848         Illinois       1850         Ohio       1831         Illinois       1850         Illinois       1837         Indiana       1841         Indiana       1843         Ohio       1821
Samson, J. C., Oregon City	Massachusetts     .1853       Washington     .1853       New York     .1837       Oregon     .1853       Oregon     .1853       Kentucky     .1832       Kentucky     .1840       Illinois     .1850       Pennsylvania     .1826       North Carolina     .1832       Missouri     .1851       Indiana     .1844       Oregon     .1853       Illinois     .1853       Illinois     .1835
Talbot, Miss Ella, Portland. Tate, Mrs. E. J., Portland. Taylor, G. W. N., Aurora. Taylor, Miss Nellie, Salem. Taylor, Douglas W., Portland. Tibbetts, O. A., Portland. Timmens, Mrs. John H., Ilwaco, Wash. Titus, Mrs. E., La Center, Wash. Tout, Mrs. Ellen, Portland. Tower, Mrs. Ellen, University Park. Townsend, Mrs. A. M., Salem. Trevett, Mrs. M. W., Portland. Tucker, Mrs. Annie M., Portland. Van Vleet, Louis, Portland.	Indiana     1827       Ohio     1828       Wisconsin     1844       Iowa     1851       Oregon     1853       Illinois     1844       Missouri     1842       Iowa     1847       Ohio     1834       Pennsylvania     1848       Virginia     1847       Indiana     1831

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Wade, Mrs. R. M., Portland. Warinner, Mrs. Emily, Portland. Warren, Mrs. Frank M. Warriner, R. C., Portland. Watts, Mrs. M. E., Reuben. Webb, Mrs. Eliza J., Walla Walla, Wn. Weed, W. H., Portland. Willetts, Mrs. D. J., Portland. Williams, George H., Portland. Wills, Mrs. R. A., Portland. Wintzingerode, C. V., Portland. Wiseman, Mrs. J. W., Portland. Wolverton, B., Portland.	Indiana     1826       Oregon     1852       Missouri     1852       Iowa     1852       Missouri     1843       Ohio     1836       Indiana     1842       New York     1823       Illinois     1838       Germany     1827       Iowa     1852       Oregon     1853
1854.	
Baker, Mrs. L. H., Portland	Oregon       1854         Oregon       1854         Missouri       1833         Washington       1854         Kentucky       1830         Washington       D. C.1852         Maine       1832         Washington       1854         Oregon       1854
Chambers, Mrs. W. N., Portland	New York     1844       Oregon     1854       New Jorsey     1833       Illinois     1841       Canada     1845       Oregon     1854       Oregon     1854
Dickinson, Charles T., Oswego  Dillon, Mrs. W. F., Portland  Dix, Mrs. Seatla, Portland  Donahue, Mrs. M., Orient	.Wales1849 .On Plains1854
Fusch, Mrs. Elizabeth, Portland Frakes, Mrs. R. J., Scappoose Freeman, Mrs. B. M., Portland	Oregon1854

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Henderson, Mrs. M. B., Portland  Henkle, John A., Portland  Hentschel, —, Portland  Horning, Jas. R., Sherwood  Huntington, Miss, Portland	Oregon1854 Germany1823
Jackson, Mrs. Hattie, Portland Jones, Mrs. J. P., Portland Johnson, Mrs. H. B., Lents	Oregon1854 Ohio1852
Kelly, Mrs. Mary E., Portland	.Oregon1854
Ladd, Mrs. W. S., Portland Leezer, Mrs. Loretta, Portland Lent, Mrs. M. B., Molalla Lloyd, Mrs. Lois, Waitsburg	.Oregon18541837
Martin, Mrs. Cluna, Oregon City Middleton, Mrs. Rebecca A., Portland. Milem, Mrs. P. A., Lents Miller, Robert A., Portland Morgan, Mrs. E. E Morris, Mrs. E. J., Portland McCarver, Mrs. Mary E., Oregon City. McGrew, Mrs. E. L., Lents McKernan, Mrs. John, Portland McMickey, John, Vancouver, Wash	.New Jersey       .1836         .Oregon       .1854         .Oregon       .1854         .Oregon       .1854         .New York       .1846         .Ohio       .1835         .Oregon       .1854
Packard, Mrs. M. L., Portland	.Oregon       .1854         .Oregon       .1854         .Oregon       .1854         .Ohio       .1850
Reynolds, Mrs. Maggie F., Portland Riggs, Miss Emma, Portland Rinehart, J. H., Summerville Roberts, Mrs. N. A., Portland Royal, Mrs. Emma J. C., Mt. Tabor	.Oregon1854 .Illinois1836 .E. Tennessee1838
Scheurer, W. R., Butteville	. New York
Tamisini, Mrs. A. Moore, Portland Thomas, Mrs. E. T. B., Molalla	.Oregon1854 .Kentucky1842

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Thompson, Mrs. Sarah, Portland Tilford, Mrs. Sarah M., Portland Van Horn, Mrs. F. C., Portland Wakefield, D. W., Portland	.Indiana
Winne, Mrs. M. A., Milwaukie	.lllinois1853 .Oregon1854
1855.	
Barrett, W. N., Hillsboro	.Bavaria
Cornell, Mrs. Frances, Salem  Dorris, George B., Eugene	.Oregon1855
Douthit, Mrs. Margaret, Troutdale Drew, Mrs. Mary E., Portland Duback, Mrs. Dorothea, Portland	. Missouri
Elwert, Miss Carrie M., Portland Failing, Mrs. Jane Conner, Portland Fanno, A. J., Portland Fulton, David, Wasco Fulton, Mrs. G., Wasco	.Oregon1855 .Oregon1855 .Oregon1855
Gratton, George G., St. Johns	.Oregon1855
Hodgkin, Mrs. F. E., Vancouver, Wash. Imbrie, Mrs. J. A., Hillsboro Jolly, Mrs. Wm. B., Portland	Oregon1855.
Kelly, Dr. R., Portland	.Germany1836 .Oregon1855
Ladd, Wm. M., Portland	.Oregon
Mann, Mrs. P. J., Portland	Oregon1855 Oregon1855

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Peaslee, Mrs. E. A., Salem	Oregon1855
Richardson, A. J., Buena Vista	.Maine
Riggs, Mrs. Cass, Rickreall	Oregon1855
Riggs, Mrs. S. M., Portland	Oregon1855
Sears, H. A., Portland	
Schofield, James, Portland	Ireland 1825
Scott, Mrs. Clara L., Portland	.Oregon1855
Simmons, Mrs. J. S., Vesper	Oregon1855
Stearns, J. O., Portland	Oregon
Van Sant, Mrs. E. Dunn, Ashland	
Thompson, Mrs. A. E., Sherwood	
Warriner, Mrs. Laura K., Portland	
Williams, Robert, Vancouver, Wash	.Wales1834
Wing, Mrs. Mary J., Portland	Oregon1855
1856.	
Caufield, Mrs. Mary R., Oregon City Cornelius, Dr. C. W., Portland	1856
Cornelius, Dr. C. W., Portland	Oregon1856
Cremen, Mrs. Mary, Portland Curry, Mrs. Lucy L., Portland	Oregon 1856
Curry, Mrs. W. L., Portland	Oregon1856
Denny, B. K., Beaverton	Oregon1856
Duniway, W. S., Portland	_
Edmunds, Mrs. Mary M	
Gesner, Mrs. Alonzo, Salem	Oregon1856 Indiana1845
Hellenbrand, Mrs. L. M., Tillamook	
Hembree, Mrs. I. M., Portland	Oregon1856
Henninger, Mrs. Hattie M., Oswego	Oregon1856
Holland Mrs. Viola, Portland	Oregon1856 Oregon1856
Jackson, John A., Portland	<del>-</del>
Kelly, Mrs. S. G., Portland Kennedy, Mrs. Mary, Woodburn	Oregon1856 Oregon1856
Macbeth, Mrs. Josie Imbrie, Portland	
Maxwell, Mrs., Orient	Connecticut1847
Moore, Mrs. J., Portland	.Oregon1856
McCross, Mrs. Alice, Portland	Oregon1856

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Nesmith, J. B., Rickreall	.Oregon1856
Oleson, Mrs. Mary, Portland	
Perkins, Dan H., Montavilla	.Colorado1855
Rees, T. H., Portland	
Riggs, Seth, Portland	.Oregon1856
Roberts, Mrs. J. F., Gresham	.Uregon1856
Sellwood, J. A., SalemSellwood, T. R. A., Milwaukie	Illinois 1843
Scott, Mrs. B. O., Portland	Oregon1856
Stott, Mrs. Emma, Walla Walla, Wash.	.Oregon1856
Stowell, J. A., Portland	
Turner, W. B., McMinnville	
Wolverton, Mrs. M. A., Portland Wooddy, C. A	Oregon1856
wooddy, C. A	Oregon
1857.	
Barger, Mrs. Maggie, Portland	.Oregon1857
Barnard, J. L., Portland	Massachusetts1836
Baum, Mrs. Marianna, Portland Burton, Mrs. Arsinoe, Portland	Germany1838
Christensen, Mrs. C., Portland	Oregon 1857
Clarke, Wm. J. Gervais	Oregon1857
Clarke, Wm. J., Gervais	.Oregon1857
Cooper, D. J., The Dalles	
D'Arcy, P. H., Salem	
Fulton, Mrs. N. M., Portland	
Gage, Mrs. Phoebe, Portland	Oregon1857
Hanson, F. W., Portland	
Haney, Mrs. Mary, Lafayette	.Oregon1857
Harding, George A., Oregon City	Australia1843
Hays, Mrs. Elizabeth, Portland Henkle, Mrs. M. E., Portland	
Jones, Mrs. E., McMinnville	
Kelty, George L., McCoy	
Kenady, Mrs. Carrie, Woodburn	
Ladd, Chas. E., Portland	Oregon1857
Larsen, Martha A., Portland	Oregon1857
Livingston, Chas. E., Portland Lockwood, S. F., Vancouver, Wash	Oregon1854
Lucas, Mrs. J. P., Cascade Locks	Oregon1857

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Magness, Mrs. Amy, Portland	Oregon       .1857         Oregon       .1857         Michigan       .1857         Oregon       .1857         Oregon       .1857         Oregon       .1857          .1857
Parmenter, Mrs. C. M., Salem	Oregon
Savage, George A., Salem	Oregon       1857         California       1854         Oregon       1857         Oregon       1857         Oregon       1857
Tandy, E. N., Harrisburg	Pennsylvania
. 1858.	Massachusetts1655
	<b>T</b>
Allen, Mrs. S. S., Portland	Washington1855
Barnes, G. W. Prineville Bennett, Mrs. H., Portland Bozorth, W. R., Vancouver, Wash Brooks, Mrs. Emma, Portland Burt, Ella W., Portland Bybee, Mrs. James, La Camas	Missouri
Craig, Mrs. T. J., Portland	Oregon1858
Delamater, Mrs. Mary, Portland Denny, A. H., Lafayette	Oregon1858
Force, Mrs. A. E., Portsmouth	Ohio1830

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Hamilton, Mrs. Eva, Portland	.Oregon
Jeffries, S. T., Portland	Oregon1858 Oregon1858
Kennedy, Mrs. Sarah, Woodburn Kraemer, J., Portland	.Oregon1858 .Germany1837
Laughlin, B. H., Forest Grove	.Maine 1832
Mitchell, McKinley, Portland	Oregon       1858         Massachusetts       1832         Oregon       1858         New York       1858
1859.	
Adair, Miss F. C., Portland	Oregon         1859           Oregon         1859           Oregon         1859           Oregon         1857           Oregon         1859           Indiana         1842           Oregon         1859           Oregon         1859           Oregon         1859           Indiana         1844           Oregon         1859           Indiana         1844           Oregon         1859           Oregon         1859           Oregon         1859
Dyers, Mrs. Thurza Anne, Portland	.Oregon1859

Name and Address.	Place of Birth and Date.
Elgin, Geo. D., Portland	Kentucky1831
Ferguson, Mrs. Marv. Portland	Oregon1859
Frazer, Mrs. Marv. Portland	Scotland1859
Fleury, Mrs. Ella, Portland	
Goudy, Mrs. A. C., Portland	
Hathaway, H. Lewis, Vancouver, Wash Holland, Pat, Portland	Ireland 1836
Hoover, Mrs. B. S., St. Johns	Oregon1859
Hunt, George W., Portland	New York1842
Ikerd, Mrs. M., Portland	Oregon1859
Imbrie, J. A., Hillsboro	
Kerns, Mrs. W. G., Portland	
Larison, G. W., Lents	Ohio1834
Meussdorffer, C. H., Portland	Oragon 1850
McCully, F. D., Joseph	Oregon1859
McCully, Mrs. Lillian, Hood River	Oregon1859
McGinn, Henry E., Portland	
Partlow, J. W., Oregon City	Oregon1859
Pierce, Mrs. Geo. J., Salem	
Plimpton, Mrs. Alice I., Portland	Oregon1859
Powell D. C., Portland	Oregon
Prosser, Mrs. Susan, Oswego	Oregon1859
Rice, R. F., Portland	Missouri1838
Shipley, Mrs. Stella E. Portland	
Shively, Mrs. Annie M., Portland	Germany1849
Smith, W. Hampton, Portland	Oregon
Stewart, Mrs. J. C., Portland	Oregon1859
Stolte, Edward H., Portland Struble, Mrs. May, Portland	Oregon 1859
Tate, Mrs. O. E., Portland	
Tibbetts, Mrs. F. M., Portland	Massachusetts1854
Tucker, Mrs. Sylvia, Hillsboro	Oregon1859
Waite, Mrs. Annie B., Roseburg	
Way, J. H., Portland	lowa
Wrage, Mrs. Hattie, Portland	Oregon
Young, Mrs. Lydia B., Burnt Ranch	
Zellar, Mrs., Portland	
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## TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1900.

1838	-1	1850
1839	4	1851 48
1840	2	1852220
. 1841	1	1853103
1842	2	1854 38
1843	13	1855 24
1844	24	1856 12
1845	38	1857 21
1846	37	1858 15
1847	85	1859 14
1848		
1849	29	Total823

#### TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1901.

1824	1	1850
1838	1	1851 67
1839	3	1852243
1840	2	1853121
1841	3	1854 42
1842	2	1855
1843	19	1856 12
1844	21	1857 22
1845	55	1858 14
1846	32	1859
1847	96	
1848	31	Total936
1849	36	

#### TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1902.

1838	1	1850	70
1839	2	1851	46
1840	4	1852	260
1841	3	1853	109
1842	2	1854	48
1843	15	1855	22
1844	21	1856	16
1845	54	1857	19
1846		1858	16
1847	72	1859	21
1848	38		
1940	33	Total	008

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## TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1903.

1839	2 1851 54
1840	3 1852285
1841	4 1853116.
1842	3 1854 5 <b>6</b>
1843 2	1 1855 24
1844 2	1 1856 14
1845	3 1857
1846 4	1 1858 24
1847 9	2 1859
1848 2	9
1849 3	5 Total1005
1850	8

## TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1904.

1837	2	1850	78
1839	2	1851	54
1840	1	1852	272
1841	3	1853	135
1842	3	1854	58
1843	16	1855	32
1844	24	1856	21
1845	66	1857	29
1846	33	1858	30
1847	77	1859	14
1848	32		
1849	34	Total	.1016

## TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1905.

1837 2	1850 91
1838	1851 79
1839 1	1852346
1840 3	1853197
1841	1854
1842 6	1855 47
1843 23	1856 49
1844	1857 45
1845	1858 40
1846	1859
1847116	
1848	Total
1849 53	•

# TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1906.

1837 2	1850 82
1838 1	1851 77
1839 2	1852308
1840 2	1853159
1841 4	1854 71
1842 2	1855 40
1843 19	1856
1844	1857
1845 69	1858 40
1846 34	1859 35
1847108	
1848 39	Total1219
1849	

(No computation of attendance made in 1907.)

## TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1908.

1837 2	1850 86
1838 1	1851 74
1839 2	1852340
1840 3	1853194
1841 3	1854
1842 2	1855 50
1843 23	1856 41
1844 31	1857
1845 78	1858 44
1846	1859 57
1847102	
1848	Total1388
1849	

# TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1909.

1837	2	1850 71
1838	1	1851 58
1839	2	1852345
1840	1	1853185
1841	4	1854 78
1842	3	1855 48
1843	19	1856 37
1844	25	1857 50
1845	62	1858 40
1846 3	36	1859 56
1847 9	90	
1848 3	30 .	Total1288
1849	45	

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#### ANNUAL ADDRESS.

By P. H. D'Arcy, 1857, Salem.

We have met today in the City of Portland, the metropolis of the State of Oregon, to commemorate the signing of the agreement between England and the United States, of the long disputed boundary line, celebrate the golden jubilee of our admission into the Union, and offer our tribute of respect and gratitude to the men and women who came to Oregon in the pioneer days.

This is the 37th annual reunion of the Oregon Pioneer Association, and I desire to congratulate the pioneers of Oregon, their children and friends, upon the large attendance at this time, notwithstanding the years are slipping away and the persons coming to Oregon in the pioneer period are becoming older each year. It is a pleasure to note the interest manifested by the pioneers in these meetings, and their desire to perpetuate the memory of those, through whose efforts the "Oregon Country" was secured to the United States. On the 15th of June, 1846, the agreement heretofore referred to was signed by England and America, when the right of our people to the country as far north as the 49th parallel of north latitude was acknowledged as our land. This dispute over the boundary line had lasted for 54 years, and it was a matter of rejoicing when this dispute was settled, and the magnificent domain known as the "Oregon Country" became American territory. It was a land worth fighting for, especially when we were in the right concerning our claims to it.

We are fortunate that England and the United States selected the 15th of June as the time for signing up the agreement settling the disputed boundary question. This is an auspicious time of the year to hold our annual reunion of the pioneers of Oregon. Smiling Spring and Summer have been profuse in their favors. Fruits, flowers and garlands of roses are in abundance, and Oregon is in her prettiest garb. How often have I stood on one of the high hills south of Salem and looked upon the Polk County hills, faultless in symmetry and with everlasting beauty, and the beautiful surroundings visible to the eye. From this point of vantage you will notice a wealth of scenery that cannot be surpassed. The Polk County hills with their emerald hue, the Waldo hills with their

fertile fields and pleasant homes, the scenery of our snow-capped mountains—Hood, Jefferson, the Three Sisters, Mount St. Helens in the distance and the lovely Willamette Valley, extending from the Cascade Range of mountains, form a picture that it is difficult to put upon canvas. What has been said of the vicinity of Salem can also be truly said of Portland and surroundings, and other portions of Oregon. Our sparkling rivulets, purling streams and wooded dells are fuller of inspiration than the famous Vale of Cashmere which thrilled the soul of the poet with those delightful flights of fancy in which the human mind indulges when prompted to do so by the charming conceptions of nature.

The delightful June days! How perfect they are: What choice and entertaining fancies they bring to the mind. To see a goldentinted sunset at the close of a long Summer day in Oregon is one of the most beautiful sights that it is possible for a person to witness.

This year is the golden jubilee of our admission as a State into the Union, and it is peculiarly gratifying to celebrate this event as well as the signing of the treaty of the 15th of June, 1846. On February 14, 1859, the States of the Union opened their queenly circle, and Oregon was admitted to the bright constellation of States owing their allegiance to the best and grandest government that has ever existed in the "tides of time." Since 1859, Portland, which had then a population of 2874 people, has grown to be a magnificent city of over 200,000 people, with imposing buildings, merchant princes, trade and commerce that attract the attention of the whole Nation, as well as of European countries. Great and prosperous city! How all Oregon should rejoice in your development and progress. Portland is destined to be the wealthiest and most populous city on the Pacific Coast.

I cannot claim any credit for being a pioneer. I was brought here by my parents in my babyhood days in 1857, and have been a resident of Oregon ever since. Resided two years in Portland, and the remainder of the time in Salem. Cannot claim the title of one of the home builders, like those who came in the '30s, '40s and the early '50s. My birth place was Brooklyn, N. Y., but I am proud of Oregon, its growth and development since the pioneer days.

The immigration of the pioneers to the "Oregon Country" is one of the most romantic and thrilling that the history of the world furnishes. "Sewall Truax," the pen name of a gentleman of Oregon who has a good deal of literary taste, as well as being gifted with poetical genius, in his delightful poem, "The March of the Oregon Pioneers," opens the same with these beautiful thoughts:

Tell us again the story of the West—
The story of the few that dared to lift
Their eyes toward that unknown, mystic land
That seemed to lie beyond the setting sun,
And, with a sturdy courage. blazed the way
With unmarked graves, with blood, and sweat, and tears,
That we, their children, might possess in peace
This rich domain, our priceless heritage.

\* \* \*

In reading the history of the world, I have been greatly impressed with the migrations westward. The exodus of the Israelites from Egypt to the land of promise, the eruption of the hordes of the north, the Goths, the Huns and the Vandals, who overran the Roman Empire, the invasion of England by the Normans, the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers at Plymouth Rock, the settlement of Virginia and Maryland and what was known as the Western Reserve—Kentucky, Mississippi, Missouri—and what was particularly denominated the Southern States, the migration to the Pacific Coast from the Atlantic seaboard, and from the valleys of the Ohio, Mississippi and Missouri rivers, form some of the great epochs in the world's history. In the migration to Oregon and the Northwest there is a romance of enterprise, endeavor, patriotism, adventure and ambition illustrating the genius and pluck of the American people.

Those who came to Oregon as pioneers were composed of every class of people, almost all nationalities and religious beliefs. They came from what was known at that time as the Eastern, Middle Western and Southern States; from Virginia and Maryland; from the Alleghenies, from the blue and green hills and vales of Kentucky and Tennessee. The history of the world does not furnish anything to equal the dangers, uncertainties and toil which surrounded the early pioneers to this country, except the landing

of the Pilgrim Fathers at Plymouth Rock, and those who settled in the pathless wilds of what was in early days termed the Eastern, Middle, Western and Southern States of this continent. The migration of the Israelites from Egypt to the land of Canaan was not like the early immigration to this country. They traveled but one-tenth of the distance the pioneers did. It took 40 years to travel the distance. Thy were undergoing a pilgrimage in order that they might be capable of self-government at the end of their journey. It was a state of evolution with them. Our pioneers were capable of self-government, intelligent, self-reliant men. Had all the characteristics and qualifications of men capable of forming the best kind of a government. The Israelites were composed of 3,000,000 people with a body guard of 600,000 to furnish protection against whomsoever might attack them.

\* \* \*

The migration of the Goths, the Vandals and the Huns, the invasion of England by the Normans were of a different character from that of the settlement of this country. The Normans, it is true, brought civilization, such as it was, to England, and Norman blood and customs had a beneficent effect upon the English people. With the exception of the Normans, these people were rude and uncultured barbarians. They were all warlike and fierce races, who carried everything before them by the prowess of their arms.

Such was not the case with our pioneers. While they were ready, willing and able to defend themselves, and families, they were actuated by a spirit of peace. They came to this country for the purpose of reclaiming it and building homes. Descended from hardy and sturdy races, they had all the elements that make a good and strong government. They left their homes and cherished associations of childhood. They exchanged the happy fireside and comforts to which they had been accustomed, to meet the dangers and perils of the wilderness. They were animated by the same spirit which prompted the Pilgrim Fathers to land upon the inhospitable shores of the Atlantic Ocean, the cavaliers in Virginia, the Burghers in New Amsterdam, the Quakers in Pennsylvania, the Catholics in Maryland, the Huguenots in South Carolina. Nothing is truer than

"Westward the course of empire takes its way;
The four first acts already past,
A fifth shall close the drama with the day;
Time's noblest offspring is the last."

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We of the younger generation of pioneers can never fully appreciate the trials of those who met at their rendezvous at Independence, Missouri, and crossed the plains with ox-teams and other means of conveyance, and were compelled to undergo the hardships necessary to reach the "Oregon Country" in the pioneer days.

On an occasion of this character. I think it proper briefly to refer to the claim of the United States to what was known as the "Oregon Country." At the time the early emigrants came here, they found an organization known as the Hudson's Bay Company strongly entrenched and assuming to govern and direct the destinies of the Northwest. Its principal business was hunting, fishing and trafficking in pelts of wild animals. The Hudson's Bay Company was constituted by royal charter given by Charles II. on the 16th day of May, 1670. At the time of the early settlement of the Oregon country, this company assumed a sovereignty over this section second only to that of the King of England. It had become enormously rich, and was filled with the arrogance and power that riches sometimes bring. It had absorbed all the other fur trading companies, which had undertaken to do business in the Northwest, and was in control. The chief factor and head of this powerful organization was Dr. John McLoughlin, who had been in the service of the Northwest Company at Winnipeg, before entering the employ of the Hudson's Bay Company. Dr. McLoughlin is represented as being a remarkable man in every way; intelligent and able. If his lot had been cast in a civilized community he would have filled conspicuous positions of trust and honor. As it was, he seemed to be well fitted for the difficult task he had in hand. His diplomacy and honesty of purpose were constantly called on in dealing with the rights of the company, as well as lending a helping hand to the destitute immigrants who sought protection and food from him on arriving at Vancouver, where Dr. McLoughlin had his headquarters. He had a high sense of honor and his integrity was beyond question. Frederick V. Holman, the vicepresident of our Association, has given due credit to him in his excellent biography of Dr. McLoughlin. The legislatures of Washington, Idaho, Montana and Oregon should make an appropriation to erect a suitable monument to commemorate his many virtues. This monument should be built at the public expense and not by individuals. The movement made recently to save the old dwelling house at Oregon City, which formerly belonged to Dr. McLoughlin and in which he resided in pioneer days, has met with a hearty response from the people of this State, but a monument of suitable character should be erected at the expense of the four States above referred to. Dr. McLoughlin, "After a sorrowful experience of man's ingratitude to man, died an honored American citizen on September 3, 1857, at Oregon City, Ore., at the age of 73 years."

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The claim on the part of the United States to the "Oregon Country" was based on, first, our claim by right of discovery; second, early settlements in the Oregon Country; third, the Louisiana purchase (contiguous territory); fourth, the Spanish treaty of 1819.

The discovery of the mouth of the Columbia River by Captain Robert Gray on the 11th day of May, 1792, was one of the real and just bases of our claim to the "Oregon Country." It was explored from its head to the mouth of this river by Lewis and Clark in 1805. A settlement by Americans was begun at Oak Point in 1809, a fur trading fort was built by Americans on Snake River in 1810, and Astoria was founded by John Jacob Astor in 1811: was captured by the English in 1813 and restored to the United States in 1818, thereby acknowledging the right of this country to this territory. By agreement between England and America, the 49th parallel as far west as the Rocky Mountains became the border line. It was claimed by reason of the Louisiana purchase (1803) that the contiguous territory belonged to the United States, and in the treaty with Spain in 1819 we became the owners of the · "Oregon Country," particularly when Spain was afterwards limited on the north to 54 degrees and 40 minutes.

From 1818 to 1828 by treaty the United States and England occupied the "Oregon Country" by what was known as "joint occu-

pancy," and this joint occupancy was continued until the 15th day of June, 1846, when the disputed boundary line was finally adjusted. From 1818 up to 1843 "joint occupancy" was the law so far as Oregon was concerned, but "English occupancy" was the fact.

The immigrants from 1838 to 1843 had petitioned and memorialized Congress and the Government at Washington to assume some control of what was known as the "Oregon Country," but their cry for help and protection was not listened to. The country during this period was engaged in a struggle that afterward culminated in the Civil War. The contest over the question of slavery was so strenuous that the Oregon question was overlooked except so far as it might assist in or interfere with this system. Even at this early period of our history, the slavery question entered into all matters in the acquiring of new territory. The "Oregon Country," in spite of the representations of such men as Hall I. Kelley, Nathaniel J. Wyeth, Jason Lee and others, was not considered suitable for settlers. Among the few friends that Oregon had in this struggle were Senators Benton and Linn. They comprehended the worth of this section of the United States, and fought manfully to secure the assistance of the Government in behalf of the people who had settled here.

While the people of the "Oregon Country" had frequently endeavored to bring about some kind of a government for themselves, no definite or final action was taken until the 2d of February, 1843, when a meeting was held at the Oregon Mission about 10 miles north of Salem, in Marion County, where preliminary arrangements were set in motion and it was determined to hold another meeting at the home of Joseph Gervais, near the present town of Gervais, about 15 miles north of Salem. At the meeting on the 2d of February the following committee of six was appointed: W. H. Gray, Alanson Beers, Joseph Gervais, W. H. Willson, William Barnaby and Etienne Lucier, to report at the meeting to be held the first Monday of March, at which time the committee made a brief report. The ostensible object of the meeting on the 2d of February was to take into consideration the pro-

tection from beasts of prev such as bears, panthers, wolves, etc. At the meeting on the first Monday in March the committee reported, and measures were taken for concerted action in the destruction of wild and destructive animals, and following this action a committee of 12 was appointed to "consider measures for the civil and military protection of this colony." The question of allegiance to the United States or England came up in this meeting, but its discussion was stayed for the time being until the report of the committee of 12 should be submitted to the meeting to be held on the 2d of May, 1843. At the meeting on the first Monday of March Dr. I. L. Babcock, Dr. Elijah White, James A. O'Neil, Dr. Robert Newell, Robert Shortess, Etienne Lucier, Joseph A. Gervais, T. J. Hubbard, William McRov, George Gay, Sidney W. Smith and W. H. Gray were appointed to report on the 2d day of May, 1843, at Champoeg, which was one of the thriving and most important points of the "Willamette Settlement" of that day. On the 2d of May the committee of 12 reported in favor of a provisional government, and the organization of the people so that they would be governed by the laws of the United States, and that this provisional government should owe its allegiance to this Nation.

On the 2d day of May the settlers met in mass meeting, as had been agreed upon. The committee, among other things, reported in favor of a permanent civil and political organization to be in force until the United States should establish a territorial government. The meeting was composed of about an equal number of Americans and persons owing their allegiance to England. George W. LeBreton, who was secretary of the meeting, and a close and discriminating observer, after considerable discussion of the report. thought the Americans were in the majority and stated: "We can risk it. Let us divide and count." Then W. H. Gray seconded the motion or suggestion on the part of LeBreton. It was then that Joseph L. Meek, the famous mountaineer, trapper and hunter. cried out in a loud and ringing voice: "Who's for a divide?" and added: "All for the report of the committee and an organization follow me." Upon a count of the persons present it was found . that 52 of them voted in favor of the report and 50 in opposition. Thus was organized the first American government west of the

Rocky Mountains, and in consequence thereof the whole "Oregon Country," consisting of the States of Oregon, Washington, Idaho and parts of Montana and Wyoming, were saved to the United States, and each one of them has been added to the bright constellation of stars which compose our glorious banner and signifies that they have become a part of our great country, owing allegiance to this republic and proud of its development and growth.

The names of the 52 who voted for the organization of the provisional government are as follows: Dr. Ira L. Babcock, Dr. W. H. Willson, G. W. LeBreton, W. H. Gray, Joseph L. Meek, David Hill, Robert Shortess, Dr. Robert Newell, Reuben Lewis, Amos Cook, Caleb Wilkins, Hugh Burns, Francis Fletcher, Sidney Smith, Alanson Beers, T. J. Hubbard, James O'Neil, Robert Moore, W. P. Doughty, L. H. Judson, A. T. Smith, J. C. Bridges. Rev. Gustavus Hines, Rev. David Leslie, John Howard, William McCarty, Charles McKay, Rev. J. S. Griffin, George Gay, George W. Ebberts, Rev. J. L. Parrish, Rev. Harvey Clarke, Charles Campo, Dr. W. J. Bailey, Allen Davie, Joseph Holman, John (Edmunds) Pickernel, Joseph Gale, Russell Osborn, David Weston, William Johnson, Webley Hauxhurst, William Cannon, Medorem Crawford, John L. Morrison, P. M. Armstrong, Calvin Tibbetts, J. R. Robb, Solomon Smith, A. E. Wilson, F. X. Matthieu, Etienne Lucier.

I want to say that this list of names was prepared by Mr. George H. Himes, secretary of the Oregon Pioneer Association, with the assistance of our honored and revered friend, Hon. F. X. Matthieu.

The adoption of the provisional government by the pioneers of the "Oregon Country" on May 2, 1843, forms an important event in the history of the pioneer days. To commemorate this great event, a miserable and insignificant monument has been erected at Champoeg, the names on which are scarcely discernible, and can hardly be read. Shame on this great State that it has not made suitable provision to perpetuate the memory of this important matter in a more lasting and permanent manner. The act which was passed by the Legislature of Oregon at its session in 1907, appro-

priating \$2,500 to build an auditorium at Champoeg to protect the people from the inclement weather when the anniversary of this event was being commemorated, was vetoed by the Governor of our State, and at the last session of the Legislature a thoughtless young member (whose name should be known and handed down to posterity), who probably never heard of this meeting to form a provisional government, and had no sympathy or interest in the pioneers, made a motion that the consideration of the whole matter be indefinitely postponed. With almost a unanimous vote this motion carried, and the only member of the House of Representatives to make a speech or lift his voice against this motion was Representative L. D. Mahone, of Portland. I believe that, instead of passing so many acts to create new commissions and additional offices at extravagant salaries to give political favorites places, a few dollars should have been appropriated in the interests of the pioneers of this State, through whose efforts the "Oregon Country" was secured to our people. A person who knew anything about the early struggles of the pioneers to secure the "Oregon Country," or had any sympathy with the pioneer men and women, would never have vetoed this act.

One of those who took part in this great meeting is with us today in the person of Hon. F. X. Matthieu. He is the sole survivor of this important event. Francis Xavier Matthieu is a native of Terrebonne, near Montreal, Canada, where he was born on April 2, 1818. He was 91 years of age on the 2d of last April. He was one of the patriots who took part in the Papineau rebellion to secure the equal rights of the Canadian people. He escaped to the United States and became a citizen of this great country. Mr. Matthieu, prior to coming to Oregon, had spent the previous winter with a party of trappers in the Black Hills. In 1842 he set out on his long journey for Oregon, where he arrived in the fall of that year, and settled in the vicinity of Butteville, Marion County, a fertile section of our great state. The priciples of liberty implanted in his soul, and by reason of his connection with the Papineau rebellion, impelled him to stand by the Americans in their struggle for self-government in the "Oregon Country," and when Joseph L. Meek, on that memorable May day, requested those in favor of a divide to follow him, our venerable friend Matthieu was found among the 52 persons who cast their lot and their all in favor of the United States. Grand old man! I with all the fervor and feeling which I possess! I rejoice today that you were patriotic enough to lend your assistance in securing the "Oregon Country" to our people. I hope and trust you may live many years, and that you may retain your faculties so that you can enjoy the annual celebration of one of the most important events in your life. All honor to you! I speak as one imbued with all the reverence it is possible to entertain for a patriot who has nobly done his duty by his adopted country. Your life and your example of patriotism will inspire those of a younger generation so to live that our countrymen may say of us that we have performed our trust of American citizenship in a manner to commend our conduct to all right-thinking men and women. As Charles Carroll of Carrollton, the sole survivor for many years of the signers of the immortal Declaration of Independence, was regarded by the people of the East, where he lived, so we entertain the highest feeling for our distinguished fellow citizen, F. X. Matthieu. he sits here today, what thoughts must occur to him as he casts his mind back to the second day of May, 1843. He is the only one left of that notable assembly which formed a government for the people of that time that will go down in history as one of the most important events that has been the fortune of man to participate Not a comrade or associate of that day left. Let us rejoice that he has been able to witness the development and progress of the country which he contributed so much to secure as American territory. The men who participated in this May meeting in 1843 did not fully realize what it meant to the United States. Matthieu, I am more than pleased that you have been permitted to witness the wonderful triumphs of our country in every section of it, and particularly the great State of Oregon. I wish I were able to speak of your great service to this State and Nation in the way that it deserves.

This meeting held in May, 1843, appointed a committee to draw up a constitution to be submitted to the people at Champoeg July 5, 1843. On July 5 the people again assembled. The civil officers elected at the May meeting were sworn in.

I shall not weary you with a recital of the different officers who occupied places of trust under the provisional government. It is sufficient to say that the provisional government lasted from May 2, 1843, until August 14, 1848, when the territorial government was extended over the people. August 14, 1848, to February 14, 1859. Oregon remained a territory, at which latter date it was admitted into the Union The organization of the provisional government as a State. in 1843, in my opinion, gave additional impetus to the friends of the "Oregon Country," who were desirous of securing it to the United States, and also by reason thereof the United States acquired the annexation of Texas in 1845, the ceding by Mexico in 1848 of the large extent of territory composing the States and Territories of Colorado, Nevada, Utah, Arizona and New Mexico.

You will remember how the "Oregon Question" became an important one in the Presidential election of 1844. The crv of "54-40 or Fight," was the rallying one of this election which elected James K. Polk. It would have been thought that the demand would have been made for the boundary line to be established at that point, but no sooner had President Polk been inaugurated than it was advocated by him to fix the disputed line at 49 degrees, claiming that his predecessors in office had embarrassed him to such an extent that he could not make any other claim. It is aggravating to think how little the early pioneers were assisted by this government, and how few public men favored the acquisition of the "Oregon Country." Senator Benton, with a prophetic vision, in a public address at St. Louis, October 19, 1844, said: "I say the man is alive, full grown and listening to what I say (without believing it, perhaps) who will yet see the Asiatic commerce traversing the North Pacific Ocean-entering the Oregon river, climbing the western slope of the Rocky Mountains, issuing from its gorges and spreading its fertilizing streams over our wide-extended Union! The steamboat and the steam car have not exhausted all their wonders. They have not yet found their amplest and most appropriate theaters—the tranquil surface of the North Pacific Ocean, and the vast inclined

plains which spread east and west from the base of the Rocky Mountains. The magic boat and the flying car are not yet seen upon this ocean and upon this plain, but they will be seen there, and St. Louis is yet to find herself as near Canton as she is now to London, with a better and a safer route by land and sea to China and Japan than she now has to France and Great Britain."

This year is the golden jubilee of our admission into the circle of the bright galaxy of States of this Union.

This day, this hour, yes, this minute is a golden one of remembrance. It is an occasion when every one of us should bear in grateful recognition the men who through their efforts caused the Government of this country to wake up to the idea and thought that this great empire known as the "Oregon Country" should be added to our possessions. Memories which were dear to the pioneers of their homes from whence they came that were protected by the Stars and Stripes prompted them to be active in their efforts to secure the "Oregon Country" to the United States Government and the outgrowth of this was the provisional government. Believing in liberty in its purest and best sense, they were loyal and patriotic Ameri-The divine gift of freedom was cherished by them with an intensity that time and distance from the capital of the nation could not lessen, notwithstanding the fact that the National Government was so tardy in recognizing the value of the "Oregon Country" and extending its protection over The people of this section knew and realized to its fullest extent that the Republic of the West was the most beneficent government ever established and longed for its protection. These men, by the organization of the provisional government in 1843, made it possible to secure the vast extent of country which was acknowledged as our right by the treaty of the 15th of June, 1846. The victory obtained by the "embattled farmers" at Saratoga, and the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown are no greater events than the peaceful victory obtained by our people in the treaty which secured the "Oregon Country" to this nation, principally by the individual efforts of our pioneers through the provisional government. "Peace hath its victories as well as war."

As time goes on and our population increases and we are further removed from the great event of the 2d of May, 1843, the celebration of this day will be with an eclat, pomp and circumstance not realized by our people at this time. What Plymouth Rock in Massachusetts, Jamestown in Virginia and the landing at St. Mary's in Maryland are to the people east of the Rocky Mountains, so the action of the grand old pioneers of '43 in inaugurating a civil government for their protection and in obedience to their loyalty to the greatest government that has ever been instituted among men, will be commemorated with more display than it is possible for me to describe.

A great empire of territory was added to the United States through the endeavors of the pioneers of 1843, assisted by the subsequent immigration of pioneers. It is true that the people who have come to Oregon since the pioneer period did not participate in the early history of Oregon, but have contributed their share in making the grand State which However, the pioneers are entitled to the glory which has made our progress as a State possible. breezes with lingering caress kiss the folds of no banner that can compare in beauty with the flag of this nation. waves over us as a symbol of the strength of the Government, that finally took upon itself through the efforts of the pioneers and particularly the pioneers of 1843, to save the Oregon country to the domain of this Republic. flag! Our loyalty and intense patriotism go out to thee. destiny is linked with the greatness of our country, and it has no more loyal defenders than the pioneers of Oregon, and their descendants.

This being the 50th year of our admission into the Union, it would be appropriate to speak of the constitutional con-

vention, and at least of three of its survivors.

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The constitutional convention consisted of 60 members chosen by the people at a general election on the first Monday of June, 1857. The convention met on the third Monday of August, 1857, and adjourned on the 18th of September On the second Monday of November, 1857, the constitution was ratified by a majority vote of the people, and the act of Congress admitting Oregon into the Union was approved February 14, 1859. This is the date the constitution went into effect. We have lived and prospered under this constitution. There have been some amendments, but it has in the main been kept intact, until within the last three or four years. The constitution makers of 1857 were men actuated by the best of motives and intent on preparing a constitution providing for the best interests of the people of this State. The sole survivors of the constitutional convention are Judge George H. Williams, ex-United States Senator L. F. Grover and Captain William H. Packwood. In an address of this character, I can do no more than refer in a general way to these gentlemen. Judge George H. Williams is a noted pioneer, who came to Oregon in 1853. President Pierce appointed him Chief Justice of Oregon. He held this position and lived at Salem until 1858, when he resigned and removed to Portland, where he commenced the practice of law, and he has been a resident of this city ever since. He was a member of the constitutional convention from Marion County.

In 1864 he was elected to the United States Senate. After his term of United States Senator expired, he was appointed a member of the Joint High Commissioners to settle the Alabama and other claims against England. In December, 1871, he was appointed Attorney-General of the United States. In 1874 he was nominated for Chief Justice of the United States. Envy and jealousy on the part of certain public men, prompted the withdrawal of Judge Williams' name for this position. He has been greatly honored by his countrymen. The confidence which the people of Oregon and President Grant reposed in him has been merited. Judge Williams was 87 years of age on the 26th of last March. He is still active for one of his years, and enjoys life in a manner that

indicates he is much younger in years than I have mentioned. We respect Judge Williams for his useful and honorable life, and regret very much that the sands of time in his hour-glass are fading away and in a few years, at best, he shall have passed off the stage of action.

(Since the delivery of this address, Judge Williams has passed away from this life. His merits and good qualities were given fitting testimonials by all classes of our people. Few public men were loved and respected as he was.)

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Among the members of the bar who occupied a prominent and important place in the history of Oregon, none excelled in legal acquirements and the qualities of the courteous gentleman, Hon. L. F. Grover. The history or the State contains no brighter name than that of the ex-United States Senator. Educated at Bowdoin College, he came to this State at a time when Oregon was undergoing a transition from that of a wilderness to that of a more advanced state of civilization. He was well equipped by education and experience to be an important factor in the Territory of Oregon.

Arriving at Salem in 1851, he immediately entered upon the practice of his profession. He occupied many places of trust, and in particular was a member of the constitutional convention for Marion County. He was selected as the first Representative in Congress under the constitution. he was elected Governor of Oregon, and in 1874 he was re-elected. In September, 1876, he was elected United States Senator from Oregon. His administration of the affairs of the State was honorable and straightforward, and showed him to be a manly man and devoted to the welfare of the people. He was one of the best qualified men who came to Oregon at an early date. Your speaker on this occasion knew of many charitable acts on his part that the people in general were not cognizant of, and it is a pleasure for me to be able to speak of Senator Grover as his merits justify and pay this slight tribute of respect to his many virtues.

He has retired from the duties of active life, and while the younger generation growing up at the present time know but little about him, the part he took in the early history of Oregon is worthy of emulation. We trust he may live many years to enjoy the fruits of a well-spent life and partake of the blessings of advanced civilization in our State, to which he contributed so much in his younger years.

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Captain William H. Packwood was a member of the constitutional convention from Curry County. His life has been a long and useful one. On the 23d of next October he will be 77 years of age. He was born in Illinois, October 23, 1832. His father emigrated from Virginia to Illinois. wood attended school from his sixth to his twelfth year. The next six years were spent in working on a farm in the summer and clerking in a store in the winter. In 1846 he enlisted in what was known as the Mounted Rifles, and with 24 others under Captain Morris, served as an escort to General Wilson, on his way to California, who had been appointed Superintendent of Indian Affairs on the Pacific Coast. In April, 1850, Mr. Packwood came with his company to Oregon in a vessel commanded by Captain McArthur, father of the late Judge L. L. McArthur. The company remained at Vancouver, Wash., until the next year, when it was ordered to report at Benicia, California. In December, 1851, his company was ordered to Port Arthur, and was shipwrecked near Coos Bay on January 3, 1852. He was discharged from the Army in 1853, and then began mining and At the breaking out of the Indian war of 1855-6. he offered his services and served as captain in the volunteer In 1857 he was chosen as a delegate to the conservice. stitutional convention of Oregon, from Curry County. 1861 he went to Eastern Oregon, expecting to engage in the cattle business, but the gold discovery that year caused him to abandon this idea. He was one of the founders of the town of Auburn, nine miles from Baker City, a very important point in its day. For many years he was engaged in large mining enterprises in Baker City. He is among the best known and most highly respected citizens of Baker County. He was the first County School Superintendent of this county. For nearly all of the data concerning Captain Packwood I am indebted to Mr. Himes, Secretary of our Association.

The early pioneers who settled Oregon were bright, intelligent and energetic men and women. This was particularly true in all parts of the State. The early immigration seemed to attract men of keen intellect, who were well fitted to fill any position in the gift of the people. No State in the Union could boast of a greater number of able men. in proportion to its population, than Oregon. Many of them have occupied positions of trust in not only this State, but This being so, newspapers conducted in the Nation. marked ability were established in pioneer days that have continued in existence up to the present time. cannot speak of all the pioneer printers and editors that took part in molding public opinion in these times, yet I shall call your attention to a few of them. M. G. Foisy, a pioneer printer, came here in 1844 and lived near Gervais, in Marion County, many years. He set up the copy of the translation of the New Testament in the Nez Perces language, prepared by Rev. H. H. Spalding and wife and Mrs. Dr. Marcus Whitman. In 1838 what was known as the Mission Press, a small, old-fashioned Ramage hand press, the missionaries of the American board at Honolulu gave to the Oregon mission at Lapwai, on which was printed the translation of the New Testament referred to. was the first printing press ever used in Oregon. The Oregon Spectator was issued on February 5, 1846. The editor was W. G. T'Vault, a pioneer of 1845. In 1848 George L. Curry established the Free Press. On the fourth of December, 1850, the Oregonian was established by Thomas J. Dryer. He remained as editor and proprietor until 1860, when the paper was turned over to Henry L. Pittock, who has been connected with it ever since. The successful career of the Oregonian is due in a large measure to the close attention and business methods adopted by Mr. Pittock. In 1865 Harvey W. Scott, a pioneer of 1852, became associated with Mr. Pittock in conducting this paper and assumed editorial control of it. Under Mr. Scott, as editor-in-chief, the Oregonian has taken a standing of wide and important influence. Mr. Scott is still connected with the paper and his strong personality and high character are recognized by all.

In 1851 the Oregon Statesman was started by Asahel Bush, who was a practical printer, and a pioneer of 1850. Mr. Bush, when editor and publisher of the Oregon Statesman was noted for his ability and keen wit. He long since retired from the journalistic field and has been a banker many Although wealth and influence have come to him, he does not forget the time when he was a typo in a printing office, and on the occasion of the funeral of a printer in Salem a few years ago attended this funeral as one of the printers in company with your speaker on this occasion, who is also a practical printer. Mr. Bush reported the proceedings of the constitutional convention for the Statesman. Argus was started in April, 1855, by W. L. Adams, a pioneer of 1848, and a man of considerable ability. His political melodrama, "Brakespeare," was one of the keen sarcastic literary contributions of pioneer days. James O'Meara, who was one of the early pioneers in Oregon, started a number of papers of this state. He was a newspaper man of marked ability and a formidable antagonist in newspaper work.

Samuel A. Clarke, a pioneer of 1850, was one of the principal founders of the Willamette Farmer. Mr. Clarke became quite distinguished as an editor and correspondent of the different papers of the country. He is an invalid at the present time, having passed into his 83d year. (Since the delivery of this address, Mr. Clarke has passed away, mourned by his many friends and acquaintances. His memory is cherished by those who knew him.)

Delazon Smith, a pioneer of 1852, who occupied such a prominent position in Oregon's early history, was the founder of the Albany Democrat, published at Albany, Or., which is issued at the present time.

D. W. Craig, a pioneer of 1853, was connected with the Spectator and Argus, as well as being associated with Samuel A. Clarke in publishing the Willamette Farmer. Mr. Craig resides one and one-half miles southeast of Salem. He is a walking encyclopedia of facts and figures. He lives the "simple life" in every respect. It is an interesting event for one to visit him at his home and see him surrounded by his books, classical literature prevailing—works of the old masters. One work, printed in 1482, was of special interest to me.

The Oregon State Journal, established by H. R. Kincaid, a pioneer of 1853, was conducted by him at Eugene until a short time ago. Mr. Kincaid has been Secretary of the State of Oregon and a person of affairs since arriving at manhood.

Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway, a pioneer of 1852, started the New Northwest in 1871. This paper was devoted to the cause of equal rights to women with men in the affairs of government. Mrs. Duniway's life has been devoted to this cause. She is still active in her work and is an entertaining and interesting speaker at pioneer meetings.

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Rev. John Flinn, our chaplain on this occasion, is a pioneer of 1850. As a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church he has been one of its chief pillars in this state, always zealous in his church work. He is now in his 92d year and has been favored in being permitted to live to this age and retain his faculties to a remarkable degree, a privilege that is left to few persons at his time of life. When he shall have passed away his memory will be cherished by the people among whom he lived so long for his worth and sincerity of purpose.

We have with us today Hon. John Minto, who was born at Newcastle-on-the-Tyne, England, within sight of Old Sco-He came to the United States when quite a tia's Hills. young man and was a member of a party of immigrants coming to Oregon in 1844. Notwithstanding his lack of educational facilities in his youth, he has, through individual effort and study, become one of the most noted individuals of the pioneer time. His literary contributions to newspapers and magazines are of such a character as to indicate that he is a man of more than ordinary ability. and knowledge of the poems of Robert Burns are well-known It is pleasing to contemplate how the to his many friends. coal miner of Northumberland, whose youthful days were spent in this occupation, has, by reason of his efforts and opportunities in this land, occupied the many places of distinction that his fellow citizens have conferred upon him.

Captain Thomas Mountain, a pioneer of 1841, who left Oregon for the East soon after his arrival here and participated in the Mexican War, is present today. He was with Captain Duncan at Palo Alto. His bravery and courage were demonstrated on this sanguinary field of battle. He is an old resident of Portland, and has seen it grow from a very small place to its metropolitan appearance. Let us hope that he may live many years to enjoy the high state of civilization which the people of Oregon have at the present time.

Abraham Lincoln, our martyred President, as you will remember, was offered the Governorship of the Territory of Oregon, a position which he declined. If he had accepted this office, his field of labor would have been limited on account of the distance from the East, and the difficulties of reaching here. He would have been isolated and not in touch with the people in the populous sections of our country, and certainly could not have occupied the important place which he had in the history of the nation, if he had come to Oregon and remained. It would seem at times as if destiny marked out for us the course which we should pursue, and we follow it with little thought that it has

been predestined that we should do so. The fact that President Lincoln refused to accept the Governorship of Oregon, is one of those events which seem to indicate that some all-powerful, unseen influence moves us to do or not to do things which, in the future, may make or mar us in the course of our lives.

I would like to speak of the many pioneer men and women who took an active part in the early settlement of I would like to speak in detail of Senator Nesmith. Senator B. F. Harding, Colonel John C. Bell, Joseph S. Smith, Asa A. and David McCully, John H. and I, R. Moores, Geer, Dr. A. N. Belt. T. W. Davenport, Rainh ward Hirsch. Richard Dearborn. John Governor T. T. Geer, C. B. and A. N. Moores, John F. Miller, the Sellwoods, Judge I. A. Stratton, P. L. Willis, the Durbins, Daniel, William and John B. Waldo, John A. Hunt, George S. Downing, S. T. Church, D. R. Murphy, J. J. Murphy, the Cones of Butteville and other pioneers whom I personally knew in my boyhood days at Salem, but I cannot Their acts and their lives are well do so. Time forbids. known to the old pioneers, and any statement I might make concerning them would not alter your high estimate of them.

\* \* \*

As the mothers of men have in the past borne more than their share of the trials in the advancement of the world, so the pioneer women of Oregon have contributed a great deal to bring about the state of affairs which exists today. I would like to mention each one of them and give the meed of praise to which they are entitled. It is impossible for me to do so. It was the women who attended those who from sickness or other cause were unable to do their part. It was the pioneer women who waited in vain for the homecoming of those who had been ambushed and killed in battle by the Indians. It fell to their lot to keep the lone night watch, minister to the sick and dying and stand watch and ward over the homes that the men were compelled to leave in their warfare with the Indians.

I wish I had the language properly to extol their virtues. I am unable to express in appropriate words what the people of Oregon owe to the women for their gentleness, patience, sympathy and fortitude in the trying times of pioneer settlement.

Mr. Himes in his report of the Proceedings of the 35th Annual Reunion of the Oregon Pioneer Association, held at Portland, June 19, 1907, has published the diary kept by Mrs. Elizabeth Geer, wife of Joseph C. Geer, Sr. crossed the plains with her husband, Mr. Smith and their Among her children are Judge Seneca Smith, of Portland, and Mrs. Ella Knight, of Salem, wife of Rev. P. S. Knight. Her husband was taken sick on their journey across the plains, and died after reaching Oregon. She afterward married Mr. Geer. Her diary should be read by everyone, and in particular the younger generation of pioneers and those who have come to Oregon since the pioneer period, in order to appreciate what was the condition of the pioneer women. Mrs. Geer was one of many women who came here in the pioneer days who suffered untold hardships. We owe an everlasting debt of gratitude to the mothers of the pioneer time. I have in my remembrance at this moment one of these pioneer women, who rocked my cradle in babyhood and encouraged every effort of mine in boyhood and early manhood; who sang to me the beautiful songs of her girlhood days, and filled my mind with the highest and noblest thoughts and aspirations; who left a pleasant home in Brooklyn, N. Y., and came to Oregon when it did not possess the social and educational advantages of the city which she left. but with Spartan courage, determined to share with my father the deprivation of comforts incident to pioneer life. How pleased she would be today if she could be here to participate with you in commemorating this event, and particularly in knowing that I was to deliver the annual address to you on this occasion. The "Mothers of Men," grand toast! What beautiful conceptions they awaken! How pleasant to dwell upon their virtues! In speaking in a proper way of

their merits, we but pay them a slight token of respect and reverence for the many sacrifices made for us.

One of our Oregon pioneer poets, Joaquin Miller, in his poem, "Mothers of Men," has paid them this graceful tribute:

The bravest battle that ever was fought,
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you'll find it not,
'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot,
With sword or noble pen;
Nay, not with eloquent word or thought
From the mouths of wonderful men.

But deep in the walled-up woman's heart—
Of woman that would not yield,
But bravely, silently bore her part,
Lo! there is the battlefield.

No marshalling troop, no bivouac song, No banner to gleam and wave! But, oh! these battles! they last so long, From babyhood to the grave.

\* \* \*

The days of the trail and the footlog, the slow and tedious travel by pack-trains and ox-teams are of the past. pony express, buckboard and stage coach have given way to the more comfortable and rapid travel of the railway and electric cars. Fertile and cultivated fields, rich in their production, handsome dwelling houses are your lot and good Educational privileges reach or may fortune to possess. reach every home. The prospects of success for the future are all that could be desired. We have in the United States and in Oregon what is distinctively an American civilization. composed of the best blood of European nations and their descendants, surrounded by environment that brings out the highest qualities of manhood. We have cause for rejoicing in the achievements attained by our people, and the progress made in the principles of self-government.

How pleased we should be that on this bright June day we are permitted to be partakers of blessings of a higher state of civilization and advantages of which the pioneers who blazed the way for us and settled this section were deprived. Honored pioneers of Oregon! Those residing here owe you a great deal for the benefits they now enjoy. We must not forget to treasure the memory of those who are not with us today. Most of you who are present will ere long approach the evening of life and descend into the shadows that are impenetrable to our limited vision. In a short time the toils, struggles and vicissitudes we meet with will have an end.

Let us all strive to emulate the best examples of pioneer days. The sturdy race of pioneers is fast disappearing, and in a few more years none will be left who took part in the early settlement of Oregon.

Time rolls his ceaseless course. The race of yore,
Who danced our infancy upon their knee.
And told our marveling boyhood legend's store,
Of their strange ventures happ'd by land or sea,
How are they blotted from the things that be!
How few, all weak and withered of their force,
Wait on the verge of dark eternity,

Like stranded wrecks the tide returning hoarse, To sweep them from our sight! Time rolls his ceaseless course.

#### DIARY OF MR. DAVIS, 1852.

(Mr. Davis was born in Geauga County Ohio, January 14, 1825, of English, Welsh and German ancestry, In 1848 he removed to Michigan, remaining one year. He had his first ride behind a locomotive that year. He returned to Ohio in 1849, and in 1850 removed to Illinois, settling in the vicinity of Lockport. In 1852 he crossed the plains to Oregon. Becoming dissatisfied with this country, he returned to Iowa in 1851; was married to Emily George on March 8,1857; lived in Iowa twelve years, and then removed to Kansas, and in 1880 came back to Oregon and settled in the "Forks of the Santiam," Linn County, where he expects to remain until the end. His present post-office is Thomas.—GEORGE H. HIMES, Secretary Oregon Ploneer Association.)

1851—LOCKPORT, ILL., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 1.—Paid for shirt making, \$1.75; present to beggar women, 25 cents. Warm and pleasant.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 2.—Warm rain; turned cold and snowy. Ground ax. Grain trade dull. No boats passing. Paid for Harper's Magazine, 25 cents. Thistle arrived.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3.—Thistle laid up, also Little Giant. Corsair arrived. Boats passing. Cut two trees.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4.—Weather warm. Been unloading Corsair. St. Lawrence tied up.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5.—Weather warm. G. B. Martin gone to Chicago. Corsair laid up. Weighed six fire grates for Goold, 285 pounds. Tell M. to buy oats at 15 cents. Read President's message.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 6.—Weather warm; south wind; trade dull; Singer's house caught fire. Warm rain. Wake at Rafertie's. Borrowed from I. Bell, \$1.00.

Monday, December 7.—Wind south, warm rain; been to M. E. Church; been to G. Searls; returned in a severe storm. Catholic funeral. Paid for apples, 6 cents.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 8.—Weather pleasant, west wind. Bought wallet. Received from Charles Castings, \$1.50. Received from Dillman & Sons, \$8.00. D. R. Holt passed. Paid I. Bell, \$1.00. R. Casson moved out boat. Paid postage on Republican, 2 cents Weighed two fire grates for Goold, 45 and 46 pounds.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9.—Weather cold, some ice; writing letter to R. & M. Martin returned to Chicago.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10.—Paid for apples, 5 cents.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11.—Cold weather, southwest wind. Drawing water in basin. Been to Filkins for hay. Calkins commenced school.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12.—Cold west wind; freezing; making horse blankets. Filkins drawed hay. Fire company organized. Paid for Telegraph, 25 cents.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 13.—Cold and clear over night, with hard freezing; very cold but pleasant and fine skating. Been to lecture.

Monday, December 14.—Wind south; light snow. Been to Stone church. Wind northwest, snowing fast. Written to Roger Davis. Been to church in evening. Very cold.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 15.—West wind, very cold. Been to Joliet. Been to first chemical lecture. Finished reading Harper's Magazine for December.

Wednesday, December 16.—Very cold and clear. Bought neckerchief, 25 cents; made evening visit at Mr. Griswold's, and highly entertained.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17.—Very cold and clear; bought one pair drawers of W. S. Myers, \$1.25; put on two coats and two pair socks. Bought one-half yard black cambric, 5 cents. Coldest day yet; warm at night.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18.—Weather warmer, pleasant. Bought apples and nuts, 10 cents. Paid repairing vest and hem handkerchief, 25 cents. Been S. Society. C. Weeks,

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19.—Weather mild, southwest wind; some snow and sunshine. Been fire meeting. Paid mending boots, 38 cents.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 20.—Sunshine and showering; been screening wheat; been chemical lecture. Letter from Simmons.

Monday, December 21.—Weather mild and cloudy, Been M. E. Church. Been Mr. Heath's. Been Codding's Church.

Tuesday, December 22.—Paid Mrs. Coria, for washing, 63 cents. Paid ditto, for M. & T., 25 cents. Weather cold, northwest wind.

Wednesday, December 23.—Cold and pleasant; trade very dull; myself in love.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24.—Warm south wind; taken some corn. Capital partly burned. Bought raisins from Kaufman, 10 cents.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25.—Weather mild; east wind; soft snow. Christmas Thursday. Shooting match in town.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26.—Weather mild and pleasant; made stall floor. Paid chemical lecture, \$1.00.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 27.—South wind and sleet. Paid Baldy Panorama, 75 cents. Been chemical lecture.

Monday, December 28.—Warm south wind; rain; been to Searle's; been Codding's Church; rain over night and during the day, with constant thawing.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 29.—Warm and pleasant, still thawing; Canal basin full of water. Talking of going to California; advance on washing, \$1.00; business lively.

Wednesday, December 30.—Rain over night; west wind; freezing; fixed smokehouse; smoked some beef.

DECEMBER 31.—Weather mild, northwest wind. Ball at Morris's.

1852—THURSDAY, JANUARY 1.—Weather mild, cloudy; paid Telegraph carrier, 10 cents; ball at Brook's; taken first shelled corn; boys having great times at skating.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 2.-Weather colder.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 3.—East wind, pleasant. Built partition. Paid Telegraph postage, 13 cents; been chemical lecture; sent Telegraph home.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 4.—Wind south and snow. Been M. E. Church; been Frank Searle's; been to Codding's Church; scrubbed all over.

Monday, January 5.—Snowed over night—shoe deep; northeast wind; weather mild; getting colder; trade very dull; having the blues. Damp snow falling during day and evening. Spent the evening at Mr. Griswold's.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 6.—Cold northwest wind; business lively. WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 7.—Weather mild, wind southwest. Been Mosier's singing.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 8.—South wind and sleet; party at Martin's; been S. Society at Bush's; good sleighing.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 9.—Weather mild; northwest wind; paid apples, 6 cents; great sleigh riding.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 10.—Weather mild; northwest wind; quite a snow storm, and good sleighing; business lively; been chemical lecture.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 11.—Snowed over night; very cold; wind northwest; had a jumper ride with old maid.

Monday, January 12.—Very cold and clear; received letter from home.

Tuesday, January 13.—Strong cold southwest wind; weighed barley for Fediments; nothing doing for cold weather; paid for nuts, 5 cents.

Wednesday, January 14.—Weather mild; southwest wind; snow; I am 27 years old; am poor and ignorant; been singing at Wick's.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 15.—Snowed over night six inches; damp, mild weather; paid for apples, 6 cents; paid for Harper's Magazine, 25 cents; been S. Society, H. Mosier's; written to Simmons.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 16.—Weather cold; west wind; great rush of grain; Warren brought stove back; received a letter from R. Davis.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 17.—Cold weather; northwest wind; lots of grain coming; been chemical lecture; bought apples, 2 cents.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 18.—Very cold north wind; been to M. E. Church; been to Mr. Heath's; froze left ear; there is plenty of snow, but poor sleighing on account of the wind keeping the snow in motion and filling the track.

Monday, January 19.—Weather extremely cold; brisk west wind; thermometer 24 below zero in the morning; not less than 10 all day; but little doing for cold.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 20.-Not so cold; south wind.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21.—Weather mild; west wind.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 22.—Very cold; southwest wind; business lively.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 23.—Very pleasant; thawing; paid for cider, 10 cents; paid postage, E. Southworth, 5 cents.

SATURDAY. JANUARY 24.—Very pleasant and thawing; sleighing getting poor; south wind; great rush of grain; business very lively; ice houses being filled; California is the rage; myself very tired. Received letter from S. Harris; been chemical lecture.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 25.—South wind and rain in the morning; written letter home; written letter Lewis; paid postage papers home, 5 cents; paid for letter paper, 13 cents; wind southwest in evening.

Monday, January 26.—Pleasant; thawing; great sleigh riding; paid for mending boots, \$1.00; paid for beer, 15 cents; received letter from William Hazen; received of E. Baley, 25 cents.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 27.—Pleasant and thawing; paid for apples, 10 cents.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 28.—South wind; pleasant; thawing; received of Moore, 30 cents.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 29.—Pleasant and thawing; paid for cough candy, 10 cents.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 30.—South wind and rain.

killed:

SATURDAY, JANUARY 31.—East wind; rain and thunder over night; southerly wind and rain; paid for cider, beer and apples, 13 cents; quite muddy; very few teams in; colder; light snow evening.

SUNDAY, FERRUARY 1.—Weather mild; west wind; been to Frank Searle's; been to Codding's Church.

Monday, February 2.—Mild and pleasant; been to E. Warren's.

Tuesday, February 3.—Warm and pleasant; been to Mr. Griswold's; wind southerly; freezing nights and thawing days; Garlick

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 4.—Warm and pleasant; bought knife from Kaufman, 63 cents.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5.—But little frost over night; pleasant and thawing; mud getting deep; business lively; Garlick buried; bought tooth wash; wind southerly; great excitement about finding the negro that killed Garlick.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6.—Wind west; cooler; been fishing; there is quite a brisk business of boat building on the public landing.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7.—West wind; pleasant and thawing; bought Harper's Magazine; been chemical lecture.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 8.—West wind; pleasant and thawing; written William Hazen; been to wedding.

Monday, February 9.—South wind; warm and pleasant; bought half box apples, 63 cents; canal basin nearly cleared of ice.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 14.—South wind; some rain; read "Life in Rochester."

Wednesday, February 11.—Wind changed northwest over night; some snow; myself deep in love; quite blustering; but little doing.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12.—Clear; canal froze over; wind turned south; received letter from Lewis.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13.—Cold; wind north.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14.—Pleasant; wind southwest; received one valentine; paid Blakelie's, 25 cents; wheeling good; business lively.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 15.—South wind; pleasant morning; wind north; snow squall half past 10 o'clock; sunshine afternoon; written to Lewis; been to Frank's.

Monday, February 16.—Weather mild; south wind; paid washing, 25 cents; wind changed northwest.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 17.—Cold; northwest wind; pleasant; business lively.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 18.—Cold; north wind; pleasant.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19.—Cold; east wind; pleasant; very dry; ground froze hard; good wheeling; rush of grain.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20.—East wind; pleasant.

Saturday, February 21.—East wind; some rain; paid Telegraph postage, 14 cents.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22.—Southwest wind; pleasant; been to Baptist Church; been to Mr. Heath's.

Monday, February 23.—Southwest wind; pleasant; arose at 3 o'clock and traveled twenty-five miles to get passage to California, and worked until night; ball at Morse's; ball at Riches'; E. Ross gone California.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 24.—Wind southwest; pleasant; been to Oswego to get passage to California; did not succeed; ball at Anthony's.

Wednesday, February 25.—Cold; northwest wind; dry and pleasant; been to temperance lecture.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24.—Paid for dinner and horse feed, 35 cents: been to chemical lecture.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26.—Southwest wind; pleasant; paid for washing, 54 cents.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27.—East wind; cloudy; paid for nuts, 6 cents.

SUNDAY, FFBRUARY 28.—Very cold; northwest wind; squally; built corn crib; been to chemical lecture.

Monday, February 29.—South wind; Chicago, Ill.; left Lockport about noon with a horse and buggy for Martin; wind turned east, and very cold riding.

TUESDAY, MARCH 1.—Chicago, Ill.; wind, northeast; froze very hard over night; lake and river frozen; steamer Pacific advertised to leave at 8 o'clock, but can not go; stopped at Matteson House; came to Lockport today; wind being at my back, I rode very comfortably; some snow and sleet; good dinner at Wentworth's; talked with Calkins on going to California.

Wednesday, March 2.—Lockport, Ill.; very cold over night; cold northwest wind; pleasant.

THURSDAY, MARCH 3.—East wind; pleasant; a rush of grain.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4.—Wind changed south over night, and began to rain; slacked raining in the afternoon, but remains cloudy; thawing; paid for apples, 6 cents.

SATURDAY, MARCH 5.—Wind northwest and northeast; getting muddy; made crib out doors; fixing to let corn down inside; received letter from home.

Sunday, March 6.—Northeast wind; pleasant; thawing; sugar snow over night; mud getting deep; elevator belt broke; been fixing bin; no chemical lecture; Calkin's school closed last night with an exhibition; Norton been leading a boat through the canal; is not clear of ice yet; bought Harper's Magazine, 25 cents.

Monday, March 7.—South wind; thawing; been to Gillman's and found a lot of boys making calculations for California.

TUESDAY, MARCH 8.—South wind and cloudy; fixing elevator; talking of California,

Wednesday, March 9.—Thunder shower over night, and wind changed to northwest; roads bad; no grain coming.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10.—South wind; pleasant; been sorting broom corn for myself and making preparations for making brooms; paid for apples and beer, 10 cents.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11.—South wind and rain; been making brooms; Robert moved in boat.

SATURDAY, MARCH 12.—Rained all night; south wind and cloudy; received letter from Lewis; bought California hat; been broom making; mud getting deep.

SUNDAY, MARCH 13.—South wind; rained over night; showery.
Monday, March 14.—Thunder; rain and high wind over night;
southwest wind; squally; been to M. E. Church.

Tuesday, March 15.—West wind; clear and pleasant; had my first daguerreotype taken, and loafed the day out; paid, \$1.00; been to Mr. Griswold's.

Wednesday, March 16.—East and south wind and rain; rain during evening; wind changed northwest; been making brooms; received letter from I. and E. Austin.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17.—West wind; very cold and freezing; first boats gone to Chicago, viz.: General Scott, St. Lawrence and the Oregon, and one steamer from below.

FRIDAY, MARCH 18.—Strong west wind; two Joliet boats passed.

SATURDAY, MARCH 19.—Stayed at Hutchins', in Joliet, last night and slept very cold; started at daylight, facing a strong, cold, west wind in pursuit of broom handles, two dozen of which I obtained of Lumbeck for 56 cents; packed them home; finished writing K.'s; sold straw hat for 20 cents; concert at Morse's.

Sunday, March 20.—Wind turned south; snow; finished brooms; worked until 2 o'clock A. M.

MARCH 21.—Wind all round; snowed over night; P. M. pleasant and thawing; been to Gillman's,

Monday, March 22.—Southwest wind; cloudy; peddled out my brooms here in Lockport at 9 and 10 shilling per dozen and received cash, \$3.75; bought one pair boots for \$3.50.

TUESDAY, MARCH 23.—South wind; thawing; been loafing some and working some; bought handkerchief from Chittenden for 62 cents; received cash, \$1.12.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24.—Northwest wind; pleasant; been hunting; received cash, \$1.00; bought gun caps, 10 cents; Baldy boys left for California.

THURSDAY, MARCH 25.—South wind; very pleasant; warm and spring-like; very dull.

FRIDAY, MARCH 26.—North wind; sunny; had my hair cut by Rumbold, a good-natured and intelligent Englishman that has cut my hair about one and one-half years, but now is done; paid for hemming handkerchief, 10 cents.

SATURDAY, MARCH 27.—Cold north wind; pleasant; received cash, \$2.20; been to Baptist Church.

SUNDAY, MARCH 28.—South wind; cloudy; State hands at work on canal; been to Gillman's; paid for apples, 15 cents.

Monday, March 29.—South wind; cloudy; canal opened; Corsair gone; first packet down.

TUESDAY, MARCH 28.—Received letter R. H. Davis; written to Davis; written letter L. Harris.

Wednesday, March 29.—Thunder storm; wind changed north; sawmill started again; boats passing up.

THURSDAY, MARCH 30.—Thunder and rain over night; a family slept in the office with me; wind turned west; boats passing down; Rob and Burns arrived; received first letter from Brother Edward.

FRIDAY, MARCH 31.—Strong west wind; cold and squally; received letter from Simmons; written letter to Calkins; paid postage, 5 cents; been painting Thistle boat; man died with leg broke yesterday; business dull; boats passing lively.

THURSDAY, APRIL 1.—West wind; very cold; no grain; paid for apples, 5 cents; written to Austin; written to Edward.

FRIDAY, APRIL 2.—West wind; pleasant; Martin has gone to Chicago.

Saturday, April 3.—Wind east; snow; loading Thistle; six or eight inches snow.

SUNDAY, APRIL 4.—East wind; sleet over night; Thistle left for Chicago; been to Gillman's.

Monday, April 5.—Northeast wind and sleet; turned into a severe snow storm; wind north; cold and clear; F. Searles had his daguerreotype taken; took dinner with me.

TUESDAY, APRIL 6.—North wind; very pleasant; snow nearly gone; roads very bad; taken one load corn.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 7.—East wind and rain: Frank Searles and company started for California.

THURSDAY, APRIL 8.—North wind; pleasant; paid for Harper's Magazine, 25 cents; received of Cole, \$2.50; Thistle arrived.

FRIDAY, APRIL 9.—East wind; pleasant; been painting Thistle; received letter from R. R. Calkins.

SATURDAY, APRIL 10.—East wind; some rain; stopped working in stone ware house for G. B. Martin, with whom I have been engaged over one year at \$16 per month; paid for apples, 5 cents; paid for Telegraph, 25 cents, which I have taken nearly two years.

SUNDAY, APRIL 11.—West wind; pleasant; been to Gillman's and the M. E. Church.

Monday, April 12.—Southwest wind, little rain; bought ten threecent stamps; been to E. Warren's and to Stone church.

TUESDAY, APRIL 13.—West wind; pleasant; very warm and drying; went to Hadley with Hodges on a visit on foot; received letter from R. H. Davis.

Wednesday, April 14.—West wind; pleasant; had a good visit; returned to Lockport; called at Gillman's, Griswold's and Cole's; went to Stone church; slept at Gourlet's.

THURSDAY, APRIL 15.—South wind; pleasant; sitting for daguerre-otype; paid for box of pills, 25 cents.

FRIDAY, APRIL 16.—South wind and rain; started to go to see E. Warren and family; got caught in the rain; then returned after the shower; dinner, 50 cents.

SATURDAY, APRIL 17.—West wind; pleasant; went to Plainfield; closed all the business in Lockport, Ill. I have in hand, amounting to \$133.00, the most that I ever had in my life, at one time; received letter from I. Austin and Edward; have written to R. H. D., L. O. S. and I. A. and father.

Sunday, April 18.—Am at Plainfield, Ill.; went to Gillman's this forenoon and saw him and wife; Mrs. Searles and Melissa White all off, which I was very sorry to leave. Then I left for California via this place; I was very sorry to leave Lockport after a residence of nearly two years; warm and pleasant in A. M.; cool and cloudy P. M.; I walked to Plainfield and carried my baggage; waded some sloughs.

Monday, April 19.—Kendall, Ill.; had great scramble this morning getting together and yoking forty oxen and cows—nearly all cows; paid B. Hyland \$75.00; California passage, \$75.00; about 10 o'clock a company of eight and our teams started; got swamped a great many times and set once; bought a basket, \$1.00; traveled nine miles; pitched our tent in the road, and enjoyed ourselves as well as possible; warm and pleasant A. M.; cooler in the P. M.; cold night; north wind; roads bad.

TUESDAY, APRIL 20.—Pavillion, Ill.; traveled eight miles and put up for rain; roads better; team going better; myself stopped in a house to dry myself and grease my boots and sleep; all of us in good spirits, but not as boisterous as yesterday; we are near the Fox River, and in a prairie country yet; found good hay; rained all the afternoon and evening; caught some cold.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 21.—Mishen, Ill.; traveled twelve miles down the Fox River; passed through Neider's, a small village about two miles from the river; roads very bad; teams walked brisk in the morning, but got tired before night; wind northerly; here we had to pay dear for our feed for the teams; this day, as usual, I have hollered and bawled and whipped our awkward cows until I am tired clear out.

THURSDAY, APRIL 22.—Rutland, Ill.; very cold over night and a little rain; traveled about twelve miles and put up for night in a very pleasant place about four miles northeast of Ottawa; this day we have found the worst going yet; a man and wife and one passenger, California bound, fell in with us today; wind northerly; cleared off warm in the middle of the day; pleasant and cold over night; here we stopped with a returned Californian.

FRIDAY, APRIL 23.—La Salle, Ill; this morning after prayer, as usual, we started off and passed through Ottawa down the river Illinois on the bottom between the river and canal to Utica; then we ascended the bluff on the west side by climbing a very steep sand hill and stopped about five miles from Lasalle village, traveling about fifteen miles; this day we passed "Starved Rock;" we broke one yoke climbing a sand hill, then turned a part of our cows loose; east wind; appearances of rain; paid 36 cents for apples.

SATURDAY, APRIL 24.—Selby, Ill.; this day we passed through La Salle and Peru; thence over prairie and timber, principally timber, and stopped for Sunday about half way from Peru to Princeton, traveling about 15 miles; the roads getting quite good; we passed quite a number of Oregon and California emigrants that had stopped; we heard of Californians returning; east wind; commenced raining towards night and rained during the evening; I went into a house to sleep.

SUNDAY, APRIL 25.—Selby, Ill.; the boys having taken up their abode in an old log house, we did our usual chores and after breakfast and prayers were over we commenced cleaning ourselves and boots and clothes; some went to meeting, some are writing home and some are fixing for dinner; we had a good dinner and eat very hearty; all hands went to church in the afternoon; wrote home; showery during the day.

Monday, April 26.—Providence III.; traveled about twenty-one miles; passed through Princeton, the shire town of Bureau County, and Indiantown; I mailed a letter and paper at Princeton, the letter for home and paper to Melissa; roads quite bad on the prairie; we passed through a beautiful piece of timber from Indiantown to this place; we drove until 9 o'clock in the evening; west wind and drying.

TUESDAY, APRIL 27.—Stark County, Ill.; traveled about seventeen miles; passed over a large prairie, a large quantity of which is military land, and crossed Spoon River; passed through Osceola; a strong southwest wind and pleasant; roads drying up very fast.

Wednesday, April 28.—Victoria Prairie, Ill.; traveled about eighteen miles and passed through Victoria; we are passing nearly a southwest course, over timber and prairie; very warm and pleasant; east wind and signs of rain.

THURSDAY, APRIL 29.—Traveled about twenty miles, and put up near a school house; east wind and signs of rain; passed through Galesburg, which is a very pretty place; Benjamin and myself went to a neighbor to hear some violin music.

FRIDAY, APRIL 30.—Warren County, Illinois; small thunder shower over night; cleared off pleasant; traveled about twenty miles; the wind blew a perfect gale from the southwest during the P. M.; two teams fell in with us today; we went about one-half mile off the road to stay all night, and pitched our tent in some woods; here we found plenty of good hay; passed through Mon-

SATURDAY, MAY 1.—Henderson County, Illinois; this day we mouth and bought one pound maple sugar, for which I paid 10 cents.

traveled about twenty miles; the first ten was on the high land; just after dinner we descended the bluffs down a winding ravine, and came on the Mississippi bottom; then we traveled down the left bank about ten miles and camped opposite Burlington, Iowa; southwest wind; very warm during the afternoon.

SUNDAY, MAY 2.—Henderson County, Illinois; this morning we waked up and found ourselves about to be overtaken by a thunder shower; we jumped out and did our chores, but not without getting some wet; showery during the day, and northeast wind and cold; wrote one letter home and No. 1 to Melissa; we have no foddering to do today, for we turned out to grass last night; none of us went to church today.

Monday, May 3.—Mailed a letter to Melissa and one to Mary. Burlington, Iowa; this morning we left our camp in good season, and drove down to the ferry, a distance of about four miles, but



on account of high water; we stopped in town and bought some could not cross until afternoon; we had to ferry about six miles stores; I bought a portfolio, 65 cents, and one quire paper, 25 cents; we camped about one mile from town, just on the bluffs, and turned out for the night and camped on the ground.

TUESDAY, MAY 4.—Fifteen miles west of Burlington, Iowa; our teams wandered off for feed, but we found them all after a while; we traveled about fifteen miles, and part of the way on the plank road from Burlington to Mt. Pleasant; we camped on a wet piece of prairie, and turned out to very poor grass; pleasant; east wind.

Wednesday, May 5.—Rome, Iowa; yesterday was wet and cold; traveled about twenty miles, mostly on the plank road; we passed through Mt. Pleasant; from there it is mostly timber, a distance of about eight miles; here we camped on the east branch of the Skunk River; here we turned in to the woods on the bottom, and the cattle ran for home, and two or three of us after them; pleasant; south wind and signs of rain; in afternoon we turned into a field.

THURSDAY, MAY 6.—Rome, Iowa; heavy thunder shower over night; rain in the morning, and showery during the day, so much so that we did not start out; we overhauled our wagons, made some repairs, did some washing; I washed one hickory shirt for to start on; some of the boys went hunting, some fishing, etc.; in the evening the boys rolled up roots and flood wood and built a great fire and then sung songs; camped in the sand.

FRIDAY, MAY 7.—This morning we pulled up our camp and ferried our wagons and swam our cattle across Skunk River without much trouble, though we had a fair prospect to get some of our cattle drowned; we traveled about eight miles and camped on a beautiful prairie where feed was very good; west wind; very warm; here we had to bring our water nearly one mile.

SATURDAY, MAY 8.—Libertyville, Iowa; this day we traveled about ten miles, mostly over a beautiful rolling prairie; passed through Fairfield, the shire town of Jefferson County, Iowa; camped on the north bank of Cedar Creek; here we found good feed; about night two other California teams came up and camped near us. During the afternoon we washed ourselves and some clothes; here I took

off my flannel shirt, cut out the best of it and saved it, and put on a shirt of my own washing.

SUNDAY, MAY 9.—Libertyville, Iowa; this is a very fine day; some of our boys went to Fairfield to church, a distance of about two or three miles; I have written a letter to Rozella and done up a paper for Melissa; this is the first pleasant Sunday we have had since we started; the inhabitants of this section of country are nearly all Hoosiers.

Monday, May 10.—Ashland, Iowa; this morning we forded Skunk Creek without much trouble, though the road was on a milldam, and rather of a dangerous place; we passed through Libertyville; here I mailed my letter and paper; here we fell in with five Oregon teams; they fell behind during the afternoon; we found but little feed at night; we traveled about thirteen miles, through timber and prairie; east wind.

TUESDAY, MAY 11.—This day we traveled about fifteen miles; passed through Ashland Indian Agency and Ottumwa, the latter town being on the north bank of the Des Moines River; it rained nearly all night, with an east wind, but it cleared off so that we have had a good day; we are camped about three miles above Ottumwa, under the bluff; feed plenty.

Wednesday, May 12.—Monroe County, Iowa; traveled about fifteen miles, twelve miles up the north bank of the Des Moines, and crossed at Eddyville; here they have a rope ferry; we crossed without difficulty; about sixty or eighty Indians of the Potawatami tribe camped near us last night, on their way to Oquawka, Ill., with about forty or fifty ponies; south wind and pleasant; after crossing the river we ascended the bluff on the open prairie and camped about three and one-half miles from Eddyville.

Thursday, May 13.—Monroe County, Iowa; south wind and rain over night; traveled about eighteen miles, nearly all the way on the open prairie; crossed Cedar Creek; good traveling; cool south wind; settlements getting thin; after camping for the night, a thunder shower came up as we had got in bed, which blew down our tent and drenched us with rain; I crawled into one of our wagons with two others and spent the night very uncomfortably; feed plenty.

FRIDAY, MAY 14.—Lucas County, Iowa; this morning we put our clothes out to dry on a fence, and did not move until afternoon; then we traveled about ten miles on an unbroken prairie, without timber or any streams of water, and turned off the road about one-half mile to camp; passed a few houses.

SATURDAY, MAY 15.—Chariton, Iowa; this morning was very pleasant; we pulled up our camp and traveled about six or eight miles, and camped on a small stream about two miles east of Chariton, Lucas County, Iowa; here we struck up our camp and went to washing and repairing ourselves and clothes.

SUNDAY, MAY 16.—Chariton, Iowa; this is a cold day; some of the boys went to town to church; I went to a house and wrote one letter home and No. 2 to Melissa; our Hoosier friends came up and stopped; our cattle started off last night, and we got up about 12 o'clock and tramped until about 4; then we got them all in but one; west wind and cold.

Monday, May 17.—Clarke County, Iowa; traveled about twenty miles and passed through Chariton; here I mailed a letter to Edward and No. 2 to Melissa; passed mostly through a settlement the most of the way, but quite thin some of the way; turned off from the road a short distance and found plenty of wood and water; here I had a great chase after a cow; borrowed a book, "Alonzo and Melissa;" heavy frost; north wind; cold and pleasant; saw quite a number of elks' horns.

TUESDAY, MAY 18.—Clarke County, Iowa; traveled about twenty miles; passed through an almost unbroken prairie; roads very good; quite a thunder shower in the afternoon, but not a heavy rain; we camped on the prairie and backed our wood about one and one-half miles; a part of our company went on to find good camping; light frost; cold and pleasant; roads first rate; at Chariton two roads came together, leading to the west; from here the travel is mostly emigration.

Wednesday, May 19.—Iowa; traveled fifteen or twenty miles; passed a small settlement called Mt. Pisgah and a number of small streams and through many gullies; overtook the balance of our company; all camped together; took in wood by the way; turned off the road to find water; roads very good; north wind; cold and

pleasant; there is a hard beaten track all made by the emigration; the road goes in a very zig-zag manner all through this country.

THURSDAY, MAY 20.—Iowa; this morning we all started off together about 8 o'clock; passed some wood and water in the fore-noon, but we did not take in much wood, consequently we are short tonight; did not pass any house today; traveled about twenty miles; roads very fine, with the exception of unbridged sloughs; passed one dead ox that was probably killed by crossing sloughs.

FRIDAY, MAY 21.—Iowa; this morning we started and traveled about twelve miles; it commenced raining about 10 o'clock, and continued during the day; we put up about 2 o'clock; we crossed quite a bad stream; toward night we moved about one-half mile into a new log house that had been deserted; here we enjoyed ourselves very well after drying and warming ourselves.

SATURDAY, MAY 22.—Iowa; wind changed into the northeast with rain; lying over, washing, etc.; our Hoosier friends have gone on; no teams passing; Carter killed a turkey.

SUNDAY, MAY 23.—South wind; pleasant; written to B. Davis; had a roast turkey for supper; numbers of emigrants passing; none of us went to church.

Monday, May 24.—Warm and pleasant; traveled about twenty-three miles.

TUESDAY, MAY 25.—Warm and pleasant; traveled about twen: v-three miles; passed through Indian town; north road junction.

Wednesday, May 26.—Iowa; traveled about seventeen miles; ferried Silver Creek; overtook our Hoosier friends; warm and pleasant; north wind; went in swimming in Silver Creek.

THURSDAY, MAY 27.—Traveled about ten miles and stopped about six miles from Kanesville, Iowa, and in the P. M. I and two others walked down to town; here we stayed all night; this is a scaly looking town.

FRIDAY, MAY 28.—Kanesville, Iowa; bought Colt's revolver, \$30; one pair moccasins, 25 cents; three papers, 15 cents; one knife, 95 cents; paid tavern bill, \$1; powder and lead, 50 cents.

SATURDAY, MAY 29.—South wind; warm and pleasant; moved our camp nearer town; Mr. Hyland bought more provisions;

bought powder and lead, 50 cents; very warm and dusty; crowded streets in town.

SUNDAY, MAY 30.—Showery and cool; wrote home; No. 3 Melissa and sent her a paper; no one to church.

Monday, May 31.—Drove through Kanesville and to the upper ferry, a distance of about fifteen miles; camped in the sand on the bank of the Missouri River; mosquitoes very troublesome.

TUESDAY, JUNE 1.—Crossed the Missouri and traveled about seven miles; camped with some Oregonians; went without our breakfast; myself unable to work or eat; Newton sick with diarrhoea.

Wednesday, June 2.—Elkhorn Creek; traveled about fifteen miles and camped on the east bluff of the Elkhorn Creek; crossed Rapid Creek; Indians demanded toll; we paid them and passed on peaceably; heavy thunder and rain from 6 P. M. until next morning.

THURSDAY, JUNE 3.—Ferried Elkhorn Fork; traveled thirteen miles; camped near Mormon camp of 60 or 70 teams; not able to eat or work; have ague symptoms; stopped at Platte River.

FRIDAY, JUNE 4.—Indian Territory; warm and pleasant; traveled twenty-one miles; myself better.

SATURDAY, JUNE 5.—Pleasant.

SUNDAY, JUNE 6.—North wind; pleasant; this Sunday we are in company of twenty-two wagons and camped about seventy miles from Kanesville, on the north side of the Platte River; grass very abundant.

Monday, June 7.—Very strong north wind; traveled twelve miles; ferried Loup Fork; myself able to work.

TUESDAY, JUNE 8.—West wind; cool and pleasant; traveled fifteen miles on the south side of the Loup Fork; Stein's child died of diarrhoea.

Wednesday, June 9.—Wind northerly; dry and pleasant; traveled about twenty miles; buried Stein's child one or two miles on the way.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10.—Strong south wind; traveled about twenty-five miles, mostly over rolling, sandy land; overtook Cruzan; passed many fresh graves.

FRIDAY, JUNE 11.—Traveled about twenty-two miles; left our company and joined Cruzan; warm and pleasant; numerous fresh graves.

SATURDAY, JUNE 12.—Extremely warm; fresh graves plenty; ate dinner at prairie dog town.

SUNDAY, JUNE 13.—Sunday; traveled about six miles to get to wood and water; Cruzan's company went on; strong south wind; pleasant.

Monday, June 14.—Strong south wind; traveled about fifteen miles; saw first teams on South Platte; passed Cruzan's company.

TUESDAY, JUNE 15.—Indian Territory; wind, thunder and heavy rain over night; rain during the middle of the day; stopped two or three hours during the afternoon for rain; traveled about twenty-two miles.

Wednesday, June 16.—Clear and pleasant; roads quite muddy; traveled about twenty miles.

THURSDAY, JUNE 17.—Clear and pleasant: traveled about twenty miles, ate the first dinner cooked with buffalo chips, which consisted of mush and milk.

FRIDAY, JUNE 18.—Clear and pleasant; traveled about twenty-four miles; Cruzan overtook us.

SATURDAY, JUNE 19.—Indian Territory; we are now 997½ miles from Council Bluffs; did not travel any today; we are washing and repairing; Cruzan gone on; Stearns overtook us; many teams passing.

SUNDAY, JUNE 20.—Clear and pleasant; wrote home; wrote No. 4 to Melissa; tasted buffalo meat.

Monday, June 21.—East wind; pleasant; traveled about twenty miles; crossed Bluff Fork; met small party of mule packers from Oregon; sent our letters back.

Tuesday, June 22.—Indian Territory; east wind; some rain and cold; traveled about twenty miles; crossed a number of spring brooks and tipped over one wagon in one of them, but did little damage.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23.—Cool and cloudy; traveled about twenty-three miles; met a party of packers from Oregon.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24.—East wind; cool; passed Cruzan; traveled about twenty miles; passed Ash Hollow postoffice.

FRIDAY, JUNE 25.—Warm and pleasant; traveled about twenty miles.

SATURDAY, JUNE 26.—Indian Territory; traveled about twelve miles; warm and pleasant; stopped about noon near Irish & Co.

SUNDAY, JUNE 27.—Sunday; warm and pleasant; at the trial of two men charged with manslaughter, but not found guilty.

Monday, June 28.—Very warm and dry; traveled about twenty miles; passed Court House Rock; in sight of Chimney Rock; Stein fell in with us; thunder and wind during the evening; but little rain

TUESDAY, JUNE 29.—Very warm and dusty; passed Chimney Rock; traveled about twenty-three miles; in sight of Laramie Peak.

Wednesday, June 30.—Indian Territory; traveled about twenty-one miles; very warm and dry; passed Scott's Bluffs; crossed Cold Creek.

THURSDAY, JULY 1.—Very warm and dusty; drove about twenty miles; thunder and rain during the night,

FRIDAY, JULY 2.—Hot and dusty; traveled about twelve miles and camped within two miles of Fort Laramie; hard feed.

SATURDAY, JULY 3.—Clear and pleasant; our company had a grand celebration.

SUNDAY, JULY 4.—Warm and pleasant; wrote home, and No. 5 to Melissa; had preaching under cover; visited the fort.

Monday, July 5.—Black Hills; clear and pleasant; traveled twelve miles; camped among the hills, with no feed for teams.

Tuesday, July 6.—Started at sunrise; drove seven miles to feed; drove nine miles and camped; feed quite good.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 7.—Clear and pleasant; laid over.

THURSDAY, JULY 8.—Cold and pleasant; traveled about eighteen miles and camped opposite Laramie Peak.

FRIDAY, JULY 9.—Cool and pleasant; traveled about twelve miles. Saturday, July 10.—Cool and pleasant; traveled almost seven miles over mountain and camped.

Sunday, July 11.—Sunday; cocl and pleasant; all busy repairing.

Monday, July 12.—Indian Territory; warm and dry; traveled thirteen miles.

Tuesday, July 13.—Warm and dry; traveled about twelve miles. Wednesday, July 14.—Hot and very dusty; traveled about fifteen miles; arrived at the upper ferry of the Platte; Carter and Royal killed a buffalo; cold nights.

THURSDAY, JULY 15.—Dry and hot; traveled about five miles and stopped for the day; up the river road.

FRIDAY, JULY 16.—Warm and dry; traveled about four miles and stopped for the day; Ben and Burnham killed one buffalo.

SATURDAY, JULY 17.—Cool and dry; rained little over night; traveled about twenty-one miles; passed Willow Springs; saw great numbers of buffaloes; boys killed two.

SUNDAY, JULY 18.—For want of grass we traveled fourteen miles and camped on the Sweetwater.

Monday, July 19.—Cool and pleasant; traveled about fourteen miles; passed Independence Rock; took dinner at the Devil's Gate.

TUESDAY, JULY 20.—Warm and dry; traveled about fifteen miles.

Wednesday, July 21.—Hot and dry; traveled about thirteen miles.

THURSDAY, JULY 22.—Hot and dry; traveled about twenty-two miles, mostly in sight of the snow-capped Rocky Mountains.

FRIDAY, JULY 23.—Hot and dry; traveled about fifteen miles.

SATURDAY, JULY 24.—Hot and dry; drove five miles and laid up. SUNDAY, JULY 25.—Oregon Territory; warm and dry; cool nights.

Monday, July 26.—Clear and pleasant; traveled about fifteen miles.

TUESDAY, JULY 27.—Hot and dry; traveled about thirteen miles; crossed Sweetwater last time; passed Rocky Mountain summit through South Pass; camped at Pacific Springs.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 28.—Warm and dry; dusty; traveled about twenty-three miles.

THURSDAY, JULY 29.—Warm and pleasant; traveled eight miles and laid up.

FRIDAY, JULY 30.—Hot and dry; traveled about seventeen miles. SATURDAY, JULY 31.—Hot and dry; traveled about fifteen miles and camped on Green River; thunder and some rain.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 1.—Oregon Territory, Green River; clear and warm A. M.; severe rain and hail P. M.; great overthrow of tents, tables, boxes, provisions, etc.

MONDAY, August 2.-Warm and pleasant; laid up; cold nights.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 3.—Clear and warm; ferried Green River and traveled about six miles.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 4.—Warm; heavy shower A. M.; made ten miles; heavy rain after dark; lots of Indians in camp.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5.—Clear and pleasant; made twelve miles. FRIDAY, AUGUST 6.—Clear and pleasant; made five miles; camped on Harris Fork of Green River; Indians in camp.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 7.—Clear and pleasant; made fourteen miles. SUNDAY, AUGUST 8.—Pleasant; made ten miles to Bear River; good feed.

Monday, August 9.—Clear and pleasant; made seven miles; laid up.

Tuesday, August 10.—Warm and pleasant; laid up.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11.—Clear and pleasant.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 12.—Clear and pleasant; made seventeen miles; crossed Thomas Fork of Bear River.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 13.—Clear and pleasant; light shower near night; made seventeen miles; cold nights.

SATURDAY, August 14.—Clear and pleasant; made seventeen miles to Soda Springs.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 15.—Soda Springs, Oregon; very warm and pleasant.

Monday, August 16.—Warm and pleasant; made twenty miles; cold nights.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 17.—Made twenty miles, over summit, from Bear to Snake River.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18.-Made fifteen miles.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 19.—Made fifteen miles and passed Fort Hall.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 20.-Made twenty miles.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 21.—Made eighteen miles; passed great American Falls; very dusty.

SUNDAY, August 22.—Warm and pleasant; made two miles.

Monday, August 23.—Hot and dusty; made nine miles to Raft River.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 24.—Hot and dusty; made fifteen miles to Marsh Creek.

Wednesday, August 25.—Snake River, Oregon; very warm and dusty; made eighteen miles; crossed Goose Creek.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 26.—Laid up.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 27.—Warm and dusty; made twenty-two miles to Split Rock Creek; warm nights.

SATURDAY, August 28.—Moved up the creek nine miles and laid up.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 29.—Warm and dry; laid up.

Monday, August 30.—Made ten miles to Rock Creek.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 31.—Made ten miles.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1.—Laid up till 4 P. M.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2.—Made thirty-five miles up to 10 A. M. Passed Shoshone Falls.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3.-Laid up.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4.—Made eight miles to ferry; we have lots of salmon from Indians.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5.—Ferried river; made six miles.

Monday, September 6.—Made twenty-two miles.

Tuesday, September 7.—Made fifteen miles.

Wednesday, September 8.—Made twelve miles.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9.—Made fifteen miles to road from ford A. M.; we organized into a company of fifteen wagons called "Illinois Rangers."

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10.—Made fourteen miles and dinnered at Hot Springs.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11.—Made ten miles to Bannock Creek. SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 12.—Bannock Creek, Oregon; warm and pleasant; I have a great job mending pants.

Monday, September 13.—Made twelve miles; among the Salmon Mountains.

Tuesday, September 14.—Made fifteen miles.

Wednesday, September 15.—Made fifteen miles to Boise River; windy.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16.-Made ten miles.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17.-Made twelve miles.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18.—Made twelve miles; crossed Boise River.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 19.—Made twelve miles.

Monday, September 20.—Made three miles to Fort Boise; ferried and camped; making preparations to pack.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21.—Malheur Creek, Oregon; a party of fourteen of us with three horses started on with packs; made fifteen miles facing a northwest wind and part of the way a perfect cloud of dust; camped on Malheur River; slept but little for cold.

Wednesday, September 22.—Made twenty-five miles; passed Sulphur Springs to Birch Creek; got lost, but got right again; bought an old tent to sleep on; rested well; camped near Captain Miller's company; cold.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23.—Made twenty-five miles; passed Snake River; struck Burnt Creek; traveled on the same; passed Stein Blain, etc.; camped near Clark; cold; northwest wind.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24.—Made twenty-six miles to branch of Burnt River; cold northwest wind and cold nights.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25.—Made thirty-five miles to Powder River; mild and pleasant; camped near Captain Denby's train.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 26.—Sunday; made twenty miles to Grand Ronde; some provisions here; very scarce on trains.

Monday, September 27.—Made twenty-five miles; crossed Grand Ronde; entered Blue Mountains; crossed G. Ronde River; camped in deep ravine near Bennett and Nordike, and passed over one hundred wagons.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28.—Made twenty-five miles; camped on the western slope of the Blue Mountains in a ravine near the Umatilla River; strong southwest wind and signs of rain; but a mere sprinkle.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29.—Umatilla River, Oregon; lost our ponies—either strayed or stolen; hunted during A. M.; did not find them; came five miles to river and cooked; divided our provisions; bought some beef, etc.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30.—Made thirty-two miles; signs of rain; wind southwest.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1.—Made twenty-one miles; passed Indian Agency to Butter Creek.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2.—Made forty miles to Willow Creek; came in sight Mt. Hood and Mt. St. Helens.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 3.—Made thirty miles to John Day's River. Monday, October 4.—Made twenty-six miles to Columbia River.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5.—Made eighteen miles to Fort Dalles; crossed Deschutes River; passed 440 wagons from Fort Boise; here over 100 wagons with families, and many left to be forwarded at this place.

Wednesday, October 6.—Took passage in an Indian canoe; made ten miles and camped on account of the wind.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7.—Made thirty miles to Cascade Falls.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8.—Started on foot; made twenty miles to Gilberts; I lost the trail and had a great scramble over mountains.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9.—Oregon; made nine miles; crossed Columbia River.

PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1852.—Walked eleven miles here. Stopped at the Willamette House; board, \$9.00 per week. Poor chance for work; wages low. This is a small but

flourishing town on the west bank of the Willamette River, and about fifteen miles from its mouth. It contains about one thousand inhabitants, who appear to be enterprising. The weather continues fine, with no rain, excepting a shower last night. slept in a house last night for the first time since I left the States. The place belonged to Mr. Pullen, a farmer living about five miles this side of the Big Sandy River on the road to this place and on the east side of the river. April 19 I had \$133.00; now I have only \$5.45, and when my hotel bill (\$1.75) is paid I will only have \$3.70 left. My journey across the plains has been quite hard, but not as hard upon me as upon many others. It has been very fatiguing from Fort Boise, a distance of four hundred and fifty My pack was light, although it felt very heavy, even with a small allowance of victuals. We started from Fort Boise with twenty pounds per man, which was not nearly enough. first place we found where we could buy anything was on the east side of Grand Ronde. Flour was 70 cents per pound, beef, 20 and 25 cents a pound. On this side of Grand Ronde flour was 75 cents and sugar 75 cents. Then we crossed the Blue Mountains. a distance of forty-five miles, forty of which is well timbered with pine principally. We bought some very fine beef of an Indian on the Umatilla River for 20 cents a pound. Then we came to the Indian Agency, expecting to get provisions there, but there was none We left with heavy hearts and fatigued bodies, and traveled ten miles to a creek (Butter Creek), where we were fortunate enough to buy some hard bread of an immigrant for fifty We found the next provisions at John Dav's cents per pound. River—flour 70 cents, sugar 75 cents, and some bread wet up with water and half baked for 75 cents per pound. The next chance was at The Dalles. Here was plenty of provisions except vege-Meals could be had for six bits to a dollar; bread, 50 cents a pound; flour, 30 and 40 cents; sugar, 30 and 40 cents; potatoes, \$6.00 a bushel; and other things in proportion. started for the Cascade Falls in an Indian canoe and got windbound and ate up our grub. Then we had to eat some dried salmon which the Indians were kind enough to give and sell to us. At the Cascades we found a good, full table at 75 cents a meal, We were all very hungry and ate heartily. After supper we went out on the railroad (a tram road) a short distance and camped in the woods. The next morning we walked to the steamboat landing, a distance of six miles, and took breakfast. Then we came on to Portland, stopping over night at Gibbin's and Pullen's. Persons on the plains have not the respect for themselves nor for others that they have in the States. Almost every one will quarrel for mere trifles; and many appear to take delight in making themselves as disagreeable as possible; and that was the character of Mr. H——, with whom I had the misfortune to start with. I was foolish enough to pay him my passage money in advance, and could not get it back again, I was determined to stick to him; so I quarrelled, too. The country from the Missouri River is one barren waste, with only here and there a little oasis. There is but very little timber all the way. The most of the way it is not very convenient to get water without driving off from the road, and that makes very long drives. And many times it is impossible to get water for long distances, and but few have vessels to carry water in; consequently there is a great want of water nearly all the way.

#### TRANSACTIONS

OF THE

### Thirty-Eighth and Thirty-Ninth Annual Reunions

OF THE

# Oregon Pioneer Association

Portland, June 22, 1910, and June 21, 1911

CONTAINING THE

Diary of Alvah I. Davis, Oct. 11, 1852, to April 6, 1854 and Diary of Jesse Harritt, 1845

AND

Proceedings of the Twenty-Fifth and of the Twenty-Sixth
Grand Encampments of Indian War Veterans
of the North Pacific Coast

---- AND

Other Matters of Historic Interest

PORTLAND, OREGON CHAUSSE-PRUDHOMME Co., PRINTERS 1914



#### TRANSACTIONS

OF THE

### 38th Annual Reunion

OF THE

## **Oregon Pioneer Association**

Portland, June 22, 1910

CONTAINING THE

Diary of Alvah I. Davis, Oct. 11, 1852-April 6, 1854

\_\_\_\_ AND \_\_\_\_

Proceedings of the Twenty-Fifth
Grand Encampment of Indian War Veterans
of the North Pacific Coast

----- AND -----

Other Matters of Historic Interest

PORTLAND, OREGON CHAUSSE-PRUDHOMME Co., PRINTERS 1914

Het. JAN 4 1939

#### MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

#### Portland, Oregon, April 11, 1910.

The Board of Directors of the Oregon Pioneer Association met in the rooms of President Frederick V. Holman, 501-506 Chamber of Commerce, to arrange for the annual reunion of 1910—the thirty-eighth.

Present: Frederick V. Holman, 1852, Portland, President; P. H. D'Arcy, 1857, Salem, Vice President: George H. Himes, 1853, Portland, Secretary; Robert A. Miller, 1854, Corresponding Secretary; John W. Minto, 1848, and Nathan H. Bird, 1846, Portland, Directors.

The minutes of the last annual meeting were read and approved.

The following order of business was submitted by the Secretary and, upon motion of P. H. D'Arcy, was adopted:

- 1. Selection of place of meeting.
- 2. Selection of speaker for annual address.
- 3. Selection of Grand Chaplain.
- 4. Selection of Grand Marshal.
- 5. Appointment of Committees: (a) Committee of Arrangements; (b) Finance Committee; (c) Committee on Building and Music; (d) Committee on Invitations; (e) Committee on Transportation; (f) Reception Committee; (g) selection of Chairman of Woman's Auxiliary.





After considerable discussion, on motion of Mr. Himes, seconded by Mr. Miller, Wednesday, June 22, 1910, was voted to be the date of the Reunion.

On motion of Mr. D'Arcy, of Salem, seconded by Mr. Miller, Portland was chosen as the place at which to hold the Reunion.

On motion of Mr. Himes, seconded by Mr. Minto, Prof. Frank H. Grubbs, 1852, was chosen to prepare the annual address, his subject to be the "Early Schools of Oregon."

On motion by Mr. Himes, seconded by Mr. Bird, Rev. David Baxter Gray, 1851, Portland, was chosen to act as Chaplain.

On motion of Mr. Miller, seconded by Mr. D'Arcy, Joseph Buchtel, 1852, Portland, was appointed Grand Marshal, with power to choose his own aides.

On motion it was voted that the Committee of Arrangements should be composed of Mr. Himes, Mr. Holman and Mr. Miller.

On motion of Mr. D'Arcy it was voted that Messrs. Himes, Holman and J. D. Lee should act as the Committee on Finance.

The matter of securing a place of meeting and suitable music and all other matters, were referred to the Committee of Arrangements.

Secretary Himes was appointed the Committee on Transportation, also the Committee on Invitations

It was voted that the Reception Committee should be made up of the full Board of Directors, the Marshal and such aides as he might select.

On motion of Mr. Himes, seconded by Mr. Magers, Mrs. Charlotte M. Cartwright, 1845, was selected as Chairman of the Woman's Auxiliary, with power to select her own assistants.

The Secretary was authorized to have one thousand copies of the Annual Transactions of 1910 printed, and also such envelopes, letterheads, badges, programmes, announcements, etc., as in his judgment might be necessary.

No further business appearing, the Board adjourned.

George H. Himes, Secretary.

#### THIRTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL REUNION.

Portland, June 22, 1910.

Beginning with a grand assembly in the Masonic Temple, at which the annual address was delivered, following which came an automobile ride throughout the city and thence to the Armory, where a banquet was served, and ending with the annual business meeting and "campfire" gathering of the Oregon Pioneer Association, Portland today paid honor to the early settlers of Oregon.

It is estimated that there were fully fourteen hundred people gathered together for the occasion, coming from all over the West. Men and women, gray-haired and bent with age, who blazed the trail and brought the first civilization to this then wild country, were the guests of Portland, and right royally were they received and entertained.

It was the crowning event of the year for the "boys" of the early days in Oregon. The Masonic Temple was crowded to overflowing, and the Armory was filled with hungry visitors who were given a repast such as will be a cherished memory to all those who attended.

To every man must come the time when he feels that one of the turnstiles of life has been passed, when, by something accomplished or by the occurence of some circumstance, the time will always remain in his memory. To hundreds of Oregon's pioneers such a time came yesterday, when, at the close of the programme, the visitors were met at the door of the Masonic Temple by automobiles in which they were transported about the city. This noteworthy experience came about as a result of the Secretary of the Association requesting Mayor Simon to exert his influence with the Automobile Club of Portland to that end.

Gray-haired women and men trembled with suppressed excitement when they were told that the big touring cars were there for their particular use.

"Yep, I'm a-goin' to ride in one o' them pesky things all right," said one of the "boys." "It's the first time in my life, but I've fit Indians and I guess I can stand the excitement of riding in this thing."

That was the way with the most of those brave old men and women. It was all new to them, their first automobile experience.

All of those grand old men and women were given "a ride," and such great joy as they felt was expressed in their faces, which literally shone with happiness, notwithstanding the wrinkles of age.

To E. Henry Wemme and members of the Portland Automobile Club must be given a great deal of credit. Mr. Wemme was right on the spot, here, there and everywhere, helping the old people into the cars and sending them off on the greatest "joy-ride" of their lives. President M. C. Dickinson, of the Automobile Club, personally drove his machine, carrying loads of pioneers back and forth.

"Well, if we'd a' had one of these things to cross the plains in the early days, it wouldn't have been quite so hard," was a sentence heard from the lips of many of the old-timers.

The annual reunion began at 2 o'clock, when the aged pioneers assembled at the Masonic Temple. They were welcomed at the door by Grand Marshal Joseph Buchtel and a large corps of aides, and shown the way to the auditorium above.

Long before the hour set the big hall was filled with people, and promptly on time the exercises were begun. Frederick V. Holman, President of the Association, called the assembly to order in a few words, after which Rev. D. B. Gray delivered the invocation, asking a blessing on those gray heads gathered from far and near.

Joseph Simon, Mayor of Portland, was introduced by President Holman to give the address of welcome to the visiting pioneers. The Mayor spoke in happy vein, as follows:

"I congratulate you on the auspicious circumstances that attend the opening of your thirty-eighth annual reunion of the Oregon Pioneer Association. We welcome you to the metropolis of the great State of Oregon, and with pardonable pride we assert that at no period has this state been more prosperous than it is today.

"Compare its present condition—rich in resources, beautiful in landscape and fertile in soil, its great highways of commerce, its churches, schools and universities—with the conditions of the country that confronted you pioneers when your feet first trod Oregon's soil! How should any of you have dreamed at that time what this country was destined to become?

"I congratulate this Association upon the auspicious opening of the Reunion, and on behalf of the City of Portland, I welcome you one and all and extend most cordial greetings."

In response to the Mayor's address of welcome, Mr. Frederick V. Holman, President of the Association, said:

#### Mr. Mayor, Oregon Pioneers, Ladies and Gentlemen:

On behalf of the Oregon Pioneer Association, and as its president, I wish to thank the mayor of Portland for his kindly welcome to the Association and to its members, many of whom are Oregon pioneers. For many years the people of Portland have shown their appreciation of these pioneers by generous contributions to pay the expenses of the annual meeting of the Association. The women of Portland have gladly prepared and managed the annual banquet. There has been on each and all of these occasions a kindly and heartfelt welcome and a showing of esteem, regard and affection for those who found or made the way over the plains and mountains, made their homes here, and laid the foundations of the State of Oregon, and assisted in its civilization and present prosperity.

I speak of this not as personal to me, for, while I have been a member of the Oregon Pioneer Association for many years, I am not a pioneer in the true meaning of that word. I was born in Oregon, and my parents were pioneers of 1846, and my grandfather, John Holman, was one of the pioneers of 1843. There are certain rules by which persons may become members of the Association, but that does not make them pioneers. That is a title of honor-not an honorary degree-a title which cannot be conferred by constitutions, public or private, nor by statutes, nor by initiative petitions, nor by higher institutions of learning who have the right to confer degrees. It is not acquired by being a member of a pioneer association or society; it is an honor which cannot be conferred; it had to be earned by being in fact an Oregon pioneer. Originally, the word "pioneer" was a military term applied to those whose duty it was to march before an army, to make and repair the roads, and to clear the way from obstructions and perform other work to assist the progress of the soldiers who fought. But in civil life, it has come to be applied to those who go early to a new country to find and to prepare the way for others to follow, to begin the work of civilizing the wild land, and then to assist in its upbuilding into communities and as a commonwealth. As the trials and tribulations of being an Oregon pioneer are over, and the

name is now one so honorable and entitles its holder to the esteem and affection of all Oregonians and of all respecters of patriotism, courage and steadfastness of purpose, I regret to see occasionally in the newspapers in the notices of deaths of respected men and women who have lived, in some instances, many years in Oregon, who are called pioneers in these notices, but who are not Oregon Pioneers, and who are not even eligible to membership in this Association. It sometimes seems strange that these so-called pioneers—men and women of the 'sixties, the 'seventies, the 'eighties, and the 'nineties—are not also called Oregon Indian War Veterans, for they are as much entitled to be so called as to be given the name and title of Oregon pioneer. Possibly, some of these accounts are furnished by sorrowing relatives to secure some reflected but imaginary glory for themselves. It is a curious phase of the human mind to try to honor the dead with a false pretense.

Those were great things the Oregon pioneers did: they found and made the way to Oregon; they surmounted every obstacle and overcame every difficulty; they assisted in saving to the United States the part of the Oregon country south of the forty-ninth degree of latitude, by their indomitable will, their courage, their perseverance, their patriotism, and by coming to Oregon. They made the Willamette Valley, which was the habitat of Indians, into a land of American homes, humble, indeed, at first, but nevertheless homes, for themselves and their families and abiding places for those who came later. Even the commonplaces of those pioneer days are now lighted with a gleam of romance, as the tribulations of those days are being forgotten. These pioneer men and women-for the women are entitled to praise and to be remembered as well as the men-are worthy of the honors which belong to them for the part they took in the heroic days of Oregon. Heroes and heroines they were and are in civil life, the winners and makers of Oregon. They are all the more deserving to be so known, because they did not fully realize what great things they really were doing. They strove, they suffered, they persisted, quietly but effectively, but they accomplished.

These once sturdy men and women, young then, are old now; every year their number is fewer. We have given up the marching at the annual meetings of the Association, for feet which never faltered in the long march of five or six months along the rough Oregon trail to the Willamette Valley, now become weary in walking a few blocks on Portland's paved streets. Their willing hands which assisted in the upbuilding of Oregon, are tired now. God bless these weary feet and these tired hands that have done so much for Oregon, and which all too soon will be at rest. Today, the people of Oregon bow their heads in respect and reverence to its true pioneers. As long as there are any of them living. Portland will be glad to welcome and entertain these survivors here. It will be only a few years when these pioneers will all have passed away, leaving to their descendants and to the people of Oregon the heritage of lives well spent, of duty well done.

While what these Oregon pioneers were and what they did will be remembered and treasured by their descendants and by all who know the history of Oregon, it is well often to speak of them, not that we, but lest others, do not know, or, knowing, forget. It is well, too, at every meeting of the Oregon Pioneer Association, to recall the one great heroic and historic man who, mentally and physically, stood head and shoulders above all of his contemporaries; the greatest of all Oregon citizens, the Father of Oregon, one of the world's greatest humanitarians, Dr. John McLoughlin.

These old pioneers do not need to be reminded of him, for, from their own experiences, they know what manner of man he was and what he did for them and theirs. There are present some of the pioneers of 1843, whose lives he saved from massacre by the Indians; there are many present who personally, or whose ancestors, were saved from suffering and want, and whose needs were supplied by his humanity. Thus they were enabled to live and to prosper in Oregon by his fostering care. There are grandfathers and great-grandfathers still living in Oregon whose children's lives were saved through the care and attention given by his commands. These pioneers and their descendants can never forget Dr. John McLoughlin, whose loving kindness and humanity were Christlike.

These themes are so pleasing that one might expatiate on them for the whole time allowed for these exercises. I have already taken more time than was intended to be allowed me to respond to the welcome of the mayor and to greet the Oregon pioneers.

In conclusion, I give you Oregon pioneers a heartfelt welcome and say, God bless you, one and all. May each of you live long and give the people of Oregon an annual pleasure in entertaining you as you so truly deserve.

Thomas W. Prosch, of Seattle, a member of the Washington Pioneer Association, conveyed the fraternal greetings of that body as follows:

Friends: This is the first time that it has come to me to stand upon an Oregon platform. That those before me on this occasion should be pioneers is extremely gratifying. I congratulate myself upon this fact. Above all other people I respect, regard and revere the pioneers of Oregon and Washington. That I should be considered worthy of place among their numbers, among your numbers, with my small measure of qualification, is to me cause of constant amazement. I am rejoiced, however, that it is so.

Pioneers of Oregon: Your people were our people in the earlier days; your acts were our acts; your teachings and your examples were our teachings and our examples. Sixty years ago we were Northern Oregon locally, but politically and generally to all the world you and we together were one and the same Oregon We had the same history, the same interests, the same antecedents and the same aspirations. All that led to our separation was the immensity of our area, and the impossibility of satisfactory state government in a sparsely populated region, approximating half a million square miles. In the separation was the utmost good feeling, accompanied by sincere regret for the necessity. We have since watched your upward and onward course with the eye of filial affection. We have been glad when you were glad. We have been proud, and are proud, of every step in advance in any part of "Old Oregon."

Ladies and Gentlemen: Our Association, in your daughter state to the north, is modeled after your own. You people, of our mother state to the south, have shown us the way to go, and we have gone. What you have thought wise and well, we have thought wise and well. We were near you physically, and we wanted to be near you otherwise. The only difference between the two Associations is that caused by the conditions connected with their separate admissions to statehood. Washington was forty years behind Oregon in this matter. Our pioneer period, therefore, is brought to a later date than your own, though in the State of Washington are pioneers of as early dates as any in the State of Oregon.

Pioneers: We extend to you our greetings. We wish you well individually and collectively. We hope to have you with us at our reunions. You will always be welcome, warmly welcome. All will be free to you as to us. It will be a real pleasure to see you, to hear you, to have you. Come, and see if what I say is not true.

On account of physical inability, Professor Frank H. Grubbs could not be present to deliver the annual address, which was prepared by him. Consequently he delegated J. D. Lee, an ex-president of the Association, and a life-long friend, to read the address, the title of which was "Reminiscences of the Early Schools of Oregon." The story told by Professor Grubbs was unusually interesting and was full of valuable historical allusions. In a clear voice which could be heard over the entire hall, Mr. Lee delivered the address, and it was listened to very attentively.

At the close of the address a little time was spent in old-time greetings, and at 4:00 p. m. the announcement was made that "dinner was ready." At that the assembly marched in irregular squads to the Armory.

The "hi-yu-muck-a-muck," always the crowning feature of the annual meetings of the Oregon Pioneer Association,

Board, Mrs. Benton Killin, Mrs. D. P. Thompson, and Mrs. Irving W. Pratt.

Table No. 1.—Miss Failing, Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton; assistants, Miss May Failing, Mrs. H. C. Cabell, Mrs. M. Welch, Mrs. Henry Huffman.

Table No. 2.—Mrs. W. R. Sewall, Mrs. Charles T. Kamm; assistants, Miss Inez Barrett, Miss Madeline Walker, Miss Imogene Raffety, Mrs. W. F. McKinnon.

Table No. 3.—Mrs. George H. Lamberson, Mrs. P. W. Gillette; assistants, Miss Grace Lamberson, Miss C. Lamberson, Miss Marie Meussdorffer, Preston Gillette.

Table No. 4.—Mrs. June McMillen Ordway, Mrs. E. W. Spencer; assistants, Miss Fay C. Himes, Miss Myrtle B. Moffett, Mrs. W. L. Spencer, Miss Ella Brown.

Table No. 5.—Mrs. M. C. George, Mrs. Irving W. Pratt; assistants, Miss Gertrude Pratt, Mrs. Maud Upton Scott, Miss Jessie George, Mrs. H. G. Colton.

Table No. 6.—Mrs. Milton W. Smith, Mrs. Grace Watt-Ross; assistants, Miss Josephine Smith, Mrs. Allen Ellsworth, Miss Watt, Mrs. Jackson.

Table No. 7.—Mrs. Frank M. Warren, Mrs. W. E. Robertson; assistants, Miss Frances Warren, Miss Grace Warren, Miss Nan Robertson, Miss Mary Robertson.

Table No. 8.—Mrs. L. A. Lewis, Mrs. J. Wesley Ladd; assistants, Miss C. Flanders, Miss Sallie Lewis, Mrs. William Warrens, Mrs. John E. Cronan.

Table No. 9.—Mrs. P. L. Willis, Mrs. M. A. M. Ashley; assistants, Mrs. Maud Hughes, Miss Frances Jeffery, Mrs. A. H. Morgan, Mrs. Letitia McKinnon.

Table No. 10.—Mrs. H. H. Northup, Mrs. Tyler Woodward; assistants, Miss Mae Hirsch, Mrs. Arthur Gay, Miss Jessie Farrell, Mrs. Allison.

Table No. 11.—Mrs. George H. Himes, Mrs. Edward E. McClure; assistants, Mrs. Harold G. Rice, Miss Lurah M. Himes, Miss Jean McClure, Mrs. W. D. Brown.

Table No. 12.—Mrs. A. Meier, Mrs. P. J. Mann; assistants, Mrs. Julius Meier, Mrs. Fred Seller, Miss Laura Northup, Miss Louisa Bickel.

Table No. 13.—Mrs. George Taylor, Mrs. I. L. Patterson; assistants, Miss Blanche Catlin, Miss Mary A. Adair, Mrs. Roger B. Sinnott, Miss Lucille Parker.

Table No. 14.—Mrs. A. B. Croasman, Mrs. J. M. Freeman; assistants, Mrs. W. W. Harder, Miss Lilian Croasman, Mrs. Ben Gadsby, Mrs. I. G. Davidson.

Table No. 15.—Mrs. John Gill, Mrs. J. L. Hartman; assistants, Miss Elsa Gill, Mrs. J. R. Myers, Miss Frances Gill, Miss Ethel Thompson.

Table No. 16.—Mrs. James F. Failing, Mrs. A. M. Crane; assistants, Mrs. William L. Brewster, Miss Kate Failing, Mrs. W. M. Crane, Miss Elizabeth Parker.

Table No. 17.—Mrs. George W. Weidler, Mrs. John McCraken; assistants, Miss Charlotte Sherlock, Miss Weidler, Miss Hurley, Mrs. Hattie Pratt.

Table No. 18.—Mrs. H. B. Nicholas, Miss Lavilla Humason; assistants, Mrs. James Malarkey, Miss Hazel Williams, Mrs. I. C. Sandford, Mrs. Josephine Arnold.

Table No. 19.—Mrs. William D. Fenton, Mrs. Otto Metschan; assistants, Miss Clara Wiley, Mrs. Edwin Caswell, Miss Hazel Morrow, Miss Nita Matlock.

Table No. 20.—Mrs. H. S. Gile, Miss Kate Holman; assistants, Miss Eleanor Gile, Miss Crellin, Mrs. F. D. Chamberlain, Miss Laura Murch.

Booth No. 1.—Bread, biscuit, cake, etc.—Miss Nannie E. Taylor, Chairman; assistants, Miss Anna M. Cremen, Mrs. Robert Porter, Mrs. T. T. Struble, Mrs. D. W. Taylor, Mrs. Sigmund Frank, Miss Lambert, Miss Hildegarde Plummer, Miss M. Agnes Kelley, Miss Linley Morton, Miss Bess Bodman, Miss Plummer, Mrs. M. L. Myrick, Mrs. M. Fleischner, Mrs. Bruce L. Carr.

Booth No. 2.—Meats, fish, salads, etc.—Mrs. John W. Minto, Chairman; assistants, Mrs. Herbert Holman, Mrs. Archie L. Pease, Mrs. J. W. Morrow, Mrs. Norman Pease, Mrs. B. Trenkmann, Mrs. Berry, Mrs. G. L. Campbell, Miss Matlock, Miss Morrow, Mrs. C. W. Fulton, Mrs. L. M. Irwin, Mrs. A. D. Charlton, Miss Gussie Marshall, Mrs. R. H. Birdsall, Mrs. D. J. Malarkey.

Booth No. 3.—Ice cream, milk, cream and butter.— Mrs. Albert Brown, Chairman; assistant, Mrs. A. J. Van Wessenhove.

Booth No. 4.—Mrs. Lily Parrish Moffett, Mrs. E. A. Breyman, Mrs. Jackson.

Booth No. 5.—Miss Weidler, Miss Clara Teal, Mrs. J. A. Newell.

Booth No. 6.—Mrs. Clara Watt Morton, Miss Anna M. King.

Booth No. 7.—Mrs. E. Brown, Mrs. J. F. Alex. Mayer, Miss Lena Bickel.

Reserve Tables.—Mrs. Charles Hohan, Mrs. William Grooms, Miss Caroline Hohan and Liola Struble.

Aides.—Clifton Minto Irwin and Preston Gillette.

#### EVENING MEETING.

The pioneers assembled in the Masonic Temple and elected officers for the next year as follows:

P. H. D'Arcy, of Salem, 1857, President; Secretary, George H. Himes, 1853, of Portland; Treasurer, Charles E. Ladd, 1857, of Portland; Directors, Joseph Buchtel, 1852, of Portland; N. H. Bird, 1848, of Portland, and Cyrus H. Walker, 1838, of Albany.

George H. Himes, who was re-elected Secretary, has served his 25th year in that capacity, and no other nominations would be entertained for the place by retiring President Frederick V. Holman, who placed Himes in nomination himself, declared the nominations closed and cast the unanimous vote of the Association for him.

Immediately following the election of officers, William Galloway read the resolutions and they were passed. Before the vote was put, however, Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway attempted to have them amended so that the Association would be placed on record as favoring the equal suffrage law to be submitted to the voters by initiative in the Fall elections. She was ruled out of order, but took occasion to refer to the ruling as unfair during the "campfire" discussion.

The resolution included the favoring of a permanent home for the State Historical Society; acceptance of the invitation of the Pierce County (Wash.) Pioneer Association to meet with them in August; expressing sympathy for Professor F. H. Grubbs in his illness, which kept him from attending the reunion, and also to all infirm afflicted members.

# The following resolutions were also adopted:

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Be it resolved, That the thanks of this Association be extended to the Mayor, officials and citizens of Portland for their generous recognition of the men and women whose efforts have made it possible to build this great Western metropolis.

Resolved, That our thanks are due the representatives of the press for kind mention and consideration.

Resolved, That to the various transportation lines are due our thanks for courtesies extended; also are our thanks due and are hereby extended to the Portland Automobile Club, which so kindly gave the old pioneers a free ride over the city and to the Armory. And be it further

Resolved, That our heartfelt thanks and gratitude be extended to the noble women of Portland who at this meeting, as in the past have been assiduous and unreserving in their attention to every want of the Oregon pioneers attending this annual meeting, not to mention the bounteous repast annually provided with queenly grace and hospitality.

J. C. CARSON,
J. D. LEE,
WILLIAM GALLOWAY,
Committee.

At the close of the business meeting the campfire was opened by J. D. Lee, who presided. He started by calling it to order in Chinook, which occasioned much laughter and started the good feeling. After that nearly all of the speakers used more or less Chinook.

A unique feature was the singing of a song in the famous Pacific Northwestern aboriginal tongue by Cyrus H. Walker, of Albany, who was born near Walla Walla in 1838, being the oldest living white man born west of the Rocky Mountains. He next delivered a speech, which

met with cheers. After this there was a general cross-fire of questions hurled at him in the tongue from all over the house.

Then came the talks, reciting stories of the trip across the plains, the early days of Oregon life, the Indian wars, the hardships and all the events that have since become history. Out of respect to the memory of the late General George H. Williams, who was one of the most active in last year's reunion, at the instance of ex-Governor T. T. Geer, the members stood for a bare moment, silent, with bowed heads.

One of the most interesting of the campfire features was the old fiddlers' carnival. Mrs. S. J. Anderson, of Vancouver, a pioneer, of 1847; Henry M. Jackson, 1852; George C. Rider, 1852, and D. C. Bowers, 1852. The rendition of each number was the signal for a burst of applause. All the pieces played were the tunes of pioneer days. At one time it looked as if an old-fashioned Virginia reel would be danced when an old pioneer and his wife arose and commenced dancing.

Among those who related experiences were Major James Bruce, of McMinnville; Oscar Canfield, of Canfield, Idaho, who called attention to the fact that two of Oregon's most noted pioneers are buried at Oregon City in unmarked graves. They are Peter Skene Ogden and Dr. John McLoughlin. Mrs. N. A. Jacobs and Mrs. Elizabeth Sager Helm; Mrs. John C. Cartwright, pioneer of 1845, now living at Berkeley, Cal.; Charles B. Moores, of Salem, and many others spoke. Thomas B. Merry, who came to Oregon in 1870, one of the state's oldest journalists, delivered

a short address, saying he had come back to Oregon to stay, after remaining away since 1888.

The restless march of a determined people across the great American desert when the Nation was young, not lured by the lust of gold, but seeking homes, was retold by a score or more of white-haired, battle-scarred veterans.

At 10 p. m. the moment for parting had come. A lull fell upon the assembled pioneers. Some silently shook hands, others stood with bowed heads, while the strains of "The Star-Spangled Banner" were played by Henry M. Jackson, a pioneer of 1852, on his violin. Now and then a tear would steal down the cheek of some one of the assembled throng.

Soon, however, they fell to shaking hands and saying goodby, and the 38th annual reunion of the Oregon Pioneer Association came to a close.

It was the big night of the reunion and the campfire feature, which has come to be one of the most enjoyable events of each year, was no disappointment.

# TWENTY-FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE INDIAN WAR VETERANS OF THE NORTH PACIFIC COAST.

Portland, Oregon, June 22, 1910.

Agitation looking toward the placing of the veterans of the Indian wars on the same basis with the veterans of the Civil and other wars in the matter of pensions was strongly emphasized at the 25th annual Grand Encampment of Indian War Veterans of the Northwest, held in the White Temple in this city yesterday. There were fully four hundred persons in attendance.

That no attempt will be made, by means of initiative, to agitate the claims of the Indian War veterans was the sense of the gathering yesterday, but a committee was appointed for the purpose of going before the State Legislature and working on this subject. Five veterans entitled to back pay from the Government were selected as follows: James Campbell, J. Walker, Harvey W. Scott, T. V. B. Embree and C. Williams.

Letters were read from the Oregon Congressmen at Washington which showed apparently that the only drawback to securing recompense for the Indian War veterans was in the person of Speaker Cannon, who, it is said, has opposed the granting of increased pensions.

One of the important matters of the day was the election of officers for the ensuing year. T. V. B. Embree, 1844, of Dallas, was chosen as Grand Commander, and Harvey W. Scott, 1852, was selected as Senior Vice-Grand Commander. Other officers who were elected are as fol-

lows: A. B. Stuart, 1849, Junior Vice-Grand Commander; Otto Kleeman, Grand Adjutant; Charles Chambreau, Grand Commissary Sergeant; W. D. Ewing, Grand Chaplain; John Storan, Captain of the Guard, and Patrick Maloney, Grand Marshal.

There were present at the gathering veterans from all of the states of the Northwest, including Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and California. There was also one man in attendance from the State of Alabama. Washington was especially well represented, there being delegates from Puget Sound and Olympia, as well as several other parts of the state. Of Indian fighters there were about 175 present, the rest being widows of veterans and members of the Sons and Daughters of Indian War Veterans.

Business matters were attended to in the morning, while the afternoon was given over to a repast given by the Sons and Daughters of Indian War Veterans, to speechmaking and getting acquainted.

Considerable feeling was displayed by the veterans, who expressed themselves vigorously in general conversation in regard to the manner in which the Indian War veterans have been treated with regard to back pay, pensions and payment for personal property lost during the wars.

"I think it ought to be worth more to kill Indians than it is to kill our white brothers," said Grand Commander Embree. "At least, I am sure that the veterans of the Indian wars deserve just as much consideration from the Government as is given the veterans of other wars. I am sure that it would be easy to have our bills passed if the Easterners could be made to understand the merits of our claims."

"An Indian war veteran, apparently, is worth more dead than alive," said Otto Kleeman, Grand Adjutant. "He is given a pension of \$8 a month while he is living, but when he dies his widow receives \$12 per month. We should have a pension of not less than \$16 per month, even as the Civil War veterans receive, and from that amount upward.

"There is another factor also which must be taken into consideration, and this is the loss of personal property entailed by the men who fought in the Indian Wars. As an example, I might cite the number of horses which were killed, belonging to men who could ill afford to lose them. Horses were very valuable in those days, as there was very little good stock—other than the native cayuses—to be had."

The social feature of the annual gathering of Indian fighters was well taken care of yesterday. The luncheon served by the Sons and Daughters of Indian War Veterans was a pleasant surprise to all the visitors. It was served in the basement of the White Temple.

An interesting address was made during the afternoon by John W. Cullen, 1847, who gave his experiences during the Indian Wars at Olympia. He fought under Captain Goudy. Other speakers were Comrade Wills, Cyrus H. Walker, Patrick Maloney and Comrade Wilkes.

# THIRTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL SESSION

# PIONEERS IN ATTENDANCE.

Those who registered with the Secretary were as follows:

1821
La Chapelle, Mrs. Lucier A., St. Louis.Oregon1821
1837
Alpin, Mrs. Mary, WoodburnWashington1837
Beers, Benjamin, IndependenceConnecticut1835
1838
Walker, Cyrus H., Albany Oregon1838
1839
Abernethy, William, DoraOregon1840
1 <b>84</b> 0
Edwards, Mrs. Wiley, CorvallisOregon1840
Mattoon, Mrs. E. A., PortlandIndiana1838
1841
Elliott Mrs. Mary, HolbrookCanada1837
Hood, Mrs. C. I., PortlandIllinois1840
Mountain, Capt. Thomas, PortlandMassachusetts1822
1842
Beers, William, Oregon CityOregon1842
Carter, D. A., SheridanOregon1842
Holman, Geo. P., Salt Lake, UtahOregon1842
Matthieu, F. X., PortlandCanada1818
1843
Adair, Dr. Owens, (Mrs.) WarrentonMissouri1840
Baker, Mrs. Catherine, PortlandMissouri1823 Bertrand Mrs. Isabell, PortlandCalifornia1841

Cullen, Mrs. Anna E., Hillsdale Missouri1837
Dixon, Mrs. L. A., PortlandMissouri1840
Eberman, Mrs. Emma, SeasideEngland1836
Griffiths, Mrs. Rebecca, PortlandMissouri1837
Hembree, W. C., McMinnvilleTennessee
Jenkins, Diantha, Yaquina Bay *Plains1843
Lenox, S. S., Gaston
McHaley, A. J., SellwoodMissouri1839
Swick, Mrs. M. Gilmore, The DallesOregon1843
Wright, Mrs. L. E., PortlandIndiana1829
1844
Adams, Mrs. J. H., PortlandOregon1844
Bain, Mrs. Ann, PortlandIowa1840Baker, Mrs. Perry G., PortlandCanada1835Bedwell, Mrs. Elizabeth, North Yamhill*Plains1844Burton, H. H., PortlandAt sea1844
Caples, Hezekiah, St. HelensOhio1840 Croll, Mrs. Samantha, Little Rock, Wn. Missouri1836
Harvey, Mrs. Francis M., PortlandOregon1844 Helm, Mrs. Elizabeth, PortlandOhio1837
Johnson, Burr, PendletonIndiana1840
Klinger, Mrs. L. J., Dufur*Plains1844
Lewis, Frank Lee, PortlandCanada1830
Minto, John, Salem
Nelson, J. C., NewbergMissouri1827
Olds, N. H., Lents       Indiana       1840         Olds, Eli, Tillamook       Indiana       1837
Ramsdell, Thos. M., Portland

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Sax, Mrs. M. P., Portland
Welch, James W., AstoriaIowa1842
1845
Archibald, Francis, Portland       Iowa       1842         Allen, Albert, Boyd       Iowa       1843         Anderson, Mrs. C. J., Salem       Kentucky       1839         Arthurs, Mrs. Sarah Williams, Portland Illinois       1844
Belieu, J. W. A., Portland
Carter, J. L., Hood River Oregon 1845 Cappo, Mrs. E. R., Portland *Plains 1845 Cartwright, Mrs. Mary Missouri 1843 Catching, Mrs. A. F., Portland Kentucky 1842 Comstock, Mrs. M. J., Portland Missouri 1838 Cornelius, Mrs. C., Portland Missouri 1845 Cornelius, Mrs. B., Portland Indiana Cox, P. W., Colfax, Wash Iowa 1841 Crandall, Mrs. Lydia, Portland Missouri 1844
Denny, Mrs. E. H., La FayetteOhio1839 Durbin, Solomon, SalemOhio1829
Farrell, Mrs. Susan, BrooksIowaFoster, Mrs. M. E., Hood RiverIndiana1841
Gew, Mrs. Philomena, WilburOregon1845 Griffith, J. M., Oregon CityIllinois1842
Hawk, Mrs. Sarah E., Portland
Jackson, Mrs. Sarah B., GlencoeVirginia1828 Johnson W. Carey, PortlandOhio
Kenney Mrs. Elizabeth, JacksonvilleIllinois1845
Lamberson, H. C., Scappoose.Missouri1844Lamberson, J. L., Houlton.Iowa1840Latourette, Mrs. A. E., Hillsdale.Illinois1839Lloyd, A. G., Waitsburg, Wash.Missouri1836

## OREGON PIONEER ASSOCIATION

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Manning, Mrs. Elizabeth, Hillsboro. Missouri 1836 Meldrum, Jno. W., Oregon City. Iowa 1839 Moore, Mrs. Mary, Hillsboro. Missouri Moore, Mrs. M. O., Portland. Iowa 1834 Morgan, Mrs. A. H., Portland: *Plains 1845 Morgan, G. W., Cornelius. Ohio 1840 McCarver, Mrs. Mary E., Oregon City Ohio McCown, Mrs. Sarah, Portland Iowa 1845 McNamee, Adam, Portland. Missouri 1841
Parker, G. L., Mount Tabor
Reuter, Mrs. Delia, PortlandIllinois1834 Rogers, Ellery, Bellingham, WashMissouri1844
Sears, H. A., Portland
Thomas, Geo. B., Bull Run.       Missouri       1828         Terwilliger, Hiram, Portland.
Wilcox, Mrs. Julia, Portland.Virginia1823Wilcox, Mrs. G. W., Portland.Kentucky1836Wilkes, J., Hillsboro.Indiana1832Wood, Mrs. Lydia, Portland.Illinois1834
Jacobs, Mrs. N. A., Portland
Rees, Mrs. Amanda, Portland
Scott, Mrs. Margarett, PortlandIowa

Bartenstein, Mrs. Eva, Portland	Tennessee1846
Bingman, Mrs. Jennie, Canemah	Oregon1846
Bird, N. H., Portland	Tennessee1846
Brown, J. M., Silverton	Missouri1844
Catlin, Mrs. Jno., Portland	Missouri1844
Church, A., South Bend, Wash	Ohio1840
Clymer, Mrs. Mary, Portland	Ohio1826
Cone, A. S., Aurora	
D'Arcy, Mrs. M. Hunsaker, Portland.	Illinois1842
Deady, Mrs. Matthew, Portland	
Davidson Mrs. Mary F. Parker	Missouri 1839

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Davis, E. C., PortlandOhio18 De Bord, Mrs. G. W., DilleyOhio18 Dolman, Mrs. Morris, PortlandMissouri18	337
Failing, Mrs. Olivia H., PortlandOregon18 Foster, Mrs. E. B., Lake CountyVermont18	342
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Johnson, Mrs. Susan E., McMinnvilleIllinois18	344
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Adams, H. R., GreshamMissouri18 Anderson, Mrs. S. J., Vancouver, Wash. New York18 Avery, Mrs. Martha	347 324
Baldra, Mrs. S., HillsboroOregon18Barger, Mrs. R. J., PortlandOhioBaughman, Mrs. J. H., GervaisMissouri18Beal, Geo. Washington, SayersIndiana18Bonser, S. D., PortlandOhio18Buel, Sand, SheridanIowa18	343 339
Caufield, David, Oregon City	34( 324 337 341
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Cosper, Mrs. M. J., Dallas	.Indiana	. 1838
Denny, Mrs. O. N., Portland  DeWitt, Mrs. Otelia, Portland  Dixon, Cyrus, Lents	•Indiana	. 1814 . 1847
Finley, A. B., Portland	Illinois	. 1840 . 1830 . 1847
Gibson, James W., Reedville	.Illinois	. 1840 . 1835 . 1833
Hager, Mrs. S. T., Portland	.Vermont	. 1845 . 1837 . 1842
Iller, W. E., Portland	.Missouri	. 1845
Jackman, Mrs. Lizzie Devaul, Portland Johnson, Mrs. Burr, Pendleton Johnson, J. F., Vancouver, Wash Jolly, Wm. B., Portland	Texas	.1847 .1841 .1843
Klinger, L. J., Dufur	Missouri	. 1837
Landess, Mrs. Elizabeth J., Portland  Langworthy, A. J., Portland  Laughlin, Lee, Yamhill  Lee, Norman L., Junction City	Illinois	.1826
Merchant, Wm., North Yamhill Merrill, Geo., Deer Island Morfitt, Wm., Portland Morgan, Seth, The Dalles McBride, Thos. A., Oregon City McCullough, Mrs. Lucinda, Echo	Ohio England Illinois Oregon	.1826 .1838 .1846 .1847
McDaniel, Mrs. Virginia, Portland McPherson, Mrs. N. J., Portland McGrew, Mrs. Phebe Walling, Portland Perry, Mrs. S. J., Portland Powell, Mrs. W. S Portland	Missouri Illinois Iowa Oregon Vermont	. 1828 . 1840 . 1844 . 1845 . 1839
Prettyman, H. W., Portland	Delaware	

Fisher, Mrs. Lydia, Fishers LandingOregon1848
Hibbard, O. F., Grass ValleyIllinois1839 Hinton, Mrs. H. E., PortlandArkansas1844
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Kellogg, Mrs. A. A., PortlandIowa1847
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Merrill, Edwin, ArletaOregon1848
Merchant, Warren, North YamhillOregon1848 Minto, John W. PortlandOregon1848
Miller, Charles, Jefferson
Morgan, Mrs. E. E., Portland
Parker, Mrs. W. W., PortlandIllinois1845
Purvine, Mrs. J. L., Salem Missouri 1844 Purvine, S., Salem Illinois 1839
Reasnor, Mrs. A., PortlandOregon1848
Robinson, F. M., BeavertonOregon1848
Shute Mrs. Lizzie, HillsboroOregon1848
Stennett, Mrs. M. O., Cottage Grove. Oregon1848 Slocum, Mrs. Sarah, Vancouver, Wash. Illinois1844
Walker, Mrs. Louisa, PortlandIllinois1831 Wright, Mrs. Mary, HillsdaleOregon1848
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Adair, S. D., PortlandKentucky1847
Backenstos, J. S., PortlandOregon1849
Bonney, A. A., Tygh ValleyOregon1849 Brackett, Wm. H., PortlandNew York1830
Benson, Mrs. A., PortlandMissouri1840 Butler, W. L., PortlandIllinois1849
Campbell, Hector B., PortlandMassachusetts1829 Caples, Mrs. Nancy, St. JohnsMaine1829
Carter, Mrs. Louisa, Vancouver, Wash. Washington1849 Clark, Mrs. Julia A., La Fayette Oregon1849
Crissell, Mrs. N. P., WilsonvilleOregon1849
Crissell, Mrs. N. P., WilsonvilleOregon1849 Crabtree, J. A., YamhillKentucky1831
Dart, Mrs. Ellen, St. HelensMissouri1846 Deardorff, Mrs. Rebecca F., Mt. Tabor Indiana1833
De Lashmutt, Mrs. V. B., Portland Kentucky1846

Clark, Mrs. Elizabeth, Portland......Illinois .........1843

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Davidson, I. G., PortlandIllinois1845Dixon, Mrs. M. E., LentsOregon1850Dunbar, D. S., CleoneMissouri1844
Earl, Robert, PortlandOregon
Ferguson, Mrs. Jane, Portland Indiana 1843 Farrar, Mrs. Abbie Hatch, Salem Oregon 1850 Flinn, John, Portland Ireland 1817
Gault, Mrs. J. A., McMinnville.Oregon1850Gatton, Samuel, Seattle, Wash.Ohio1833Gleason, M. J., Portland.Ireland1844Griffin, Mrs. Hannah M., Portland.Oregon1850Griffin, Benj., Beaverton.North Carolina1831Grooms, Mrs. Wm., Portland.Ireland1825
Baugherman, J. H., Gervais.Ohio1827Bonney, W. E., Colton.Oregon1850Brainerd, Mrs. E. Maria, Portland.Ohio1834Brooks, S. L., The Dalles.Oregon1830Breyman, Werner, Salem.Germany1820
Guild, Mrs. Emma, PortlandIllinois1845
Hanna, Wm., North Yamhill
Irvin, W. W., AuroraOregon1850
Johnson, H. B., Forest GroveOregon1850
Kellogg, Mrs. M. E., Portland
Ladd, Mrs. E. J., PortlandOhio1839 Lamberson, Mrs. S. E., ScappooseOregon1850 Lucas, Mrs. S. J., Portland
Merrithew, Mrs. Alvina Short, Lents. Oregon 1850 Miles, Samuel A., St. Helens. Kentucky 1830 Millard, S. B., Milwaukie. Oregon 1850 Miller, Mrs. J. N. T., Portland. Missouri 1833 Moffett, Mrs. Thos., Portland. Illinois 1846 Musgrove, W. H., Portland. Kentucky 1833 McClane, G. F., Castle Rock, Wash Oregon 1850 McIntire Pariser Missouri 1844

Henrici, Wm., E., St. HelensMissouri1848Howe, Zack, Seattle, WashIndiana1835Huffman, J. P., PortlandOregon1851
Jennings, C. H., San Diego, Calif.       Oregon       1851         Jette, Mrs. M., Aurora.       Oregon       1851         Jones, Mrs. Griff, Portland.       Missouri       1851         Johnson, Amanda V., Troutdale.       Illinois       1842         Johnson, J. H., Lents.       Illinois       1842         Johnson, J. L., Woodburn.       Illinois       1830
Keniston, Mrs. F. P., PortlandOregon1851
Lownsdale, J. P., PortlandIndiana1830
Manning, A. J., Cottage GroveNew York1829Mathews, R. A., PortlandOregon1851Merchant, Mrs. Martha, North Yamhill Oregon1851Merchant, Mrs. S., YamhillOregon1851Miller, Jacob, Oregon CityIndiana1831Mitchell, Mrs. Annie E., PortlandOregon1851Moody, Z. F., SalemOregon1832McCartney, J. F., PortlandIndiana1830
Olds, James H., La Fayette
Parsley, Mrs. A. C., PortlandOhio1840 Paulsell, Jeremiah, WoodstockIndian Territory. 1816 Pope, T. A., Oregon CityNew York1842 Pope, Capt. Wm. H. PortlandNew York1840 Prosch, Mrs. Virginia McC., Seattle, Wn.Oregon1851
Rauch, Mrs. Mary A., Gladstone       Oregon       1851         Rice, H., The Dalles       Ohio       1829         Rood, Mrs. L. A., Hillsboro       Oregon       1851
Smith, Mrs. K., PortlandMissouriSmith, Mrs. Sarah, PortlandOregon1851Steel, Mrs. Eva Pope, OverlandNew York1848Southworth, L., CorvallisMissouri1832Stratton, Mrs. Helen L., PortlandOregon1851Smith, Mrs. Levi, Forest GroveMissouri1837Stringer, E., PortlandIllinois1839
Utter, Peter, NewbergOregon1851
Williams, Mrs. Emma, Portland Oregon 1851 Williams, George, Portland Ohio 1839 Williams, Richard, Portland Ohio 1836 Wilbur, Mrs. H. C Oregon 1850 Wilson, Robert E., Portland Missouri 1847

Adair, Mrs. M. M., Portland	852 829 842 852
Ball, Mrs. Nancy A., Oswego Indiana	849 848
Beck, Mrs. Anna Elizabeth, Portland Pennsylvania	825 849 841
Bodyfelt, Mrs. Melissa Gilson, Portland Iowa Bowers, D. C., Portland Bonney, Mrs. E. J	849 848
Boyd, J. K., Oregon City Missouri 18 Bozorth, Mrs. L. A., Portland Ohio 18 Brainerd, Wm. E., Portland Ohio 18 Brallier, Henry, Seaside Pennsylvania 19	826 832 830
Brown, Miss Frances, Portland	837 830 851
Buchtel, Joseph, Portland	823 826
Bybee, Miss Ella E., Portland Iowa 19 Bybee, Mrs. L. E., Portland 19 Byers, Mrs. Elizabeth, St. Johns Indiana 19 Caples, Mrs. H. L., Forest Grove Iowa 19	834 847
Cardwell, Mrs. B. P., Portland Massachusetts 15 Cardwell, Dr. J. R., Portland Illinois 16 Carll, Mrs. Wm., Portland Iowa 17 Carpenter, Mrs. M. J., Arleta Illinois 17 Carter, Mrs. J. L., Hood River Missouri 18	830 851 851 848
Carter, Mrs. Louise U., PortlandKentucky	840 846

Coburn, Mrs. C. A., Portland. Illinois 1839 Conyers, E. W., Clatskanie. Kentucky 1820 Cooper, Thomas, Kalama, Wash. Oregon 1852 Crane, Mrs. A. M., Mount Tabor Iowa 1865 Creighton Mrs. Mary J., Portland. Iowa 1845 Chance, W. G., Portland. Oregon 1852 Chaney, Mrs. F. E., Portland. New York 1834 Church, Mrs. S. S., South Bend, Wash Iowa 1850 Clemmens, H. C., Monroe Missouri 1834 Cline, M. W., Gervais Illinois 1829 Coffee, C. M., La Camas, Wash. Missouri 1831 Cox, Thomas, Gales Creek. Virginia 1825 Creecy Mrs. Emily A., Grants Pass Iowa 1843 Colvin, Mrs. A. J., Portland Iowa 1843 Colvin, Mrs. A. J., Portland Iowa 1843 Coombs, Mrs. Jane, Portland Indiana 1827 Conner, W. R., Barton Indiana 1827 Conner, W. R., Barton Indiana 1835 Copeland, Mrs. C. G., Newport. Oregon 1852
Dalton, Mrs. M. A., Portland. Illinois Daly, W. J., Portland. Massachusetts 1834 Davis, J. F., Portland. Indiana 1845 Dekum, Mrs. P. M., Portland Ohio 1840 Deardorff, Geo. R., Arleta Illinois 1850 Dickman, Mrs. Lydia, Portland. Oregon 1852 Donnell, Mrs. C. T., The Dalles Indiana Donovan, John, Ireland. Ireland 1827 Dunn, Mrs. L., Croy. Ohio DeWitt, F. M., Portland. Oregon 1852 Dimmick, Mrs. S. A., Portland Missouri 1844 Dunbar, Mrs. M. M. Cleone. Indiana 1849 Duniway Mrs. A. Scott, Portland Illinois 1834 Durbin, Mrs. S., Salem. Missouri 1839
Enright, Mrs. Olive E., Salem       Oregon       1852         Ewing, W. D., Portland       Ohio       1832         Davis, Alvah I., Portland       Ohio       1825         Davis, Hardin, Roseburg       Tennessee       1829         Donaldson, T. B., Woodburn       Mississippi       1839
Findley, Mrs. A. B., Portland       Missouri       1842         Fulton, John, Wasco       Oregon       1852         Fitzgerald, J. J., Detroit       Iowa       1851         Flinn, Mrs. John, Portland       Illinois       1833         Fontaine, W. R., Orting, Wash       Missouri       1833         Fuller, Mrs. E. L., Portland
Galloway, Wm., Salem

Kellogg, J. B., Portland. Kellogg, Mrs. Jane, Portland. Kelty, J. D., McCoy. Kelty, James Monroe, Portland. Kelly, Mrs. M. F., Portland. Kessling, Mrs. C., Portland. Kinder, Samuel, Deer Island. Kline, Mrs. M., Portland. Kirk, T. J., Oregon City. Kiser, Mrs. S. A., Newport. Knaggs, Geo. H., Portland. Kulper, Mrs. W., Dayton. Kyle, R. M., Portland.	Ohio       1830         Indiana       1832         Indiana       1842         Ohio       1829         Ohio       1844         Illinois       1833         Indiana       1835         Michigan       1836         Iowa       1830         Indiana       1850         Ohio       1847
La Forrest, Mrs. Mary, Oregon City. Lake, Mrs. Susan, Portland Lamberson, Mrs. S. C., Houlton Lance, Mrs. Sarah E., Milwaukie Laws, Andrew J., Washington Layfield, Wm., Portland Lee, Mrs. J. D., Portland Leisy, Esther, Portland Lewellen, John, Oregon City Lewis, Mrs. I. B Lewis, Mrs. Mattie, Portland Lockhart, Mrs. Mary R Lockwood, Mrs. M. C., Portland Long, Mrs. Eliza, Portland Looney, Samuel, Portland Livermore, W. H., Portland Loomis, L. A., Nahcotta, Wash	Iowa     1841       Indiana     1850       Illinois     1850       Illinois     1833       Oregon     1852       Tennessee     1848       Michigan     1836       Missouri     1848       Iowa     1846       Oregon     1852       Missouri     1849       Indiana     1830       Iowa     1837       Tennessee     1827       Illinois     1852
Magers, J. E., Portland  Manning, Henry, Woodburn  Marshall, John H., Portland  Marshall, Mrs. J. H., Portland  May, Mrs. M. E., Portland  Meldrum, Georgia Pope, Oregon City.  Mercer, Mrs. Lucy, Portland  Merrill, E. S., Portland  Merrill, Frank, Portland  Miller, J. W., Portland  Mills, Mrs. M. E., Portland  Mitchell, H. A., St. Johns  Mock, John, Portland  Moody, Mrs. J. F., Salem  Montgomery, Miss Flora A., Portland.  Moreland, J. C., Portland  Morgan, E. N., Tualatin	Missouri     1827       England     1837       Indiana     1843       Iowa     1848       Oregon     1852       New York     1843       Indiana     1831       Oregon     1852       New York     1827       Missouri     1842       Illinois     1836       Pennsylvania     1838       Indiana     1838       Inlinois     1849       Tennessee     1844

Raley, Mrs. A. M., Pendleton.........Wisconsin .......1848

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Rathburn, Mrs. J. S., Portland. Illinois 1845 Reasoner, J. C., Portland. Indiana 1845 Reed, Mrs. Mary, LaCenter, Wash. Ohio 1845 Reeves, G. H., Cedar Mills. Illinois 1835 Reeves, Mrs. Mary E., Cedar Mills. Missouri 1848 Remington, Mrs. L. E., Portland. Oregon 1852 Rider, G. C., Portland. Tennessee 1835 Rider, Mrs. Mary E., Portland Iowa 1845 Richey, Edgar, Sellwood. Iowa 1840 Richey, Mrs. Clara Starr, Portland Oregon 1852 Richey, John A., Boring. Iowa 1849 Rindlaub, Mrs. Rebecca, Portland Missouri 1847 Ripperton, Mrs. Sarah E., Portland Missouri 1837 Roberts, Mrs. C. S., Portland Indiana 1847 Roberts, Jno. F., Gresham Illinois 1848 Royland, L., McMinnville. Ohio 1825 Royal, C. F., Salem Indiana 1834 Rowland, L. B., Portland Illinois 1839 Rowland, L. B., Portland Illinois 1839 Rowland, Mrs. Elizabeth, Portland Illinois 1841 Russell, A. E., Croy Ohio 1832 Sails, Mrs. Jennie, Portland Missouri 1837	
Sails, Mrs. Jennie, Portland. Missouri 1851 Saunders, Mrs. Martha E., Milwaukie Illinois 1849 Seaman, Mrs. C. B., Portland. Pennsylvania 1844 Settle, Mrs. Carrie, Oakland. Missouri 1850 Sharp, Mrs. Wm., Sholl. Indiana 1834 Shaver, Adam, Sherwood. Ohio 1834 Sheperdson, Mrs. Flora, Kelso, Wash. Indiana 1841 Shorey, Mrs. Mary E., Seattle, Wash. Iowa 1844 Shobert, Stephen, Portland. Pennsylvania 1837 Short, Mrs. W. P., Portland. Oregon 1852 Simmons, Mrs. Julia A., Gervais Illinois 1846 Simmons, J. B. Indiana 1837 Slocum, Mrs. Laura, Portland Iowa 1836 Smith, Mrs. M. C., Portland France 1852 Smith, W. V., Portland Oregon 1852 Smith, Thos. A., Portland France 1852 Smith, Thos. A., Portland Iowa 1836 Smith, Thos. A., Portland 1owa 1852 Snuffin, Mrs. Mary E., Portland Iowa 1852 Snuffin, Mrs. Mary E., Portland Iowa 1852 Stutfin, Mrs. Mary E., Portland Indiana 1852 Stuart, Hugh B., Portland Indiana 1852 Stuart, Chas. B., Portland Oregon 1852 Stuart, Chas. B., Portland Oregon 1852 Stott, Mrs. M. E., North Yamhill. Ohio 1842	
Strang, Mrs. Lydia, Portland. Ohio	

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Bailey, Mrs. B. A., Portland. Illinois 1836 Baker, Mrs. M. A., Portland. Ohio 1834 Baker, Mrs. A. J., McMinnville Illinois 1846 Baker, John W., Portland Kentucky 1847 Barlow, Miss Mary S., Portland Oregon 1853 Bartlett, Mrs. L. B., Portland Missouri 1851 Basey, Mrs. Martha A., St. Johns Indiana 1850 Bills, Mrs. Ann E., Portland Indiana 1829 Blackesly, Mrs. Margaret, Oak Grove Kentucky 1846 Bold, W. H., Gresham Iowa 1841 Borthwick, Mrs. Alice C., Portland Oregon 1853 Bowers, Mrs. Orilla, Portland Maine Bowen, Mrs. Sarah L., Burns Missouri 1848 Bruce, D. C., Portland Indiana 1834 Bryant, C. W., Portland New York 1827 Buchtel, Mrs. Josephine L., Portland Michigan 1835 Bunn, Mrs. Mary E., Vancouver, Wash Oregon 1853 Bunnell, C. B., Oak Grove Ohio 1832
Campbell, Mrs. Elizabeth, Portland. Wisconsin 1849 Carey, Mrs. J. J., La Fayette. Indiana 1848 Cason, Mrs. H., Portland. Ohio 1827 Chase, Mrs. S. A., Portland. Illinois 1842 Cochran, Mrs. M., Portland. Missouri 1845 Cone, Mrs. Mary, Aurora Ohio 1837 Coats, E. B., Elk Head. Missouri 1837 Cummins, Mrs., Portland. Ohio 1821 Cummins, John, Portland. Indiana 1838 Cummings, A. S., Portland. Indiana 1838 Cummings, Mrs. Catherine. Portland Connecticut 1826 Cummings, W. H., Gresham Indiana 1850 Curry, Norwood L., Portland Oregon 1853
Dailey, Mrs. Mary, Hillsboro Illinois 1842 Daly, Mrs. Priscilla, Portland Illinois 1839 Davies, H. G., Portland Indiana 1837 Deardorff, Mrs. Georgia, Oakland Ohio 1837 Deady, Edward N., Portland Oregon 1853 DeBoard, Geo. W., Dilley Indiana 1830 De Lin, Mrs. Gertrude, Portland Germany 1840 Dodd, Chas. H., Portland New York 1838 Dodson, Z. T., Cleveland, Wash Tennessee 1849 Eckler, J. P., Portland Illinois 1830
Elgin, Mrs. Josephine, Salem

Fliedner, Wm., Portland       Germany       1832         Forgey, A. W., Lents       Oregon       1853         Frush, Chas. W., Portland       Maryland       1853
Gage, Jno. P., Sherwood. Michigan 1834 Gardiner, Mrs. Mary, Portland. Washington 1853 Gavitt, Mrs. E. H., Seattle, Wash. Ohio 1847 Gibbons, Mrs. C., Oregon City Illinois 1830 Giesey, A. W., Portland. Kentucky 1848 Gile, Mrs. M. J., Portland. Isle of Man 1843 Gile, Simeon, Portland. Ohio 1829 Going, J. W., Portland. Missouri 1833 Goodnell, New Castle, Calif. Illinois 1848
Hall, Mrs. N. B., Gaston. Iowa 1850 Hallock, Mrs. M. E., Dallas. Illinois 1840 Harlow, F. C., Milwaukie. Maine 1847 Hart, Mrs. R. A., Portland. Indiana 1844 Hatch, Mrs. Irilla, Portland. Oregon 1853 Hilburn, Mrs. Mary, Ashland Michigan 1832 Himes, Geo. H., Portland. Pennsylvania 1844 Henderson, J. H., Fossil. Tennessee 1836 Henderson, Mrs. J. A., Fossil Indiana 1840 Henderson, Mrs. M. M., Lents Arkansas 1849 Holcomb, W. W., St. Johns. Oregon 1853 Holden, Mrs. Frances, Portland. Illinois 1846
James, Mrs. Lilly A., PortlandIndiana1852Jamison, Mrs. Jane, Vancouver, Wash. Tennessee1840Johns, Mrs. Sarah C., PortlandOhio1834Johnson, Mrs. H. P., PortlandOregon1853Johnson, Mrs. Josie De Vore, Portland Illinois1845Johnson, Mrs. Martha J LentsKansas1845Johnson, Mrs. Mary E., PortlandConnecticut1843Johnson, Mrs. Estella, PortlandOregon1853Jones, Mrs. Elizabeth Evans, Portland Wales1827
King, John, Vancouver, WashOhio1835 Downing, George S., SalemPennsylvania1836
Gaither, Mrs. S. J., Astoria
Knox, Mrs. Agnes E., PortlandEngland1839 Krape, Mrs. C. H., PortlandOregon1853
Lacy, W. C., Portland

Mack, J. W., Prairie City	.Illinois       1833         .Missouri       1838         .Illinois       1844         .Oregon       Territory       1853         .England       1833         .Kentucky       1834         .Oregon       1853         .Indiana       1830
Mosher, Mrs. F., Lafayette	Indiana       1840         Indiana       1830         Missouri       1837         Kentucky       1841         Pennsylvania       1845         Ohio       1830         Indiana       1852         Oregon       1853         Ohio       1826         Massachusetts       1850
Nickum, A. J. Sellwood. Niles, Mrs. Anna, Portland.  Patterson, Wm. W., Dufur. Pearcy, Mrs. Francis, Portland. Pittock, H. L., Portland. Porter, W. H., Salem. Pope, Seth L., Portland. Pope, Wm. Henwood, Portland. Pratt, Mrs. Irving W.	.Oregon       .1853         .Tennessee       .1830         .Iowa       .1848         .Pennsylvania       .1837         .Indiana       .1840         .Massachusetts       .1837         .Massachusetts       .1838         .Ohio       .1849
Nelson, Mrs. J. C., Newberg.  Prince, Mrs. Mary F., Portland.  Rhoades, Mrs. Sarah, Dayton.  Richey, Cynthia C., Sellwood.  Riggs, Cass, Rickreal.  Riggs, Pierce, Portland.  Robinson, Geo. C., Yamhill.  Rohr, Mrs. Mary, Salem.  Rohr, Mrs. Mary, Salem.  Rohr, Mrs. Mary A., Portland.  Royal, Rev. S. O., Dayton.  Royal, Rev. T. F., Portland.	Oregon       1853         New York       1831         Illinois       1848         Illinois       1852         Illinois       1837         Indiana       1843         Indiana       1841         Ohio
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Weed, Harry, PortlandOhio1830
Willetts, Mrs. D. J., PortlandIndiana1842 White, John, BonnevilleMissouri1833
White, John, Bonneville
Wills, Mrs. R. A., PortlandIllinois1838
Wiseman, Mrs. B. J., PortlandIowa1853
Wolverton, Bruce, PortlandOregon1853
Woodruff, Mrs. W. H., PortlandOregon1853
Workman, Mrs. M. A., SalemIowa1837
Wynkoop, Mrs. L. W., PortlandOregon1853
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Annald Mrs. Lucy Evens Lule Week Oneman 1984
Arnold, Mrs. Lucy Evans, Lyle, Wash. Oregon1854
Arnold, Mrs. Cora H., PortlandOregon1854
Bell, Mrs. Sarah E., PortlandKentucky1829
Blanchard, Dean, BeavertonMaine1832
Bird, Millard F., PortlandOregon1854
Bonser Mrs. Marrissa, PortlandWashington1854
Dond Man Many Dalon Doubland Orogon 1024
Boyd, Mrs. Mary Baker, PortlandOregon1854
Bolton, D. C., The DallesOregon1854
Branham, Julia, PortlandMichigan1849

Charman Mrs. M. M., Oregon City. Germany 1838 Clark, George, Oregon City. Ireland 1832 Cochran, Mrs. Emma M., Oregon City Oregon 1854 Cook, V., Portland Illinois 1841 Copley, Mrs. Jessie L., Portland Canada 1846 Cornelius, Dr. C. W., Portland Oregon 1854 Crandall, Mrs. Lulu D., The Dalles Oregon 1854 Croasman, Mrs. L. M., Portland Oregon 1854 Cross, H. E., Oregon City. Oregon 1856
Dickinson, Charles T., OswegoOregon
Fletcher, Mrs. A. J., Portland
Gray, Mrs. L. W., PendletonMissouri
Handsaker, Mrs. S. J., Eugene Indiana 1837 Hardin, Jno. R., Portland Oregon 1854 Henderson, M. B. Portland Vermont 1836 Henkle, Jno. A., Portland Oregon 1854 Horning, J. P., Portland Oregon 1854 Huntington, Miss Alice, Portland Oregon 1854
Irwin, Mrs. G. A., PhilomathKentucky1839
Jackson, Mrs. Will, Portland
Kelly, Mrs. Mary E., Portland       Oregon       1854         Kent, L. A., Portland       Oregon       1854         Klum, James, St. Johns       Oregon       1854
Leezer, Mrs. Loretta, Portland
Martin, Mrs. Clemmie Gladstone. Oregon 1854 Miller, Robt. A., Portland. Oregon 1854 Molloy, Mrs. A. A., Portland. Ohio 1828 Morgan, Mrs. E. E., Portland. Oregon 1854 Morris, Mrs. E. J., Portland. New York 1847 McCully, Mrs. L., Portland. Washington 1854 McDaniel, Mrs. Julia, Portland. Oregon 1854 McDonahue, Mrs., Portland. Oregon 1854 McLeod, Mrs. M., Portland. Oregon 1854 McGrew, Mrs. Emily L., Lents. Oregon 1854

McKernan, Mrs. Hattie, PortlandOregon1854 McMickey, John, Vancouver, WashIllinois1834
Pierce, Mrs. Viola, CarltonOregon1854 Powers, Mrs. W. W., LentsOhio1850 Purdin, Ira E., PortlandMissouri1845
Reed, Robert, PortlandMaine1829Reynolds, Mrs. Maggie F. PortlandNew York1847Riggs, Miss Emma, PortlandOregon1854Roberts, Mrs. N. A., PortlandEast Tennessee1838Royal, Mrs. Emma J. C., Mt. TaborOhio1850
Smock, Mrs. Emma, SherwoodOregon1854Starr, S. A., PortlandOregon1854Steel, Mrs. Ella Weatherford, Portland Oregon1854Spaulding, Mrs. M. E., PortlandOregon1854Stratton, Mrs. Lucy M., GreshamOregon1854
Taylor, Miss Nannie E., PortlandOregon1854 Thomas, Mrs. E. T. B., MolallaKentucky1842
Millen, Mrs. Parmelia, LentsOregon1854
Rood, L. A., HillsboroWisconsin1837
Sanford, Mrs. Clara, SalemOregon1854
Thompson, T. W., PortlandPennsylvania1831 Thompson, Mrs. T. W., PortlandIndiana1841 Thompson, Mrs. Sarah, PortlandNew Brunswick1827
Wakefield, D. W., Portland
1855
Bacon, Mrs. L. N., GreshamOregon1855Barrett, W. N., HillsboroOregon1855Bettman, L., PortlandBavaria1835
Caples, E., St. JohnsOregon1855 Coakley, James, PortlandIreland1825
DeShields, J. K., ArletaArkansas
Eastabrook, Mrs. Jeannetta L., Portland, Oregon1855

Elwert, Miss Carrie M., PortlandOregon1855
Failing, Mrs. Jane Conner, PortlandOregon1855 Fanno, A. J., PortlandOregon1855 Fulton, Mrs. B. Gilmore, WascoOregon1855
Gilham, Mrs. N. L., HillsdaleOregon1855 Gratton, Geo. S., St. JohnsOregon1855 Gribble, Mrs. Mary E., AuroraOregon1855
Humphries, Mrs. Mary Gault, Portland. Oregon1855
Jolly, Mrs. Harriet E., PortlandOregon1855
Kelly, Dr. Richmond, PortlandOregon1855 Kuykendall, Mrs. C. B., YamhillOregon1855
Lane, Dr. Harry, Portland
Mann, Mrs. Anna E. Portland
Barker, Mrs. Laura Adair, PortlandOregon1855 Bunnell, C. B., Oak GroveOregon1855
Evans, Mrs. A. E., PortlandOregon1855
Gaylord, Clarence E., HalfwayOregon1855
Olson, Mrs. A., PortlandOregon1855 Ordway, Mrs. June McMillen, Portland.Oregon1855
Richardson, A. J., PortlandMaine1835
Riggs, Mrs. M. B., RickreallOregon1855 Roberts, Mrs. Mary E., PortlandOregon1855 Robertson, W. E., PortlandNew York1854
Scott, Mrs. Clara L., PortlandOregon.1855Stearns, J. O., PortlandOregon.1855Stone, Mrs. L. M., PortlandOregon.1855
Van Sant, Mrs. Elizabeth, AshlandOregon1855 Warriner, Mrs. Laura K., PortlandOregon1855 Watters, Mrs. J. A., PortlandOregon1855
Prosch, Thomas, Seattle, WashNew York1850
Shirley, Mrs. Susan, PortlandOregon1855

#### 1856

Caufield, Mrs. Mary R., Oregon CityOregon1856 Cornell, Mrs. F., SalemOregon1856 Campbell, Mrs. J. F., PortlandOregon1856 Curry, Mrs. Lucy, L., PortlandOregon1856
Denny, B. K., BeavertonOregon1856 Duniway, W. S., PortlandOregon1856
Edmunds, Mrs. Mary, PortlandOregon1856 Fitzgerald, Mrs. E. L., PortlandOregon1856 Foul, Mrs. A. J., St. JohnsWashington1856
Garrison, Henry, RoseburgMissouri1856 Gray, Mrs. D. B., PortlandIndiana1845
Henninger, Mrs. Hattie M., Oswego, Oregon       .1856         Heter, Mrs. Peter, Newberg
Johnson, Mrs. H. B., Forest GroveOregon1850
Kelly, Mrs. Sarah, PortlandOregon1856 Kennedy, Mrs. Mary, WoodburnOregon1856 Kulper, Hein, DaytonGermany1836
Macbeth, Mrs. Josie Imbrie, Portland.       Oregon       1856         Miller, Mrs. Lou, Jefferson       Oregon       1856         Moore, Mrs. E., Portland       Oregon       1856         McClane, Mrs. G. F., Castle Rock, Wn.Oregon       1856         McClung, J. H., Portland       Ohio       1837
Bishop, C. P., Salem
Ellis, Mrs. J. M., PortsmouthOregon1856 English, Mrs. Lillian J., PortlandOregon1856
Kinny, H., PortlandNew York1821
Meldrum, Mrs. Eugenia, Oregon CityOregon1856
Newell, Mrs. Mildred A., PortlandMissouri1852
Olds, Mrs. M. J., PortlandMissouri1836 Oleson, Mrs. Mary, PortlandOregon1856
Pope, Capt. Geo., PortlandScotland1840
Reynolds, Thomas H., PortlandMissouri1846 Riggs, Seth, PortlandOregon1856 Roberts, Mrs. J. F., GreshamOregon1856
Sellwood I A Salem Illinois 1843

Sellwood, T. R. A., Milwaukie. Illinois 1844 Scott, Mrs. F. W., Portland. Oregon 1856 Shattuck, Mrs. J. N., Gresham Missouri 1850 Stowell, J. A., Portland Indiana 1836 Sellwood, J. A., Portland Illinois 1846 Sellwood, Mrs. Lizzie E., Portland Oregon 1856 Wilmot, Mrs. Mary L., Oswego Oregon 1856 Thomas, J. W., Molalla Oregon 1856 Turner, Mrs. Ella, McMinnville Oregon 1856 Wallace, P. T., Portland New York 1837 Workman, A. T., Portland Oregon 1856
1857
Baker, Mrs. S. A., Portland
Christensen, Mrs. E. A., Portland
D'Arcy, Peter H., SalemOregon1857
Eaton, Mrs. M. Hendershot, SalemIowa1850
Fulton, Mrs. N. M., Black RockCalifornia1857
Gage, Mrs. Phoebe, PortlandOregon1857 Gillihan, Ed., Kelso, WashOregon1857
Henkle, Mrs. M. E., PortlandOregon1857
Jensen, Mrs. Frances O., PortlandOregon1857
Kelty, G. L., NewbergOregon1857
Lawson, Mrs. L. G., Portland
Bird, Mrs. Elizabeth, Vancouver, Wash. Hawaiian Islands. 1857
Cremen, Mrs. Mary, PortlandIreland1838
Dennis Mrs. C., Portland
Fulton, C. F., PortlandOregon1857
Burnett, G. T., PortlandMissouri1850

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Backenstos, E. L., PortlandOregon1857
Charlton, James W., Vancouver, Wash. Oregon1857
Magness, Mrs. Amy, PortlandOregon1857Meek, S. A. D., CorneliusOregon1867Moores, Mrs. A. N., SalemOregon1857Morris, Mrs. Sarah E., PortlandMichigan1853McNeilly, Martha, Colfax, WashOregon1857
Newsom, Mrs. W. E., PortlandOregon1857
Parrish, Mrs. S. B., PortlandOregon1857 Patton, B. R., HillsdaleOregon1857
Roberts, Mrs. Myra H., The DallesMaine1835
Scofield, Ben, Cornelius
Tandy, E. N., Harrisburg
Wing, Abraham, PortlandPoland1835 Wing, Mrs. Abraham, PortlandCalifornia1854
Young, G. A., Portland
1858
Allen, Mrs. Maggie E., PortlandTennessee1842
Bailey, Mrs. L. E., Portland
Craig, T. J., PortlandOregon1858
Delmater, Mrs. Mary A., PortlandOregon1858
Giltner, B. F., Portland
Harvey, Mrs. S. C., PortlandOregon1858 Haven, Mrs. Clara, Vancouver, Wash. Washington1858 Hawley Ira J., Cooledge, WashOregon1858 Hill, Mrs. Anna, NewbergNew Jersey1852

Himes, Mrs. Anna F., PortlandConnecticut1849 Housworth, Frank, YamhillHungary1828
Jeffries, S. T., Portland       Oregon       1858         Johnson, G. E., Portland       Oregon       1858         Johnson, Mrs. Mary, Portland       Oregon       1858         Jones, Mrs. S. F. Portland       Massachusetts       1839
Kennedy, Mrs. Sarah, WoodburnOregon1858 Kraemer, Julius, PortlandGermany1837 Kandle, Mrs. L., PortlandCalifornia1856
Lieser, Mrs. H. C., Vancouver, WashOregon1858
Mitchell, McKinley, PortlandOregon1858Montgomery, Mrs. Nettie, PortlandOregon1858Moore, May W., PortlandOregon1858McCarver, Mrs. Della, PortlandOregon1858McDonald, Mrs. M., NewbergOregon1858
Oldham, Mrs. W. N., PortlandOregon1858
Prosser, Mrs. S. E., OswegoOregon1858
Risley, C. W., MilwaukieOregon1858
Winch, Mrs. Mertie W., San Francisco. Oregon1858
Johns, C. A., Baker CityOregon1857
Kamm, Mrs. Chas. T., PortlandOregon1858 Klum, Mrs. James, St. JohnsOregon1858
Magone, Mrs. H., St. Johns.       Oregon       1858         Miller, Mrs. M. B., Portland.       Ohio       1847         McCargul, Mrs. Ella, Portland.       Oregon       1858
1859
Bolander, Mrs. Jennie, Tacoma, Wash Washington 1859 Bonney, Mrs. J. M., Woodburn Oregon 1859 Brown, Mrs. A. M., Portland Oregon 1859
Church, R. G., Portland
D'Arcy, Miss Maria F., Salem, Oregon 1859 Davidson, L. M., Oswego

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Dufur, W. H. H.,Vermont	. 1834
Beats, Mrs. A. M., Portland	. 18 <b>44</b> . 18 <b>5</b> 6
Cowles, Mrs. Hanna, GastonOregon	1859
Ferguson, Mrs. E. T., Portland	1859 1859 1859
Hibbard, G. L., PortlandVermont	1835
Gardner, Mrs. Lucy A., Rose LodgeOregon	1859
Hoover, Mrs. Martha, St. JohnsOregon	1859
Ikerd, Mrs. S. M., PortlandOregon	1859
Keenen, Mrs. Clara, PortlandOregon	1859
Lane, Mrs. Harry, PortlandOregon	1859
Meussdorffer, C. H., Portland	1859 1859
Gurling, Fred, PortlandGermany	1840
Kelly, Mrs. Elizabeth Rose, PortlandScotland	1856
Partlow, J. W., Oregon CityOregonPio, Mrs. Flora, PortlandOregonPowell, D. C., PortlandOregon	1859 1859
Reed, Mrs. E. L., Portland	1851 1851
Sharp, O. P., SherwoodOregon Smith, W. Hampton, PortlandPennsylvania Struble, Mrs. May, PortlandOregon	1836
Tate, Mrs. Sarah E., PortlandOregon	1859
Wrage, Mrs. Hattie, NewbergOregon	
Young, Mrs. Lydia B., PortlandMaine	1841

# TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1905.

1837	2	1850	91
1838	2	1851	79
1839	1	1852	346
1840	3	1853	197
1841	3	1854	62
1842	6	1855	47
1843	23	1856	49
1844	28	1857	45
1845	74	1858	40
1846	42	1859	34
1847	116		
1848	44	Total	1397
1849	53		

### TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1906.

1837	2	1850	82
1838	1	1851	77
1839	2	1852	308
1840	2	1853	159
1841	4	1854	71
1842	2	1855	40
1843	19	1856	36
1844	25	1857	25
1845	69	1858	40
1846	34	1859	35
1847	108		
1848	39	Total	1219
1849	39	•	
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(No computation of attendance made in 1907.)

## TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1908.

1837	2	1850	86
1838	1	1851	74
1839	2	1852	340
1840	3	1853	194
1841	3	1854	76
1842	2	1855	50
1843	23	1856	41
1844	31	1857	46
1845	78	1858	44
1846	43	1859	57
1847	102	•	
1848	41	Total	1388
1849			

## TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1909.

1837	2	1850	71
1838	1	1851	58
1839	2	1852	345
1840	1	1853	185
1841	4	1854	78
1842	3	1855	48
1843	19	1856	37
1844	25	1857	50
1845	62	1858	40
1846	36	1859	56
1847	90	-	
1848	30	Total	1288
1940	48		

### TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1910.

1821	1	1849	41
1837	2	1850	69
1838	1	1851	65
1839	1	1852	307
1840	3	1853	147
1841	2	1854	80
1842	3	1855	48
1843	15	1856	48
1844	25	1857	49
1845	65	1858	40
1846	34	1859	59
1847	90	<del>-</del>	
1848	29	Total	224

#### DIARY OF ALVAH ISAIAH DAVIS.

October 11, 1852, to April 6, 1854.

(Mr. Davis was born in Geauga County, Ohio, January 14, 1825, of English, Welsh and German ancestry. In 1848 he removed to Michigan, remaining one year. He had his first ride behind a locomotive that year. He returned to Ohio in 1849, and in 1850 removed to Illinois, settling in the vicinity of Lockport. In 1852 he crossed the plains to Oregon. Becoming dissatisfied with this country, he returned to lowa in 1855; was married to Emily George on March 8, 1857; lived in Iowa twelve years, and then removed to Kansas, and in 1880 came back to Oregon and settled in the "Forks of the Santiam," Linn County. He was the father of twelve children, eight of whom were living at the time of his death.)

1852—PORTLAND, OREGON, MONDAY, OCT. 11.—Bought in this place this book, 50c; one chip hat, 35c; one pair mittens, \$1.50; one wrapper, \$2.00; one copy Oregon, 25c; bought Harper's September number, 50c. Engaged to work for a Mr. Morton at cutting logs on the Willamette river, about ten miles below this place, and on this side. for \$50 per month; also John Vasscur, Alfred Carter, Royal and Oscar Hoag, Willamette Valley, ten miles below Portland. After selecting our axes and helves we walked down the river to our present boarding place (Mr. Richards). After dinner we went to grinding and fixing for work.

TUESDAY, OCT. 12.—Spent the most of the day cutting roads to draw logs and hay. Royal and Oscar been mowing. Appearances of rain in the A. M., but come off fine. I have now \$1.35.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 13.—Spread hay A. M.; gathered hay, P. M

THURSDAY, Oct. 14.—Cloudy A. M.; mowed forenoon; put up hay P. M.; Oscar not able to work.

FRIDAY, Oct. 15.—Spread hay during the forenoon and gathered P. M.; poor hay weather.

SATURDAY, Oct. 16.—Chopped A. M.; commenced raining about noon, but cleared up toward night. Chopped during P. M. Gault moved. We helped move the things up from the river to the house, then we rowed a river boat up to Richards that was used

to move down from Portland, as there is no wagon track to this place, ten miles below Portland.

SUNDAY, Oct. 17.—We all walked down to Gault's for breakfast. After breakfast I had to wash a shirt and dry it before changing. Clear and pleasant A. M.; cloudy and signs of rain P. M. Wrote to John Gilliland; wrote a letter for John Vasscur. Rain during the evening.

Monday, Oct. 18.—Rained over night; pleasant in the morning, but rained before noon and showery the remainder of the day and night; worked at chopping.

Tuesday, Oct. 19.—Pleasant A. M.; showery and thunder P. M.; Oscar and I ground axes A. M. at Richards; chopped P. M.; sent J. Gilliland's letter to Portland by Charles Morton.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 20.—Cloudy, but not rainy; been chopping.

THURSDAY, Oct. 21.—Cloudy, but not rainy; sprinkles occasionally; been chopping.

FRIDAY, Oct. 22.—Cloudy, but not rainy; working at clearing for the team and helping load logs, or attempting to, on trucks during the A. M.; Vasscur and I fixed a crotch P. M. for drawing logs.

SATURDAY, Oct. 23.—Been to Portland with Brazil Grounds in a skiff; bought one pair boots \$5.00, one pair socks 75c, one copy Oregon Times 12c, one pencil 13c, one bottle ink, 25c, ½ bunch envelopes 12c, 6 sheets paper 13c, ½ dozen steel pens 12c, ½ dozen vest buttons 13c, ½ dozen coat buttons 25c, ½ box leather preservative 50c, dinner at Willamette House 75c, ¾ yard black Cambric 15c; borrowed \$10 of Royal; showery.

SUNDAY, Oct. 24.—Warm and sprinkly; washed my shirt; wrote home; written No. 6 to Melissa; Gault gone to Sandy.

Monday, Oct. 25.—Rained over night; warm and but little rain during the day; been chopping; Oscar gone to Portland; sent my letters by him.



TUESDAY, Oct. 26.—Rained over night; no rain during the day; been chopping; Gault returned; Charley not able to work for lameness.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 27.—Rained most of the day; so much that we have not worked in the woods; we have killed a beef.

THURSDAY, Oct. 28.—Rained over night; rained some in the A. M.; pleasant during the middle of the day; Royal and I sawed P. M.

FRIDAY, Oct. 29.—Cloudy but no rain; been sawing; eat dinner today without any kind of breadstuff for the first time in my life.

SATURDAY, Oct. 30.—Been sawing and chopping; rained most of the time; Thomas Smith been to Portland and got some flour.

SUNDAY, OCT. 31.—Took a short boat ride this morning in Ground's skiff; been mending coat and vest; put a new back in the latter; Oscar returned, but not able to work yet.

Monday, Nov. 1.—Been chopping; not much rain; Charley got able to work.

TUESDAY, Nov. 2.—Quite pleasant; been chopping.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 3.—Frost over night; warm and pleasant; chopped A. M.; cut roads P. M.; John and Royal been putting raft together.

THURSDAY, Nov. 4.—Heavy frost over night; foggy in the A. M.; warm and pleasant during the day; been putting raft together.

FRIDAY, Nov. 5.—Rolled logs into the river during A. M.; been rafting P. M.; drizzling rain all day.

SATURDAY, Nov. 6.—Been rafting; rainy day.

SUNDAY, Nov. 7.—Got a raft together and started; got one mile and went ashore; cooked some potatoes and meat for supper, then sat down on some sticks of wood by a fire, in which position I am writing; a little rain.

Monday, Nov. 8.—We have only run the raft one-half mile over night, on account of low tide and fog; got but very little sleep; I went to Richards and bought breakfast 50c; made 4 miles during day; Gault moved to Richards; all hands went to Gault's for supper and stayed over night; no rain.

Tuesday, Nov. 9.—Royal and I left raft A. M.; bought nuts 25c, bought 2 copies Oregon *Times* 25c.

Wednesday, Nov. 10.—Boarding for \$1.25 per day and looking for work; United States Mail Steamer arrived before day from San Francisco; saw many emigrant acquaintances; bought nuts 25c; bought sweet oil 12c.

THURSDAY, Nov. 11.—Rainy; been about town looking for work; Hyland arrived—perfectly "strapped."

FRIDAY, Nov. 12.—Rainy; been at work at sawmill for two dollars per day and board. Received of Charles Morton \$44.25; paid Royal \$10 for board.

SATURDAY, Nov. 13.—Rained over night; been running over night with diarrhoea; stopped it with brandy and syrup 13c; paid fixing revolver \$5.00; bought one pair socks 75c; very rainy; seen Ben Hyland P. M.; bought one pair scissors 50c; river raising; many logs lost from mills.

SUNDAY, Nov. 14.—Rained over night and during the day, and some of the time very hard; very dull time.

Monday, Nov. 15.—Rained over night; no rain during the day; worked at sawmill; bought one shirt \$2.00; bought one pair blankets \$10.00; paid board \$2.75; received of Robert Clark \$1.00; borrowed at Cascades; river high and many logs floating down; business lively; wages two dollars per day.

TUESDAY, Nov. 16.—Rained over night; little rain during the day; worked about the mill; saw King.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 17.—Worked at mill; some rain; some sunshine.

THURSDAY, Nov. 18.—Sick with cold; paid Chute drawing tooth \$5.00; paid for nuts 25c; not able to work; some rain.

FRIDAY, Nov. 19.—Not able to work; seen David Courtney; bought hat \$1.50; river falling.

SATURDAY, Nov. 20.—Pleasant and sunshiny; Royal and David Courtney started for the mines; received of mill company \$4.00; been unable to work.

SUNDAY, Nov. 21.—Rained over night and during the day; received for blankets \$9.00; walked back from town two and one-half miles to Mr. Steward's to work at shingle-making.

Monday, Nov. 22.—Rained over night—very little rain; Carter passed here.

Tuesday, Nov. 23.—Worked at sawing, etc., in Willamette Mountains; rainy.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 24.—Worked till noon, then walked to McMillens: received of Steward \$3.75.

THURSDAY, Nov. 25.—Tualatin Plains; walked to Mr. Smith's, a distance of 12 miles; this is a very fine country; paid for breakfast, etc., \$1.00; dinner 50c; passed through Hillsborough, the shire town of Washington County.

FRIDAY, Nov. 26.—Tualatin Plains. Stopped at Kitchen's (Catching's) for rain; paid for breakfast \$1.00, etc.

SATURDAY, Nov. 27.—Walked to Portland; paid breakfast, etc., \$1.00; dinner to Mc's 50c; paid washing 50c.

SUNDAY, Nov. 28.—Clear and pleasant; paid Gilliland for bringing carpet bag from Fort Boise, \$5.00; had a great time drying my clothes.

Monday, Nov. 29.—Rained over night; warm and pleasant; bought axe and helve \$3.00; nuts 12c; apples 13c; paid grinding axe 25c; commenced chopping wood at two dollars per cord.

Tuesday, Nov. 30.—No rain; rained over night; been chopping; wrote home this evening.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 1.—Rainy P. M.; mail arrived last night; been chopping; wrote No. 7 to Melissa; bought *Harper's* magazine 50c.

THURSDAY, DEC. 2.—Heavy rain over night and during the day; paid board \$5.00.

FRIDAY, DEC. 3.-Foggy; been chopping.

SATURDAY, DEC. 4.—Clear over night and hard frost; bought axe \$2.00.

SUNDAY, DEC. 5.—Some rain and some sunshine; commenced writing to Simmons and Austin; seen Andy Lampkin.

Monday, Dec. 6.—Been chopping; rain by streaks.

TUESDAY, DEC. 7.—Been chopping.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 8.—Rainy.

THURSDAY, DEC. 9.—Heavy and constant rain.

FRIDAY, DEC. 10.—Sick with dysentery; rain.

SATURDAY, DEC. 11.—Worked some.

SUNDAY, DEC. 12.—Some snow flew; written to David Gould; paid board \$11.00; received on wood chopping \$11.00.

Monday, Dec. 13.—Snow flew and melted; been chopping.

TUESDAY, DEC. 14.—Froze over night; snowed during day; snow shoe deep P. M.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15.—Snowed A. M.; snow 6 inches deep P. M.; clear and pleasant P. M.

THURSDAY, DEC. 16.—Snowed over night; snowed A. M.; clear and pleasant P. M.

FRIDAY, DEC. 17.—Clear and pleasant; made axe helve; Steamer Columbia arrived.

SATURDAY, DEC. 18.—Cold and wintry weather; received \$6.00; been chopping all the week; Wm. Gray died; paid board \$6.00.

SUNDAY. DEC. 19.—Wind easterly; very cold; bought nuts 15c.

MONDAY, DEC. 20.-Wind easterly; very cold; been chopping.

Tuesday, Dec. 21.—Cold; no storm.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 22.—Cold and clear.

THURSDAY, DEC. 23.—Heavy snow A. M.; snow 16 inches deep; Steamer Lot Whitcomb laid up for cold; paid washing 50c.

FRIDAY, DEC. 24.—Cold; been chopping; snow nearly two feet deep.

SATURDAY, DEC. 25.—Been chopping; bought nuts 13c; paid washing 25c; weather more moderate.

SUNDAY, DEC. 26.—Snowy; received for wood \$3.00; bought Oregonian 25c.

Monday, Dec. 27.—Rained over night and during the day; received for wood \$10.00; received for bringing water 25c; paid board \$11.50.

Tuesday, Dec. 28.—Rained hard P. M.; bought helve 50c.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 29.—No rain; still thawing.

THURSDAY, DEC. 30.-Rainy

FRIDAY, DEC. 31.—Heavy rain.

1853—Saturday, Jan. 1.—It has rained hard over night and the ground is nearly clear of snow. I have stood at the door all night as there was a ball at my boarding house, viz., "The Ingram House," and chopped some during the day; paid washing 50c; Lot Whitcomb sunk.

Sunday, Jan. 2.—Rainy; Columbia arrived; pleasant yesterday.

Monday, Jan. 3.—Rainy; bought Harper's magazine 50c.

TUESDAY, JAN. 4.—Rainy; been splitting and piling; business very dull.

Wednesday, Jan. 5.—Heavy rain; not doing anything; written home; written No. 8 to Melissa; bought stamps 13c; mills stopped for high water.

THURSDAY, JAN. 6.—Rainy; doing nothing; no sale for wood.

FRIDAY, JAN. 7.—Rainy; river very high; doing nothing; much damage done in Oregon City by water.

SATURDAY, JAN. 8.—Wind turned northerly; quite pleasant; water falling; Carter received letter from Oscar; been chopping.

SUNDAY, JAN. 9.—Written to Wm. Hazen; written to Charles Hodges; written to C. Hoag.

Monday, Jan. 10.—Rainy; been chopping P. M.

TUESDAY, JAN. 11.—Not much rain; been chopping.

Wednesday, Jan. 12.—Crossed river and walked up two and one-half miles to Mr. Kelly's; worked P. M. gathering cabbage at \$1.00 per day.

THURSDAY, JAN. 13.—Cloudy, but not rainy; worked at spading around fruit trees, hanging gate and cutting fire wood.

FRIDAY, JAN. 14.—No rain; spaded around trees A. M.; hauled wood P. M.; I am this day twenty-eight years of age, and I am very poor; I am owing \$18.28 for board in town. I have some wood near town, but it is not marketable as there is so much on the ground. Among the most remarkable of my acts for the past year is my leaving a good situation with G. B. Martin in Lockport, Illinois, and coming to this country and spending all of my money and six months' time; but I am partly repaid for that in what I have seen of the world; but still I am looking for a better time to come. I am in a prospering condition at present, for I have just received \$3.50 for labor that I have done this week. The times have been very hard here during the winter; provisions have been very high and labor very scarce, and the weather very bad; consequently there has been a great deal of suffering among the last emigration, but the past few days of pleasant weather seems to change the appearance of things. I am now working at Mr. Kelly's on a farm about two or three miles from Portland across the river.

SATURDAY, JAN. 15.—Rained over night; little rain A. M., but cleared off M.; pleasant P. M.; chopped down trees A. M., piled brush, laid fence, etc., P. M.; received for work \$3.50.

SUNDAY, JAN. 16.—Frost over night; quite pleasant; walked to town; paid ferryage 25c; bought red precipitate 25c; saw Mt. Hood by moonlight at eight or nine P. M., a distance of eighty miles.

Monday, Jan. 17.—Frost and clear A. M.; rainy P. M.; walked to Kelly's A. M.; chopped P. M.; paid for three cent stamps 25c; ferriage 25c; wages raised to \$1.25 per day.

TUESDAY, JAN. 18.—Clear and pleasant; cool north winds but very summer like; been chopping.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 18.—Weather same as yesterday; been chopping; Pacific mail steamer *Fremont* arrived from San Francisco.

THURSDAY, JAN. 20.—Been chopping; froze some over night; hazy A. M.; clear P. M.

FRIDAY, JAN. 21.—Warm and pleasant; frosty nights; chopped A. M.; split the first fir rails of very bad timber P. M.

SATURDAY, JAN. 22.—Been making rails; received for work \$6.87.

SUNDAY, JAN. 23.—Been to town; paid ferriage 50c; paid washing 50c; bought nuts 12c; paid board \$6.00; paid dinner 50c.

Monday, Jan. 24.—Pleasant; received for pills 75c; appearance of rain.

TUESDAY, JAN. 25.—Pleasant; been splitting rails.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 26.—Pleasant; no wind.

THURSDAY, JAN. 27.—Wind east and north; some rain and sleet.

Friday, Jan. 28.—Pleasant.

SATURDAY, JAN. 29.—Pleasant; we all hands planted some peas toward night; received for work \$7.50; worked for Mr. Kelly all this week.

SUNDAY, JAN. 30.—Rainy; Hampton Kelly and Margarette Fitch married; commenced writing home, and No. 9 to M.; walked to Oregon City; paid ferriage 13c.

Monday, Jan. 31.—Walked from the city; paid for cakes, beer, etc., 75c; paid ferryage 12c.

TUESDAY, FEB. 1.—Some rain; been clearing fence road; received first letter from Melissa; first letter from home since I left Illinois, and one from O. S. Hoag—all of which I was very glad to receive; paid postage 10c.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 2.—Rained over night; received for shirt \$1.75; written to O. S. Hoag; cloudy and cold.

THURSDAY, FEB. 3.—Cold east wind; been chopping down trees; written No. 10 to Melissa.

FRIDAY, FEB. 4.—Froze over night; very pleasant.

SATURDAY, FEB. 5.—Cold and cloudy; received for work \$6.25; written home.

SUNDAY, FEB. 6.—Pleasant; went to town; saw Wilder Harris and went with him to Durham's mill; wrote a letter for J. Vasscur; paid board \$10.00; paid ferriage 50c; paid for stamps 50c; Charley Morton left town during the week for the mines.

Monday, Feb. 7.—Walked down from Durham's; took dinner with S. Blank (Stephen Blank, living at Forest Grove, 1914, G. H. H., Secy. O. P. A.) at Milwaukie; paid ferriage 25c.

TUESDAY, FEB. 8.—Frosty nights; foggy A. M.; Pleasant; been spading around fruit trees.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 9.—Pleasant.

THURSDAY, FEB. 10.— Hard freezing nights; foggy mornings and pleasant days.

FRIDAY, FEB. 11.—Pleasant; been cutting down trees.

SATURDAY, FEB. 12.—Pleasant; been chopping; received for work \$6.25; Kelly's folks been ploughing this week; ground dry enough.

SUNDAY, FEB. 13.—Cloudy; stayed at Kelly's all day; rained some over night; Thomas Kelly trying to perform spiritual rappings; received for sticking salve, 10c.

Monday, Feb. 14.—Some rain.

Tuesday, Feb. 15.—Some rain.



WEDNESDAY, FEB. 16.—Rainy over night; showery during day; thunder; paid washing 25c.

THURSDAY, FEB. 17.—Pleasant; been chopping.

FRIDAY, FEB. 18.—Pleasant; been grubbing.

SATURDAY, FEB. 19.—Pleasant; grubbed A. M.; been to town P. M.; received for work \$6.87; paid board all up \$3.50; paid washing 25c; paid ferriage 50c; paid for writing paper 13c.

SUNDAY, FEB. 20.—Sour kind of a day; stayed at Kelly's all day.

Monday, Feb. 21.—Pleasant; been grubbing.

TUESDAY, FEB. 22.—Rainy A. M.; pleasant P. M.; guns fired in town in commemoration of the birth of Washington.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 23.—Foggy early A. M.; worked at grubbing A. M.; worked for Abraham P. M. 62c; paid washing 20c.

THURSDAY, FEB. 24.—Showery; been grubbing.

FRIDAY, FEB. 25.—Pleasant day; rainy evening; high wind yesterday and today.

SATURDAY, FEB. 26.—Showery; worked for Abraham \$1.25; received for work for Kelly \$5.60; peas coming up planted January 29th; rainy nights during the week.

SUNDAY, FEB. 27.—Paid town ferry 50c; heavy rains; made money purse.

Monday, Feb. 28.—Showery; been grubbing.

TUESDAY, MARCH 1.—Pleasant; foggy morning; helped Abraham raise a log house on Kelly's account.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2.—Pleasant; worked for Abraham \$1.25.

THURSDAY, MARCH 3.—Been grubbing; warm, sunny, springlike weather.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4.—Pleasant; Abraham moved; not able to work from indigestion, with symptoms of dysentery; President Pierce takes presidential chair; paid *Harper's* Feb. magazine 50c; paid washing 30c.

SATURDAY, MARCH 5.—Pleasant; been hauling manure for a hotbed; Kelly is marketing spring onions; received of Kelly \$5.00.

SUNDAY, MARCH 6.—Pleasant; been to town; Oscar and Harris gone to California; received for stamps 12c.

Monday, March 7.—Walked down from Kelly's A. M.; paid ferriage 25c; paid for one pair blankets \$4.00; pleasant, cold north wind.

TUESDAY, MARCH 8.—Cold and pleasant; sold my watch \$5.00; been sawing for Harlow P. M.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9.—Pleasant; cold north wind; hard freezing nights; been sawing wood.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10.—Pleasant; more moderate; finished sawing wood; paid board \$5.00; paid filing saw 50c.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11.—South wind; rain P. M.; sold revolver \$19.50; bought one pair blankets \$6.50; one pair pants \$5.75; one pair linen shirts \$4.25; one pair cotton shirts \$2.50; one pair suspenders 75c; nails 25c; began work at upper mill.

SATURDAY, MARCH 12.—Weather cleared off fine; pleasant; hazy P. M.; paid washing 25c.

SUNDAY, MARCH 13.—Pleasant; hazy P. M.; paid washing 25c.

MONDAY, MARCH 14.—Rainy A. M.; grass starting some.

TUESDAY, MARCH 15.—Pleasant.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16.-Cloudy.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17.-Showery A. M.; pleasant P. M.

FRIDAY, MARCH 18.—Showers over night; pleasant; received letter from F. Joab and Emeline Austin, informing me of the death of Uncle Philo Harris.

SATURDAY, MARCH 19.—Rainy; paid washing 25c; election to adopt city charter.

SUNDAY, MARCH 20.—Cloudy; sour day; began to write home and to J. Austin and wife.

Monday, March 21.—Wind southerly; cloudy and showery; bought summer hat \$1.25.

TUESDAY, MARCH 22.-Rainy.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23.—Rain, snow, hail and sunshine; received for work 50c.

THURSDAY, MARCH 24.—Squally; received for account of Abraham \$1.75; paid board \$1.00; bought nuts 25c.

FRIDAY, MARCH 25.—Northerly wind; pleasant A. M.; hazy P. M.; bought Jargon dictionary 50c; paid washing 25c.

SATURDAY, MARCH 26.—Cloudy and cold; received letter from Melissa 10c; received letter from home.

SUNDAY, MARCH 27.—Pleasant; written to Melissa No. 11.

Monday, March 28.—A little rain.

TUESDAY, MARCH 29.-Cloudy, but no rain.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30.—Rainy; lining 20c.

THURSDAY, MARCH 31.—Rainy and cold; received letter from L. O. Simmons; bought *Harper's* magazine 50c; I have now been sawdust boy for 18 days at \$1.00 per day.

FRIDAY, APRIL 1.—Showery; I commenced running the engine in the mill this morning at 12 o'clock at \$2.00 per day; peach trees in bloom.

SATURDAY, APRIL 2.—Pleasant; heard from Royal.

SUNDAY, APRIL 3.—This is a lovely Sabbath; written some home to Melissa and others.

Monday, April 4.—Pleasant; warm.

Tuesday, April 5.—Pleasant; growing time.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6.-Warm and pleasant.

THURSDAY, APRIL 7.—Warm and pleasant.

FRIDAY, APRIL 8.—Signs of rain.

SATURDAY, APRIL 9.—Some rain.

SUNDAY, APRIL 10.—Pleasant; written to D. Gould; paid washing 50c.

MONDAY, APRIL 11.—Some rain.

TUESDAY, APRIL 12.—Some clouds flying; fine growing time.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13.-Pleasant.

THURSDAY, APRIL 14.—Some cloudy; received letter from Melissa 10c; did not begrudge it.

FRIDAY, APRIL 15.—Pleasant; bought stamps \$1.00; swapped pants and paid \$1.00 to boot.

SATURDAY, APRIL 16.—Cloudy and cool.

SUNDAY, APRIL 17.—Cool weather; commenced writing to Melissa; bought letter books 75c.

Monday, April 18.—Cool; been helping repair engine.

TUESDAY, APRIL 19.—Showery; been repairing engine.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20.-Showery.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21.—Showery; started engine.

Friday, April 22.—Showery.

SATURDAY, APRIL 23.—Pleasant; not working; no logs; stowed lumber in a brig P. M.

SUNDAY, APRIL 24.—Showery; wrote letter for J. Vasscur; began to write home; saw J. Ingersol.

Monday, April 25.—Showery; received letter from David Gould and began an answer; received for stowing lumber \$2.00; not working for want of logs.

Tuesday, April 26.—Showery; worked in mill.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 27.—No rain, but cloudy.

THURSDAY, APRIL 28.—Warm and pleasant.

FRIDAY, APRIL 29.—Rainy; bought Harper's magazine 50c; received letter from Wm. Hazen and one from home.

SATURDAY, APRIL 30.—Showery.

SUNDAY, MAY 1.—Showery; written letter for Wm. Pumphrey; paid washing 50c; bought raisins 40c; a total of 90c.

Monday, May 2.—Showery; began working for Abrams about the mill at M. at \$2 per day. (This mill was at the foot of Jefferson street—first steam sawmill in Portland. Erected in 1850; capacity 6000 feet daily.—Geo. H. Himes, Secy. O. P. A.)

TUESDAY, MAY 3.-Showery.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 4.—Pleasant, but some clouds.

THURSDAY, MAY 5.—Clear and cloudless with a cool breeze; received from Harlow for work \$68.00; bought knife \$1.00; paid for fixing shirts 50c.

FRIDAY, MAY 6.—Pleasant; fine breeze; been to Milwaukie to mill; bought beer and crackers 55c.

SATURDAY, MAY 7.—Pleasant; been tent sewing.

SUNDAY, MAY 8.—Some cloudy; bought quilt 50c.

Monday, May 9.—Pleasant; been sewing.

Tuesday, May 10.—Some clouds with signs of rain.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11.—Rainy all day; moved my bed to the Portland Mill Co.'s boarding house; wind southerly.

THURSDAY, MAY 12.—Rainy over night; one little shower.

FRIDAY, MAY 13.-Little rain.

SATURDAY, MAY 14.—Pleasant; Gov. Lane arrived per steamer Fremont; received a letter from Melissa 10c; written to Melissa.

SUNDAY, MAY 15.—Pleasant; received from Carter for caps 90c; written to Royal; written letter for Vasscur.

Monday, May 16.—Pleasant.

TUESDAY, MAY 17.—Pleasant.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 18.—Pleasant; bought envelopes 25c.

THURSDAY, MAY 19.—Pleasant; warm.

FRIDAY, MAY 20.—Very warm A. M.; strong south wind and cloudy P. M.; little rain in evening; not able to work; bought maple sugar 13c.

SATURDAY, MAY 21.—Cloudy; worked forenoon; subscribed for Oregon Times \$2.00; bought 3 copies 75c; bought 1-cent stamps 25c; sent first lot of papers to states; began a letter to Melissa.

SUNDAY, MAY 22.—Pleasant; went over the river for straw-

Monday, May 23.-Not at work for repairs in mill.

TUESDAY, MAY 24.—Pleasant; received for letter books 25c.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 25.—Pleasant; upper mill stops for high water.

THURSDAY, MAY 26.—Pleasant.

FRIDAY, MAY 27.—Pleasant; sold 7 cords of wood for goods, having two cords stolen, at \$1.75 per cord.

SATURDAY, MAY 28.—Pleasant, cold S. E. wind; bought one pair boots on wood trade \$5.00; one neck handkerchief \$1.00.

SUNDAY, MAY 29.—Pleasant; bought nuts and cider 50c; went in the evening to church; first time in Oregon.

Monday, May 30.—Cloudy; mail steamer Fremont arrived; received letter from Melissa 10c; received letter from home; bought Harper's for May 50c; written to Emeline; written to Edward.

TUESDAY, MAY 31.—Cloudy and cold; old mill stopped for high water.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1.—Cloudy and cold; John Gates started to the States.

THURSDAY, JUNE 2.—Cool; some cloudy.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, JUNE 3 AND 4—Warm and pleasant; water very high, but not rising.

SUNDAY, JUNE 5—Very warm; written some to Melissa; written some for Vasscur; went in evening to church; water commenced falling.

Monday, June 6.-Warm and pleasant; old mill started.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7 AND 8—Pleasant; paid washing 25c.

THURSDAY, JUNE 9-South wind and some rain.

FRIDAY, JUNE 10-Northwest wind; little rain.

SATURDAY, JUNE 11-Pleasant, cool weather.

SUNDAY, JUNE 12—Pleasant; written to Robert Casson; been to church in evening.

Monday, June 13—Cloudy; some rain; Carter, William and John gone to see about gold digging on the Santiam river; had peas for dinner from Mr. Kelly's.

TUESDAY, JUNE 14—Mail arrived; received a letter from home; written answer.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15-Warm and pleasant.

THURSDAY, JUNE 16-Warm and pleasant.

FRIDAY, JUNE 17-Very warm A. M.; windy and cool P. M.

SATURDAY, JUNE 18—Cool and pleasant; ate two cherries; bought paper 25c.

SUNDAY, JUNE 19—Pleasant; written to William Hazen; been to church in evening.

Monday, June 20—Cool and pleasant; not been at work; bought cider 25c.

TUESDAY, JUNE 21-Pleasant; little rain over night.

Wednesday, June 22.-Warm.

Thursday, June 23-Warm; not able to work.

FRIDAY, JUNE 24.—Pleasant.

SATURDAY, JUNE 25—Cooler; some rain.

SUNDAY, JUNE 26—Cold and showery; been over the river for gooseberries; went in evening to temperance lecture.

Monday, June 27—Cool; some rain; steamer Columbia arrived; bought Harper's magazine 50c.

TUESDAY, JUNE 28-Rained nearly all day; upper mill started.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29—Cloudy and some rain A. M.; pleasant P. M.; paid Berry Vancown \$1.00.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30—Cold and cloudy A. M.; pleasant P. M.; went to Vancouver to get to go in looking out the Pacific R. R. route, but did not succeed; paid dinner and ferriage \$4.50.

FRIDAY, JULY 1-Pleasant.

SATURDAY, JULY 2-Pleasant; bought Oregonian 25c.

SUNDAY, JULY 3-Warm; went to Kelly's and Abraham's.

Monday, July 4—Warm; been to Milwaukie to celebration; bought beer 25c.

TUESDAY, JULY 5-Warm and pleasant.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6-Warm and pleasant.

THURSDAY, JULY 7-Warm and pleasant.

FRIDAY, JULY 8-Warm.

SATURDAY, JULY 9-Cooler.

SUNDAY, JULY 10—Cloudy and a little rain; bought blue ointment 50c.

Monday, July 11—Considerable rain; bought pair cotton pants \$3.50; received of A. White \$50.00.

TUESDAY, JULY 12—Some rain A. M.; cleared off P. M.; received of A. White \$45.00; received of Abrams & Co. \$9.00; bought a share in a barrel of beer 25c.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 13—Warm and pleasant; received a letter from Melissa 10c; deposited with Adams & Co. \$170.00; written to Melissa

THURSDAY, JULY 14-Pleasant.

FRIDAY, JULY 15-Very warm.

SATURDAY, JULY 16-Cool.

SUNDAY, JULY 17—Pleasant; been in evening to temperance lecture.

Monday, July 18-Very warm.

Tuesday, July 19-Very warm.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 20-Very warm.

THURSDAY, JULY 21—Very warm; John Bryon started for the States; paid beer 25c.

FRIDAY, JULY 22—Not so warm; B. Hyland, Jr., started home; cut and bruised two fingers so that I quit work.

SATURDAY, JULY 23—Watched over night about the Portland mills; warm and dry.

SUNDAY, JULY 24—Been to church in evening.

Monday, July 25—Received letter from home; written home.

TUESDAY, JULY 26-Hot, dry weather.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 27-Hot and dry.

THURSDAY, July 28—Bought Harper's magazine 50c; paid foot mending 50c.

FRIDAY, JULY 29-Hot and dry.

SATURDAY, JULY 30-Hot and dry.

SUNDAY, JULY 31—Hot and dry; been berrying; been to church in evening.

Monday, Aug. 1—Bought pair boots; paid in wood \$2.75, cash \$2.25.

Tuesday and Wednesday, Aug. 2 and 3—Pleasant; not so hot.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, Aug. 4, 5, 6-Pleasant.

SUNDAY, Aug. 7—Fine rain A. M.; written letter for J. Vasscur; bought share in barrel beer 25c.

MONDAY, Aug. 8—Cloudy and cooler; sprinkled rain; bought suit clothes \$32.00; received of A. White \$18.50; received of Portland Mill Co. \$16.50.

TUESDAY, Aug. 9—Cool and pleasant; been making a chest while watching over night.

Wednesday, Aug. 10—Cool and pleasant; bought chest lock and butts 63c.

THURSDAY, Aug. 11—Warmer; paid hemming handkerchief 25c; bought bedbug poison 50c.

FRIDAY, Aug. 12—Hot and dry; received letter from Goold 5c; received letter from Melissa 10c; written to Melissa.

SATURDAY, Aug. 13-Warm and dry.

SUNDAY, Aug. 14—Pleasant; went to M. E. church; went to temperance lecture in evening.

Monday, Aug. 15-Pleasant and dry.

Tuesday, Aug. 16 — Pleasant; wrote to Melissa over night; bought stamps 50c.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 17-Cool, with sprinkles of rain; writing to Goold

THURSDAY, Aug. 18-Cool; occasional sprinkling.

FRIDAY, Aug. 19-Cold and rainy.

SATURDAY, Aug. 20—Cool and pleasant.

SUNDAY, Aug. 21-Warmer; been to church.

Monday, Aug. 22-Quite warm.

Tuesday, Aug. 23-Very warm.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 24-Warm and dry; Columbia arrived.

THURSDAY, Aug. 25—Warmer; received paper from Melissa; received letter from home; written letter home; written letter for Vasscur; bought *Harper's* magazine 50c.

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, SUNDAY, Aug. 26, 27, 28-Warm and dry.

Monday, Aug. 29—Hot and dry; received of Mill Co. \$20.00; paid *Times* \$1.00; bought stamps 60c.

TUESDAY, Aug. 30-South wind; boarding house caught fire.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 31-Drizzling morning; occasional rain.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 1—Some rain over night; sunshine and clouds.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 2-Cool and cloudy.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 3—Occasional sprinkling P. M.; walked to camp-meeting near Durham's; paid ferriage 50c.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 4-Public collection 50c; came back in skiff.

Monday, Sept. 5-Nothing happened.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 6-Hot and dry; wrote home.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 7—Dry and hot.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 8-Dry and hot; writing to Melissa.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 9-Hot and dry; bought paper 25c.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10-Pleasant.

SUNDAY. SEPT. 11—Cool A. M.; written for Vasscur.

Monday, Sept. 12—Quite warm; quit watching and go to firing.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 13—Cool; received letter from Joab; paid fixing Carter's watch \$10.00; paid Wm. Taylor \$2.00; commenced engineering at \$2.50 per day.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 14—Rained over night and during the day; Albert White, Kendrick Smith and Charley left.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 15-Rainy.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 16—Showery.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 17-Showery.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 18—Pleasant; been to church.

Monday, Sept. 19-Pleasant.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 20—Pleasant; bought melon 12c.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 21—Pleasant; written Joab.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 22-Pleasant.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 23-Rainy.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 24—Heavy rain over night; little rain during the day; wrote letter for Pumphrey.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 25—Cloudy; received letter from R. Hoag 5c; received letter from Melissa 10c; wrote to Royal; bought Harper's magazine 50c.

Monday, Sept. 26—Pleasant; wrote to Melissa; received of G. Benton \$5.00 for repairing Carter's watch.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 27—Pleasant:

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 28—Pleasant; paid six month's subscription for Oregonian \$3.00.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 29-Pleasant.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 30-Pleasant; quite warm.

SATURDAY, Oct. 1—Warm and pleasant; unable to work.

SUNDAY, Oct. 2—Warm; gave in church 25c; called at Mc-Millen's and Cox.

Monday, Oct. 3-Quite warm.

Tuesday, Oct. 4—Quite warm; bought wrapping paper, 12c.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 5-Commenced raining.

THURSDAY, Oct. 6—Sunshine and clouds; cold north wind; paid washing 50c.

FRIDAY, Oct. 7—Cold but pleasant.

SATURDAY, OCT. 8-Cool and pleasant.

SUNDAY, Oct. 9—Rain afternoon and evening.

MONDAY, Oct, 10-Cold; sunshine and clouds.

TUESDAY, OCT. 11-Rainy and sunny.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 12-Rainy and sunny.

THURSDAY, Oct. 13-Some rain P. M.; paid share in melon 13c.

FRIDAY, OCT. 14-Pleasant.

SATURDAY, Oct. 15—Dark and cloudy; paid poll tax \$3.00.

SUNDAY, Oct. 16-Pleasant; given church 50c.

Monday, Oct. 17—Rainy; received from Mill Co. \$15.00; bought pair boots \$9.00; bought pair pants. \$3.00.

TUESDAY, Oct. 18—Cloudy and dark A. M.; paid boot mending 75c; pleasant P. M.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 19—Cold, cloudy and dark; received letter from home.

THURSDAY, Oct. 20—Clouds and sunshine; received from Melissa Painesville *Telegraph* and *Gleason's Pictorial* 5c; from J. Austin four Portage County *Whigs*.

FRIDAY, OCT. 21-Cold, cloudy, foggy and dark.

SATURDAY, Oct. 22—Cool and pleasant; paid washing 25c; bought 1-cent stamps 25c.

SUNDAY, OCT. 23—Clouds and sunshine.

MONDAY, Oct. 24-Rainy A. M.; pleasant P. M.

TUESDAY, Oct. 25—Some rain and some sunshine; commenced writing home; commenced writing to Melissa.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 26-Rainy.

THURSDAY, Oct. 27—Cloudy, but not rainy.

FRIDAY, Oct. 28-Very pleasant.

SATURDAY, OCT. 29—Rainy; paid washing 25c.

SUNDAY, Oct. 30—Rainy; called on J. McMillen's and Laffey's.

Monday, Oct. 31—Cloudy; mail steamer arrived; John Gates returned with family; received letter from home; received letter from Melissa 10c; bought *Harper's* magazine 50c.

Tuesday, Nov. 1—Rather pleasant.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 2—Cold, cloudy, foggy and dark; bought undershirt \$1.50; sunny afternoon.

THURSDAY, Nov. 3-Some clouds and some sunshine.

FRIDAY, Nov. 4—Sunny.

SATURDAY, Nov. 5-Rainy.

SUNDAY, Nov. 6-Rainy; dull, dismal Sunday.

Monday, Nov. 7—Received of Portland Mill Co. due Nov. 1 \$160.00; weather rather pleasant.

Tuesday, Nov. 8 — Sour weather; bought money belt \$1.00; bought undershirt \$1.50.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 9-Rainy.

THURSDAY, Nov. 10-Sour weather; rainy.

FRIDAY, Nov. 11-Little sunshine, rainy; bought wafers 25c.

SATURDAY, Nov. 12—Little sunshine A. M.; rainy most of the time.

SUNDAY, Nov. 13-Showery.

Monday, Nov. 14—Rainy weather; sold pair boots \$8.00; bought pair boots \$5.50; quit work to rest a few days; bought pair socks 75c; paid washing 25c; pleasant afternoon.

TUESDAY, Nov. 15—West Tualatin plains; frost and freezing over night; this morning I walked out to James H. McMillen's and then to Mr. Smith's; roads quite passable; bought dinner 50c.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 16—Cold, dark and cloudy; I have sat in the house at Mr. Smith's nearly all day; this morning I went to Mr. Walker's, a distance of about one mile, and saw Henry C. Raymond.

THURSDAY, Nov. 17—Showery and sunshine; walked 19 miles due south through a rolling, thinly timbered country to within one mile of Lafayette, the shire town of Yamhill County.

FRIDAY, Nov. 18—Showery; walked 17 miles south to Salt Lake Valley; here I got a poor supper and breakfast the same and paid \$1.00.

Nov. 17-Bought dinner 50c.

Nov. 18—Bill over night \$1.00; bridge toll over Yamhill river 10c; dinner 50c.

SATURDAY, Nov. 19—Showery; walked to Cincinatti (Eola in 1910), a distance of ten miles; bought dinner 50c; then walked five miles up the Willamette to a ferry; crossed over, paid 12c; walked down two miles; stayed over night for \$1.00.

SUNDAY, Nov. 20—Heavy rain; walked to Salem, six miles; bought cakes 25c; heavy rain all day; during the afternoon I walked out to Mr. Stean's and found them all well, and glad to see me.

Monday, Nov. 21—Heavy rain over night and during the day; stayed in the house all day and visited.

TUESDAY, Nov. 22-Rainy during A. M.; not rainy P. M.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 23—Cloudy and cool; rode to Salem in an ox wagon with Stean's folks; bought ginger bread 12c.

THURSDAY, Nov. 24—Cold north wind with some sunshine; stayed on board boat *Canemah* over night in Salem; started to Oregon City; arrived there at 2 P. M.; fare \$6.00; ferriage at Clackamas 12c; walked to Milwaukie; took supper at American house \$1.00; stayed over night with Stephen Blank.

FRIDAY, Nov. 25—Sun and showers; walked to Portland; paid ferriage 25c.

SATURDAY, Nov. 26—Showery; received letter from Joab; loafed around town.

SUNDAY, Nov. 27—Showery; paid washing 25c; paid contribution for a looking glass to put in the dining room of the Portland Mill boarding house 10c; called at Laffey's and McMillen's.

Monday, Nov. 28-Constant rain; commenced work again.

TUESDAY, Nov. 29—Constant rain day and night.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 30-But little rain.

THURSDAY, DEC. 1-Quite pleasant and sunny.

FRIDAY, DEC. 2—Showery.

SATURDAY, DEC. 3-Sunny and springlike.

SUNDAY, DEC. 4—Rainy; commenced writing home; commenced writing to Joab, to L. Stean and to Melissa.

Monday, Dec. 5-No rain.

TUESDAY, DEC. 6-Sunny and springlike.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 7—Sunny and springlike.

THURSDAY, DEC. 8—Cloudy; some rain.

FRIDAY, DEC. 9-Warm and pleasant; wrote to Smith.

SATURDAY, DEC. 10-Cold, but no rain.

SUNDAY, DEC. 11—Some rain; received letter from Wm. Hazen 5c; received letter from Melissa 10c; commenced watching nights, paid William White \$1.00 for Oregon *Times*.

Monday, Dec. 12—Some rain; John Vasseur, Alfred Carter, Wm. White and George Benton started for the States.

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, DEC. 13, 14 AND 15—Cold, north wind and dismal weather; bought overshirt \$1.00.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, DEC. 16 AND 17—Cold, cloudy and dark.

SUNDAY, DEC. 18—Cloudy and dark; called at Laffey's; written to Oscar Hoag.

Monday, Dec. 19—Some sleet over night; some sunshine A. M.; written to John Ingersol; Fred Lumbeck died A. M.

TUESDAY, DEC. 20—Cloudy with an occasional streak of sunshine; the first snow fell over night, but disappeared early.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 21—Cloudy and cold; clear over night and frost.

THURSDAY, DEC. 22—Exceedingly clear and pleasant; a splendid celebration in town in memory of the landing of the Pilgrims.

FRIDAY, DEC. 23—Light snow over night and lay on the ground during the day.

SATURDAY, DEC. 24-Rained; the snow off over night.

SUNDAY, DEC. 25—Strong south wind, with occasional rain over night and during the day; received letter from home; received letter from Melissa 10c; received letter from Wm. White 5c; written to Mr. White; steamship Peytona of N. Y. arrived; the citizens gave her a salute of 36 guns.

Monday, Dec. 26—Strong south wind and rain; bought pair boots \$5.00; received from Melissa one copy of the *Illustrated News*; received from David Goold three copies of Lockport *Telegraph*.

TUESDAY, DEC. 27—Rainy over night and during day.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 28—Heavy rain over night; quite a pleasant day; run engines by daytime.

THURSDAY, DEC. 29-Sun and clouds.

FRIDAY, DEC. 30-Cloudy and cold.

SATURDAY, DEC. 31—Foggy and dark in the morning and evening; sunny, pleasant, springlike in the middle of the day.

1854—SUNDAY, JAN. 1—Cloudy and cold; been to church; written to Ingersol; written home; written to Melissa.

Monday, Jan. 2-Rainy over night; cloudy and foggy.

TUESDAY, JAN 3—Rainy over night; quite pleasant M. and P. M.; began to write Wm. White.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 4—Squally, rain, snow and sunshine; wind changed from south to east.

THURSDAY, JAN. 5—Very cold, windy and hard freezing over night and during the day; engines run over night to keep from

freezing; very clear and sunny, though cold, during the day; thermometer 20 below freezing.

FRIDAY, JAN. 6-Cloudy and not so cold.

SATURDAY, JAN. 7—More moderate; sold one pair boots \$4.00; bought one bunch envelopes 25c; paid washing 10c.

SUNDAY, JAN. 8—Began to rain 6 A. M.; steamship Peytona arrived; lost on a bet 50c; written to Wm. B. Hazen.

Monday, Jan. 9—Rainy over night; began working half the day and watching half the night; some sunshine; bought stamps \$3.00; sold stamps 12c.

TUESDAY, JAN. 10-Rainy over night and during the day.

Wednesday, Jan. 11—Heavy rain; rains over night; rainy day; received letter from J. Ingersol.

THURSDAY, JAN. 12-Quite sunny P. M.

FRIDAY, JAN. 13-Ground white with snow.

SATURDAY, JAN. 14—Clear, and hard freezing over night; pleasant, but cold; paid washing bill 25c; this day I am twenty-nine years old and unmarried yet; this day finds me in better circumstances than I was one year ago, as I have now over \$400 and also a place to work at \$2.50 per day; during the past year I have been blessed with good health and prosperity; I have worked very steady and been very saving; the most of the time for the Portland Milling Company; I am today quite homesick, as I am not very comfortable for the want of sleep, as I have to sit up one-half of every night as a night watch.

SUNDAY, JAN. 15—Clear and very cold, with hard freezing; we have to keep steam up and run the engines occasionally to prevent freezing.

Monday, Jan. 16-Clear and cold.

TUESDAY, JAN. 17-Two inches snow fell over night; very cold.

Wednesday, Jan. 18—Pleasant but cold; paid mending boots 50c; bought paper 25c.

THURSDAY, JAN. 19—Clear and cold; thermometer at or near zero; thawed some M.

FRIDAY, JAN. 20—Moderate, south wind; a good deal of ice running in the river.

SATURDAY, JAN. 21.—Wind northerly; clear and cold.

SUNDAY, JAN. 22.—Willamette frozen over; been to church, also McMillen's.

Monday, Jan. 23.—Cold northeast wind; I crossed the river on ice and started to Vancouver, but returned; men and boys had a great time skating and sliding on the river.

TUESDAY, JAN. 24.—Moderate; snowed over night and during the day; snow 10 inches deep; began to write to J. Vasscur.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 25.-Moderate.

THURSDAY, JAN. 26.-Moderate; getting moist.

FRIDAY, JAN. 27.—Rainy over night and during the day.

SATURDAY, JAN. 28.—Rainy.

SUNDAY, JAN. 29.—Warm, sunny, spring like; ice broke up in the river and moved out gently without doing any damage; steamer *Multnomah* started for Astoria; got swamped in the ice, broke her rudder just below town; the ground nearly clear of snow; written to John Ingersol.

Monday, Jan. 30.—Warm and pleasant; steamboats and ferry started.

Tuesday, Jan. 31.—Rainy; steamship Peytona arrives.

Wednesday, Feb. 1.—Hard freezing over night; foggy A. M.; pleasant P. M.

THURSDAY, FEB. 2.—Hard freezing over night; sunny and pleasant; bought violin book \$1.00; received of mill company \$1.25; received for stamps 15c; received letter from Wm. White.

FRIDAY, FEB. 3.—Hard freezing over night; pleasant.

SATURDAY, FEB. 4.—Froze some over night; cold, foggy and dark A. M.; pleasant P. M.; received Painesville *Telegraph*; paid washing 25c.

SUNDAY, FEB. 5.—Cold, foggy and dark A. M.; pleasant M. and P. M.; attended the funeral of a Grand Master of the Free Masons\* at the M. E. Church; called at McMillen's; written to Wm. B. White; began to write a letter to Melissa.

Monday, Feb. 6.—Pleasant days; freezing nights.

TUESDAY, FEB. 7.—Written home; foggy mornings.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 8; THURSDAY, FEB. 9.—Some freezing at night; foggy, dark mornings; sunny M. and P. M.

FRIDAY, FEB. 10.—Rainy; received of mill company \$10.00; bought one pair boots \$5.00.

SATURDAY, FEB. 11.—Squally, rain and snow.

SUNDAY, FEB. 12.—Strong south wind; rainy; called at Laffey's and McMillen's, but found them gone to Corbett's.

Monday, Feb. 13.—Two or three inches snow fell over night; snow and sunshine.

TUESDAY, FEB. 14.—Cold and rainy; paid postage 25c; received letter from home; received letter from Melissa, D. Goold, W. B. White, J. B. Ingersol.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 15.—Some rain; written to W. White.

THURSDAY, FEB. 16.—Wind changed north; some sunshine.

FRIDAY, FEB. 17.—Foggy and cold A. M.; sunny and pleasant M. and P. M.; received Painesville *Telegraph*.

SATURDAY, FEB. 18.—Sunny and pleasant.



<sup>\*</sup>John Elliott, who was killed on the northwest corner of Third and Alder streets, Feb. 1, 1854, by the falling of a tree.—Geo. H. Himes, Sec'y O. P. A.

SUNDAY, FEB. 19.—South wind and rain.

Monday, Feb. 20.—Cloudy A. M.; pleasant P. M.; received letter from O. S. Hoag; received letter from J. Patterson; written to J. Patterson; written to J. B. Ingersol.

TUESDAY, FEB. 21.—Hazy; written to O. S. Hoag.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 22.—Rainy.

THURSDAY, FEB. 23.—Pleasant.

FRIDAY, FEB. 24.—Pleasant.

SATURDAY, FEB. 25.—Sunshine, clouds and rain; taken letter from P. O. written to J. Vasscur by his wife, 12c.

SUNDAY, FEB. 26.—Little sunshine A. M., rainy P. M.; went across the river to Abraham's and Kelly's.

Monday, Feb. 27.—Showery, sunshine and rain; steamer Peytona arrived.

Tuesday, Feb. 28.—Showery; written home; written to Melissa; bought *Harper's* magazine 50c; bought bottle of ink 25c; received letter from O. S. Hoag 5c, and sent it to J. B. Ingersol.

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 1-Sunshine and rain.

THURSDAY, MAR. 2, FRIDAY, MAR. 3—Cloudy; some rain.

SATURDAY, MAR. 4.—Cloudy; paid Times \$1.00.

SUNDAY, MAR. 5.—Showery.

Monday, Mar. 6—Pleasant.

TUESDAY, MAR. 7, WEDNESDAY, MAR. 8—Cloudy; some sunshine; paid washing 25c.

THURSDAY, MAR. 9—Middling pleasant; John Hinckley left; called a few minutes to a school exhibition at the Methodist Church; occasional snow squalls nowadays.

FRIDAY, MAR. 10—Squally.

SATURDAY, MAR. 11—Squally, snow and rain; received of mill company \$5.50.

SUNDAY, MAR. 12-Rainy; been to church.

Monday, Mar. 13—Pleasant; bought sheeting for bedtick 60c; received for stamps 12c.

TUESDAY, MAR. 14-Pleasant.

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 15—Pleasant; warm election for city officers; Peytona arrived; received letter from John Ingersol.

THURSDAY, MAR. 16-Warm, spring like.

FRIDAY, MAR. 17—Pleasant, steamship Peytona left; bought "Hickory" for pair shirts 90c; paid washing 50c.

SATURDAY, MAR. 18-Pleasant.

SUNDAY, MAR. 19—Warm and pleasant; steamship America arrived; been skiff riding on the river; old Mr. Howell left.

MONDAY, MAR. 20—Pleasant.

TUESDAY, MAR. 21—Pleasant; received letter from home; received letter from J. Vasscur; received letter from Wm. White.

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 22-Pleasant.

THURSDAY, MAR. 23—Pleasant; received paper from Wm. White. FRIDAY, MAR. 24—Very warm.

SATURDAY, MAR. 25—Cloudy and cool; paid making shirt 50c.

SUNDAY, MAR. 26—Cloudy and cold; sold violin book 75c; roads dry and dusty.

Monday, Mar. 27—Cloudy, cold and showery; written to J. B. Ingersol; written to Wm. White.

TUESDAY, MAR. 28—Rainy; steamships America and Peytona arrived; received letter from J. Austin; written to J. Austin; written to J. Vasscur.

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 29-Written home; written to Melissa.

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, MAR. 30-31—Cloudy, little rain; received Painesville *Telegraph* from Melissa; received from mill company \$6.00.

SATURDAY, APR. 1—Cold and rainy; paid making shirt, and thread, 63c; paid washing 62c.

SUNDAY, APR. 2-Warm and showery; been to church A. M. and evening.

Monday, Apr. 3-Rainy.

TUESDAY, APR. 4—Heavy rain; river quite high.

WEDNESDAY, Apr. 5-Received for stamps 18c; pleasant, one shower.

THURSDAY, APR. 6—Cold, cloudy and sunshine; bought one-half quire paper 25c.

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### TRANSACTIONS

OF THE

## 39th Annual Reunion

OF THE

# **Oregon Pioneer Association**

Portland, June 21, 1911

CONTAINING THE

Diary of Jesse Harritt, 1845

---- AND ----

Proceedings of the Twenty-Sixth

Grand Encampment of Indian War Veterans

of the North Pacific Coast

---- AND ----

Other Matters of Historic Interest

PORTLAND, OREGON CHAUSSE-PRUDHOMME Co., PRINTERS 1914

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#### MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Portland, March 25, 1911.

The Board of Directors of the Oregon Pioneer Association met in the office of Col. Robert A. Miller, Vice President, Worcester building, at 4 p. m., to arrange for the Annual Reunion of 1911—the thirty-ninth.

Present: P. H. D'Arcy, President, 1857, Salem; Robert A. Miller, Vice President, 1854, Portland; George H. Himes, 1853, Secretary, Portland; Cyrus H. Walker, 1838, Albany, and Nathan H. Bird, 1846, Portland, Directors.

The minutes of the last annual meeting were read and approved.

An order of business was submitted and, upon motion of Mr. Himes, was adopted, as follows:

- 1. Selection of place of meeting.
- 2. Selection of speaker for annual address.
- 3. Selection of Grand Chaplain.
- 4. Selection of Grand Marshal.
- 5. Appointment of Committees: (a) Committee of Arrangements; (b) Finance Committee; (c) Committee on Building and Music; (d) Committee on Invitations; (e) Committee on Transportation; (f) Reception Committee; (g) selection of Chairman on Woman's Auxiliary Committee.

After discussion upon motion of Mr. Himes, seconded by Mr. Bird, Wednesday, June 21, 1911, was fixed as the date of the Reunion.

There being no other invitation, upon the motion of

Mr. Walker, seconded by Mr. Miller, Portland was selected as the place of meeting.

In the matter of securing a speaker, Mr. Himes stated that he had been in correspondence with Hon. Milton A. Miller, of Lebanon, Linn County, a son of pioneer parents, who had consented to prepare an address if desired, therefore, upon motion of Mr. Himes, seconded by Mr. Walker, Mr. Miller was chosen as the orator of the day.

Upon the suggestion of President D'Arcy, Rev. P. S. Knight, 1853, Salem, was selected as the Grand Chaplain.

Upon motion of Mr. Himes, seconded by Mr. Miller, Mr. Bird was appointed Marshal, with power to choose his own aides.

On motion of Mr. Himes, seconded by Mr. Walker, Mrs. Charlotte M. Cartwright, 1845, was selected Chairman of the Woman's Auxiliary, with power to select her own assistants.

On motion of Mr. Miller, it was voted that Messrs. Himes and Lee should be the Committee on Finance.

On motion it was voted that the Committee of Arrangements should be composed of Vice President Miller, Mr. Himes and Mr. Bird.

It was voted that the Reception Committee should be made up of the full Board of Directors, the Marshal and such aides as he might select.

Secretary Himes was appointed the Committee on Transportation, also the Committee on Invitations.

The matter of securing a place of meeting and suitable music and all other matters, were referred to the Committee of Arrangements.

The Secretary was authorized to have one thousand copies of the Annual Transactions of 1911 printed, and also such envelopes, letterheads, badges, programmes, announcements, etc., as in his judgment might be necessary.

No further business appearing, the Board adjourned.

GEORGE H. HIMES, Secretary.

#### THIRTY-NINTH ANNUAL REUNION.

Portland, June 22, 1911.

Fully fourteen hundred pioneers assembled at the new Masonic Temple at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon and were welcomed by Grand Marshal Minto, 1848, and his aides, ex-Governor Geer, 1851, M. C. George, 1849, George A. Harding, 1855, H. W. Prettyman, 1847, E. J. Jeffery, 1852, James F. Failing, 1853, Nathan H. Bird, 1846, Colonel Robert A. Miller, 1854, Judge William Galloway, 1852, Penumbra Kelly, 1848, J. E. Magers, J. C. Moreland, 1852, Joseph D. Lee, 1848, and Dr. Raffety, 1852.

The session was called to order by President D'Arcy, 1851, the invocation being offered by Rev. P. S. Knight, 1853, of Salem. Several musical numbers were on the programme, DeCaprio's band playing "The Star Spangled Banner," "Old Folks at Home" and "Swanee River." Several vocal selections were given by Professor Parvin's choir.

Mayor Simon extended greetings to the pioneers and President D'Arcy responded, extolling the growth of Portland since the old days.

Before the chief address of the day by M. A. Miller, of Lebanon, Dr. Hoyt, 1850, President of Willamette University until 1861, was introduced from the platform, as were Captain Thomas Mountain, 1841, and F. X. Matthieu, 1842, who spoke a few words. Dr. Hoyt offered a brief prayer for those pioneers who had passed away in the year.

At the close of the session seventy-five automobiles in charge of W. J. Clemens, President of the Portland Auto-

mobile Club, were waiting to carry the pioneers to the Armory, where the Woman's Auxiliary had prepared a banquet of 1280 plates. A large number of the pioneers did not attend the banquet, but took a spin through the residence district of Portland in automobiles furnished by the following:

C. F. Wright, John S. Beall, H. M. Covey, W. H. Chatten, Keats Auto Co., J. L. Hartman, W. J. Clemens, F. C. Riggs, E. M. F. Co., F. B. Riley, Schacht Motor Car Co., W. H. Moser, F. I. Fuller, C. S. Jackson, Ivan Humason, Mayor Joseph Simon, Whitney L. Boise, O. K. Jeffery, Carter-Car Co., Speedwell Motor Car Co., H. S. Silverfield, Crowe Automobile Co., Auburn Motor Car Co., E. Henry Wemme, J. W. Leavitt & Co.

#### 1911.

Yah-wa tillikums wake kla-howya Wake sick tumtum, halo till; Halo memoluse, wake mesachie; Wake polaklie, halo cole.

So sang the pioneers last evening at their campfire in the Masonic Temple, the words translated meaning "There the people are not poor, have no sorrow, are not tired; they do not die, are not wicked, there is no darkness, no cold."

And if there are any people under the sun who deserve such a final home, it surely is the Oregon pioneers, fourteen hundred of whom were visible on the streets of Portland yesterday and last evening.

Early in the morning, even before the janitor at the City Hall had finished their duties, that edifice was besieged by hundreds and hundreds who came late for their badges, and before noon one could scarcely get in or out of the building, while the rooms of the Association were througed with a surging mass of men and women.

"I have not seen you for 40 years," was often heard as one of the old-timers met a comrade. Or perhaps it was 50 or even 60 years. And then the old reminiscences would be taken up, the old days be lived over, the old scenes recounted. "Why, I have not seen you since 1849, when you stood beside the open grave of my dead husband," said one sprightly, rosy-cheeked, quick-stepping lady—and yet she was one of those who crossed the plains in 1846, and must be at least 80 years of age. Old? In years, yes—in heart and spirit quite, quite young. And may she live to see many more reunions, to meet many more old comrades, to pass a peaceful old age.

"Do you remember when my little baby was sick on the trip and you helped us so? For two days you carried the little thing in your arms; here she is now to thank you for yourself."

And up stepped a lady of perhaps 60 to give thanks to her preserver.

At the meeting in the afternoon at the Masonic Temple the proceedings were of great interest to the old people, but the few others who gained admittance were certainly as much edified, entertained and inspired as the members. It was indeed a rare occasion, one never to be forgotten by any of the non-members, while the pioneers themselves showed by their every action that the day was a memorable one for them.

One member, Rev. F. S. Hoyt, D. D., who crossed the plains in 1850, but a few years later removed to the East, came all the way from New York to be present. He offered a prayer in the midst of the exercises, after the death roll had been read—as though over their open graves.

And think of that roll! Among the names were many who stood high in the councils of the state and Nation, such as George H. Williams, 1853, Supreme Judge of Oregon Territory from 1853 to 1859, U. S. Senator, March 4, 1865, to March 3, 1871, a member of the joint high commission that adjusted the "Alabama claims" December 15, 1871-September 14, 1872, attorney general of the United States under President Grant, 1872-1875, mayor of Portland, 1903-4; La Fayette Grover, representative in congress, 1859, governor of Oregon, 1870-1877, United States Senator, March 4, 1879, to March 3, 1885; George W. McBride, Secretary of State, 1885-1887, United States Senator, March 4, 1895, to March 3, 1901; Harvey W. Scott, editor of the Oregonian from May 15, 1865, to August, 1910, except four years-1872-1876. Is it any wonder the eyes of the listeners were dimmed with tears as these names and the names of many other deceased friends and comrades were read?

The oldest member present, who is said to be the oldest man in the state, was James Blakely, who came in 1846. He was born in 1812 and is therefore 99 years of age. And yet he is quite a hearty youngster. His step is sprightly, his eyes bright, his cheeks as rosy as those of some of the bonnie granddaughters present. He may attend many more reunions before his name is on that long, long roll.

And there was Thomas Mountain, 1841, 89 years old, and that grand old citizen, F. X. Matthieu, 1842, 93, and John Minto, 1844, 89. All in good health, all happy and smiling—God grant, is the prayer of every Oregonian, that they may live to greet their comrades many times yet.

Up from Curry County, from his cattle ranch, and his five daughters and seven sons, came J. A. Haines; from his Eugene home came W. W. Haines, leaving his five sons and two daughters. These young chaps crossed the plains in 1851, and they are the liveliest pair of twin boys in Oregon, even if they are 85 years old. They look to be about 40, act like a couple of kids in knicker-bockers, and ought to have been spanked for staying out too late Tuesday evening.

C. T. Locey, 1847, who was a student in Pacific University from the same class as Harvey W. Scott, has a ranch out in Malheur County, near Ironside Mountain. He told interesting anecdotes of his deceased college chum. Uncle John Minto told about the first rose bush ever planted in Oregon, at the mission near Chemawa; how he later bought the land on which it stood, then divided the roots and cuttings and sent them to various parts of the Northwest, thus making our rose shows possible. He told of the first fair held, the scene being on the banks of the Willamette, near Oregon City, at which he exhibited a lot of fine sheep and took prizes amounting to \$100 in gold.

Uncle John was so bubbling over with joy that he broke into the proceedings a trifle, to the delight of all, and made a speech not down on the programme. Over and over he repeated "I may never see you again." And that was a remark often heard, a parting sentence often listened to—

"I may never see you again." The pity of it! And yet when the death list is read next year many of those who were so sprightly yesterday will be sleeping the long sleep.

The orator of the day was State Senator Milton A. Miller, of Lebanon, and he made a speech which his listeners will long remember. The Senator is a fine talker, a real orator, but he quite outdid himself yesterday, and at times he had many of his auditors in tears. Not bitter tears or sorrowful, but tears of joy. And his compliments to the ladies, the wives and mothers and daughters who crossed the plains to make this commonwealth a reality, were received with vociferous cheers. So much so that even Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway came forward at the close of the speech and moved that the audience extend a vote of thanks to the Senator.

After the ceremonies at the hall came the dinner, or rather the banquet, at the Armory, and such a crush has seldom been seen at that place. There were 20 tables and each table seated 62, or 1240 in all. Every seat was taken, some of them for the second and third time, so there were some 1800 or 2000 who partook of the good things provided. But there was enough and to spare, for Mrs. Cartwright, president of the Women's Auxiliary, and Mrs. Killin, in charge of the tables, and the forty ladies in charge of the tables, each with two assistants, all representing pioneer families, who waited upon the guests, knew from experience that there would be great appetites to be appeased.

And perhaps this banquet was the most enjoyable affair of all. It was rather noisy. The guests were like a lot of school children out on a picnic. They all talked at once. They laughed and joked—and cried. They told

stories, recounted the old days, went over the old scenes—were the same young people who journeyed across the plains over half a century ago. Bless their dear hearts, they will never grow old. Their hair may become more frosty, their eyes may become dim, their cheeks may even lose their roses and their steps their electricity—but they will never grow old!

And now the thirty-ninth annual reunion is a thing of the past; today the dear old people will depart for their homes. How thankful the people of Oregon should be that they nearly all go to homes of plenty, homes of comfort. If there are any citizens of the Northwest who are entitled to have their every want gratified, to have their every wish granted, they are the members of the Pioneer Association. And that includes the Indian War Veterans, for to be a veteran one must be a pioneer.

They were the conquerors of Oregon. They gave to their country a possession of untold value. They did not, as Senator Miller well said, seek the West with their ambitions fired to obtain gold—they came to make homes for themselves and families. No higher ambition than that ever filled the minds or actuated the hearts of any wanderers. They came to a wilderness, among savages—came through hardships and peril and want.

And what does Oregon owe to them? What does the Nation owe to them? What does this city owe to them? Everything that they could ask. Their annual meetings here ought to overshadow every other event of the year. They ought to be treated as royalty is treated in monarchies, as rulers and princes are treated.

And the people of the state ought to rise up as one man and see that the veterans, the fighting members of the pioneers, get decent treatment from the Government. No half-way persuasion will do. It ought to be borne in upon our Senators and members of Congress that the cause of the veterans is not only just, but the refusal to recognize it is a crime. Concerted action will accomplish this—nothing less will.

Next year when the dear old ladies and gentlemen meet here, there will be a larger death roll than there was yesterday. It will rapidly increase with each year. Soon the entire membership will be swept away.

How important it is, then, that with each succeeding year these reunions are made greater and greater events. The Mayor extended to them yesterday, and to the veterans the day before, the freedom of the city. That is but a phrase, and that is not enough—they should be the guests of the city in reality. They should not be expected to provide for themselves while here. The people of Portland can only partially repay the debt owed to them by the most liberal treatment, and that tardy liberality should no longer be delayed.

The banquet was prepared and served by the Pioneer Woman's Auxiliary, as follows:

Mrs. Charlotte M. Cartwright, president; Mrs. John W. Minto, first vice-president; Miss Kate Holman, second vice-president; Miss Anna M. Cremen, secretary; Miss Nannie E. Taylor, treasurer.

Executive board, Mrs. Benton Killin, and Mrs. D. P. Thompson.

Reception committee, Mrs. Charlotte M. Cartwright, Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway, Mrs. Matthew P. Deady, Mrs. William Grooms, Mrs. Robert Porter, Mrs. A. H. Morgan, Mrs. T. T. Struble, Mrs. M. A. Dalton, Mrs. Catharine A. Coburn, Mrs. Margaret O. M. Moore, Mrs. L. M. Parrish.

Table No. 1—Mrs. George W. Weidler, Mrs. John Mc-Craken; assistants, Miss Charlotte Sherlock, Miss Weidler, Mrs. Hattie Pratt, Miss Ruth Scott Laidlaw.

Table No. 2—Mrs. W. E. Robertson, Mrs. Frank M. Warren; assistants, Miss Nan Robertson, Miss Mary Robertson, Miss E. Frances Warren, Mrs. Thomas Robertson.

Table No. 3—Mrs. William D. Fenton, Mrs. Alexander Muir; assistants, Mrs. Horace B. Fenton, Miss Hannah Connell, Mrs. Willard Jones, Mrs. Albert L. Lucas.

Table No. 4—Mrs. George H. Lamberson, Mrs. P. W. Gillette; assistants, Mrs. Blaine R. Smith, Miss Lamberson, Miss Marie Meussdorffer, Preston Gillette.

Table No. 5—Mrs. P. L. Willis, Mrs. M. A. M. Ashley; assistants, Mrs. Edwin Caswell, Mrs. Thomas B. Foster, Miss C. E. S. Hughes, Mrs. G. W. Hughes.

Table No. 6—Mrs. James W. Cook, Mrs. Russell E. Sewall; assistants, Miss Jessie Farrell, Miss Clarissa Wiley, Mrs. Clyde Reed, Mrs. William Streeter.

Table No. 7—Mrs. Lewis L. McArthur, Mrs. George Taylor; assistants, Miss Pauline Nesmith, Mrs. Mary Catlin, Miss Mary Adair, Mrs. Roger B. Sinnott.

Table No. 8—Mrs. L. Allen Lewis, Mrs. J. Wesley Ladd; assistants, Miss C. Flanders, Miss Sallie Lewis, Mrs. William Warrens, Mrs. Charles Chenery.

Table No. 9—Mrs. W. R. Sewall, Mrs. Fannie T. Kamm; assistants, Miss Nita Burns, Miss Frances Wilson, Miss Madeline Walker, Miss Evelyn Calbreath.

Table No. 10—Mrs. H. H. Northup, Mrs. Tyler Woodward; assistants, Miss Laura Northup, Miss A. McCully, Mrs. J. Noon, Mrs. Alliston.

Table No. 11—Miss Failing, Mrs. James F. Failing; assistants, Mrs. H. C. Cabell, Mrs. William L. Brewster, Mrs. William Jones, Mrs. H. C. Failing.

Table No. 12—Mrs. A. J. Meier, Mrs. P. J. Mann; assistants, Mrs. A. Meier, Mrs. Fred Seller, Miss Hazel Morrow, Miss Nita Matlock.

Table No. 13—Mrs. Milton W. Smith, Mrs. Grace Watt-Ross; assistants, Miss Josephine Smith, Mrs. Fred L. Warren, Mrs. Woodworth, Mrs. Cummings.

Table No. 14—Mrs. J. K. Gill, Mrs. John Gill; assistants, Mrs. J. L. Hartman, Miss Elsie Gill, Miss Frances Gill.

Table No. 15—Mrs. M. C. George, Miss Gertrude Pratt; assistants, Miss Rowena Cochran, Mrs. Maud Upton Scott, Miss Jessie George, Mrs. Herbert G. Colton.

Table No. 16—Mrs. George H. Himes, Mrs. E. E. McClure; assistants, Mrs. Harold G. Rice, Miss Lurah Margaret Himes, Mrs. William Feibig, Miss Florence Dayton.

Table No. 17—Mrs. June McMillen Ordway, Mrs. E. W. Spencer; assistants, Miss Fay C. Himes, Mrs. Irving Spencer, Mrs. Charles E. Spencer, Miss Ella Brown.

Table No. 18—Mrs. H. B. Nicholas, Miss Lavilla Humason; assistants, Mrs. I. C. Sandford, Mrs. Waite, Mrs. H. Humason, Miss Edith Waldo.

Table No. 19—Mrs. I. G. Davidson, Mrs. Arthur Gay; assistants, Miss Mabel Lawrence, Mrs. James Murphy, Mrs. W. W. Porter, Mrs. Fred L. Riggs.

Table No. 20—Mrs. H. S. Gile, Miss Kate Holman; assistants, Miss Gile, Miss E. Parker, Mrs. F. D. Chamberlain, Miss Jessie Murch.

Booth No. 1—Bread, biscuit, cake, etc.—Miss Nannie E. Taylor, chairman; assistants, Mrs. M. L. Myrick, Mrs. F. J. Alex. Mayer, Mrs. M. Fleischner, Mrs. D. W. Taylor, Mrs. A. H. McGowan, Mrs. Edward Boise, Mrs. Bruce L. Carr, Miss Lambert, Miss Hildegarde Plummer, Miss Linley Morton, Miss Agnes Kelly, Miss Bess Bodman, Miss Plummer, Miss Leona Struble.

Booth No. 2—Meats, fish, etc.—Mrs. R. H. Birdsall, chairman; assistants, Miss Gussie Marshall, Mrs. Thomas H. Crang, Mrs. M. Carsten, Mrs. John Hammond Hohnan, Mrs. Norman Pease, Mrs. Dan J. Malarkey, Mrs. Ben Trenkmann, Mrs. G. L. Campbell, Mrs. Charles W. Fulton, Mrs. Clara Koehler.

Booth No. 3—Cream and butter—Miss Mary McKay, chairman; assistants, Mrs. Albert Brown, Mrs. E. A. Breyman.

Booth No. 4—Ice cream—Miss Clara Teal, chairman.

Booth No. 5-Miss Louse Bickel, Miss Weidler.

Booth No. 6-Miss Bickel, Miss Anna M. King.

#### ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING.

The annual business meeting was held at 7:30 p. m., President P. H. D'Arcy, presiding. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President, Robert A. Miller, 1854, Portland; Vice President, Joseph Buchtel, 1852, Portland; Secretary, George H. Himes, 1853, Portland, by unanimous vote for the twenty-fifth time; Treasurer, Charles E. Ladd, 1857, Portland; Directors, Nathan H. Bird, 1846, Portland, Cyrus H. Walker, 1838, Albany, Joseph L. Carter, 1844, Hood River.

Mrs. Nancy Kincaid, Eugene, a pioneer of 1853, was elected Mother Queen of Oregon, by unanimous vote, on the motion of J. D. Lee.

The title of "Mother Queen" was created in 1907 in honor of Mrs. Mary Ramsey Lemon Woods, on account of her great age, as she was one hundred and twenty years old on May 20th of that year. She died on January 1, 1908, at the age of 120 years, seven months and eleven days.

The next pioneer lady upon whom the title was conferred was Mrs. Otelia Cullen Polk DeWitt, who died this year in her 97th year.

Hereafter the candidate for "Mother Queen" will be nominated by the Woman's Auxiliary of the Association.

A telegram was read from the Astoria Centennial committee, announcing that August 21, 22 and 23 had been set aside in honor of the pioneers and G. A. R. veterans. President Miller was authorized to name a committee to make all arrangements for appropriate celebrations on these days. He will announce his committee later.

The resolution committee did not report but will do so in the course of a week. Among the resolutions will be one urging Oregon's representatives in Congress to work for the passage of a bill appropriating \$100,000 to be expended in placing monuments along the old Oregon trail that its course may be preserved. This movement was inaugurated by Ezra Meeker, of Puyallup, Wash., who twice drove teams of oxen across the continent to Washington, D. C.

A second resolution will call upon Congress to increase the pensions of Indian War veterans, to place them on a par with veteran of other wars. The Indian veterans now receive only \$8 a month, while the G. A. R. men receive \$12.

Songs and dialogues in the Chinook jargon, talks reminiscent of the early days in Oregon, selections by the Veteran Quartet and the Chinook Choir and old-time music by pioneer fiddlers combined to make the social session of the members of the Association one of the most enjoyable features of the annual gathering of the old-timers.

The Chinook Choir, led by Cyrus H. Walker, of Albany, born in Oregon in 1838, gave two numbers which made an immense hit. They were the Chinook translations of the hymns, "Heaven," and "Earth and Heaven," and they were sung to the tunes of "Come thou Fount" and "There's a Happy Land." Mr. Walker added to the effect by emitting a series of blood-curdling Indian war-whoops.

"Kloshe tum-tum, hi-yu wa-wa, hi-yu, he-he, hy-as ahnkut-ti il-li-hee," which is Chinook for "Good-heart, lots of talk and lots of laughter about old times," was the motto the secretary placed at the top of the printed programmes and it well describes the social gathering. Mrs. S. J. Anderson, 1847; D. C. Bowers, 1852, and H. M. Jackson, 1852, old-timer fiddlers, played old-time music on old-time violins and brought down the house. They played selections to which the pioneers in their youthful days, 50 years ago, used to "trip the light fantastic." One could almost hear the prompters say, "Balance all on the corners, right hand lady and grand right and left."

The Veteran Quartet, composed of W. N. Morse, H. P. Bestow, A. W. Mills and Z. N. Parvin, sang "In Grand Old Oregon," a patriotic selection, which brought round after round of applause. "Oregon, My Oregon," one of the vocal selections sung by the assemblage, was written by Mrs. Mae Beadle Frink, of Eugene, Ore., and was first published by The Oregonian February 14, 1909, the 50th anniversary of Oregon's admission to the Union. Many public schools throughout the state now use the song.

Another vocal selection, which met with vehement approval was "The Good Old Pioneers," sung by Professor Parvin and chorus. The voices of some of the pioneer vocalists were husky and somewhat weak, but what they lacked in volume they made up in enthusiasm.

Mr. Walker kept the house in an uproar when he indulged in Chinook jargon dialogues with Mrs. S. J. Anderson, Mrs. Mary Barney, 1852, and others. Those who could understand appreciated the humorous ways in which they told each other of the hardships of the trips across the plains to Oregon and of pioneer life while those who could not were charmed by the musical sound of the language and the gestures which accompanied its delivery.

Mrs. N. M. Bogart, of Tacoma, an Oregon pioneer of 1843, whose father was killed by Indians in 1856, spoke

briefly. At the conclusion of her talk she was embraced by Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway, who exclaimed: "Here's an Oregon pioneer who had something which we women of Oregon have not—the right to vote."

C. W. Bryant, of Portland, whose ancestors, he said, were Americans long before the Revolution, spoke, briefly about the early history of Oregon, outlining the hardships which the early settlers had to overcome and urging them not to be too modest in taking credit to themselves for the present greatness of Oregon.

At 10 o'clock p. m. "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, followed by "America," and thus closed the Thirty-ninth Annual Reunion.

#### NECROLOGY.

Members of the Oregon Pioneer Association who died since the last reunion, June 22, 1910, as far as reported, and the dates of their arrival in Oregon, are:

Ballard, W. G1852	Lownsdale, J. P. O1850
Barrett, Mrs. E. J1854	McBride, George W1854
Bergman, Isaac1857	Noblitt, Charles W1850
Bledso, Relf1850	Olds, James H1850
Bozorth, Mrs. L. A 1852	Pattison, Charles1849
Burns, William P1852	Pratt, Mrs. Sophia C1853
Ball, Chauncey1855	Rowland, Green L1844
Catching, Mrs. A. F1845	Richardson, Dr. Jas. A1851
Carson, John C1850	Rogers, Mrs. Agnes 1855
Corner, E. L1851	Royal, Rev. Thos. F1853
Crabtree, J. P1845	Reed, Cyrus A1849
Davenport, T. W1850	Scott, Harvey W1852
DeWitt, Mrs. Otelia1847	Shannon, J. P1849
Embree, Dr. T. V. B 1844	Shiveley, Chas. W1847
Grover, L. F1851	Tibbetts, Mrs. G. A1859
Grubbs, Francis H1852	Walker, J. W1845
Garrison, Mrs. Mary E1852	Webster, Mrs. F. Curry 1849
Hanson, Frederick W1857	Weeks, Reuben1849
Hartness, George1854	Williams, George1850
Harris, Wyatt1853	Yergen, Mrs. Elizabeth 1852
Holman, Mrs. Mary E1852	• ,

## TWENTY-SIXTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE IN-DIAN WAR VETERANS OF THE NORTH PACIFIC COAST.

Portland, June 21, 1911.

When the grand chaplain of the Indian War Veterans lifted his voice last Tuesday morning to invoke a blessing upon all of those absent and assembled, his voice came as if through tears, for there were absent many of his old friends and comrades, who had been laid to rest in the past year.

Then Mayor Joseph Simon, himself a pioneer of 1857, extended the welcome and hospitality of the city, a city which they had seen grow from three or four log huts to the Portland of today, a city which they had made possible by their valorous deeds. And it is but justice to say that the Mayor felt the weakness of words at such a time and in such a cause, for the pioneers, particularly those who bore arms in the early days, need no welcome to a city that is all their own.

And then the roll of officers was called, and to the two first names came the answer, "dead!" How was it that at that moment something seemed to get wrong with the eyes of the comrades and friends of the departed; how did it happen that so many glasses needed wiping, that the silence was like the silence of death? "Dead!" Harvey W. Scott (1852), the vice-commander, and T. V. B. Embree (1844), the grand commander, have laid down their arms and gone to join their comrades on the farther shore, where they wait to welcome the coming of those who are still left, but who will so soon join them.

Presently the secretary read a sort of financial report, showing the great wealth of the order—nearly \$40. And what were the chief expenses of the year? Flowers for the dead! Could anything be more appropriate than to decorate the homes left vacant, and the graves newly-occupied, by their dead comrades, comrades whose names will ever remain on the archives of our state as men great in war but greater, far greater, in peace; men who had so much to do with making "the Oregon country" part and parcel of the greatest country on earth!

"Smiles and cheers and tears." Happy smiles at the thought of being together and renewing old bonds of friendship and love, cheers for the deeds of valor of their comrades, tears for the dead, for those vacant chairs by the rostrum, for those vacant hearths in so many homes throughout this great Northwest! And why tears? Ah, they were not tears of pain, but rather tears of joy, knowing that their comrades are at rest, that they have put on another armor to wear throughout eternity.

In the business meeting the question of pensions came up, and it was shown that the amount they receive, \$8 a month, is the smallest paid by the Government to any old soldiers or sailors. An effort to have this stipend increased to something like the pensioners of the Mexican, Civil and Spanish Wars receive has thus far met with nothing but rebuffs from Congress, but the veterans hope for better results soon. They have so hoped for many years, they probably will so hope until there are not enough of them left to fill the officers' chairs—and that will not be so many years from now.

Eight dollars a month! And many of them entirely dependent upon this pittance for a livelihood, being too feeble to work! These men are not beggars, not asking charity—simply asking justice. They are either entitled to a monthly payment commensurate with their services, as gauged by other veterans, or they are not entitled to anything. That is their position and contention. And as different ones spoke on the question it was notable that every voice was raised for the speaker's friends and comrades, and not for himself.

"I," said one speaker, "care not for myself. I will very soon join my old comrades across the river, and until then these old hands can provide my daily bread, and sustenance for the remnants of my family. I ask justice in the name and for the benefit of those who are too old to labor, and for those who now are living on the pittance of \$8 a month!"

His voice trembled, his hands shook; he was weak physically but strong mentally. Brave and noble and grand he stood there giving voice for his weaker comrades—caring nothing for himself.

And was that not the spirit that inspired them 55, 60 and 66 years ago? They did not fight so much for themselves as for their friends, their families and their country. Unselfish then, they are unselfish still—and many of them would tomorrow hobble up to a recruiting office to muster in again if their country stood in danger. And yet they are receiving a treatment so niggardly from the Government as to make their case one of the most unjust and unwise ever accorded by any people to its defenders.

Forget for a moment the cause of these veterans. Dismiss them from the case—take up the cause of their wives and the widows of those who have passed on. The veterans went forth in the strength and vigor of youth or young manhood. One of the speakers said he was scarce 14 when he was mustered into the service. They fought in the open. They were scantily clothed, poorly fed, meagerly equipped. In fact, most of them furnished their own horses, their own arms and their own clothing—many their own food.

But think of their homes, of those left behind! Think of the silent vigils, the watchful nights and the days of foreboding of those at home! Were those who went forth heroes? Heroes they were in the eyes of all men; in the eyes of the Great Commander they surely were nothing less. Then what were the brave and noble women? Were not their battles, fought in tears and loneliness, greater than those fought in the field?

At the hall were hundreds of these wives and widows, hundreds more could not be present, most of the absentees being unable to pay their expenses on such a trip. As one looked at their cheery faces and remembered what they had passed through during the time their loved ones were defending their homes and their country he wondered—marveled at the spirit they then showed, at the spirit they still show. They wore badges going as far back as 1840—the earlier the date the greater the pride of the wearer. And one could not help but think of the marvelous strength they must have had to pass through the trying ordeals of those early struggles, let alone be so full of strength and youth a half century later.

In only rare cases does this Government pension women. The widows of ex-Presidents get a large sum yearly without asking for it. But they do not need it. Perhaps that is the reason. And what great deed did those women perform?

"But," says the unthinking, "it would not look well to see the widows of our rulers living in squalor."

But these noble women who foresook home, friends and even their country to form new homes, which they had to fight and suffer for—these grand and lovely women who gave the country this empire called the Northwest (they and their fellows), they must get along on a pittance of \$8 a month! The pity of it, the cruelty of it! All of the widows of all of the deceased veterans getting about as much as the widow of one departed ex-President.

"There has been a large sum appropriated," said one speaker, "to erect a monument near the mouth of the Columbia to John Jacob Astor. This is the Astor who founded a trading post there a hundred or more years ago. This is the Astor who said his post was on British territory. This is the Astor who said this country gained no rights by Lewis and Clark passing down the Columbia through foreign territory. This Astor never did anything for Oregon but much against it—he never even saw or set foot on Oregon soil. And yet he is to have a monument erected to his memory.

"And Joe Meek lies in his little grave in Washington County, where he has lain for 36 years, his monument being a simple shaft erected by his children and no one says anything about erecting a public monument to his memory.

"And the Oregon of today was only made as United States territory by the action of Joe Meek. Had he not that day at Champoeg walked out and shouted for all who favored the United States to follow him and stand up and be counted—had he remained quiet on that memorable occasion it is more than likely, almost a certainty, that this would today be British soil—and there is no effort being made to erect a monument to the memory of Joe Meek!"

And this same speaker referred to the fact that the veterans received each a land warrant, and many say that this was a great gift. Some say each got a valuable section of land. He admitted that some of it is of value now—it was valueless almost when given. He sold his for 15 bushels of wheat! Had he held on to it until now? But he and his family had to have bread—and he made what was then considered a good bargain.

One of the pleasant features Tuesday was the dinner served in the basement under the hall. Tables were spread for about 600, and such a feast of jolity it was! It was well worth a year of one's life to see the hundred or so women who waited on the table, mostly immediate members of the families or the diners, or their friends or descendants. Such a cheery lot of "servers." So happy, so proud to assist the old "boys and girls" at their feast. And these "boys and girls" were young, indeed, if any faith can be placed in actions, for they romped around and behaved like children.

Next year! Yes, they are to meet next year—meet and hear the answer "death" to many a name. Meet to find many vacant chairs, meet to find the death roll rapidly increasing. But, God bless them, those who go hence will go

not as galley slaves scourged to their dungeon. They will wrap the mantle of a perfect duty about them and lie down to pleasant, pleasant dreams.

Cyrus A. Walker, born in Oregon Dec. 7, 1838, was elected Grand Commander of the Indian War Veterans last Tuesday afternoon. He received only one more vote than A. G. Lloyd (1845), one of his opponents. A. L. Coffee (1853) was also placed in nomination, but failed to receive enough votes for his election. There was no contest for any of the other officers. Those elected were: Senior vice-grand commander, A. B. Stuart (1849); junior vice-grand commander, Ed. C. Ross (1847); grand adjutant, Otto Kleeman; grand commissary sergeant, Charles H. Chambreau; grand chaplain, W. D. Ewing (1852); captain of the guard, John Storan; grand marshal, John Cullen (1847); relief committee, Otto Kleeman and Charles Chambreau.

The Grand Adjutant was empowered by the veterans to purchase and erect a monument marking the graves of Indian War veterans buried in the plat at Riverview Cemetery.

Letters and telegrams from United States Senator Chamberlain and Representatives Hawley and Jones that nothing has as yet been accomplished toward obtaining recognition of the veterans' claims to larger pensions, but holding out the hope that at the next session of Congress the desired results might be accomplished, called forth the statement that "the promises of Congressmen are like piecrust, easily broken." J. E. Wilkes favored defeating Congressmen who would not recognize the veterans.

Among those who took part at the two sessions were Misses Helen White and Jean Miller, who sang several

duets. Miss Winona Boise played a medley of war songs on the piano and Mrs. Morgan read a selection from "The Leopard's Spots." "Dancing on Tom Farley's Puncheon Floor" was an original selection in blank verse recited by J. N. Skidmore (1853), one of the pioneers. Others who took part were Frank Hennessy, Mrs. Cornell and the Van Houten Orchestra.

#### DIARY OF JESSE HARRITT, 1845.

(Mr. Harritt was born in Indiana in 1818. He started for Oregon in 1845, and went as far west as the Mississippi river, where he and his family wintered, and the journey was finished the next year. Then Mr. Harritt took up a donation land claim in Polk county, two miles north of Salem, and engaged in farming. He was married in 1846 to Miss Julia F. Lewis, who bore him four children, John W., Caroline A., Byron W., and Elmer E. In 1848 Mr. Harritt went to the mines in California, having been induced to do so by a letter from James W. Marshall, the reputed discoverer, who came to Oregon in 1844, and lived in Polk county until the summer of 1846. Mr. Harritt returned to Oregon in 1849 with about \$2,000, and followed farming the remainder of his life.—George H. Himes, Secretary of the Oregon Pioneer Association.)

APRIL 29, 1845.—We left the place of rendezvous on the Missouri River and traveled about five miles and stopped for the night. We stopped here two days, waiting for the cattle to be herded together.

MAY 2.—We crossed Mosquito Creek and traveled about eight miles and stopped for the night.

MAY 3.—We crossed Wolf River and traveled about six miles and stopped for the night.

May 4.—We traveled about twelve miles.

MAY 5.—We traveled about ten miles and encamped for the night on the waters of the Nimahaw River.

MAY 6.—This morning we were detained about three hours in consequence of the illness of an infant, of whom there is faint hopes of recovery. We traveled about eight miles and stopped on the headwaters of Wolf River.

May 7.—We traveled about fifteen miles and encamped at the limestone spring.

May 8.—Last night we had a wedding in camp between Mr. Geo. Shafer and Miss Margaret Packwood. We traveled about ten miles.

May 9.—We traveled sixteen miles.

MAY 10.—We traveled twelve miles and camped on the Nimahaw.

MAY 11.—We traveled fifteen miles and encamped again on the Nimahaw.

MAY 12.—We crossed the Nimahaw River, traveled five miles and stopped for the night.

MAY 13.—This morning we entered Burnett's trace; traveled ten miles, crossed Blue River and stopped for the night.

MAY 14.—This we laid still in order to repair some wagons.

MAY 15.—We again took up the line of march, traveled sixteen miles and crossed the Republican fork of Blue River and stopped for the night.

MAY 16.-We traveled eighteen miles.

MAY 17.—We had a gentle shower of rain for the first time since we started. We traveled sixteen miles and camped on the waters of Blue River.

MAY 18.—We traveled sixteen miles and stopped for the night on the banks of Walnut Creek.

MAY 19.—We crossed Sandy Creek and traveled twenty miles. We camped on Blue River.

MAY 20.—We proceeded twelve miles up Blue River and stopped for the night.

MAY 21.—We proceeded fifteen miles further up Blue River and camped for the night.

MAY 22.—We traveled thirteen miles further up Blue River. This evening we had a considerable shower of rain.

MAY 23.—The weather still remains inclement. We took up the line of march at 11 o'clock, traveled four miles and stopped for the night.

MAY 24.—We left the head of Blue River at ten o'clock and took a northwesterly course on a descending ridge for Platte River. We traveled about 20 miles and were overtaken by dark-

ness; was compelled to form corrall and stop for the night without wood or water.

MAY 25.—This morning we started at 6 o'clock and traveled five miles and stopped on Big Platte River to take breakfast, where we remained all day. Here we were passed by a company of emigrants from Independence, consisting of about thirty wagons.

May 26.—This morning the weather is very unfavorable, with some cold rain; we traveled fourteen miles up Platte River and encamped.

MAY 27.—Last night we had a tremendous hard rain, with thunder and lightning and considerable wind, which caused our cattle to scatter so much that we did not start until 3 o'clock P. M. and traveled five miles and camped.

MAY 28.—We remained all day to hunt cattle.

MAY 29.—We traveled sixteen miles and camped on Plum Creek, one mile above its junction with Platte River.

MAY 30.—We laid by, waiting for the cattle-hunters to return.

May 31.—We traveled twenty miles and camped on Platte River. This evening there is considerable confusion in camp. About twenty-five wagons stopped before night to form a new company; the remaining thirty-nine traveled one mile and camped.

JUNE 1.—This morning the company agreed to make a general division of stock, which they did with but little dissatisfaction. There were some oxen gone that we did not find until 4 o'clock P. M. The thirty-nine wagons took up the line of march and traveled six miles, where twenty-two wagons stopped for the night. The remainder traveled four miles further and camped.

June 2.—We made another division of stock, which left us a respectable company of twenty-two wagons and about one hundred and forty head of loose cattle and thirty-six men able to bear arms. We traveled twenty-two miles and camped on Platte Run

JUNE 3.—This morning we held an election of officers to govern our company, which resulted in the choice of James Mc-Nary for commander of the company and Thomas Cowan for superintendent of the loose stock. We traveled in harmony twenty miles further up Platte River and camped for the night; buffalo were seen in abundance.

June 4.—Unfortunately there were ten oxen missing this morning. We sought diligently for them until about 12 o'clock, when they were discerned by a company of emigrants about sixteen miles back when myself and three other men met them, which enabled us to get them and get started at 3 o'clock P. M. We traveled five miles and encamped on the plain; had plenty of water, but had to resort to the buffalo dung for fuel, which we found to be a very good substitute.

June 5.—This morning we were much gratified with the pleasure of seeing a company of about 400 dragoons who passed us on their way to the Rocky Mountains, with two cannon and sixteen baggage wagons. We traveled twenty miles up the south fork of the Platte River and encamped. Buffalo were seen in abundance. We have plenty of beef. The beholder may at one sight see hundreds of buffaloes.

JUNE 6.—We traveled eight miles further up Platte River, made our crossing and traveled four miles up the north side of the river and encamped. The river here is about 600 yards wide and there is not more than two feet of water in the deepest place in the ford.

June 7.—We traveled eight miles further up the river and left the bottom. Crossed bluffs in a northwest direction and traveled eight miles further and camped in a dry plain without wood or water and almost without grass.

June 8.—This morning we took an early start; traveled three miles and entered the Ash Hollow, down which we traveled five miles between large, projecting bluffs towering to a height of 200 feet, the summits of which showed an aspect of chalk partly grown over with cedar and laurel, while the valley in places was thickly set with ash. We stopped on the north fork of Platte River and

watered our oxen, took some refreshment and rested four hours. We again yoked our teams, traveled three miles up the river and encamped.

June 9.—We proceeded twelve miles further up the Platte River through a sandy bottom, crossed several dry ravines, killed five buffalo and encamped.

JUNE 10.—We laid by in order to have some washing done until 3 o'clock P. M., when we took a march of five miles up the river and encamped.

JUNE 11.—We continued our march fifteen miles up the river. Crossed a small stream with considerable pine on the bluffs. About five miles from the road we encamped without wood only as we hauled it along with us.

JUNE 12.—We continued up the river, crossed a small rivulet with a wide, sandy channel; distance sixteen miles; here we met several boats, heavily loaded with skins, bound for Missouri.

June 13.—Last night we had a tremendous hard wind, but no appearance of rain. The weather is very cold; this morning we are not comfortable in our best apparel. As the sun rose it grew warmer. We made a march of sixteen miles up the river and encamped. At 12 o'clock today we passed by an object more interesting—a large, isolated mound standing at the foot of the bluffs, towering to the height of 250 feet. It rises in a gradual slope 150 feet, then making a perpendicular peak of 100 feet and is about 30 feet in diameter and may be seen towering like a huge cloud at the distance of thirty miles. It is best known by the name of the Chimney (Chimney Rock).

June 14.—This morning after a travel of five miles, we gradually receded from the river to pass a range of hills called Scott's Bluffs; entered the gap, traveled up a beautiful valley bounded on either side by huge bluffs worn in places by the rains and storms of ages, bearing an aspect of castles in ruins; encamped near a good spring with plenty of wood. Distance today, eighteen miles.

JUNE 15.—This morning we met three men on horseback, bound for the States, by whom there were a number of letters

sent. We traveled ten miles, crossed Horse Creek and encamped. This evening an Indian came into camp, manifesting great friend-ship.

JUNE 16.—Last night we had a light drizzle of cold rain; the day is very cold for the season. Traveled twenty-five miles up Laramie fork of the Platte; had plenty of cottonwood timber where we encamped.

JUNE 17.—We started again, the weather cold; upset one wagon, no serious injury done; reached Fort Laramie after a travel of eight miles. This fort is situated upon the Laramie River and is owned by the American Fur Company; here we remained all night.

JUNE 18.—This morning we are in view of the Black Hills; 10 o'clock found us winding our way through these terrible objects. The road is surprisingly good; traveled fifteen miles and encamped at a beautiful running stream with as good water as ever I drank, and a pleasant grove of cottonwood timber.

June 19.—We again pursued our course over hills and dales twelve miles to Horseshoe Creek and encamped.

June 20.—We crossed over to the north fork of Platte River; having come eight miles, we encamped, the evening being somewhat rainy.

JUNE 21.—We proceeded up the river six miles, where we gradually receded from the river; traveled a southwest course over hills and dales. We encamped on a stream affording timber in abundance; distance, twenty miles.

June 22.—This morning we commenced our zigzag course through the Red Hills; roads bad; traveled fifteen miles and encamped on a stream affording wood in abundance.

JUNE 23.—Weather warm; roads hilly for eight miles, where we crossed a brook, affording some timber; roads good. This afternoon we reached the north fork again and encamped on Deer Creek. Here we fell in company with two other companies, consisting of fifteen wagons each; held a council to know whether or not it would be best for us to join. Our council resulted in

the connection of Hall's and McNary's, making a company of thirty-six wagons, while Capt. Thompson was rejected (Capt. R. R. Thompson's, Geo. H. Himes, secretary O. P. A.)

JUNE 24.—We took up the line of march, traveled fifteen miles and encamped on the north fork. Grass scarce; buffalo were again seen in abundance.

JUNE 25.—We continued up the river ten miles and crossed over to the north side, where we encamped. Here we met a company of mountain hunters who were in possession of some letters from Oregon written to Mr. John Packwood of Missouri, who was in our company. The river here is about 200 yards wide and runs with a rapid current, although we forded it with but little difficulty.

JUNE 26.—We left the river in a northwest direction. As we advanced the scenes of the country became beautiful, grand and picturesque; vast herds of buffalo were seen grazing on the plains as we ascended a gradual slope for several miles before we gained the summit, when we gradually descended over craggy rocks, then passed through a gap in a range of hills called the Devil's Gate: continued up a hollow some distance, where we encamped at a spring affording cold water, although so strongly impregnated with salt that we could not make use of it. One-half mile north we found plenty of fresh water and grass; found no wood. One grizzly bear was seen and two buffalo killed. Here we met with objects still more interesting and singular-a number of small mounds, rising from three to four feet high, with their margins grown over with rushes, while in the center there is a bare space of from three to eight feet in diameter with a hard scum bearing the appearance of a lime plaster from one and one-half to two inches thick, under which there is blue slime, the depth of which I am not prepared to state. In breaking this scum the slime will burst forth and run down the sides of the mound. Distance today, twenty miles.

June 27.—We traveled sixteen miles and encamped on a small rivulet affording plenty of water; no wood and but little grass. Here we found sage abundantly large for fuel; it is from eight to ten feet high and eight inches in diameter.

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JUNE 28.—We continued our march through a sandy plain ten miles and encamped on the Sweetwater River at a large rock called Independence Rock, on which there are hundreds of names of emigrants engraved; this rock stands on the banks of the Sweetwater in a level bottom and is 100 feet high, 400 yards in length and 150 yards wide, and is a kind of marble or flint. Passed by several natural curiosities, the most particular of which was some dry salt lakes at a distance, giving the appearance of snow, with a white sediment on its surface from two to four inches thick. This river is about twenty yards wide and is entirely destitute of timber at this place; grass tolerably good.

JUNE 29.—Weather pleasant; crossed over to the south side of Sweetwater and traveled up a sandy bottom thirteen miles and encamped.

JUNE 30.—Continued our march fourteen miles and encamped on Sweetwater. Today we passed over an elevation where we discovered some peaks of the Wind River Mountains, glittering with eternal snow. Here we found the first mountain sheep; two were killed.

JULY 1.—We continued up the river; met a small company of dragoons who were left here to hunt until the company returned from the South Pass that is expected to return in a few days. A young man—H. Cromwell—was taken very ill today, which detained us three hours, but is getting better; distance made today, ten miles, and encamped on Sweetwater; grass middling. A small company of six wagons broke off from us this morning in consequence of our slow traveling.

JULY 2.—Traveled twenty miles and encamped on Sweetwater.

JULY 3.—Something very astonishing—a general sleepy drowsiness has invaded the camp ever since we came on Big Platte River, and since we came on Sweetwater our men have been subject to severe pains in the head and back and other parts of the system with colic, cramps, sore mouths and lips; even the timber in our wagons has shrunk up so that one might with one hand shake a wheel to pieces. Traveled ten miles and encamped at a good spring on Sweetwater.

JULY 4.—Continued up the river fifteen miles and encamped; found but little grass.

JULY 5.—Day cold and windy; left the head of the river to the north; passed over a small divide and encamped at a good spring, with plenty of grass. Here we drank the first water running to the Pacific Ocean. Distance made today, eighteen miles.

JULY 6.—Morning warm until 10 o'clock, when the wind suddenly shifted, with a dark cloud from the west, followed by a shower of rain. Almost instantly it became so cold that it was uncomfortable traveling. We passed through the gap, leaving the mountains about twenty miles to the north, covered with snow; traveled eighteen miles and encamped on Little Sandy, a branch of Green River.

JULY 7.—Roads uncommonly good; traveled twelve miles and encamped on Big Sandy, a beautiful stream 20 yards wide affording fish in abundance—trout of the finest sort.

JULY 8.—Roads very dry and dusty; traveled twenty miles and encamped again on Sandy; here met a company of twelve men on their way from Oregon to the States who were in possession of several letters which were publicly read.

JULY 9.—Seven miles this morning took us to Green River, where we encamped in order to build rafts and prepare for crossing the river.

JULY 10.—We commenced crossing; the wind being high, got only eight wagons over.

JULY 11.—Continued to cross; about noon the wind rose so high that we were compelled to stop business until evening.

JULY 12.—Finished crossing; traveled eight miles down the river and encamped; this river is about 250 yards wide and flows with a deep, rapid current in a southwest direction.

JULY 13.—Traveled sixteen miles and encamped on Ham's Fork.

July 14.—Continued our march eighteen miles and encamped on Black's Fork, a beautiful little stream about 20 yards wide, affording but little grass.

JULY 15.—After a travel of fifteen miles we encamped again on Black's Fork; found grass in abundance.

JULY 16.—Two miles this morning brought us to Fort Bridger; this fort is owned by the American Fur Company; traveled ten miles and encamped on Little Muddy, a small rivulet affording no timber and but little grass.

JULY 17.—We made a journey of twelve miles and encamped on a small rivulet called Big Muddy; found no timber and but little grass.

JULY 18.—We traveled fifteen miles and encamped on the head of Big Muddy at a spring affording as cold water as ever run out of the earth; found no timber, but grass in abundance.

JULY 19.—Made a stride of twenty miles over hills and dales and encamped on Bear River; grass tolerable good; at noon we overtook Captain Smith, who was encamped at a spring with six or eight men, bound for Fort Hall to sell their fur; this river is about 30 yards wide and flows with a gentle current in a northerly direction.

JULY 20.—Proceeded twelve miles down the river and encamped; found grass in abundance, and some few willows for fuel. Here we were overtaken by Captain Smith, who will accompany us to Fort Hall.

July 21.—Roads good; traveled twelve miles further down the river and crossed over and encamped; found grass in abundance.

July 22.—Traveled ten miles further down the river; crossed over to the east side and encamped; found grass and wood in abundance.

JULY 23.—We gradually receded from the river, traveled over mountains and valleys; reached Bear River and encamped; distance, ten miles.

JULY 24.—We were detained some time, hunting oxen; traveled eight miles down the river and encamped on a small stream, affording abundance of good water and grass.



JULY 25.—Made a march of eighteen miles down the river to the Soda Springs and encamped; plenty of grass and cedar wood. It would be in vain for me to try to describe all the singularities in the character of this place; the first object of note that struck our sight was two small mounds rising on the level plain about 40 feet high, composed of a kind of white lava, on the top of which are several springs of soda that are perpetually boiling and spouting: some are cold, while others are lukewarm, although all are strongly impregnated with soda. The next was seen in a low bottom, a small basin about ten feet in diameter with its margin thickly set with fine grass, while in its center a strong boil of soda gushed forth, boiling up and sinking back. The water in this was very cold and a reddish nature, with a thick sediment around it, bearing an exact appearance of Spanish brown. A few paces further we found another, still larger, affording the best of cold, clear soda, although a little impregnated with copperas. In looking further we found a number of these springs. About one-half mile further down the river, on an elevated spot of ground, we found one still more singular—a hole in a solid rock about 20 inches in diameter, out of which gushed the pure, warm soda-spouting the water at different ebullitions like the escape pipe of a steamboat, from four to five feet high. Excellent fresh-water springs are found within a few rods of those, as strongly impregnated with soda.

JULY 26.—We took up the line of march; traveled down the river a short distance; gradually left it, turning to the north to what might be properly termed the sinking valley in which were numbers of craters, out of which has been thrown large heaps of rocks; traveled two miles and camped on the Portneuf, a beautiful stream, meandering through the valley, with a few small willows on its margin.

JULY 27.—Steered our course up a beautiful rich valley; crossed several beautiful small brooks, with a few small willows on their margin; an abundance of fine currants were gathered in this valley; distance traveled, fifteen miles, and encamped at a good spring; found grass in abundance, and a few small willows.

July 28.—Took a west course, passed through a narrow gap in a range of mountains five miles; came on a small stream affording good water, down which we traveled ten miles and encamped; found plenty of grass and willows.

JULY 29.—Made an early start down the branch; in a few miles we entered a beautiful level plain, although very sandy, through which we traveled eight miles; entered the river bottom; the most sublime place we have seen since we left the South Fork of Platte River; a number of fine springs rose in the level plain, shaded by small willows. We continued our march through a grove of small willows, with a few large cottonwoods; reached Fort Hall, having come fourteen miles, when we encamped. This fine ford is situated on the bank of Snake River, a beautiful stream thirty yards wide. This beautiful valley is from fifty to one hundred miles wide.

JULY 30.—Left the fort this morning, also three families with five wagons who are bound for California; traveled ten miles down the valley; crossed a beautiful river about fifty yards wide composed entirely of these springs we passed last evening; we encamped for the night; found good grass and cottonwood timber in abundance; had a moderate shower of rain.

JULY 31.—Traveled ten miles, crossed several beautiful brooks, and encamped on Snake River, found grass and wood plenty. This river is about two hundred yards wide, and is a branch of the Columbia River; it runs with a rapid current in a southwest direction.

August 1.—Two miles brought us down to the American Falls; these falls are about one hundred and fifty yards long, and falls about fifty feet; traveled seventeen miles over bad roads; crossed several small streams, upset one wagon; no serious injury done; encamped on Great Rock Creek, found good grass and a few willows. I am sorry to record a difficulty that occurred in our company, in consequence of some dispute about the loss of some stock; two families with a wagon left our company, leaving us twenty wagons.

August 2.—Traveled ten miles and encamped on a small stream; found plenty of fine grass, and a few willows.

AUGUST 3.—As we advanced the appearance of the surrounding country became beautiful; to the south was a lofty chain of mountains, partly covered with snow; to the north, was an extensive plain thickly grown over with sage; traveled fifteen miles and encamped on a small stream; found good grass; no wood; short one and one-half miles.

AUGUST 4.—We traveled eighteen miles over tolerable good roads; crossed two small streams, and encamped again on Snake River; found plenty of wood and middling grass.

AUGUST 5.—Traveled twenty miles and crossed the Dry Fork and encamped on the Rock Fork; found plenty of grass and wood.

August 6.—Day warm; roads level although rocky in places; at noon we crossed the Rock Fork, a beautiful stream; passed the place of encampment, unknowingly; traveled through the dry plain until nine o'clock at night, having come twenty-four miles; we stopped for the night without wood, water or grass.

August 7.—This morning at daybreak our oxen being yoked we hitched to our wagons, took a pull eight miles to a small stream at Snake River, when we stopped and got breakfast; rested our teams until 2 o'clock P. M., when we took another pull of six miles to Salmon Falls Creek; found plenty of good grass and a few willows, to our great satisfaction. Four families with six wagons left our company, leaving us fourteen wagons.

AUGUST 9.—The weather continues warm. Laid by all day to rest our teams and do some washing.

AUGUST 10.—This morning we had a death in camp—an infant about eight or ten months old died with the whooping cough; made a start at 10 o'clock; five miles brought us down to the Salmon Falls where we bought a number of fine salmon from the Indians; traveling until dark, we stopped without water or grass for stock; we descended the lofty bluff of the river and got water for family use; distance, eighteen miles.

August 11.—This morning we drove our stock to the river to get water; made another start, reached the crossing of Snake River after traveling of fourteen miles; crossed one small arm of it and encamped on an island; found grass and a few willows; had two horses stolen last night by the Indians, one belonging to myself and the other to Mr. Noble. This morning Mr. Glawser, a young man, and myself, started to the Indian camp in pursuit of the horses; reached them about one hour after dark, where we remained all night; was kindly treated; found no horses; returned to the camp, reached it late in the evening, the wagons all being taken across the river; we hired an Indian to conduct us over; in a few minutes we were in camp and gladly relieved our despairing friends.

August 12.—Finished crossing the river and encamped; here we found a company of thirty-nine wagons awaiting our arrival. The Walla Walla Indians, being the next we have to pass through, are said to be very hostile against the Americans, hence we have thought it prudent to wait for a reinforcement of wagons and men.

August 13.—This morning a company of forty wagons took up the line of march; two of our oxen were missing; we were compelled to remain; six families and thirteen wagons stopped with us; found our oxen; this evening about sixty wagons came to the river; forty were crossed over and encamped.

August 14.—The weather pleasant; made a start at 10 o'clock in company with fifty wagons; traveled eleven miles and encamped on a small branch; found plenty of grass and wood except sage; had a pleasant shower of rain this evening.

August 15.—Laid by all day to rest our teams.

August 16.—Took up the line of march and crossed three small streams; the latter was a branch formed by the hot spring; these springs rise nearly in a level plain at the foot of the mountain and are hot enough to boil meat perfectly done in a few minutes; six miles further we encamped at a good spring; found grass in abundance; no wood except sage; distance made today, eighteen miles.

August 17.—The road level, although very stony; traveled eight miles and encamped on Carroll Creek, a small stream running to the south; grass tolerable scarce; some willows and a few cottonwoods.

AUGUST 18.—The road tolerable good; traveled sixteen miles and encamped on Charlotte's Fork, a small branch of Snake River; found plenty grass, willow and cottonwood, birch and Balm of Gilead.

AUGUST 19.—Good roads; made a march of twenty miles, and encamped on Boise River; found good grass and timber in abundance; this is a beautiful stream, about thirty yards wide, running in a south course to Snake River.

AUGUST 20.—The road uncommonly good; traveled fifteen miles down Boise River and encamped; found grass and timber in abundance; this evening we were visited by a number of Indians who manifested great friendship; bought of them some fine salmon.

AUGUST 21.—Road good; twelve miles further down the river we encamped; found grass and timber in abundance.

August 22.—Proceeded five miles down the river; crossed over to the north side, continued eleven miles further down the river and encamped.

AUGUST 23.—Four miles brought us down to Fort Boise. This fort is situated on the north bank of Lewis or Snake River and is owned by the Hudson's Bay Co.; crossed over to the south side where we encamped; found grass and a few small willows; the river here is about three-fourths of a mile wide; the water is about four feet deep and runs with a gentle current.

AUGUST 24.—Leaving the river we traveled a southwest course over a good road; made an advance of twelve miles and encamped on a stream affording grass and willows.

AUGUST 25.—Here we left the former route, bearing a little south of west; we steered our course over a tolerable good road thirteen miles and encamped on the same stream, found grass and fine willows.

AUGUST 26.—Proceeded ten miles further up the creek and encamped; found grass and fine willows; had about four miles of very bad road; balance good.

August 27.—Commenced winding our way through the Blue Mountains; at noon we left the pleasant stream to the left, turning gradually to the northwest; traveled over a tolerable bad road; reached the head of a small sinking rivulet affording excellent water and timber, cottonwood, willow and alder, the latter being the principal part, of which there is some of the largest I ever saw, measuring from twelve to fourteen inches in diameter; traveled twelve miles.

AUGUST 28.—Turned to the southwest; passed over a range of mountains; had bad roads; traveled five miles and encamped on a small stream; found but little grass—wood plenty.

August 29.—Traveled twelve miles over the mountain; had bad road; encamped at a good spring, affording plenty of water for camp use; none for stock; found tolerable good grass and a few willows.

August 30.—Had a fine shower of rain last night; this morning the fog was so thick that we had great difficulty in collecting our cattle; made a start at 9 o'clock, traveled ten miles over huge mountains, and encamped on Hill Fork, a beautiful little branch; found good grass and willows; a few rods from us was a warm spring bursting from the side of a lofty mountain, a little above blood heat.

AUGUST 31.—Road tolerable good; made an advance of five miles, and encamped on a stream affording the best of water; grass and timber in abundance.

SEPTEMBER 1.—Made a small move of five miles over a bad road and encamped on the same stream opposite Fremont's Peak, one of the loftiest points of the Blue Mountains; found good grass and alder timber in abundance.

September 2.—Made an early start, over bad roads for two miles; broke an axletree, which detained us about two hours; balance of the road tolerably good; traveled twelve miles, and en-

camped on a small rivulet winding its way through a level valley, with its margin beautifully adorned with small willows.

SEPTEMBER 4.—Made a new axletree; started late; had good road; traveled seven miles and encamped on the South Fork of the Malheur River; found good grass and willows.

September 5.—Made an advance of eleven miles and encamped in a deep hollow out of which proceeded a number of fine springs, affording us good water as ever run, with a few small willows.

SEPTEMBER 6.—As we advanced we gradually ascended a beautiful mountain; gained the top upon which grew a number of pine and cedar trees; a few miles farther a beautiful landscape appeared to sight; to the west a large valley; to the southwest the Cascade Mountains; to the northwest was the Columbia River; we gradually descended this lofty mountain, entered the valley, down which we proceeded five miles; came to a beautiful little rivulet with its banks shaded by a few small willows, where we encamped, having come twelve miles.

SEPTEMBER 7.—Continued down this rich valley fourteen miles and encamped on Crooked River, a small murmuring stream running to the south, shaded on its banks by a few willows. As we advanced this morning the beautiful scenery increased; this valley is one of the most sublime places I ever saw; it is from appearances from thirty to fifty miles wide from north to south, the length of which I am not able to determine; the soil is rich and beautifully set with fine grass, intermingled with patches of sage; the mountains to the north in places are thinly set with pine and cedar timber.

SEPTEMBER 7.—Road beautiful and level, traveled sixteen miles; crossed one small stream and encamped on the margin of a large lake; had an abundance of fine grass; no wood except sage.

SEPTEMBER 8.—Road sometimes delightful; had ten horses stolen last night by the Indians; traveled ten miles and encamped on a small stream affording good grass and a few small willows; a dreadful occurrence, a few minutes after we were in

camp—the sudden death of an infant by that disease which had been fatal before in our company—the whooping cough.

SEPTEMBER 9.—Attended to the burial of the deceased this morning, before we started; made a start at ten o'clock, traveled. six miles over a delightful road and encamped at a spring; found no wood and but little grass.

SEPTEMBER 10.—Made a late start; traveled a west course over a tolerable level road; very stony in places; found no grass or water for twenty-five miles; at one o'clock this morning we gradually descended a long slope, found a good spring affording an abundance of water and grass, with a few willows.

SEPTEMBER 11.—Laid by all day to rest our teams.

SEPTEMBER 12.—Made a small move of five miles, and encamped on a small branch; found tolerable good grass and cedar timber in abundance.

SEPTEMBER 13.—Made a start, traveling three miles; met the man who had accompanied the pilot in search of water; found none; we returned to our old encampment, and stopped for the night.

SEPTEMBER 14.—Laid still all day, waiting for the return of the pilot, who returned late in the evening; found no water.

SEPTEMBER 15.—Despatched a company of men with their pack horses, loaded with water and provisions, in search of water.

SEPTEMBER 16.—The hunters returned this morning at nine o'clock; found water; in a few minutes the company were in parade for their oxen made a general collection of stock; between four o'clock and sundown about eighty wagons left the branch for the next encampment; traveled all night; at daybreak we reached the place of encampment at a small mountain stream, winding its way through a level valley; found no wood except sage, which grew in abundance near its margin; having come twenty-five miles we stopped to take some refreshments and rest our teams.

SEPTEMBER 17.—After taking some refreshments we yoked our teams, at two o'clock P. M., traveled six miles and encamped on

Sandy—a delightful stream running to the northwest, affording an abundance of fine grass—no wood.

SEPTEMBER 18.—Three miles down we crossed over to the west side and after a travel of twelve miles we encamped at a good spring; found good grass, and some cedar timber.

SEPTEMBER 19.—Made an advance of twelve miles and encamped again on the Sandy, found grass and fine small willows.

SEPTEMBER 20.—Continued down the brook, passed through several narrow avenues (canyons) where the mountains closed in on both sides, where we were compelled to follow down the channel of the Sandy for several hundred yards in water up to our wagon beds, continued to follow its meanders, crossing its channel a number of times; after an advance of thirteen miles we encamped; found grass and willows.

SEPTEMBER 21.—Down the creek ten miles had bad road; we encamped; found grass, willow, and cedar timber in abundance.

September 22.—Three miles brought us to the foot of a huge mountain, where we commenced ascending through thick cedar timber; at two o'clock P. M. we gained the top; the scene of the country became beautiful and level; passed through several groves of pines and cedar timber; at eleven o'clock we came to a stream affording abundance of water, grass and timber; encamped, having come fourteen miles.

September 23.—Started late; had good road; traveled twelve miles; stopped at nine o'clock at a spring; found good grass, no wood except a little sage.

September 24.—The road is good; traveled fourteen miles through the level plain and stopped for the night without wood or water.

SEPTEMBER 25.—Made an early start; traveled six miles and encamped on Chutes or Fall River; this river is the most singular in its character of any we have seen; it washes the eastern margin of the Cascade Mountains and flows with a rapid current through a deep avenue (canyon) of rock, having a channel of

from twenty to thirty yards wide, and is from three to four hundred feet below the level plain.

September 26.—Turned a northeast direction, traveled three miles and encamped at a good spring in company with about two hundred wagons.

SEPTEMBER 27.-Laid by all day to rest.

SEPTEMBER 28.—Traveled eight miles and encamped on a small branch; found good grass and wood.

SEPTEMBER 29.—This morning we came to a huge mountain and were compelled to double our teams; gained the top; at twelve o'clock we continued our journey over the level plains until eight o'clock, when we encamped on the margin of a bluff, down which we descended two hundred feet and found a small stream of water, shaded by a beautiful grove of pine trees; distance, ten miles.

SEPTEMBER 30.—Traveled ten miles and encamped on a small branch; found a few willows.

OCTOBER 1.—Had bad roads; traveled six miles and encamped at a good spring; found a few willows.

OCTOBER 2.—Road continues bad; traveled four miles and encamped on Chutes, or Fall River.

OCTOBER 3.—Spent the day in crossing the river; had no timber to make boats; were compelled to make boats of our wagon beds to cross our families and goods.

OCTOBER 4.—Rigged our wagons, loaded up and traveled three miles to a delightful stream shaded by a pine and cottonwood trees, where we encamped for the night.

OCTOBER 5.—Traveled twelve miles and encamped in a beautiful white oak grove; found no water.

OCTOBER 6.—Made an early start; traveled five miles to a branch, where we stopped to take breakfast; rested two hours and started again; five miles farther brought us to another stream where we encamped for the night.

OCTOBER 7.—Eight miles brought us to the mission on the Columbia River (at The Dalles), where we got a fresh supply of provisions; the price is as follows: Flour, \$8.00 per hundred; beans, 6 and 7 cents; potatoes, 62½ cents per bushel; wheat, \$1.50; coffee, 33½ cents; tea, \$2.00; sugar, 20 cents. The soil here is quite productive for almost every kind of produce. The Indians have become very much civilized and have turned their attention to agriculture.

### TRANSACTIONS

OF THE

## 40th Annual Reunion

OF THE

# Oregon Pioneer Association

Portland, June 20, 1912

CONTAINING THE

Proceedings of the Twenty-Seventh

Grand Encampment of Indian War Veterans

of the North Pacific Coast

--- AND ----

Other Matters of Historic Interest

PORTLAND, OREGON CHAUSSE-PRUDHOMME Co., PRINTERS

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### MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

### Portland, March 11, 1912.

The Board of Directors of the Oregon Pioneer Association met in the office of Col. Robert A. Miller, President, Worcester building, at 4 p. m., to arrange for the Annual Reunion of 1912, the fortieth.

Present: Robert A. Miller, President, 1854, Portland; Joseph Buchtel, Vice President, 1852, Portland; George H. Himes, 1853, Secretary, Portland; Nathan H. Bird, 1846, Portland, Director.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

An order of business was submitted and, upon motion of Mr. Himes, was adopted, as follows:

- 1. Selection of place of meeting.
- 2. Selection of speaker for annual address.
- 3. Selection of Grand Chaplain.
- 4. Selection of Grand Marshal.
- 5. Appointment of Committees: (a) Committee of Arrangements; (b) Finance Committee; (c) Committee on Building and Music; (d) Committee on Invitations; (e) Committee on Transportation; (f) Reception Committee; (g) selection of Chairman on Woman's Auxiliary Committee.



After discussion, upon motion of Mr. Himes, seconded by Mr. Bird, Wednesday, June 20, 1912, was fixed as the date of the Reunion.

There being no other invitation, upon the motion of Mr. Buchtel, seconded by Mr. Bird, Portland was selected as the place of meeting.

In the matter of securing a speaker, Mr. Himes stated that he had been in correspondence with Hon. Robert G. Smith, Grants Pass, Josephine County, a son of pioneer parents, who had consented to prepare an address if desired, therefore, upon motion of Mr. Himes, seconded by Mr. Buchtel, Mr. Smith was chosen as the orator of the day.

Upon the suggestion of Mr. Himes, Rev. T. L. Jones, 1852, Brownsville, was selected as the Grand Chaplain.

Upon motion of Mr. Himes, seconded by Mr. Buchtel, Mr. Bird was appointed Marshal, with power to choose his own aides.

On motion of Mr. Himes, seconded by Mr. Buchtel, Mrs. Charlotte M. Cartwright, 1854, was selected Chairman of the Woman's Auxiliary, with power to select her own assistants.

On motion of Mr. Bird, it was voted that Messrs. Himes and Lee should be the Committee on Finance.

On motion it was voted that the Committee of Arrangements should be composed of President Miller, Mr. Himes and Mr. Bird.

It was voted that the Reception Committee should be made up of the full Board of Directors, the Marshal and such aides as he might select. Secretary Himes was appointed the Committee on Transportation, also the Committee on Invitations.

The matter of securing a place of meeting and suitable music and all other matters, were referred to the Committee of Arrangements.

The Secretary was authorized to have one thousand copies of the Annual Transactions of 1912 printed and also such envelopes, letterheads, badges, programmes, announcements, etc., as in his judgment might be necessary.

No further business appearing, the Board adjourned.

GEORGE H. HIMES, Secretary.

### FORTIETH ANNUAL REUNION.

Portland, June 20, 1912.

Cheerful in spite of age and physical infirmities, a great throng of Oregon pioneers—about 1,000 of them—assembled in annual reunion. During the morning they were to be found at the City Hall, where they registered at the headquarters of the Oregon Pioneer Association, and exchanged reminiscences of early days.

The aged men and women who braved the hardships of the great and then wild Northwest, when the life of the white settler was not secure against the attack of the treacherous Indian, and when hunger often stared them in the face, were not to be kept away from their annual celebration by a little rain. So they crowded the Masonic Temple to its fullest capacity at 2 o'clock, and the exercises were conducted according to the following programme:

Call to order, Col. Robert A. Miller, 1854, President. Music—"Star Spangled Banner," Lucas Band.

Invocation-Rev. T. L. Jones, 1852, Chaplain.

Music—Solo, "Annie Laurie," Mrs. Clyde B. Aitchison. Mr. Carl Denton, Accompanist.

Address of Welcome—Hon. George L. Baker, President of the Portland City Council.

Response—Col. Robert A. Miller, President.

Appointment of Committee on Resolutions, by the President.

Music—Solo, "Selected," Mrs. Clyde B. Aitchison. Mr. Carl Denton, Accompanist.

Annual Address, by Hon. Robert G. Smith, son of a pioneer of 1853, and Mayor of Grants Pass.

Music-"America," Lucas Band and audience.

J. E. Magers, John W. Minto and E. J. Jeffery were appointed a Committee on Resolutions.

In part, Mayor Smith said:

"I am glad that votes for women are coming. Only one thing was lacking," he said, "when Oregon's provisional government was formed, and that was a provision for equal suffrage.

"Another declaration was that when the early settlers changed the oath of office, making it possible for Canadians to hold office the same as United States citizens without surrendering their rights as citizens of Canada, they delivered one of the greatest diplomatic strokes in the history of the Northwest. These people of Canada," he said, "when they came to Oregon realized they stood on an equality with the American people, and this did a great deal to put an end to thought of British occupancy.

"It has been said that the Oregon country was included in the Louisiana purchase, but that was very vague. Whatever rights the nation might have acquired by the treaty with Napoleon, the title was too visionary to hold against occupancy and exploitation by any other nation. The Federal authorities undoubtedly so regarded it, and it is undoubtedly true that Oregon would never have become an American territory and state without a government established by her own peoplé. Widely separated from the seat of government, without communication except by the most slow and laborious means, without protection, the pioneers were obliged to depend upon their own resources.

"The beginning of the American government in the Northwest dates from the meeting in Champoeg in 1843, for on that day was organized the provisional government of Ore-

gon, without assistance, without aid and without encouragement from the great republic. These pioneers boldly assumed the right to establish a government in the face of British occupancy for 50 years, when their whole number did not exceed 150.

"Strong and ruling must have been the patriotic spirit that impelled this handful of people of this, the remotest outpost of the republic, to have hazarded so much in the face of great discouragement and adversity. There is only one explanation of their persistence and courage, and that is that they well understood or believed that they were laying the foundation of a great state.

"It is true, no doubt, that some came to the Oregon country for the purpose of acquiring land. Others came as missionaries among the Indians, and a few might have come through a spirit of adventure only. But they all must in some degree have been impelled by that instinct which so strongly characterizes the American people, the instinct of founding states.

"After the founding of the provisional government the founders bore themselves well. There was no effort on their part to antagonize those who clung to British rule, but on the other hand there was the greatest diplomatic effort made, successfully to induce them to co-operate in the government of the people.

"When the pioneers undertook the great wagon journey across the great American Desert they knew they would meet a savage foe, that they would be compelled to defend themselves against their attacks, and that many of them would fall by the wayside. In undertaking the journey under these circumstances they did not differ from the rest of humanity, for mankind in all ages and all times has had to defend itself against wild beasts of the forest as well as human enemies.

"Separated from the rest of the American people by a distance which required greater time to travel than it did to cross the Atlantic Ocean to Europe, with communication that was intermittent and open during only a part of the year,

with officials of government apathetic and uninterested in this region, the pioneers must have felt and did realize that they were without the protection of any government, and moreover were liable to encounter the hostility of the greatest government of the world, Great Britain, and when these pioneers reached the Columbia and the Willamette they found themselves face to face with that great representative of imperial authority, the Hudson's Bay Company.

"It is fortunate for the present generation that among these pioneers were men of giant intellect and far-seeing vision. Had they been mere adventurers, or seeking a quick road to wealth, or endeavoring to escape the requirements of civil life, they would no doubt have precipitated a conflict which would have meant that British occupancy would have extended and formally entrenched in the Oregon country, and that a provisional government would have been impossible.

"The character of the pioneers is best determined by the fact that for several years they were able to live without the semblance of governmental control. Congress was memorialized again and again to secure protection, but the great inspiriting desire for the protection of this government was to have the flag of this country planted there so that this would become and remain a part of the American nation. For years the memorials fell on deaf ears. But the Oregonians continued to beseech that Congress protect the infant colony. Again they called the attention of Congress to the fact that the Hudson's Bay Company with the wealth at its command would engage in a competition with the American settlers that would prove ruinous to them.

"The pioneers of Oregon, like the fathers of the Revolution, recognized the necessity of law and order to secure the well being of the community. They preferred the government of a republic to that of a monarchy, and were persistent in their demands that the republic should take them into its fold. But they were spurned and neglected by the government from which they came, on the one hand, and kindly and considerately treated by the representatives of British authority on the other hand.

"They found some in their midst who had come from another part of the British dominion to escape British rule, who desired the establishment of a government more to their liking, and no man contributed more towards the organization of this region than that Canadian patriot, the last survivor of the provisional government of Oregon, Francis Xavier Matthieu, who is here with us today."

At the close of the programme, a short exchange of greetings followed, as many of the pioneers had not met since the reunion of one year ago. Frequently it was found that several years had passed since a goodly number of pioneers had met each other.

When the announcement came that the banquet was ready, the Portland Automobile Club provided a number of autos to transport the oldest of the pioneers to the Armory, where all the pioneers were received by the following Reception Committee and their aides and conducted to the tables:

Mrs. Charlotte M. Cartwright, Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway, Mrs. Matthew P. Deady, Mrs. William Grooms, Mrs. P. Selling, Mrs. M. A. Dalton, Mrs. C. A. Coburn, Mrs. Margaret O. Moore, Mrs. Thomas Moffett, Mrs. T. T. Struble and Mrs. Robert Porter.

The officers of the Pioneer Woman Auxiliary, and the members that served the banquet, are as follows:

President, Mrs. Charlotte M. Cartwright; Vice President, Mrs. John W. Minto; Second Vice President, Miss Kate Holman; Secretary, Mrs. R. H. Birdsall; Treasurer, Miss Nannie E. Taylor.

Executive Board in charge of tables—Mrs. Benton Killin, Chairman; Mrs. D. P. Thompson, Mrs. P. L. Willis, assistants.

Table No. 1—Mrs. George H. Himes, Mrs. E. E. Mc-Clure; assistants, Mrs. Harold G. Rice, Mrs. Fred L. Riggs, Mrs. E. B. Seabrook, Mrs. William F. Fiebig.

Table No. 2—Mrs. H. B. Nicholas, Mrs. P. F. Morey; assistants, Mrs. Beulah Hallinan, Mrs. E. P. Waite, Miss Helen Eastman. One to be supplied.

Table No. 3—Mrs. William R. Sewall, Mrs. F. P. Mays; assistants, Miss Genevieve Church, Miss Mildred Nichols, Miss Elizabeth Peters, Miss Evelyn Calbreath.

Table No. 4—Mrs. William D. Fenton, Mrs. Alexander Muir; assistants, Mrs. Willard Jones, Mrs. Horace B. Fenton, Mrs. Perry Blanchard, Miss Adeline Walters.

Table No. 5—Miss Failing, Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton; assistants, Miss Kate Failing, Mrs. Henry C. Cabell, Miss Rhoda Failing, Mrs. Henry Houseman.

Table No. 6—Mrs. Harriet K. McArthur, Mrs. George Taylor; assistants, Mrs. I. L. Patterson, Miss Pauline Nesmith.

Table No. 7—Mrs. J. Marcus Freeman, Mrs. A. B. Croasman; assistants, Miss Meredith James, Miss Alice Dabney, Mrs. A. L. McCully. One to be supplied.

Table No. 8—Mrs. L. Allen Lewis, Mrs. J. Wesley Ladd; assistants, Miss Sadie Lewis, Mrs. Charles E. Chenery, Miss Carrie Flanders, Miss Clementine Hirsch.

Table No. 9—Mrs. M. C. George, Miss Gertrude Pratt; assistants, Mrs. H. G. Colton, Miss Florence George, Mrs. R. Scott, Miss Rowena Cochran.

Table No. 10—Mrs. P. L. Willis, Mrs. M. A. M. Ashley; assistants, Mrs. W. P. Sherman, Mrs. T. B. Foster, Mrs. R. Ashley, Miss Lesley Smith.

Table No. 11—Mrs. James W. Cook Mrs. Russell E. Sewall; assistants, Miss Clarissa Wiley, Miss Jessie Farrell, Mrs. James Honeyman. One to be supplied.

Table No. 12—Mrs. Joseph K. Gill, Mrs. John Gill; assistants, Miss Ethel Thompson, Miss Alice Wyett, Miss Elsie Gill, Miss Helen Dekum.

Table No. 13—Mrs. Milton W. Smith, Mrs. Grace Watt Ross; assistants, Mrs. Robert Marsh, Mrs. Catherine Hancock, Miss Lily Harding, Miss Marian Smith.

Table No. 14—Miss George W. Weidler, Mrs. John McCraken; assistants, Miss Sherlock, Miss Huber, Mrs. Hattie Pratt, Miss Mabel Weidler.

Table No. 15—Mrs. George H. Lamberson, Mrs. P. W. Gillette; assistants, Miss Catherine Lamberson, Miss Grace Lamberson, Miss M. Meussdorffer, Preston W. Gillette.

Table No. 16—Mrs. H. H. Northup, Mrs. Tyler Woodward; assistants, Miss Northup, Miss Boudinot Seeley, Mrs. Eva Earhart Alliston, Miss Kate Oglesby.

Table No. 17—Mrs. June McMillen Ordway, Mrs. E. W. Spencer; assistants, Miss Fay C. Himes, Miss Ella Brown, Mrs. W. Irving Spencer, Mrs. Charles R. Spencer.

Table No. 18—Mrs. W. E. Robertson, Mrs. A. M. Crane; four assistants to be supplied.

Table No. 19—Mrs. W. W. Porter, Mrs. T. S. Mann; assistants, Mrs. Arthur Gay, Mrs. Gustave Weiger, Miss Margaret L. Himes. One to be supplied.

Table No. 20—Mrs. H. S. Gile, Miss Kate Holman; assistants, Miss Gile, Miss Elizabeth Parker, Miss Jessie Murch, Miss Clara E. Koehler.

#### COMMITTEE ON SUPPLIES.

The following committees had charge of all the supplies:

Booth No. 1—Bread, cake and biscuit—Miss Nannie E. Taylor, Chairman; assistants, Mrs. Max Fleischner, Mrs. A. H. McGowan, Mrs. D. W. Taylor, Miss Lambert, Miss Plummer, Miss Hildegarde Plummer, Miss Bess Bodman, Miss Linley Morton, Miss Agnes Kelly, Mrs. W. N. Gatens, Miss Bess Sewall.

Booth No. 2—Meats, fish and salads—Mrs. Herbert Holman, Chairman; assistants, Mrs. Archie Pease, Miss Gussie Marshall, Mrs. C. W. Fulton, Mrs. D. MacLauchlan, Mrs. O. A. Lyman, Mrs. E. W. Langdon, Mrs. G. L. Campbell, Mrs. J. R. Holman, Mrs. John H. Burgard, Mrs. Harry Coleman.

Booth No. 3—Cream, milk and butter—Miss Mary Mc-Kay, Chairman; assistants Mrs. E. A. Breyman, Mrs. Albert Brown, Mrs. E. Humason, Miss Gretchen Breyman.

Booth No. 4—Ice cream—Miss Clara Teal, Chairman; assistant, Miss Louise Bickel.

Booth No. 5—Mrs. J. A. Newell, Miss Myrtle Moffett. Booth No. 6—Miss Bickel, Mrs. M. L. Myrick.

It was the simple atmosphere of the home fireside that pervaded the banquet hall of the Oregon pioneers in the auditorium of the Armory. Fifteen hundred and forty of the sturdy heralds of civilization in the West gathered around the long rows of tables to partake of the viands served. They came together like brothers and sisters in their annual family reunion, at a great big family dinner.

For a setting there was a wreath of wildwood green and flowers amid a bower of forest boughs. The tables were long and of the home-made variety. Plain crockery ware was used and the food was such as is usually kept in the Sunday cupboard of the family pantry. The diners were waited on by young women, most of them the daughters of pioneers. Everything was such as to make the pioneers feel at their ease.

Vases filled with flowers were placed along the center of each table. A different kind of flower was placed on each table in uniform bouquets. Around the balcony were trees and ferns and American flags were hung from the ceiling.

The food for the banquet was contributed by pioneer families and business men of the city. It included 60 pounds of cheese, 10 gallons of milk, 14 gallons of cream. 60 gallons of ice cream, in brick form, 213 home-made cakes, 100 pounds of lump sugar, 54 pounds of butter, 105 pounds of candy, 180 loaves of bread, 24 baked salmon, 20 hams, 75 veal loaves, 38 pounds of special sausage, and 40 gallons of potato salad. The baked salmon was served warm and delivered from different hotels and restaurants in the city, where they had been prepared.

Women at the sideboards prepared the food and also made hot coffee and tea. A staff of marshals assisted by a detail of police, under command of Sergeant Roberts, were present to give every assistance to the pioneers.

## OBJECT OF REUNION.

Speaking at the meeting of the pioneers, A. B. Roberts, 1853, said:

"Why do pioneers meet in social gatherings? Why do we come from our homes in the various parts of this far Northwest for a reunion after years of separation?

"Not so much to tell of our experience in our various work of building up this great empire as to tell the present generation of the conditions existing here when we first started in the work of developing this, the farthest and most distant and most dangerous portion of our great country.

"The most dangerous because our government had not yet furnished sufficient military protection to the people who had been induced to leave their homes in the East and cross the almost trackless deserts and the great mountain ranges to make homes in far-off Oregon.

"I say induced to come. Our government offered greater inducements to those who would go to Oregon than was offered to those of the so-called Western states: 640 acres of land free to any man with a wife, as a 'donation homestead.'

"This offer was made by our government for reasons of its own, which we will not now stop to discuss.

"We came and the conditions we found are what we want to tell the people of the present generation and the future. I speak of the present generation, for the real pioneers are of a different generation from those of today. Most of those old pioneers are gone, and only a few are left to tell the story of the work before the beginners.

"Now, let each old pioneer tell of conditions existing in the particular location where he or she began the great work of development. As my work began in the City of Portland and vicinity, I will tell of the conditions here.

"When I arrived in Portland the town claimed 500 inhabitants. It did not have a satisfactory city charter, but the following Winter a new charter was granted, and early in the Spring it began to organize for the election of city officials.

"The first step was the holding of a mass meeting to nominate candidates. I was there. W. S. Ladd was nominated for Mayor, and William L. Higgins as City Marshal, and were duly elected a little later. I was one of the voters. Higgins challenged my vote, but was not sustained by the judges. I voted at the fourth city election in Portland.

"As soon as I could get a stock of goods I opened a business in Portland with J. F. Shartle, and have continued to follow that business here and in Washington and Idaho until the present time. Is there anyone present who did business in Portland in 1853 and 1854? I became personally acquainted with every one of the original claimants of the land on which Portland is built—the old town, and the East Side.

Stephen Coffin, Benjamin Stark, Francis W. Pettygrove, John H. Couch, George H. Flanders, Daniel H. Lownsdale and Finice Caruthers, on the West Side. and James B. Stephens, Gideon Tibbetts, Dr. Perry Prettyman, and others on the East Side.

"Front street was the only business street, there being no stores of any kind, except Captain William Baker's bakery, on any other street,

"The stumps were not grubbed out of Front street any farther south than First-street bridge, which crossed a ravine.

"Timber was being cut for sawlogs on Second and Third streets and farther back, and was hauled on a high-wheeled wagon to William P. Abrams' sawmill on the east side of Front street, near the First street bridge.

"It was a dense forest to the hills or mountains west, where Thomas Carter and Eli Stewart had claims in the gulches, and Amos N. King had a tannery. James Terwilliger had a claim and tannery on the south of town. These tanneries, the one sawmill, the shop in which Jacobs & Harbaugh made wagons, the bakery, Davis & Monnastes' foundries and three printing offices, 'The Oregonian,' the 'Oregon Weekly Times,' were the principal manufacturing institutions of Portland.

"Please do not laugh at the idea of a newspaper office being called a manufacturing establishment, for I can assure you that Thomas J. Dryer, with his Oregonian, was manufacturing public opinion, which was as useful an article as anything made in this territory at that time, and through the management of Henry L. Pittock, the successor of Dryer, it has continued the work. I might say there were many leading men who had to buy the goods yet who disliked the bitter pills sent out.

"But there were business men in Portland who were great leaders, who helped build the future of this now great city. We remember among them the Failings, Henry W. Corbett, Allen & Lewis, Levi Anderson, A. H. Francis, W. S. Ladd, who had recently built the first brick building, preparatory to unloading his cargo of goods just arrived from New York; Stephen J. McCormick, the first book dealer; Frazar & Son, Smith & Davis, druggists, Seymour & Joynt, hardware; Coffin & Company, later Coffin & Northrup; Vance Hardware Company, William Beck, the first gunsmith, and others.

"Those builders had a great work before them. They had a lack of transportation facilities; they had the great white wings of the ocean, but only one line propelled by steam—the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, which at first ran but one steamer each month from San Francisco. Soon afterwards the company put on two steamers each month.

"But this company, instead of trying to build up Portland, attempted to kill the town, and here came the tug of war. Much was to be done to improve navigation on the Columbia River below Portland. Swan Island bar, the bar at the mouth of the Willamette, and Willow bar needed dredging. So this great steamship company took up the idea of building a city below these bars and accordingly bought of B. M. Du Rell the town and surrounding lands of St. Helens, where they proceeded to build a fine wharf and warehouses at an expense

of more than \$150,000, and then told the men of Portland that they would come no more to the little village with their great ships.

"No other men who ever built a city ever met such an obstacle and overcame it. Here was a condition to try the greatest of men. This was the greatest monopoly of transportation at the time in the United States. Here was a seaport cut off from the sea. What could they do?

"They told the steamship company 'we will ship by sailing vessels. We will not patronize you unless you land your freight at Couch & Flanders' dock in our city.'

"What nonsense! It was like saying to a railroad, 'If you don't bring your road to our town, we will do our business by ox teams.' But these men at once chartered a steamer in New York and gave an order for the construction of another, and stood by their word.

"The steamer Columbia, of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, arrived in due time at St. Helens, and the Multnomah, on its run from Portland to Astoria, brought the word that 'the steamer' was in at St. Helens. No passengers and no freight was sent down. Again the steamer arrived, but not a pound of freight went to it.

"On the next trip came the manager of the company. He came up to Portland. He told the men of Portland that they were crazy; that they never could do business in that way. He was told very plainly to go south, to a warm country. He was informed of what they had done, and that never again would the Pacific Mail Steamship Company receive one dollar of patronage until it landed a steamer at the docks in Portland.

"Days of argument availed nothing, and at last the company consented to come to Portland. But what about St. Helens? 'Of course, we will deliver freight at St. Helens.' 'Not a pound,' was the order. 'Not a dock on the Columbia River will you touch until you have landed at Portland,' and all of this was agreed to.

"This was not 'hot air,' for I have been on that old steamer as a passenger and seen her stop in mid-channel and send a small boat with a little sack of mail ashore at their town of St. Helens.

"There were other great boosters in this country then. There were leaders in education. There were leaders in the medical profession. There were leaders in morality, whose pulpit orations were world-wide in extent and influence."

#### ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING.

The annual business meeting was held at 7:30 p. m.. President Miller in the chair.

Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President, Joseph Buchtel, 1852; Vice President, Joseph L. Carter, 1844; Secretary, George H. Himes, 1853; re-elected for the 27th time; Treasurer, Charles E. Ladd, 1857; Directors, Nathan H. Bird, 1848; P. H. D'Arcy, 1857; and Theodore T. Geer, 1851.

The Committee on Resolutions offered thanks to the Woman's Auxiliary for the excellent banquet furnished at the Armory, to the transportation companies and the citizens of Portland. These resolutions were adopted, as was a resolution supporting the Indian War Veterans in their effort to secure \$30 a month in pensions.

Mr. Himes suggested that the next reunion be turned into a basket picnic at the Chautauqua grounds at Gladstone, on the Oregon City line.

This was opposed by P. H. D'Arcy, who said if the pioneers did not wish to meet in Portland next year, he would invite them to enjoy the hospitality of Salem. Mr. Himes then withdrew his motion.

Mr. Himes was instructed to prepare a badge for the Past Presidents of the Association.

#### NOTES ABOUT EARLY DAYS.

"Forty years ago, fifty Oregon pioneers met in my little store at Butteville, Marion County, Oregon, and formed the nucleus of the Association that is holding its meeting today," said F. X. Matthieu, the oldest pioneer present. "This was in 1872. I came down from Terre bonne, Canada, to New York City and then out to Butteville in 1842 with the first ox team that ever crossed the Rockies."

"We just received a letter saying that the last of his friends in Canada had died," Mr. Matthieu's daughter, Mrs. Rose Bergevin, said. "He is the last of the old school. He is the only one left."

Mr. Matthieu was the first President of the Oregon Pioneer Association; John W. Grim, of Astoria, the first Vice President, and Willard H. Rees, of Butteville, the first Secretary and Treasurer. Fred Geer was the other organizer.

There was general recognition, handshaking and recalling of incidents at the meeting yesterday.

"Remember," said William Morfitt, of Portland, to a friend, "that I helped make the first casting ever made in Oregon. That was at Oregon City in 1848."

W. H. H. Dufur, of Dufur, Oregon, a fifty-niner, said:

"All the old comrades are dying and I think that we should extend the privileges of the Association to pioneers of 1861 and 1862 at least."

"When I was only 14 years old I drove an ox team day after day and kept my eye out for Indians and outlaws," said J. N. Berry, an Indian war veteran of Hillsboro. "When an ox died we hitched a cow in its place and continued our way. Sometimes we had enough to eat and other times we boiled wheat in water as a substitute for bread. No, I don't think that those who came in later than 1859 should belong to the Association. They had enough to eat, and there were people here waiting to care for them."

"I was in the first emigrant train that ever crossed the Rockies," said Vale N. Perry, of Clallam Bay, Washington. "When we reached Green River we were obliged to throw away everything, cattle, provisions, wagons and tools, to make our way on horseback, because there were no wagon roads. Women and children had to be carried for miles on horseback. Those were real hardships.

"We camped on the present site of Portland and felt that we had met a whole community when we came upon one lone trapper who was catching beaver on the premises now occupied by one of your skyscrapers."

Mr. Perry is 72 years old, and a son of W. T. Perry. He came to Oregon from Iowa, leaving there May 10, 1842. F. X. Matthieu was in the party. He is now conducting a store at Clallam, Washington.

"I am the oldest living white man born west of the Rocky Mountains," was the claim made by Cyrus H. Walker, of Albany, an Indian war veteran. "I think that we should make a change in the Constitution of the Oregon Pioneer Association by allowing anyone who has been 50 years in Oregon to be a member. In this way the membership would keep up and there would be a perpetual Association."

"Little Indians were our only playmates, when we, as children, came to Oregon." The speaker was Mrs. Inez A. Parker, of 765 Schuyler street, who with hundreds of other pioneers, was attending the annual reunion.

"I was only three years old when my father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Adams, crossed the plains, in 1848, but I remember it all," she continued. "One of the cattle mired when we were in the Cascade Mountains, and father had to yoke up a cow with the other ox. She brought us through all right, too. The cow was 15 years old then and lived for 10 years after we reached Oregon.

"We came to Oregon from Galesburg, Illinois, and arrived October 1, 1848.

"My husband, the late W. W. Parker, of Astoria, was a member of the first vigilance committee in San Francisco. He arrived in San Francisco when it was a city of tents. He came to the Pacific Coast by way of the Horn, the same year I came across the plains. We both arrived the same month. Mr. Parker died 14 years ago, within one year of John Wesley Johnson, first President of the University of Oregon.

"Mrs. Helen Johnson, wife of Professor Johnson, my sister, came in the party in which I came. She and I were the second women in Oregon to learn the printing trade. The first was Rozelle Applegate Putnam, who was taught to set type in 1848 by her husband, Charles F. Putnam, printer of 'The Oregon American and Evangelical Unionist,' issued by Rev. J. S. Griffin on his farm near the present city of Hillsboro. We learned to set type in 1855, in the 'Argus' office, Oregon City, of which our father was editor. D. W. Craig, foreman, taught us.

"I also am distantly related to President Taft, and to Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt. George H. Himes is a relative of mine, and our family intermarried with the family of James McBride, as we were neighbors in Yamhill.

"Mrs. P. C. Williams, of 771 Schuyler street, came across the plains from Indiana in 1851. Her parents settled at Troutdale, where her uncle, F. G. Hicklin, had a place.

"When we were on our way across the continent the Indians drove off our horses," she said, "but they never attacked the train, as it was a large one. The horses were recovered. There were at least 50 families in the train. One night we joined the Ohio train, in command of Elijah Williams, of Salem, father of Richard Williams. In this way we were doubly secure against attack by the Indians."

Mrs. Sarah Hovenden came to Oregon from Tasmania, New Zealand, in 1852. She was then 12 years old. Her parents settled at Butteville, in Marion County. "My husband came to Oregon in 1849," she said, "and settled in Marion County, and we lived there until his death, 20 years ago."

- J. L. Lamberson came across the plains from Iowa in 1845. He was five years old, and is now 73. He and his wife are now living at Houlton, in Columbia County.
- J. M. Berry, son of Francis Berry, said his parents experienced great hardships. Coming across the plains they lost all they had except one little 3-year-old heifer, and a 3-year-old yoke of steers. Other cattle in the company were used to haul the wagon. He came to Oregon from Gentry County, Missouri, in 1852. He was 14 years old

then. There were 12 wagons in the party, and nine in his father's family, including a married brother.

# TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE INDIAN WAR VETERANS OF THE NORTH PACIFIC COAST.

Portland, June 20, 1912.

Indian War Veterans held their twenty-seventh annual reunion in Woodmen of the World Hall, Eleventh and Alder streets, yesterday. About 200 attended, about 50 less than at the reunion a year ago. Besides these, a number of the sons and daughters of the Indian War Veterans were present.

The 200 Veterans who attended the reunion are virtually all who remain of the 7,000 pioneers who enlisted in early days to fight the Indians.

After the Veterans had been called together at 10 o'clock yesterday morning by Cyrus H. Walker, Grand Commander, City Attorney Grant was invited to the platform, and welcomed them on behalf of Mayor Rushlight. During the morning session it was necessary for the Chairman to make frequent use of the gavel when Veterans were overcome with emotion as they recognized old comrades.

Chairman Walker introduced the subject of pensions, saying there is no reason why the Indian War Veterans should not receive \$30 a month, the same as the Civil War Veterans. He said he wrote to the Senators and Congressmen, but received no response from Representative Lafferty or Senator Bourne.

Lee Laughlin introduced a resolution, which was afterwards passed, demanding that the Oregon Legislature, to convene in January, 1913, pass an act appropriating \$100,000 to pay the balance due the Veterans in fulfillment of the contract made with them when Oregon was a territory. This contract, it was pointed out, called for \$2 a day and rations for the enlisted men and \$2 a day for the use of their horses. In case the animals were killed in actual battle or were disabled and turned over to the Quartermaster the owners were to receive the appraised value.

Such a resolution was introduced in the 1909 Legislature and referred to a committee of which Ben Selling was Chairman. He explained to the Veterans that the reason the bill did not pass was that the legislators believed the debt was one incurred by the Federal Government, not by the state, and that while it ought to be paid, the state is not responsible.

To this statement both Mr. Laughlin and Dr. Harry Lane took exception. Mr. Laughlin said the Legislature appropriated \$131,000 to pay claims of the Modoc War, for supplies furnished. He said that war was small compared with the Yakima War.

"Hay was paid for at the rate of \$100 a ton, oats at 80 cents a pound, saddles at \$37.50, and other things in proportion," said Mr. Laughlin. "These bills were audited and allowed, and the state made the appropriation by issuing bonds drawing 7 per cent interest.

"The proposal to turn it over to the general Government is all 'bosh.' The state assumed all obligations of the Territory of Oregon. That was incorporated in the constitution. If we can not do anything better we can,

under that constitution, sue the State of Oregon and get this money. There is no question about the contract for the services having been rendered. The trouble is the men who compose the Legislature don't realize anything about the conditions of those early days. The lawmakers of today were born since that time."

The morning session was about to adjourn when there were cries from different parts of the hall of "Lane, Lane." Dr. Lane, who is a son of a pioneer, was called to the platform. He said there is no reason why Oregon should not pay the debt to the veterans.

"Let Oregon go to the Federal Government for a refund of the money if it wants to," said Dr. Lane, "but let the state pay this obligation. In your fight you made a state from a territory; you hewed a state out of a wilderness. If this debt had been incurred by some big business firm it would have been paid long ago. The United States Senate has been the retreat of big business for many years. In that body they have stood between the people and their rights. If you get the pensions that are due you, you will have to keep big business out of the United States Senate."

Mr. Selling, in his speech, said: "The trouble is we have too many professional men in Congress," that "they don't get in touch with the people." He said there should be ten farmers in the Senate and a proportionate number in the House.

Dr. Lane said: "I have no large business interests. I came out of office as poor as when I went in. None of your money stuck to my fingers." He said any man who risked his life for the protection of his people is en-

titled to a pension. Even \$2 a day would not be too much, he said.

J. Wilkes spoke in support of a \$30 a month pension.

Thomas E. Shelton's widow asked for information regarding his services in the Rogue River wars.

The sons and daughters served luncheon to the veterans, their wives and widows at noon. Mrs. Minnie Mc-Gregor, President of the Association, composed of the younger generation, was in charge of the banquet. W. Hosea Wood, Secretary of the Association, was in charge of the reception.

At the afternoon session a resolution was passed demanding that Congress place the Indian War Veterans on the same footing as to pensions and land as the Civil War Veterans, and also asking that the Oregon Legislature memorialize Congress to this effect.

A brief recital of the Indian uprising and of the battle on the plains of Walla Walla, when 500 Oregon volunteers met and defeated 2,000 Indians, has been prepared by A. B. Roberts, and will be presented to Congress with the resolution.

Officers were elected as follows: Grand Commander, Cyrus H. Walker; Senior Vice-Grand Commander, A. B. Stuart; Junior Vice-Grand Commander, Ed. C. Ross; Grand Adjutant, Otto Kleeman; Grand Commissary Sergeant, Charles H. Chambreau; Grand Chaplain, W. D. Ewing; Captain of the Guard, John Storan; Grand Marshal, John Cullen; Relief Committee, Otto Kleeman, Charles Chambreau.

A 2:30 the meeting was turned over to the Sons and Daughters of the Indian War Veterans, who entertained during the rest of the afternoon. Mrs. Minnie McGregor, President of the Society, presided.

Marion Bockman and Harland Lance, two little children costumed, the one in dress suit and plug hat, the other in a pretty dress of pink and green, won loud applause from the aged listeners, as they sang "From the Land of the Shamrock." Dorothy Girdner and a chorus of girls in "I Have Lost My Teddy Bear," also won much praise.

Mrs. John Stack gave a reading, Mrs. Fred L. Olson rendered a solo, and Lena and Mary Butzer gave a fancy dance. All the children are pupils of Miss Grace Wilton's piano school.

Robert A. Miller, President of the Oregon Pioneer Association, delivered an address. When the meeting adjourned it was with the blessing of W. D. Ewing, 1852, Grand Chaplain.

The committee appointed to gather the names of those who have died since the last reunion brought in the following, which were read:

A. Alexander, Marion Knott, Mr. Schindler, William Tucker, Samuel Roberts.

Four of the Cayuse War veterans were present yesterday: Captain W. D. Stillwell, aged 87; Charles Bolds, 90; J. C. Nelson, 85; Sol Durbin, 83.

## NECROLOGY.

Members of the Oregon Pioneer Association who died since June 1, 1911, to May 31, 1912, as far as reported, and the dates of their arrival in Oregon, are:

Anderson, Eli K	1852 1847 1847	March June Jan.	15,	1912 1912 1911
Baker, Mrs. Caroline Blevins Brainerd, Mrs. Maria Brooks Brainerd, William E Brooks, Mrs. Anna Pentland Byrom, Edward	1843 1850 1852 1852 1850	Jan. Oct. July Sept. May	11, 22, 12,	1912 1911 1911 1911 1912
Campbell, Hector B	1849 1847 1843	Aug.	29,	1911 1911 1911
D'Arcy, Mrs. Maria S	1847 1852 1852 1852	June Jan. May April	9.	
Findlay, A. B	1852 1852	March	8,	1912 1911
Garrison, Abraham H	1846 1852 1853 1858 1853	Feb April April Jan. March	19, 8, 30,	1912 1912 1912 1912 1912
Hankins, W. H	1852 1852 1852 1850	March April May	2,	1912 1912 1912 1911
Jory, Hugh S	1847	Jan.	4,	1912
Kellogg, J. B	1852 1853 1845 1848	May Feb. Oct.	16,	1912 1912 1911 1911

# OREGON PIONEER ASSOCIATION

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Marquam, Philip A	15,	1912 1912 1912
Patterson, Willis	•	1911 1912
Riggs, Mrs. Mary Zumwalt	•	1912 1911 1911
Smith, Mrs. Emma Johnson.       1851       Jan.         Smith, James H.       1854       March         Smith, Wade Hampton       1859         Swank, T. W.       1852       Sept.         Stitzel, Jacob       1850       Jan.	12,	1912 1911 1911
Trimble, Mrs. Caroline Raleigh 1856 May Tucker, William		1912 1911
Watts, Alexander       1847         Whitehouse, Benjamin G	-	1911 1912 1911

Presidents of Oregon Pioneer Association from date of organization, October 18, 1873, to June 20, 1912:

	Presi-
Arrived	dent in
F. X. Matthieu	1873
*John W. Grim 1847	1874
John Minto 1844	1875
John Minto 1844	1876
*William J. Herren	1877
*Medorem Crawford 1842	1878
*Medorem Crawford 1842	1879
*Medorem Crawford 1842	1880
*Medorem Crawford 1842	1881
*J. W. Nesmith 1843	1882
*J. W. Nesmith	1883
J. T. Apperson 1847	1884
J. T. Apperson 1847	1885
*M. Wilkins 1847	1886
*M. Wilkins 1847	1887
*Joseph Watt 1844	1888
John Minto 1844	1889
John Minto 1844	1890
*William S. Ladd 1851	1891
*William S. Ladd 1851	1892
*Henry W. Corbett 1851	1893
*Henry W. Corbett 1851	1894
*Henry Failing 1851	1895
*George H. Williams	1896
*George H. Williams 1853	1897
*Benton Killin	1898
J. T. Apperson 1847	1899
*Lee Laughlin 1847	1900
*J. H. D. Gray (born in Oregon) 1839	1901
J. C. Moreland 1852	1902
William Galloway 1852	1903
W. T. Wright 1852	1904
John W. Minto (born in Oregon) 1848	1905
M. C. George 1851	1906
Joseph D. Lee (born in Oregon) 1848	1907
J. E. Magers	1908
Frederick V. Holman (born in Oregon) 1852	1909
P. H. D'Arcy	1910
	1911
Joseph Buchtel 1852	•1912

<sup>\*</sup>Deceased.

## PIONEERS IN ATTENDANCE.

### 1830.

Kitson, Peter, SherwoodOregon1830
1838.
Walker, Cyrus H., AlbanyOregon1838
1839.
Matt, Mrs. Harris, Vancouver, WashOregon1839
1840.
Edwards, Mrs. Wiley. OrencoOregon1840
1841.
Elliott, Mrs. Mary. Holbrook
1842.
Johnson, Mrs. Mary, WoodburnMississippi1842 Matthieu, F. X., Portland
1843.
Adair, Owens Dr., WarrentonMissouri1840
Bertrand, Mrs. Isabel, PortlandCalifornia1841
Cullen, Anna E., HillsdaleMissouri1840
Dixon, Mrs. L. A., Portland Missouri 1837
Foster, G. G., Portland
Griffith, Rebecca, Crawford, WashMissouri1836
Hawn, N. W., Boise, Idaho
Looney, B. F., JeffersonMissouri1842
O'Neil, Mrs. Dan, Oregon CityArkansas1836
Patterson, Mrs. L. A., PortlandWisconsin1835

### 1844.

Adams, Mrs. J. H., Portland.	
• •	Oregon1844
Baker, Mrs. P. G., Portland.	Canada
Bain, Mrs. A. E., Portland	Iowa1840
Caples, H., Caples, Wash Croll, Mrs. S., Little Rock, W	Ohio
Helm, Mrs. W. F., Portland	Ohio1836
Klinger, Mrs. L. J., Dufur	On the plains1844
Lewis, Fred Lee, Portland	Canada1830
Minto, John, Salem	England1822
Nelson, J. C., Newberg	
Olds, Eli, Rockway	Indiana1837
Ramsdell, T. M., Portland	Vermont1822
Riggs, Mrs. T. C., Orchard	dOregon1844 Missouri1837
Riley, Mrs. O. M., Portland	Oregon1844 Indiana1842
Stillwell, W. D., Tillamook	Ohio1824
1	845.
Allen, Albert, The Dalles	<b>845.</b> Missouri1843 Lodge1843
Allen, Albert, The Dalles Arthurs, Mrs. Sarah, Jennings Bennett, Mrs. Lucy J., Portlar	
Allen, Albert, The Dalles Arthurs, Mrs. Sarah, Jennings Bennett, Mrs. Lucy J., Portlar Bolds, Charles, Portland Capps, Mrs. A. R., Portland Carter, J. L., Hood River	Missouri 1843 Lodge 1843  d. Missouri 1832 Kentucky 1822 On plains 1845 Oregon 1845
Allen, Albert, The Dalles Arthurs, Mrs. Sarah, Jennings Bennett, Mrs. Lucy J., Portlar Bolds, Charles, Portland Capps, Mrs. A. R., Portland Carter, J. L., Hood River Cartwright, Mrs. Charlotte M, Comstock, Mrs. Martha, Portl	Missouri
Allen, Albert, The Dalles Arthurs, Mrs. Sarah, Jennings Bennett, Mrs. Lucy J., Portlar Bolds, Charles, Portland Capps, Mrs. A. R., Portland Carter, J. L., Hood River Cartwright, Mrs. Charlotte M, Comstock, Mrs. Martha, Portl Cornelius, Mrs. Rachel, Portla Durbin, Sol. Salem	Missouri 1843 Lodge 1843  d. Missouri 1832 Kentucky 1822 On plains 1845 Oregon 1845 Portland Illinois 1842 and Missouri 1837 nd Indiana 1833 Ohio 1829
Allen, Albert, The Dalles Arthurs, Mrs. Sarah, Jennings Bennett, Mrs. Lucy J., Portlar Bolds, Charles, Portland Capps, Mrs. A. R., Portland Carter, J. L., Hood River Cartwright, Mrs. Charlotte M, Comstock, Mrs. Martha, Portl Cornelius, Mrs. Rachel, Portla Durbin, Sol, Salem Davis, Mrs. E. C., Hood River	Missouri 1843 Lodge 1843  Id. Missouri 1832 Kentucky 1822 On plains 1845 Oregon 1845 Portland Illinois 1842 and Missouri 1837 nd Indiana 1833 Ohio 1829 Illinois 1839
Allen, Albert, The Dalles Arthurs, Mrs. Sarah, Jennings Bennett, Mrs. Lucy J., Portlar Bolds, Charles, Portland Capps, Mrs. A. R., Portland Carter, J. L., Hood River Cartwright, Mrs. Charlotte M, Comstock, Mrs. Martha, Portl Cornelius, Mrs. Rachel, Portla Durbin, Sol, Salem Davis, Mrs. E. C., Hood River Foster, Mrs. M. E., Portland. Fryer, T. J., Independence	Missouri 1843 Lodge 1843  d. Missouri 1832 Kentucky 1822 On plains 1845 Oregon 1845 Portland Illinois 1842 and Missouri 1837 nd Indiana 1833 Ohio 1829
Allen, Albert, The Dalles Arthurs, Mrs. Sarah, Jennings Bennett, Mrs. Lucy J., Portlan Bolds, Charles, Portland Capps, Mrs. A. R., Portland Carter, J. L., Hood River Cartwright, Mrs. Charlotte M, Comstock, Mrs. Martha, Portl Cornelius, Mrs. Rachel, Portla Durbin, Sol, Salem Davis, Mrs. E. C., Hood River, Foster, Mrs. M. E., Portland. Fryer, T. J., Independence Griffith, James M., Creswell. Helm, W. F., Portland	Missouri 1843 Lodge 1843  d. Missouri 1832 Kentucky 1822 On plains 1845 Oregon 1845 Portland Illinois 1842 and Missouri 1837 nd Indiana 1833 Ohio 1829 Illinois 1849 Indiana 1841 Oregon 1845 Missouri 1842 Kentucky 1835
Allen, Albert, The Dalles Arthurs, Mrs. Sarah, Jennings Bennett, Mrs. Lucy J., Portlan Bolds, Charles, Portland Capps, Mrs. A. R., Portland Carter, J. L., Hood River Cartwright, Mrs. Charlotte M, Comstock, Mrs. Martha, Portla Cornelius, Mrs. Rachel, Portla Durbin, Sol, Salem Davis, Mrs. E. C., Hood River. Foster, Mrs. M. E., Portland Fryer, T. J., Independence Griffith, James M., Creswell Helm, W. F., Portland Hildebrand, Mrs. Eveline. Mor	Missouri 1843 Lodge 1843  Id. Missouri 1832 Kentucky 1822 On plains 1845 Oregon 1845 Portland Illinois 1842 and Missouri 1837 nd Indiana 1833 Ohio 1829 Illinois 1849 Indiana 1841 Oregon 1845 Missouri 1842 Kentucky 1835 Imouth Missouri 1828
Allen, Albert, The Dalles Arthurs, Mrs. Sarah, Jennings Bennett, Mrs. Lucy J., Portland Bolds, Charles, Portland Capps, Mrs. A. R., Portland Carter, J. L., Hood River Cartwright, Mrs. Charlotte M, Comstock, Mrs. Martha, Portla Cornelius, Mrs. Rachel, Portla Durbin, Sol, Salem Davis, Mrs. E. C., Hood River, Foster, Mrs. M. E., Portland. Fryer, T. J., Independence Griffith, James M., Creswell Helm, W. F., Portland Hildebrand, Mrs. Eveline. Mor Hoover, Mrs. J. M. J., Fossil	Missouri 1843 Lodge 1843  d. Missouri 1832 Kentucky 1822 On plains 1845 Oregon 1845 Portland Illinois 1842 and Missouri 1837 nd Indiana 1833 Ohio 1829 Illinois 1849 Indiana 1841 Oregon 1845 Missouri 1842 Kentucky 1835

Jacobs, Mrs. N. A., Portland	Illinois1840
Lamberson, A. L., Holton	Missouri
McCown, Mrs. S. M., Portland	Illinois1836
Parker, Geo. L., Portland Patterson, Mrs. Emily, Portland Powell, Mrs M. A., Hillsboro	Illinois1843
Rhodes, Mrs. M. J., Forest Grove Robbins, Mrs. Margaret, Portland	Illinois1837 Illinois1845
Scott, Mrs. M. A., Portland	. Michigan1841
Terwilliger, H., Portland	.Iowa1842
Wood, Mrs. Lydia, Portland	. Virginia 1823
1846.	
Bartenstein, Mrs. Eva, Portland Bedwell, Mrs. Ann, Monmouth Bird, N. H., Portland Blakley, Wm., Pendleton	Missouri1841 Oregon1846
Caldwell, G. B., Jefferson	.Virginia1838
D'Arcy, Mrs. M. H., Portland Davidson, Mrs. M. E., Parker Deady, Mrs. M. P., Portland DeBord, Mrs. E., Dilley	. Missouri
Gilkey, Mrs. Mary Robinson, Dayton Gribble, J. K., Aurora	Oregon1846 Missouri1844
Holman, Miss F. A., Portland	
Holston, Mrs. P. V., Portland Hackett, Mrs. Ellen E., Oregon City	Oregon1846
Holston, Mrs. P. V., Portland	.Oregon

Marks, Mrs. Olivia, PortlandOregon1846Moore, Mrs. N. C., Walla Walla, Wash1836Myrick, Mrs. Maria L., PortlandCalifornia1843McEwan, Mrs. C., PortlandIllinois1838
Richardson, Mrs. A. J., Buena VistaMissouri
Smith, Mrs. Sarah A., St. JohnsIllinois1834
Wood, Mrs. S. G., Walla Walla, WashOregon1846 Welch, Jno. W., PortlandOregon1846
1847.
Barger, Mrs. R. J., PortlandOregon1827 Beal, Josiah, HillsboroIndiana1837
Corby, Mrs. E. J., Salem Illinois 1837 Cottel, Mrs. L. A., Portland Oregon 1847 Cullen, Jno. W., Hillsdale Indiana 1838 Cooper, M. J., Dallas Illinois 1842 Churchill, E. C., Salem Illinois 1841 Capps, Mrs. N., Portland Missouri 1840
Denny, Mrs. O. N., Portland       New Jersey       1837         Dixon, Cyrus, Lents       Oregon       1847         Dimick, G. W., Oregon City       Illinois       1837
Ford, Mrs. R. S., TualatinIllinois1840 Forgey, Mrs. Hannah, BeavertonIndiana1830
Griffith, Mrs. Nancy, DexterOhio1833
Hovenden, Mrs. E., Woodburn. Indiana 1841 Hibbard, Mrs. Geo. L., Portland. Iowa 1845 Hill. C. H., Orting, Wash. Vermont 1837 Hubbard, Mrs. Alice, Woodburn Indiana 1845 Hager, Mrs. S. T., Arleta Missouri 1842 Hunsaker, A. J., McMinnville Illinois 1834
Jackman, Mrs. Lizzle, I. O. O. F. Home. Illinois
King, Mrs. E. A., Seattle, WashHawaiian Islands. 1845 Kent, E., PortlandOhio1834 Klinger, L. J., DufurMissouri1837 Koontz, Barton, Forest, WashMissouri1840
Landess, Mrs. Elizabeth, PortlandNew York1821 Logan, Mrs. Ellen, PrinevilleOn plains (Neb.)1847 Lewis, Mrs Elizabeth, HarrisburgOregon1847

Morgan, Mrs. Elizabeth T., Portland.Indiana.1836Morfitt, Wm., Portland.England.1838Mulkey, H., Portland.Missouri.1841Merchant, William, Yamhill.Iowa.1843McPherson, Mrs. N. J., Portland.Illinois.1840McCraken, Mrs. Jno., Portland.Washington.1847Noyer, Mrs. D. C., Portland.Illinois.1840		
Olds, Mrs. Nancy E., PortlandIowa1841		
Pendleton, Mrs. Sarah, Woodburn. Indiana 1842 Perry, E. J., Portland. Oregon 1847 Perry, Mrs. S. J. Portland. Oregon 1847 Powell, Mrs. W. S., Portland. Vermont 1839 Prettyman, H. W., Portland. Delaware 1839 Poppleton, Mrs. N. C., Portland.		
Rexford, Eben V., Portland       Canada       1831         Ross, Edward C., Lents       Ohio       1838         Riggs, Y. W., Orenco       Missouri       1836         Roe, Mrs. E. E., Portland       Missouri       1846         Reeves, Sarah E., Portland       Iowa       1842         Robbins, Mrs. P. A., Oregon City       Illinois       1838		
Smith, Seneca, Portland. Indiana 1845 Starr, Mrs. N. G., Dayton. Indiana 1834 Sibson, James, Reedville. Missouri 1834 Sloan, Mrs. Emily, Albany. Illinois 1842 Shane, Mrs. E. B., Portland. Michigan 1835 Shelton, Mrs. Mary, Portland. Missouri 1845 Slavin, Mrs. Emma R., Hillsdale Ohio 1836 Schofield, Mrs. Ben, Cornelius Missouri 1847 Sturgess, G. W., La Center, Wash Illinois 1845 Smith, Mrs. W. J., Tangent. Iowa 1845		
Thorp, Mrs. E., PortlandIllinois1831 Todd, Mrs. M. H., LafayetteTexas1840		
Veazie, Mrs. H. L., PortlandOregon1847		
White, Mrs. Eliza E., Portland. Oregon 1847 Wooley, Mrs. E. J., Portland. Missouri 1842 Wilson, Mrs. W. H., Drain. New Jersey 1832 Whitney, James. Woodburn. Indiana 1838 Wallace, E., Salem. Iowa 1837		
1848.		
Bolter, Mrs. F. J., Portland		

BAK

Gross, Mrs. M. S., PortlandOregon1849
Hayter, T. J., Dallas
Jereloman, J., PortlandNew York1829
Kelly, S. G., Hillsdale Missouri1848
Linnville, W. S., CarltonOregon1849 Looney, Miss Pauline, JeffersonOregon1849
Patrick, Mrs. M., PortlandMissouri1843
Quivey, Mrs. M. B., Vancouver, Wash. Oregon1849
Robinson, G. D., PortlandTennessee1841 Riggs, A. W., CanbyOregon1849
Sanborn, I. B., PortlandOregon1849Stuart, Capt. A. B., PortlandNew Jersey1828Stinson, Mrs. A. L., SalemIllinois1843Sargent, W. J., McMinnvilleOregon1849
Taylor, Mrs. M. M., PortlandOregon1849
Wait, Mrs. E. M., Portland
Williams, Mis C. O. I., Olegon CityIndiana1043
1850.
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
1850.         Adams, Mrs. Serena, Roseburg
1850.  Adams, Mrs. Serena, Roseburg. Indiana 1840 Burk, Mrs A., Kalama, Wash. Ohio 1840 Bales, O. J., Portland. Oregon 1850 Baker, Mrs. Lucretia A., Portland Oregon 1850 Bybee, James, Camas, Wash. Kentucky 1827 Chapman, W. S., Portland. Oregon 1850 Clark, Mrs. R. F., Portland. Illinois 1841 Crawford, Geo. W., Portland Missouri 1828 Caples, J. W., Forest Grove. Ohio 1840
1850.  Adams, Mrs. Serena, Roseburg Indiana 1840 Burk, Mrs A., Kalama, Wash Ohio 1840 Bales, O. J., Portland Oregon 1850 Baker, Mrs. Lucretia A., Portland Oregon 1850 Bybee, James, Camas, Wash Kentucky 1827 Chapman, W. S., Portland Oregon 1850 Clark, Mrs. R. F., Portland Illinois 1841 Crawford, Geo. W., Portland Missouri 1828
1850.  Adams, Mrs. Serena, Roseburg. Indiana 1840 Burk, Mrs A., Kalama, Wash. Ohio 1840 Bales, O. J., Portland. Oregon 1850 Baker, Mrs. Lucretia A., Portland Oregon 1850 Bybee, James, Camas, Wash. Kentucky 1827 Chapman, W. S., Portland. Oregon 1850 Clark, Mrs. R. F., Portland. Illinois 1841 Crawford, Geo. W., Portland Missouri 1828 Caples, J. W., Forest Grove. Ohio 1840 Dixon, Mrs. Mary, Lents. Oregon 1850
Adams, Mrs. Serena, Roseburg. Indiana 1840 Burk, Mrs A., Kalama, Wash. Ohio 1840 Bales, O. J., Portland. Oregon 1850 Baker, Mrs. Lucretia A., Portland Oregon 1850 Bybee, James, Camas, Wash. Kentucky 1827 Chapman, W. S., Portland. Oregon 1850 Clark, Mrs. R. F., Portland. Illinois 1841 Crawford, Geo. W., Portland. Missouri 1828 Caples, J. W., Forest Grove. Ohio 1840 Dixon, Mrs. Mary, Lents. Oregon 1850 Dunbar, D. S., Cleone. Missouri 1844 Ferguson, Mrs. June, Portland. Indiana 1842

Howard, M. C., Portland		
Irvin, W. W., AuroraOregon1850		
Johnson, H. B., Forest GroveOregon1850		
Logan, Hugh. The DallesOregon1850 Lamberson, Mrs. H. C., ScappooseOregon1850		
Musgrove, W. H., PortlandKentucky1835Merrithew, Mrs. Alvina S., LentsOregon1850Morfitt, Mrs. L. A., PortlandIllinois1848Martin, Mrs. Alice, OlexOregon1850McIntire, J. M., PortlandMissouri1847		
Nicholas, Mrs. H. B., PortlandOregon1850		
Plummer, Mrs. M. E., HillsdaleOregon1850		
Ryan, Mrs. Elizabeth, PortlandIndiana1832		
Stanton, Mrs. S. J., PortlandMissouri1849Sanborn, Mrs. I. B., Oregon CityOregon1850Simmons, J. S., PortlandMissouri1845Skaife, J. M., SalemOregon1850Smith, S. H., PortlandOregon1850Savage, Mrs. Theresa, PortlandOregon1850		
Weatherford, Mrs. Millie, Portland		
Yocum, Hathaway, Falls City		
1851.		
Barstow, Joseph. PortlandMassachusetts 1826 Bradford, Mrs. Eliza, PortlandIllinois 1848 Bergevin, Mrs. C. L., ButtevilleOregon 1851		
Carnahan, Mrs. R. N., PortlandOregon1851		
Failing, Helene M., PortlandOhio1844Frazier, Mrs. M. E PortlandOregon1851Faulconer, T. N., HillsdaleMissouri1830		
Gray, David B., Portland       Ohio       1836         George, M. C., Portland       Ohio       1849         Gall, C. C., Ashland       Missouri       1833         Gibson, J. T., Portland       Oregon       1851		
Geer, T. T., PortlandOregon1851		

FORTIETH ANNUAL REUNION

567

Hogue, Mrs. H. A., Portland. Alabama 1843 Haines, J. A., Monmouth Illinois 1828 Haines, W. W., Eugene Illinois 1828 Hackett, E. C., Oregon City Oregon 1851 Hall, B. F., Woodburn Oregon 1851 Johnson, J. H., Portland Illinois 1842
Johnson, J. L., WoodburnIllinois1830 Kineston, T. P., PortlandOregon1851
Miller, Mrs. Jno. F., Salem
Odell, W. H., PortlandIndiana1830
Pope, W. H., Portland
Richardson, Mrs. Anna, Portland       Oregon       1851         Rogers, Mrs. C. E., Echo       Oregon       1851         Rauch, Mrs. M. A., Gladstone       Oregon       1851
Steel, Mrs. Geo. A., Portland
Wade, Mrs. Rebecca, YamhillMissouri1851
1852.
Avery, Mrs. Lois Tibbetts, Portland. Indiana
Bowers, D. C., Portland Indiana 1849 Bibee, Mrs. Ellen E., Portland Iowa 1849 Brown, Mrs. Francis, Portland Iowa 1839 Burk, J. A., Kalama, Wash New York 1832 Beecher, Mrs. J. N., Portland Oregon 1852 Bickel, Fred, Portland Germany 1832 Berry, J. M., Hillsboro Missouri 1838 Buchtel, Joseph, Portland Illinois 1830
Burns, Mrs. W. P., PortlandKentucky1826
Byers, Mrs. Elizabeth, St. JohnsIndiana1834 Boyd, I. R., Canby

Barrett, C. W., Portland	. South America 1852
Beck, W. G., Portland	. Missouri 1849
Beck, Mrs. Anna E., Portland	. Pennsylvania 1823
Ball, Mrs. N. A., Oswego	Indiana1844
Bodyfelt, Mrs. M. L., Woodstock	. Iowa
Bolen, Mrs. Melissa G. Portland	.lowa1828
Buchanan, Mrs. L. A., Gresham	
Conyers, E. W., Clatskanie	
Creighton, Mrs. M. J., Portland Cross, W. T., Portland	. Iowa1844
Cross, W. T., Portland	. Wisconsin 1848
Catching, Mrs. R. L., Portland	. Indiana 1844
Carter, W. D., Portland	.Kentucky1840
Cresswell, R. M., San Diego, Cal	. lowa
Catlin, Mrs. S. F., Portland	. Missouri1846
Cook, Mrs. J. W., Portland	.Uregon
Chance, W. G., Portland	. Kentucky 1849
Chambreau, Mrs. B. A., Long Beach	
Caruthers, Mrs. Robert, Astoria	
Carter, Mrs. J. L., Hood River	Towa 1851
Colvin, Mrs. A. J., Portland	Iowa
Chittenden, W. L., Portland	. Massachusetts 1833
Carll, Mrs. Wm., Portland	. Missouri1848
Chaney, Mrs. F. E., Newberg	. New York1834
Dimick, Mrs. Sarah J., Portland	
Dray, A. T., Portland	Ohio 1930
Dekum, Mrs. Phoebe M., Portland	Ohio1834
DeWitt, F. M., Portland	Oregon 1852
Dalton, Mrs. M. A., Portland	Illinois
Dray, Adrian, Portland	
Dunbar, Mrs. Matilda, Cleone	
Duniway, Mrs. A. S., Portland	.Illinois1835
Daly, W. J., Portland	.Massachusetts1834
Ewing, W. D., Portland	
Edwards, James, Portland	
Ennis Mrs E Hillshore	Arkanese 1846.
Ennis, Mrs. E., Hillsboro Evans, Mrs. G. W., Montavilla	Michigan 1846
Egan, W. H., Gervais	Wisconsin 1849
Edwards, Mrs. Martha E., Portland	.Illinois1848
Finley, Mrs. Jane, Portland	.Missouri1842
- · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	
	Man Vanla 1041
Fisher, J. N., Portland	New York1841
Foster, John, Portland	.Oregon1852
Foster, John, Portland	.Oregon1852
Foster, John, Portland	.Oregon1852 .Oregon1852 .Oregon1952

Gallagher, Mrs. R. E., Yamhill	Ob:- 1940	
Gaines, J. W., Portland		
Gates, A. L., Parkes, Ariz		
Gulliford, Mrs. J. A., Dufur	Missouri 1850	
Gatton, Wm., St. Johns	Ohio 1831	
Griffith, Mrs. Elizabeth, Creswell	Missouri 1950	
Criava Mrs. Anna Portland	Indiana 1950	
Grieve, Mrs. Anna, Portland Gerow, Mrs. E. L., Chinook Beach, Wn	Massachusetts 1840	
Galloway, Wm., Salem	Wisconsin 1845	
Gilham, N. L., Hillsdale	Tilimois 1950	
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·		
Hines, Mrs. Celinda M., Portland	Indiana1852	
Hunt, Mrs. M. E., Portland	Virginia1849	ļ
Hays, Mrs. Alice W., Portland	Oregon1852	
Hunsaker. B., Baker	Illinois	
Hovenden, Mrs. Sarah	Tasmania1839	ı
Hoffman, Mrs. M. C		
Hurley, Mrs. Mary F., Portland	Oregon1852	;
Howard, Mrs. M. E., Portland	Illinois1852	;
Halliman, Mrs. Kate, Oswego	Missouri1847	•
Huntington, James, Kelso, Wash	Indiana1832	;
Holman, Fred V., Portland	Oregon1852	,
Hatch, E. T., Brush Prairie, Wash	Oregon1852	ļ
Hamblin, Mrs. Elizabeth, Portland	Indiana1829	ı
Huphreys, Dr. T. C., Portland	Iowa1850	)
Harmon, Mrs. Catherine, Gresham	Texas1849	
Harding, Mrs. Belle, Oregon City	On plains1852	
Hawkins, Mrs. Rachel S., Rainier	Illinois1846	
Henness, E., Portland	Iowa1849	
Huntington, S. J., Portland	Indiana1841	
Hess, Mrs. R. M., Sherwood	Iowa1848	
Holtgrieve, Mrs. E. R., Portland	1840	
Higgins, Geo R., Roy, Wash	Illinois1843	
Hackleman, T. P., Albany	Oregon1852	
Irvine, J. P., Portland	Missouri 1846	
James, Mrs. L. A., Portland	Indiana1851	
Jamison, Mrs. Jane, Vancouver, Wash	Missouri1838	
John, S. A., Portland	Iowa	,
John, Mrs. O. I., Portland	Wisconsin1849	ı
Jackson, H. M., Portland	Illinois1837	
Joslyn, A. J., Canby	Indiana1843	í
Jennie, D. S., Gresham	West Virginia1847	
Johnson, S. B., Gresham	Missouri1833	,
Johnson, Mrs. S. B., Gresham	Missouri1836	
Kesling, Mrs. Catherine E., Portland	Ohio 1844	
Kellogg, Mrs. James, Portland	Ohio	,
Kelly, Mrs. M. F., Portland	Ohio1827	,

Kenyon, D. W., St. Johns	ana
Lockwood, Mrs. M. C., Lents. Indicance, S. E., Portland. Illin Long, Mrs. Eliza, Portland. Iowa Lewis, Mattie, Portland. Ore Lewis, Mrs. J. B., Portland. Ore Lent, Geo. P., Portland. Ore Leisy, Mrs. Esther, Portland. Michamberson, Mrs. S. C., Holton Indicandsay, L. B., Portland. Illin Lasater, Mrs. Jennie, La Center, Wash. Indicance, S. C., Holton Indicance, Mrs. Jennie, La Center, Wash. Indicance, S. C., Holton, Indicance, Mrs. Jennie, La Center, Wash. Indicance, S. C., Holton, Indicance, Mrs. Jennie, La Center, Wash. Indicance, S. C., Holton, Indicance, Mrs. Jennie, La Center, Wash. Indicance, S. C., Holton, Indicance, Mrs. Jennie, La Center, Wash. Indicance, I	ois     1850       a     1842       gon     1852       a     1846       gon     1852       higan     1836       ana     1850       ois     1831
Morgan, H. B., Portland	ois
Montgomery, Mrs. F. A., Portland. Illin Mulkey, Mrs. Sarah, Portland. Illin Miller, Mrs. S. E., Oregon City. Virg Mitchell, H. A., St. Johns. Illin Miller, W. D., Independence. Miss Morris, P. D., Montavilla. Illin Moores, C. B., Portland. Miss Newhard, S. F., Portland. Penr Newell, Mrs. M. A., Portland. Miss Norton, Mrs. Mary, Portland. Oreg	ois

Olds, Frank M., Portland	Oregon1852
Owens, Mrs. S. J., Portland	Tennessee1827
Owens, Mrs. S. J., Portland Oatfield, Mrs. M. T., Milwaukie	Oregon1852
McBee, Isaiah, Portland	
McDee, Isalan, Portland	Old-
McFarland, E. B., Portland	. Unio
McCown, J. L., Portland	. West Vifginia1841
McLin, Harmon, Portland	Oregon1852
McCully, Mrs. Al, Newberg	Oregon1852
Palmateer, Mrs. Sarah, Estacada	town 1942
Daniel Mai Man C. Daniel	.10wa
Parsons, Mrs. Mary C., Portland	.Onio1829
Porter, Mrs. Robert, Portland	***************************************
Paquet, Jos., Portland	. Missouri1841
Palmer, Mrs. H. L., Portland	. Illinois 1841
Powers, W. L., Portland	. Illinois 1841
Preston, Mrs. P. A., Portland	Oregon1852
Powell, W. S., Portland	. Ohio
Palmer, Mrs. Mattie G., Portland	Oregon1852
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	•
Raley, Mrs. A. N., Pendleton	.Maine1829
Rider, Mrs. Mary E., Lents	.lowa1845
Ripperton, Mrs. Sarah E., Portland	. Missouri 1837
Remington, Mrs. L. E., Portland	Oregon1852
Reeves, Mrs. Geo. H., Portland	. Missouri 1848
Reeves, Geo. H., Portland	. Illinois 1835
Robinett, Mrs. M. B., Oak Grove	.Illinois1838
Rowland, Mrs. Elizabeth, Portland	.lowa1842
Rindlaub, Mrs. R., Portland	Missouri1838
Riggs W. C. Portland	Oregon
Riggs, W. C., Portland	Illinois 1839
Raffety, Mrs. Almeda, Portland	Illinois 1850
Rider, G. C., Portland	Tennessee 1835
Robbins, N. N., Oregon City	Indiana 1839
Reasoner, J. C	Indiana
Raffety, Dr. Dav. Portland	Missouri 1944
Rauch, W. J., Gladstone	Tilinois 1945
Dathing May Clies E. Dandard	.1111110181845
Robbins, Mrs. Eliza E., Portland	
Snuffin, Mrs. Mary E., Portland	. Iowa1845
Simmons, Mrs. S. C., Portland	.Illinois1843
Seaman, S. J., Portland	. Pennsylvania 1845
Short, Mrs. W. P., Portland Short, W. P., Portland	Oregon1852
Short, W. P., Portland	Oregon1852
Stott, Mrs. M. E., Yamhill	Ohio 1842
Stoops, Mrs. Mary J., Eugene	Illinois 1830
Sanders, Mrs. M. E., Portland	Illinois 1810
Sturgess, Mrs. Mary S., La Center, Wash	Ohio 1948
Smith W I Tangent	Town 1927
Smith, W. J., Tangent	Missour 1870
Shattuck, Mrs. Mary C., Portland	. MISSOUFI1850

•
Shobert, Stephen, PortlandPennsylvania1839 Sunderland, M., PortlandMissouri1842
Taylor, Mrs. L. S., Portland
Underwood, Amos, Underwood, WashOhio1834
Winter, Mrs. Polly Ann, Lents Illinois 1831 Warren, Mrs. Ellen C., Portland Iowa 1850 Westfall, Wm. M., Portland Indiana 1832 Wilson, A. H., Portland Wisconsin 1845 Waldron, Mrs. Sam'l, Oregon City Missouri 1830 Wright, Mrs. Jane G., Portland Oregon 1852 Whitwell, Mrs. S. G., Portland Kentucky 1841 Worrick, Mrs. M., Portland Illinois 1841 Wooden, R. M., Astoria Kentucky 1836 Walling, Mrs. Sarah B., Portland Oregon 1852 Wiseman, J. W., Portland Missouri 1845 Wallace, E. P., Amity Michigan 1851 Westfall, Mrs. M., Portland Indiana 1842 Wallace, C. A., Salem Michigan 1843
1853.
1853.         Armstrong, Mrs. J. W., PortlandOregon       1853         Abel, J., Steamer IraldaOhio       1834         Abott. M. L., Vancouver, WashOhio       1833
Armstrong, Mrs. J. W., PortlandOregon1853
Armstrong, Mrs. J. W., Portland. Oregon 1853 Abel, J., Steamer Iralda. Ohio 1834 Abott, M. L., Vancouver, Wash. Ohio 1833 Bills. Mrs. A. E., Portland. Irdiana 1829 Bartlett, Mrs. Laura B., Portland. Missouri 1851 Baker, John W., Portland. Kentucky 1847 Bailey, Mfs. B. A., Portland. Illinois 1836 Baker, Mrs. M. A., Portland. Ohio 1834 Bryant, C. W., Oswego. Kentucky 1829

Daily, Mrs. Priscilla M., Forest Grove. Dunlap, Mrs. Caroline, Portland DeBord, Geo. W., Dilley Dodd, C. H., Portland Deady, Ed N., Portland	Ohio
Elwert, Miss C., Portland Epperly, Jno., Portland	
Failing, James F., Portland	Oregon1853 Oregon1853
Gibbs, W. S., Oswego	Kentucky       1848         Oregon       1853         Ohio       1830         Michigan       1834         Oregon       1853
Hart, Mrs. R. R., Portland. Himes, Geo. H., Portland. Hinkle, Jacob, Philomath. Himes, Judson W., Elma. Holder, Mrs. F. A., Portland. Hurlburt, Mrs. E. M., Portland. Hunsaker, Mrs. S., Portland. Harris, Mrs. Mary, Portland. Hall, Mrs. N. B., Forest Grove. Hatch, Mrs. Trilla, Portland. Henderson, J. A., Fossil.	. Pennsylvania       . 1844         . Ohio       . 1825         . Illinois       . 1850         . Illinois
Johnson, Mrs. Estella, Portland Johnson, Mrs. Josephine DeV., Portland Jordan, J. W. Portland Jackson, Albert, Portland Johnson, Mrs. M. V., Woodburn Johnson, Mrs. Martha J., Portland Jackson, Mrs. C. A., Castle Rock, Wash Johnson, Mrs. H. P., Portland	. Illinois
LaRue. Mrs. Lydia, Portland Lacy, W. C., Portland	.Vermont1834 .Iowa1849
Morton, Wm., Portland	. Iowa

FORTIETH ANNUAL REUNION

575

# 1854.

Butter, Mrs. M. L., Portland	Oregon       1854         Kentucky       1829         Michigan       1848         California       1854         Maine       1832
Copley, Mrs. Jessie S., Portland Cook, Vincent, Portland Cummings, Mrs. C., Portland Cook, J. W., Portland Caldwell, Mrs. M. G., Jefferson Churchill, Mrs. M. S., Vancouver, Wn Cornell, Francis L., Salem	Illinois
Dix, Mrs. S. G., Portland	On plains1854
Frakes, Mrs. R. J., Scappoose	Oregon1854
Gray, Mrs. Laura, Portland	Washington1854
Harrow, W. L., Woodstock	Oregon1854 Oregon1854
Irwin, G. A., Philomath	Kentucky1838
Jackson, Mrs. Hattie, Portland Johnson, Mrs. H. B., Portland	Ohio1852
Lloyd, Mrs. Lois	Kentucky1841 Kentucky1839
Morris, Mrs. E. J., Portland	Oregon
Petrie, James, Roseburg	
Riggs, Miss Emma, Portland	Oregon       .1854         Oregon       .1854         New York       .1847         Tennessee       .1830         Ohio       .1850         Illinois       .1847

FORTIETH ANNUAL REUNION 577
Steele, Mrs. E. W., Salt Lake City, Utah. Oregon 1854 Spaulding, Mrs. M. M., Portland Oregon 1854 Slocum, Mrs. Anna, Portland Oregon 1854 Stratton, Mrs. L., Gresham Oregon 1854 Smock, Mrs. M. E., Albany Oregon 1854 Taylor, Miss Nannie E., Portland Oregon 1854 Thompson, T. W., Portland Pennsylvania 1831
Willis, Mrs. P. L., Portland
1855.
Armstrong, A. W., DallasOregon1855 Austin, Mrs. Emma M., PortlandOregon1855
Bailey, Mrs. Mary E., Portland
Coffin, Mrs. Stephen, Portland
Douthit, Mrs. Margaret, PortlandMissouri1846 Duback, Mrs. D., PortlandGermany1838 DeShields, J. K., PortlandArkansas1851
Esterbrook, Mrs. J. L., PortlandOregon1855
Failing, Mrs. Jane C., PortlandOregon1855 Fulton, Mrs. B. A., WascoOregon1855
Gatton, Geo. G., St. JohnsOregon1855
Humphries, Mrs. Mary E., PortlandOregon1855
Imbrie, Mrs. Anna M., HillsboroOregon1855
Linn, Mrs. S. C., Oregon CityTexas1853 Lewis, Jno. M., PortlandOregon1855
Mann, M. E., PortlandIndiana1842Michael, Mrs. A. C., PortlandOregon1855Middleton, Mrs. A. R., PortlandNew Jersey1836Mayo, F. P., PortlandOregon1855Martin, Mrs. E. C., OlexOregon1855

Moores, A. N., Salem
Olsen, Mrs. Annie E., PortlandOregon1855
Prosch, Thomas W., Seattle
Riggs, Mrs. Cass, RickreallOregon1855
Simmons, Mrs. Anna, Portland
Thompson, Mrs. M. M., NehalemOregon1855 Thompson, Mrs. A. E., SherwoodArkansas1846
Wagenblast, Jacob, Portland
1856.
Bolter, G. T., Portland
Crofts, Mrs. Alice M., PortlandOregon1856 Catlin, Mrs. A., PortlandWashington1856 Chambers, Mrs. Martha, PortlandOregon1856
Durgan, S. D., Vancouver, WashWashington1856
Edwards, Mrs. Mary MOregon1856
Foul, A. J., St. Johns
Gray, Mrs. Mary A., Portland
Hembree, Mrs. Jennie, PortlandOregon1856 Hayne, Mrs. J. T., PortlandOregon1856
Jolly, Mrs. Harriet, PortlandOregon1856
Kellogg. C. M., PortlandIndiana
Merrill, Mrs. E. A., AlbanyOregon1856 Moore, Mrs. Jennie, PortlandOregon1856 Moore, Mrs. M. M., HillsboroMissouri1830

FORTIETH ANNUAL REUNION 578	•
Moore, Mrs. W. C., PortlandOregon1856 Morgan, Mrs. Emma E., PortlandOregon1856 Macbeth, Mrs. Jessie, PortlandOregon1856	j
Proebstel, Mrs. J: C., Portland	)
Riggs, Seth, PortlandOregon1856	ś
Shanks, A. J., Portland	,
Wilson, Peter, Portland	:
1857.	
Barger, Mrs. Maggie, Portland. Oregon 1857 Byars, Elizabeth, St. Johns. Indiana 1834 Burton, Mrs. G. A., Portland. Oregon 1857 Brown, Mrs. J. E., Sheridan. Iowa 1846 Backenstos, E. L., Troutdale. Oregon 1857 Curry, Mrs. M. L., Portland. Oregon 1857 Chambers, Mrs. Ellen, Portland Michigan 1849 Cooper, D. J., The Dalles. Tennessee 1836	; ;
Dennis, Mrs. Carrie, PortlandOregon1857 D'Arcy, Peter H., SalemNew York1854	
Heisler, Alex, NewportOregon1857	
Johnson, Mrs. C. M., HillsboroOregon1857	,
Lotkwood, S. F., LentsOregon1857 Lawson, S. G., PortlandOregon1857	
Magness, Mrs. A. E., PortlandOregon.1857Moores, Mrs. Sarah E., PortlandMichigan.1853Moores, A. N., SalemOregon.1857	
Newsom, Mrs. W. E., PortlandOregon1857	
Riggs, Mrs. J. A. PortlandOregon1857	
Stricklen, Mrs. H. A., Portland Oregon 1857 Sailing, D. C., Portland Oregon 1857 Sitton, Mrs. Harry, Portland Oregon 1857 Sargent, W. J., McMinnville Illinois 1847 Stormer, Jno., Estacada Oregon 1857 Stone, Mrs. Elizabeth, Cleone Oregon 1857	

Wing, A., Portland
1858.
Atwell, J. W., PortlandOregon1858
Bodman, Mrs. W. M., PortlandOregon1858Brooks, Mrs. Emma, PortlandOregon1858Brisbine, Mrs. A. A., NewbergOregon1858Bybee, Mrs. Ellen, Camas, WashIndiana1847
Craig, Mrs. T. J., PortlandOregon1858
Delameter, Mrs. Mary, PortlandOregon1858 Downing, J. H., PortlandMissouri1840 Duback, Fred, Vancouver, WashCalifornia1858
Emkin, Mrs. I., PortlandOregon1858
Gaunt, Mrs. Carrie, Cove OrchardOregon1858
Harvey, Geo., PortlandOregon1858Himes, Mrs. Anna F., PortlandConnecticut1849Hutton, Mrs. S. B., PortlandOregon1858Hart, Mrs. Margaret, PortlandOregon1858
Johnson, Mrs. Mary, PortlandOregon1858 Johns, C. A., PortlandMissouri1857
Kitson, Ned, Sherwood
Lewis, Louisa, Portland       Oregon       1858         Looney, Mrs. B. F., Jefferson       Oregon       1858         Lockhart, M. R., Portland       Oregon       1858
Moore, Mrs. F. M., Portland
Oldham, Mrs. W. N., PortlandOregon1858
Shively, Mrs. C. W., PortlandGermany1849
Whitney, Mrs. E. W., Portland       Oregon       1858         Walker, C. M., Salem       Oregon       1858         Wing, Mrs. A., Portland       California       1858         Winch, Mrs. Myrtle, San Francisco, Cal. Oregon       1858

# 1859.

Abell, Mrs. Viola, PortlandOregon1859
Buchtel, Mrs. Mary, Portland
Cummings, G. W., Portland.Indiana1842Creighton, P., Portland.Pennsylvania1835Cramer, E. D., Portland.California1855Cate, Mrs. R. L., Portland.Oregon1859
Ditmer, Mrs. Laura, Portland       Oregon       1859         Dufur, W. H. H., Portland       Vermont       1854         DeShields, Mrs. J. K., Portland       Oregon       1859
Esson, Mrs. C. G., Forest GroveOregon
Ferguson, Mrs. Mary, PortlandOregon1859
Gerling, F. W., PortlandGermany1840
Hembree, Mrs. Emma, Lafayette
Ikerd, Mrs. Mary, Portland
Kelly, Mrs. J. A., Portland.Scotland1856Kandle, Mrs. L., Portland.IndianaKalhauff, H. H., Hillsboro.Washington1859Kerns, W. G., Portland.Ohio1859Kingsbury, S. A., Portland.1836
Manley, Mrs. A. B., PortlandOregon1859Miller, O. P., PortlandWashington1859Matt. Miss Phillis, GervaisOregon1859McKay, J. C., LentsOregon1859McGowan, Mrs. J. D. PortlandWashington1859McCord, Mrs. J. J., PortlandOregon1859McVicker, Mrs. L., PortlandOregon1859McCoy, Mrs. H. M., YamhillOregon1859Nooning, Jno., PortlandIowa1840Meussdorffer, C. H., PortlandGermany1842Meyer, AdelineLouisiana1841
Pio, Mrs. C. H., PortlandOregon1859
Reed, Mrs. Emma L., Portland

Shipley, Mrs. Stella E., O Skinner, H. N., Eugene. Struble, Mrs. May, Portla Sailing, Mrs. C. T., Portla Stark, Mrs. Anna, Portland	ind ind	Indiana Oregon Oregon		840 859 8 <b>59</b>
Taylor, L., Portland		New Yor	k1	834
Whitehouse, B. G., Portland Wrage, Walter, Portland Wilson, E. C., La Center, West, Mrs. F. J., Portland Woodworth, W. G., Port		Oregon Washingt Oregon		859 859 859
Young, Mrs. Geo. A., Coll	ins, Wa	shMassachu	setts	1841
TABLE SHOWING	NUMB	ER PRESENT	IN 1900.	
1838	1	1850		63
1839	4	1851		48
1840	2	1852		220
1841	1	1853		103
1842	2	1854		38
1843	13	1855		24
1844	24	1856		12
1845	38	1857		21
1846	37	1858		15
1847	45	1859		14
1848	29		-	
1849	29	Total	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	823
TABLE SHOWING	NUMB	ER PRESENT	' IN 1901.	
1824	1	1850		76
1838	1	1851		67
1839	3	1852		243
1840	2	1853		121
1841	3	1854		42
1842	2	1855		23
1843	19	1856		12
1844	21	1857		22
1845	55	1858		14
1846	32	1859		17
1847	96		-	

31

# TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1902.

1838	1	1850	70
1839	2	1851	46
1840	4	1852	260
1841	3	1854	109
1842	2	1854	48
1843	15	1855	22
1844	21	1856	16
1845	54	1857	19
1846	36	1858	16
1847	72	1859	21
1848	38	<del>-</del>	
1849	33	Tota1	908

# TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1903.

1839	2	1851	54
1840	3	1852	285
1841	4	1853	116
1842	3	1854	56
1843	21	1855	24
1844	21	1856	14
1845	63	1857	21
1846	41	1858	24
1847	92	1859	19
1848	29	_	
1849	35	Total1	005
1850	68		

## TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1904.

1837	2	1850	78
1839	2	1851	54
1840	1	1852	272
1841	3	1853	135
1842	3	1854	58
1843	16	1855	32
1844	24	1856	21
1845	66	1857	29
1846	33	1858	30
1847	77	1859	14
1848	32	_	
1849	34	Total 1	016

# TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1905.

1837		2	1850	91
		2	1851	79
	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	~ 1	1852	346
	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	3	1853	197
		3	1854	62
	•••••	6	1855	47
	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	-		49
		23	1856	
		28	1857	45
		74	1858	40
1846		42	1859	34
1847		116		
1848		44	Total	1397
1849		53		
T	ABLE SHOWING	NU	MBER PRESENT IN 1906.	
1927		2	1850	82
		1	1851	77
		2	1852	308
		2	1853	159
				71
		4	1854	
	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	2	1855	40
		19	1856	36
1844		25	1857	25
1845		69	1858	40
1846		34	1859	35
1847		108	-	
1848		39	Total	L219
1849		39		
		of a	ttendance made in 1907.)	
	(110 compatation	0. u		
T	ABLE SHOWING	NU	MBER PRESENT IN 1908.	
1007		2	1850	86
		1	1851	74
	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	-		340
	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	2	1852	
		3	1853	194
		3	1854	76
		2	1855	50
1843		23	1856	41
1844		31	1857	46

78

43

41

49

1845.....

1846.....

1848.....

1849....

1858.....

1859.....

Total......1388

44

# TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1909.

1837	2	1850	Ĺ
1838	1	1851 58	,
1839	2	1852	í
1840	1	1853	,
1841	4	1854 78	š
1842	3	1855	,
1843	19	1856 37	,
1844	25	1857 50	)
1845	62	1858	)
1846	36	1859 56	ó
1847	90	,	
1848	30	Total1288	3
1849	45		

# TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1910.

41	1849	1	1821
69	1850	2	1837
65	1851	1	1838
307	1852	1	1839
147	1853	3	1840
80	1854	2	1841
48	1855	3	1842
48	1856	15	1843
49	1857	25	1844
40	1858	65	1845
59	1859	34	1846
	-	90	1847
224	Total1	29	1848

# TABLE SHOWING NUMBER PRESENT IN 1912.

1830	1	1850	45
1838	1	1851	37
1839	1	1852	217
1840	1	1853	107
1841	2	1854	49
1842	3	1855	46
1843	12	1856	35
1844	15	1857	27
1845	39	1858	36
1846	23	1859	52
1847	68	_	
1848	28	Total	886
1040	24		

## RICHEY FAMILY RECORD 1707—1907.

James Richey, who lived in the north of Ireland, was the father of three sons—Robert, Samuel and John; but it is not now known whether there were any daughters, but it is thought there was one or two. Their names and ages cannot now all be given.

James Richey's wife dying, he married Miss Isabella Stuart of the royal family of Stuarts, so noted in the history of Scotland.

Their only son, Stuart Richey, was born December 25, 1755, in the County of Dover, Ireland. Stuart Richey came to America in 1787 or 1788 to seek a new home for his family. His wife, Mary Irwin, was born April 21, 1756, in Ireland. His family landed in the United States August 12, 1790; they settled in Red Stone, Pennsylvania. In 1794 they descended the Ohio River to Cincinnati, Ohio. The next spring (1795) they emigrated to Kentucky and settled in Harrison County.

Stuart Richey died October 18, 1806, whilst away from home, at Bryant's Creek, Monroe County, Indiana, where he had gone to improve a piece of land. His wife, Mary Richey, lived long after him, and died in Cincinnati, Ohio, February 7, 1832, aged 75 years, 8 months and 15 days.

### Ages of Their Children.

James Richey was born March 27, 1783, in Donegal County, Ireland; Elizabeth Richey was born April 21, 1785, in Donegal County, Ireland; Stephen Richey was born May 12, 1791, in Red Stone, Pennsylvania; John Richey was born March 20, 1793, in Red Stone, Pennsylvania; Mary C. Richey was born December 15, 1795, in Harrison County, Kentucky; Ellinor Richey was born June 7, 1799, in Harrison County, Kentucky; William I. Richey was born September 13, 1802, in Harrison County, Kentucky.

## Their Obituary.

James Richey died October 22, 1852, in Salem, Iowa; Elizabeth Weir died March 25, 1849, in Cincinnati, Ohio; John Richey died September 8, 1832, in Pike County, Illinois; Mary C. Moore died March 6, 1849, near Cincinnati, Ohio; Ellinor Martin died June 30, 1840, in Jersey County, Illinois; William Richey died October 3, 1844, in Massac County, Ill.

James Richey, who was the son of Stuart and Mary Richey, was married to Susannah Browning June 13, 1809, in Pendleton County, Kentucky. She was the daughter of Caleb and Ann Browning and was born November 25, 1790, in Clark County, Kentucky.

## Ages of Their Children.

Mary Ann Richey was born July 6, 1810, in Harrison County, Kentucky; Stuart Richey was born May 27, 1812, in Harrison County, Kentucky; Sarah Richey was born September 26, 1813, in Harrison County, Kentucky; Eliza Richey was born November 11, 1814, in Harrison County, Kentucky; Caleb Richey was born August 2, 1816, in Pendleton County, Kentucky; James Richey was born July 14, 1818, in Pendleton County, Kentucky; Emily Richey was born May 9, 1820, in Pendleton County, Kentucky; Frances Richey was born April 4, 1822, in Pendleton County, Kentucky.

#### Second Marriage.

James Richey was married July 7, 1824, to Nancy Browning in Pendleton County, Kentucky, who was born August 4, 1792, in Clark County, Kentucky.

## Ages of Their Children.

Lafayette Richey was born April 21, 1825, in Pendleton County, Kentucky; Susannah Palina Richey was born February 13, 1828, in Pendleton County, Kentucky; Martha Ellen Richey was born February 16, 1830, in Pendleton County, Kentucky; Caroline B. Richey was born January 1, 1833, in Pike County, Illinois; Amanda D. Richey was born December 31, 1835, in Pike County, Illinois.

## Their Obituary.

James Richey died of fever October 22, 1852, in Salem, Iowa; Susannah Richey died of fever September 16, 1823, in Pendleton County, Kentucky: Mary Ann Stewart died of fever July 12, 1829, in New Richmond, Ohio; Sarah Richey died December 23, 1813, in Harrison County, Kentucky; Eliza Akin died of mountain fever August 22, 1852, on Lewis River, Oregon; Emily Richey died of flux, August 28, 1829, in Pendleton County, Kentucky: Frances Mace died of pneumonia February 11, 1858, near Ottowa, Clark County, Iowa; Lafayette Richey died of pneumonia January 10, 1858, in Salem, Iowa; Susanna P. Richev died of flux September 2, 1829, in Pendleton County, Kentucky: Stuart Richey died March 16, 1889, in Multnomah County, Oregon; Caleb Richey died November 28, 1875, in Multnomah County, Oregon: James Richey died February 19. 1906, in Council Bluffs, Iowa; Martha Ellen Sluytor died; Caroline B. Crew died; Amanda D. Arnold died.

### Hymeneal.

Mary Ann Richey married Wm. Stewart March 14, 1828, in Pendleton County, Kentucky; Eliza Richey married James Akin February 7, 1832, in Pike County, Illinois; Stuart Richey married Louisa Lenox in Pike County, Illinois; Caleb Richey married Alice Booth September 28, 1843, in Lee County, Iowa; Frances Richey married James W. Mace May, 1848, in Salem, Iowa; Lafayette Richey married Hannah Hobson June 20, 1849, in Salem, Iowa; Martha Ellen Richey married Alfred Sluyter July 4, 1849, in Salem, Iowa; Caroline B. Richey married W. R. Crew February 10, 1852, in Salem, Iowa; Amanda D. Richey married C. V. Arnold November 23, 1854, in Salem, Iowa.

# Their Emigration.

James Richey and family lived many years on Richland Creek, now Licking River, in Kentucky. They moved from their home in Kentucky March 27, 1813, and descended Licking River in a boat to Cincinnati, Ohio, where they remained a few weeks and then left Cincinnati on a steamboat and arrived at Naples, Illinois, where they remained for a few days, then

moved to their new home, where they arrived May 7, 1831, near Perry, Pike County, Illinois. That part of Illinois was then a wilderness.

About the first of November (I think it was the fifth), 1835, Stuart Richey and Caleb Richey, in company with their uncle, W. I. Richey, and his family, emigrated to Iowa. James Richey and the rest of the family left Pike County, Illinois, May 12, 1836, and they arrived May 19 at their new home in Iowa, about three miles northeast of Salem and about one mile from Skunk River.

In the spring of 1848 the family (except those married) moved to Salem. April 14 and 16, 1852, Stuart Richey, Caleb Richey and James Akin and their families left their homes in Iowa and emigrated to Oregon.

Written in Salem, Iowa, May 9, 1859, by James Richey to Caleb Richey. (Per copy P. & R. R.)

#### LETTER NO. 1.

Twenty miles east of Ft. Laramie, June 20, 1852.

I embrace this opportunity to let you know how we are getting along. On the fifteenth of this month, we came up with Stuart Richey, Jas. Atkin and Jas. Ingram, encamped near the Platte, being the first we had seen or heard of them since we crossed the Missouri River, which we did on the 21st of May

We found Louisa Richey at the point of death. She departed this life on the morning of the 16th of June—died of diarrhoea or cholera morbus. The rest of the company are in reasonable health, except Stuart—his health is poor—he took cold at the Missouri and has a pain in his breast. We had a good deal of sickness on the plains. John Newell has been very low with lung fever, but has got up. Wm. Howe has had the diarrhoea, but is better. Alice and the children have all been sick. There is a great deal of diarrhoea and cholera on the plains. We have seen hundreds of graves, and it is said we are in advance of the greater portion of the emigration and sickness. Emigration is large. I think it a poor

place to get health or keep it. Emigrants should use no water out of sloughs or wells, as the emigrants have dug hundreds of them, being from 3 to 4 feet deep. The Platte River is the healthiest water we can get, having a less portion of alkali in it. My teams are all alive and seem to be doing well.

I paid \$20 for crossing the Missouri. We crossed on the Robt. Campbell. There were two steamboats ferrying, the other the Elpaco. They came up with provisions and found they could get almost any price for ferrying, as the ferryboats could not cross near all the emigration.

We are now in sight of Laramie Peak, among the Black Hills, a snow-capped mountain. I would not advise father to start to Oregon by land, but by water. I would be glad to see you and Hannah in Oregon if I get there; and you can come if you have your health; but I will not advise you to come by land. I have seen but little game since I started. I have killed one deer—have seen no buffalo—the first emigration scared them off the road. We have seen no Indians for three or four hundred miles.

From your brother and sister,

CALEB RICHEY, ALICE RICHEY.

To Lafayette Richey and Hannah Richey, Salem, Iowa.

#### LETTER NO. 2.

June 19, 1852.

I now take up my pen to write you a letter to let you know where we are and what we are doing. We are now about 10 miles east of Ft. Laramie. We are all in tolerably good health at this time. We have both good and bad news to tell you. Aunt Louisa Richey was taken with the diarrhoea about the 10th of June, and they gave her medicine and she got a good deal better. And on the 14th she was taken with cholera morbus a little after dark, and got worse all the time, till about noon the next day, when she appeared to get almost easy, and stayed so till about 1 o'clock the next morning, when she took worse and died about five minutes past 2 o'clock. We

buried her about 9 o'clock the same morning. She was buried in as decent order as circumstances would admit of. so far from timber, we could not make a coffin. The grave was dug very deep, with a vault. They wrapped her up in bedclothes and laid her in the vault. We took the sideboards of a wagon and covered the vault with them, and then covered it up. We sent about two miles for tombstones. Her name, age and date of her death were cut upon one of them. died about 75 miles east of Ft. Laramie. She did not express any fears of death, but she was unwilling to die and be left on the plains. Uncle Stuart took it very hard. Uncle Caleb and his company overtook us on the 15th of June, and stayed with us that night. He received two letters at Council Bluffs -one for him and one for Uncle Stuart. They were the first news we had got from you since we started, and it was the first time we had heard from Uncle Caleb since we passed Eddyville. He is now three or four miles behind us. were very glad to hear from you all. There is considerable sickness on this road. The most of the sickness is behind us. We think we are past the sickliest part of our journey. We passed from five to eight fresh graves of a day. The principal part of the sickness is the diarrhoea and cholera. Some have died with cholera in four hours after taking it. The people think the using of bad water is the cause of the sickness. We do not feel discouraged yet, but we are going on in pretty good spirits. We have had plenty of grass since we crossed the Missouri River. Our cattle are all in better order than when we started, and travel faster than they did when we started. We have had the best roads I have ever seen, or expect to see, so far,

I will now try to give you some idea of how we travel. We turn our cattle out to grass by daylight every morning, and start about 6 o'clock and travel till noon, then unyoke the cattle and drive them to water and grass and stay about two hours. Then we start and travel till 5 o'clock, and then turn them out on grass till dark, and then tie them up and guard them all night. The St. Joseph's road is in sight all the time on the other side of the river. I think the road will be about

full of wagons and teams when the roads come together. There are eleven wagons in our company.

Our company has killed two antelopes; they killed one of them today. We have seen a few buffalo along the road, but have not killed any yet. We have not seen an Indian for about three weeks. We burnt up Uncle Jas. Ingram's old wagon last night. We have left all our stoves. We camp on the bank of the Platte River nearly every night. The bottom on this side of the river is generally about two or three miles wide, covered with pretty good grass. We have not had any wood for 200 miles, except what we hauled with us.

JAMES AKIN, JR.

To James Richey, Salem, Iowa.

#### LETTERS FROM THE PLAINS.

Salem, Iowa, August 13, 1852.

Mr. Galloway: The three following letters recently received from the plains I send you, with a few not material alterations and slightly abridged and corrected in diction, as they were written in the usual hasty emigrant style. Though they relate to similar subjects, yet they will be read with interest by their (the writers') friends and acquaintances, as well as by others who may have friends on the route, or who may contemplate emigrating to California or Oregon, Stuart Richey, Caleb Richey, James Akin and James Ingram and their families left the neighborhood of Salem on the 16th of April last, to emigrate to Oregon. They got separated for awhile on the route, as the letters show. The three first named emigrated to Iowa in 1835 and settled about three or four miles northeast of Salem, at a time when there were but few white inhabitants in Iowa-when the Sac and Fox Indians were privileged to occupy this portion of the state as their home and hunting ground. They were all comfortably situated to live-had wellimproved farms and happy homes, but, prompted by a romantic and daring spirit of adventure, that first led them to the wilds of Illinois, and then to Iowa, they sold their farms at a sacrifice and, bidding a long adieu to kindred and friends, they again plunged into the western wilds of America—on their long, long journey across the continent.

With the view of finding new and happier homes in a happier and more congenial clime west of the Stony Mountains; where the great Columbia rolls the waters of her numerous tributaries to the vast Pacific! It is one of the longest overland journeys on earth, with perhaps the grandest and sublimest scenery on the way, where numerous rivers rise and flow their entire destined lengths. Grand, extensive plains or prairies, the natural haunts of the buffalo, elk, antelope, deer and various other animals that roam, monarch of all they survey—extend for many miles along the route on either hand, like the green expanse of the boundless ocean!

Again the emigrants plunge into the dark forests of towering grandeur, the natural haunt of the fabled god, Sylva! Then again we may imagine the scene changed, as on the verge of yonder distant horizon appear to view the snowy summits of lofty mountains that rise to the region of the clouds—whose sides are clothed in the perennial verdure of towering pines and cedars, presenting some of the most picturesque scenery on the globe. Such I imagine to be the scenery of the Rocky Mountains—wild, romantic and beautiful—the pride and home of the American Eagle!

Though many dangers and hardships are to be encountered on an exodus of over 2000 miles through the howling wilderness—the home of numerous tribes of Indians—yet such is the determined, migratory character of our people, that all these dangers are bravely met and overcome by many; as if in defiance of danger and of death!

Some there are who, no doubt, rue the day they started, and would that they were back again, pleasantly situated on their old homesteads. Still, thousands of emigrants throng the road, and thousands more are anxious to go, and press hard upon the rear; who will soon line the shore of the Pacific

with towns and cities; and will, ere half a century, make Oregon the abode of happy millions. For,

"Wide shall our own free race increase, And wide extend the e'astic chain That binds, in everlasting peace, State after State—A mighty train."

## Letters From Oregon to Iowa Weekly Observer.

Salem, August 25, 1852.

Remarks.—The writers of the letters from which I take the following extracts, emigrated, with others, from near Salem, Iowa, in the spring of 1852 to Oregon Territory. desultory remarks I need not again relate the incidents of their many privations, sufferings, sickness and deaths that afflicted them on their long and perilous journey across the mighty plains of the Nebraska, during last season, that filled their cup of sorrow full, as I have on more than one occasion alluded to them through the medium of the press. Suffice it to say, that the history of their migration thither is the history in miniature of that of many others that crossed the plains in '52, when the destroying angel, hovering on the raven wings of the pestilence, swept along the mighty train and breathed disease and death among the thousands as they wended their toilsome and adventurous way to Oregon and California.

Perhaps no place on the verdant earth has a greater variety of scenery than Oregon. There Nature has done her work on a grand and imposing scale. The numerous rivers of Oregon, leaping from the Rocky Mountains and flowing many hundred miles westward, uniting and forcing their way through mountain gorges, flow on in majestic beauty and grandeur, and pour their waters into that boundless reservoir of the great deep, the Pacific Ocean.

There, too, are extensive prairies, and also hills and dales, with almost a countless variety of timber, vegetables and flowers of almost every hue, all tending to impart interest and

variety to that romantic country. As yet, Oregon is principally inhabited by numerous tribes of Indians, who are gradually retiring before the march of civilization, which has ever been baleful to this unhappy race, since the discovery of America by Columbus. Their council fires cease to burn and their wigwams, or "wickiups," disappear to give place to the tenements of the adventurous pioneers who lead in the van of civilization, as westward the course of empire tends its untiring course.

Who does not pity the "poor Indian" as he is forced to leave the graves of his fathers, and his childhood's once happy home, to make room for the white man and his children? Contemplate the grandeur and glory of the towering forests of Oregon, in the green of primeval beauty! Then view her lofty mountains that rise to the region of the clouds, where the lightnings flash and the thunders roll in mad confusion, as the storms borne on the wings of the wind sweep along and are impeded or stopped in their swift career! How the lover of nature or the poet would exult at the opportunity of beholding far away in the distance on the verge of the horizon, the hoary peaks of those 'everlasting mountains,' clad in the cold drapery of eternal snows; whose sides are clothed in the rich perennial verdure and evergreen, where the eagle builds her nest and feeds her young in proud security; where the chamois and mountain sheep exult and feed among the craggy steeps unharmed. There in wild beauty, "Full many a flower is born to blush unseen. And waste its sweetness on the mountain air." I. R.

The following letter was written by Caleb and Alice Richey, in 1853, to relatives in Iowa. They were new settlers in Portland, and their letter gives vividly the conditions of that early day in the present metropolis of the Northwest:

Portland, Or., January 12, 1853.

Dear Brother: I trust it is with a degree of gratitude that I can state to you that we are all well at present and hope that this may find you all enjoying the same blessing.

I presume it is not necessary for me to state to you our

many misfortunes since I saw you, as I wrote to father stating the deaths, except James Akin's. Alice wrote to Frances since, stating that he died November 8. When I wrote to father I stated that he was sick, but that he was on the recovery. He seemed very desirous to live to see his children settled, but their loss doubtless was his gain. His son James has taken a claim near James Ingram's, has put up a cabin and talks of moving to it—is about 12 miles from here on the east side of the river. They are living in this place and are well. Stuart and children are well. Joseph Mace and David Rhode have moved to Puget Sound; John Herald has also gone there. William Howe has gone to the country; I have not heard from him since. Tell his sister he was well when he left.

I received your letter of August 7, also Lafayette's of the 15th of the same month, stating you were all well, health was good in general, crops prosperous, which was very gratifying to me.

I have not selected a location, as the Winter has been very bad. We have had a deep snow and a great deal of rain, but think of looking at Puget Sound, as it is represented to be a good country, possessing many advantages.

John Thomas Stuart and James Nicholson have gone to the Sound; I received two letters from James Mace; he was well.

Owing to misfortune of the road, hard winter, high prices for provisions, many of the emigrants have become dissatisfied and long for their old home, but like myself, have not had an opportunity of looking at the country. Stuart seems to be much dissatisfied—wages are low and not much to do.

Flour \$20 a hundred pounds, beef 15 cents to 20 cents a pound, pork 25 cents a pound, lard 40 cents, butter \$1 a pound, eggs \$1.25 a dozen, potatoes \$2.50 per bushel.

Owing to sickness I left my cattle at the Cascades, on the Columbia, and have not heard from them since. I fear they, with thousands of others, have fared badly, owing to the hard Winter.

Owing to the many difficulties attending emigrants, I would not induce anybody to come, but as to myself, as far

as I have heard, seen or felt, I am satisfied with the country. There has not been a day so cold but I had to take my coat off to work.

The high prices for provisions that dissatisfies many, was as it should have been, one of the strongest inducements for the cultivation of the soil. Alice has her health better than she has had it for seven years. My health is better than it has been for years; I weigh heavier now that I ever did. Alice is making from \$2 to \$3 a day with the needle. Edward Albright is living in this place and is a member of the M. E. Church and is a Son of Temperance, and is getting rich.

The Willamette is higher than it has ever been known by white men.

A splendid steamer, the "Lot Whitcomb," the best boat on the waters of the Columbia, struck a rock and sank near Milwaukie.

The Willamette is near the size of the Ohio.

The Methodists have as fine a church in Portland\* as there is in Iowa, with a first-rate preacher; also a large seminary.

The election of General Pierce to the Presidential chair was announced to the people here on the 23rd of December by the firing of cannon. The news seemed to give almost general rejoicing.

We received the news of the death of Webster on the 10th of December; his zeal for the Union has made him many friends. Talk of a man's best deeds always after he is dead; be it so with Webster:

The booming gun told of the fearful work that death had done, Causing each Union heart with softened grief to swell, Each eye the bitter tear unchecked to shed, For him now numbered with the mighty dead.



<sup>\*</sup>Church site, Taylor street, south side, between Second and Third. Portland Academy and Female Seminary, Seventh street, between Jefferson and Columbia streets.—George H. Himes, Secretary O. P. A.

I wrote to you in a letter to father to sell my land if you please, and I will send a deed, and when you get the money, if you want to come to Oregon, and if the money will be of any advantage to you in coming, use it; if not, deposit it or have it sent with the Adams & Co., St. Louis, and take a draft on Adams & Co., Portland, Or., and send it. They will cash it. Don't be particular about the price, for \$100 will bring in more than \$500 in Iowa.

Since writing the above, I have received a letter from James Mace, dated December 17, he was well, but business was dull.

Well, I suppose I might say something about the road, as there are a great many desirous of hearing something about it.

Now, I with others, will give you a little of my opinion. First, get a good mule team and leave the Missouri in April with a good light wagon, 150 pounds of flour to the person, 60 pounds of bacon, 40 pounds of sugar, 25 pounds dried fruit, 10 pounds of rice and plenty of pickles and vinegar, tea, coffee, etc. Do not hunt by the way; bring a gun to scare the Indians with, treat them civilly and if they don't behave use the ox gad freely. They are now tamed and cowardly. Take care the Indians don't steal your team; drink no water from the wells or holes dug in the ground, squander no time by the way for the front part of the emigration this season had but little sickness, their teams stood it well; they got through before the grass dried up or the streams became impure. Cross the Snake or Lewis river at Salmon Falls and come down the north side to Fort Boise; cross the Cascades if you get there in time, which you can do; and don't stop at The Dalles, for they will extort off you without conscience.

Dr. Nelson, brother-in-law to E. Kilpatrick, of Mount Pleasant, lives in Portland. He and and his wife came to see me shortly after my arrival here. Wesley Hull lives in this place and is getting rich fast.

Since writing the above, Stuart received a letter from James W. Mace giving the mournful intelligence of the death of father, the many exposures he underwent and the feeble state

of his health. I was glad to hear he died in the triumph of a living faith, and doubtless at rest. My prayer that our last may be like his.

No more at present. Give our love to all inquiring friends and accept the same yourself.

CALEB AND ALICE RICHEY.

To James Richey.

Portland, O. T., November 26, 1853.

My little girl, Eliza Ann, departed this life September 9th. She was sick eight days of fever. She told me when she was sick that she was going to die, and said it with much sorrow. This is a hard task to write, though I intend to try it, after so long a time. I hope this may find you all in good health and alive. I assure you that we are all in the enjoyment of it, and we still have hard times. We were during the month of October distressed with sickness, sorrow, pain and death. It is of no use for me to tell you of our troubles, for words would fail. These are the names of the dead, viz., Louisa Richey, Eliza Akin, James Akin, Sen., Elva Ingram, Miranda Jane Richey, Eliza Ann Richey and Mary Ann Akin. The four last names are children.—J. R.)

James Akin, Sen., died the 8th of November of malarial fever. His children and mine are living together in Portland. Elizabeth and John Akin are slowly on the mend. Caleb is mending slowly. I have a bad cough. It has rained three weeks out of the last four. James Akin, Jr., and I have been looking for a claim. We have not found one yet. The Willamette Valley is all claimed that is worth having.

The Puget Sound country is making a big stir here. It is said that it contains three times the good land that the Willamette, Umpqua and Rogue River valleys do. It has the advantage of all the rest of Oregon in the lumber trade. The fishing contains abundance of salmon trout, oysters, clams, whale, etc. That country commenced 100 miles north of this, and is hard to get to, attended with great expense. We were within a few hours of starting there from the Cascades—sickness prevented. I think of going there yet. It is a better

place than old Ireland ever was from what a number of men that have been there and have lived there say. It is very reasonable there and it beats South Oregon and California for vegetables. The prairie there are covered with a rich growth of clover two feet high. So you see there is a better place ahead. We used to wonder what The Dalles was. It is a little town filled up with traders, who take the last dimes you have. There they sell you fresh beef for 16 to 25 cents per pound, pickled pork 40 cents per lb., sugar 40 cents and flour 20 or 25 cents per lb., potatoes for \$4 or \$5 per bushel.

I say don't bring cattle of any description. Take your bundles on your backs rather than drive an ox team. I would say to my relatives that will come, bring good mule or horse teams and such wagons as the one I got from Mr. S———, as it proved to be a good one. Don't fetch anything but provisions. There is everything here that you will need, dry goods and groceries of all kinds. There is an immense amount of merchandise here. Start two weeks sooner than we did, or not at all, take good care of your horses and mules, lose no time, for a few days loss in the start makes many in the outcome. I left Kanesville with 10 sacks of flour, 100 lbs. each, sold 300 lbs. 33 miles below Salmon Falls, and with 500 lbs. bacon, sold 100 lbs., had a-plenty to The Dalles. Don't bring

an ox. I tell you again, for it will make you two months later, which makes so much sickness and death. When you get to Platte river, drink its water and no other. Don't forget this. We found it out too late. You can come all the way by land; do it, as there was a great number badly sniped (deceived) by trying to boat down Lewis or Snake river in their wagon beds.

I have seen but little of the country I don't like here. Portland is a pretty town, one mile long and half a mile broad, with some fine large buildings, and a large number of wholesale stores. Where this town is, three years ago was a thick fir forest. The steamship Columbia brings the mail every two weeks.

There are several steamboats in the Willamette, also a number of brigs, schooners and barks here that run to San Francisco. Pork 20 cents per lb., beef 10 to 20 cents, onions 10, potatoes \$1.50 per bu., eggs \$1.00 per doz., chickens \$1.00 apiece. I should like to see you all very much, but I dread your coming. I tell you again, start early or not at all, and do not bring cattle. I saw hundreds of dead cattle and only five mules and about 12 horses dead by the way. There were a great many horse and mule teams on the road. Mr. Coulter is here. He is getting well. He was the best hand that ever crossed the "sage path" to Oregon.

STUART RICHEY.

To James Richey, Sen., Salem, Iowa,

#### SKETCHES OF TRAVEL.

Salem, Iowa, June 24, 1870.

Mr. Editor: I propose writing a condensed account of my recent trip to Ohio and Kentucky, omitting the names of many persons and places of interest to me, for the sake of brevity. Having resided many years in and near Salem, I thought my "sketches" might interest a portion of your readers who have known me so long. I have spent most of the last four years teaching school in Illinois. Needing rest from long continued labors, I left Jersey county on the 12th of

April and soon reached St. Louis. Leaving that place at 4 o'clock P. M. I arrived in Cincinnati the next morning, thus passing over two states in about 14 hours, a distance of about 340 miles, traveling mostly in the night. Cincinnati is too well known as the Queen City of the West to require description. Yet it is a place of much interest to travelers, who love to view that beautiful city. I spent two days in and near Cheviot, O., visiting some of my kindred, the patriarchal head of whom is my uncle, Wm. Moore, now in his 80th year. He served in the War of 1812 under Gen. Harrison. He was a pioneer, living there on a farm for more than half a century, and has seen Ohio advance from a wilderness to become the empire state of the west in wealth and population. Visited his sons-in-law

Mr. I. C. Harrison, whose daughter. Ella, entertained me with symphonious concords of sweet sounds from the piano-His other daughter. Miss Hannie, is a bonny little school mistress, and invited me to visit her school, consisting of the juvenile department of the public graded school in Cheviot. After spending two days in Ohio I returned to the city and crossed the great bridge that spans the waters of the beautiful Ohio, to Covington, Kentucky. Then went on the K. C. R. R. to Demossville on Licking river, where live my aunt, Nancy Richey, and her two daughters. The next day I went on the cars to Falmouth, the county seat of Pendleton county, where I called on an old acquaintance, whose daughter, Miss Icy, played some tunes on the piano, which yielded sweet music in obedience to the Icy touch of her playful fin-It rained several hours, then it commenced snowing, the storm king ruling the weather. I wished to go to Havilandsville, about 10 miles further, so I resolved to brave the warring elements, and started, walking through the mud, carrying my carpet sack and umbrella. I was going a little astray, and seeing a colored citizen of African descent, I asked him if such a road led to the next town. He replied affirmatively, saying, "I spose you are goin' dar to preach."

Evidently he thought me to be a "radical preacher" and a "carpetbagger," and hence very "loil," according to recent political phraseology. I bravely trudged on my tiresome jour-

ney, being quite unwell and getting quite wet and muddy. After going about seven miles, I was glad to stop at the residence of Mr. Samuel Holmes, whom I had long known. He is in his 87th year, is hale and stout for one of his years, is quite conversant and hospitable, in politics he is a good Republican.

Sunday, 17th. The snowstorm still continued, and all day long the beautiful snow drops continued to fall, till the ground looked white with the snow. Evening coming on, I went a short distance to the house of Mr. Silas King, where I was kindly entertained by him and his wife. Next morning I went to Havilandsville, situated on Richland creek, in Harrison county, where I was the honored guest of Mrs. Mary Haviland and family, who are wealthy and respectable, making their guests thrice welcome. April 19th. Richland creek I soon came to the old homestead where I was born, near where rolls the Licking. Being en route to Milford, 6 or 7 miles, I soon crossed the river. Soon it commenced raining, and I stopped at a house for several hours for shelter, the good lady of which is corpulent and quite loquacious. She is the happy mother of 9 girls and 1 boy, all living at home and all chewers of tobacco, the girls following the decent example of their mother in the use of the vile weed. Thus are they both producers and consumers of tobacco, the great staple of Kentucky. After dinner I went on through the drizzly rain and mud to Milford, a little town situated on the north fork of Licking, in Bracken county. Here I made my home for about three weeks as the guest of my cousin, James W. Browning and his benevolent and excellent lady. Nannie. Their family consists of seven blooming girls. My aunt, Mary Browning, lives with them. the 23rd of July she will be 84, yet she can move about quite freely, loves to converse about things of the past, can sew, knit and do housework. She is a pioneer. Has seen Simon Kenton and many others of the early settlers. Whilst visiting there I went a fishing several times with my fair cousins, enjoying the childish sport of catching the little fishes. Though for several weeks I was unwell, yet I was able to swing around the circle of my acquaintances, making many

pleasant visitations that would be too tedious to narrate in detail. I saw several little towns, among which is Claysville, which was the first town that I ever saw and hence of interest to me. May 13th. Left Milford to return to Richland. I came to Willow creek, which I waded knee deep, then went on, crossed Licking, stayed all night with Mr. Wm. G. Browning. He and his wife and little Emma, a bright school girl, made my visit pleasant. 15th. Wandered to the place where once stood the old school house where I went to school, but it is gone and the corn is growing green where once towered the shady big trees, where oft the merry laughs of the children were heard. Long since our venerable teacher, Brackston Pollard passed away, as have also most of his pupils. I called to see Mrs. Elizabeth Rainey, whom I knew when she was a favorite little girl, then Miss E. P. How changed now is she, the mater familias, busied with domestic cares. After dinner she went with me to visit her brother, James Pollard, my schoolmate, and their mother. I spent the Sabbath evening pleasantly with them, talking of other days. More anon.

MISS RICHEY.

## EXTRACTS FROM OREGON LETTERS.

Mr. Editor: It is known to my many friends and acquaintances that during the year 1873, I made a trip to Oregon, to visit my kindred, living near Portland, with whom I spent fifty days, in that far distant clime. I wrote a series of letters descriptive of Oregon and my journey there and return to Illinois, which were published in the Jersey County (Ill.) Democrat.

The following letters which I recently received, speak of the sickness and death of my brother, Caleb Richey, who lived in Pleasant Valley, about ten miles southeast of Portland.

Pleasant Valley, Oregon, Nov. 27, 1875.

Uncle James: Pa has just requested me to write you a few lines to let you know that he is at the point of death and has been so for the last four weeks with no change for the better. He said write that you might not be surprised at the news of his death. He says it is the will of God, he is reconciled. He says tell you all has been, and is being done that can. Dr. Kinney of Portland, is tending him; he stands first as a doctor at Portland. Father was taken with severe pains in his lower bowels which prostrated him immediately and was closely followed by vomiting and purging which inflamed his bowels and terminated in bloody discharges, soon reducing him quite low. He is not able to turn in bed and often not able to speak. Your obt. Neph.

JAMES RICHEY.

Again, he writes of date Dec. 3, 1875:

Dear Uncle: I wrote you a few lines on the 27th of Nov. telling you of Pa's sickness; but now I am called to make the sad announcement of his death, which occurred on the 28th of November at ten o'clock P. M. He died in peace. saying to us to be reconciled, that he could not live always, that he was prepared to met his God. He spoke of you often during his sickness and listened to the reading of your letter (of date Oct. 22nd) which came to hand during his illness, with much interest. He was buried on the 30th at 12 o'clock by the side of my little sister, Clara Louisa, in the Powell Valley cemetery, which is about four miles distant. I need not tell you it is hard to give him up, that we find ourselves listening for his cheerful voice, that we never, never more on earth shall hear—that we look to the future as long and lonely—that we shall ever feel the need of his parental advice. And as for myself, I feel incompetent to perform the task now devolved on me, being the eldest of the children.

I am your obt. nephew,

JAMES RICHEY.

My brother, Stuart Richey, writes of date Dec. 6, 1875:

James: I should have writen to you a month ago. Caleb took sick Nov. 1st, he died on the night of the 28th, exactly at ten o'clock. He was taken with sick stomach and diarrhoea. The best doctor said to be in Portland was called. He still

got worse. He called able counsel but all to no purpose. He died in hope of a better world than this. He thought the trouble at first was his old complaint. He was the poorest object of anything I ever saw. I think he had all the attention that could be given by friends and relatives. relatives are well as far as I know. James Richev wrote to you a few days ago. We are still dropping off, one by one. The time that now knows us will soon know us no more! Such is life and such is death. . . . The box containing the rootlets you sent Caleb came in good condition. I took care of them for him. The little paper box you sent me was in good keeping. I think the seeds will about all grow, inasmuch as they did not appear to be dry. I planted them as We had a snow four inches best I could. The weather. deep on the 12th of November. It soon melted off. have been four or five frosts up to this time. Some of the fruit trees are quite green, and some are hanging full of apples and pears that are now good and sound. The rosebushes are green as they are in summer, some having roses on. Early-sown wheat waves beneath the breeze. I had about one thousand boxes of apples. The best are worth 50 cents per box, when hauled to Portland. There has been more rain during the last six weeks than I have seen in the same length of time since I have been here. The Willamette river is very full.

In memoriam of Caleb Richey, who was taken sick November 1, and died Sunday evening, November 28, at his home in Pleasant Valley, Oregon. How sad is the task to write of the departure of kindred, of those who seem as near and dear as life itself! The ties of nature, how strong and how sacred! Their names to memory, how dear! How fast we are passing away! Vita est crevis (life is short)! The subject of this brief memoir, was the second son of James and Susannah Richey, and was born August 2, 1816, in Pendleton County, Kentucky, where he spent the most of the years of his boyhood, and where he went to school during a few months, learning to spell and read. When about 7 years of age, he lost his mother dear, one of the best of women! Subsequently, his father married again, and continued to live on the old home-

stead in Kentucky till the spring of 1831, when he moved, with his family, to near Perry, Pike County, Illinois, then a wild country. Here Caleb lived until November, 1835; when he and my brother, Stuart Richey, emigrated in company with our brother-in-law, James Akin, and our uncle. William I. Richev. and their families, and settled near where now is Salem, Henry County, Iowa, where the Indians were more numerous than white people, who then endured many hardships and privations, incident to the settling of all new countries. spring of 1836, our father and the rest of the family moved to Iowa, settling near Salem. Here Caleb and some of the rest of the family went to school during a few months, learning spelling, reading, writing and arithmetic. Good schools then were few and far between. He was naturally fond of sport and wild adventure, and seemed to love a pioneer life and to brave its dangers. He was quite an expert hunter and woodsman. Social and jovial in his disposition, he was quite communicative, and fond of congenial company. When quite young, ere he was married, he evinced very ready speaking talents, and was brilliant and original in his thoughts, and successful as a debater in his first efforts in debating societies. As a democrat, he took an active part in politics; favored the war for putting down the great rebellion; was an ardent patriot, devoted to the constitution and the Union. Had he been liberally educated in early life, he might have attained to eminence as an orator and a politician. His views were liberal, acute and comprehensive, enabling him readily to comprehend the obtrusive and knotty problems connected with our national politics or the science of government. Though not an office seeker, he was elected as one of the county commissioners of Multnomah County, Oregon, in 1841. He professed religion at a camp meeting, and joined the M. E. Church, and was baptized by immersion; was an active member, being a class leader for several years. September 28th, 1843, he was married to Miss Alice Booth, a native of England; she then living near Lowell, Iowa. They settled near Salem, on a beautiful prairie, where they lived until the spring of 1852, when they, with others of our kindred, started (April 16th) on their long and perilous journey to Oregon; with their teams and wagons,

slowly wending their way to the far, far west. The emigration that year endured much sickness and hardships, and many fell by the way, victims of cholera, mountain fever and other diseases. My brother Caleb lost his little girl, Miranda Jane, on the 23d of July. She perished like a flower in the wilderness. He came near dying of mountain fever. Six of my kindred died! It was a disastrous move, being a tedious journey of six months and twelve days. My brother Caleb lived about 23 years in his pleasant home in Oregon, enjoying much of life, as he was of a cheerful, joyous disposition, and could bear up under misfortunes and troubles better than most people. Some years ago he received a hurt from a fall, hurting one of his kidneys, causing him to have several severe spells of sickness; but he had about recovered of this, his "old complaint." He wrote me of date October 24th and spoke of lately spending four days, with three other persons, on a hunting excursion in the Cascade Mountains, having a "pleasant trip." And said: "My health, I think, is improving." This was about six days before he was taken down with his fatal sickness. that like a slow and deadly poison, baffled all the physicians' skill. His wife and five children survive him; three of the family having died. Ere autumn's last days had expired, ere its last leaves had fallen, he, too, like them, passed away. I feel so very lonely now.

"When I remember all
The friends so linked together
I've seen around me fall,
Like leaves in wintry weather.
I feel like one who treads alone
Some banquet hall deserted,
Whose lights are fled, whose garlands dead,
And all but he departed."

It is hard for me to become reconciled to give him up; him with whom I have spent so many happy years of life in the home of our boyhood! Only little more than two years ago, I saw him and felt the warm grasp of his hand, after a cruel separation of more than 21 years. I heard his cheerful, familiar voice that I can hear no more! Oh! 'tis too hard for

me to give him up. Still and pulseless now is his heart; and nerveless are his hands,—cold in death!

"When hearts whose truth was proven, Like thine, are laid in earth; Then should a wreath be woven, To tell the world their worth."

Of a family of 13, but three now are living; namely, my brother, Stuart Richey, Mrs. Martha Ellen Sluyter, of Council Bluffs, lowa, and myself. Remorseless Time, that treads nations under foot, will soon sweep us all away!

JAMES RICHEY.

Douglas School-house, near Kane, Green County, Ill., December 28th, 1875.

PIONEER OREGON EMIGRANTS, PLEASANT VALLEY.

Multnomah County, Oregon, March 4, 1878.

To the Editor of the Gazette:

I mentioned in my last letter that those four families of emigrants had reached Portland October 8, 1852, way-worn, and a number of them sick and disheartened. They left their cattle at the Cascades, called by the Indians, "Scoopenchuck" (Strong Water). They contracted with a man to winter their cattle at the Cascades at a stated price per month, but they never saw them again, though they went after them the next spring, and searched for them extensively in vain. Some died owing to a deep snow and heavy winter, and others had evidently been stolen and driven off.

At The Dalles, the Cascades, and other points of travel, there were persons ready to take advantage of the pressing necessities of the emigrants, charging them enormous prices for everything, and for any assistance rendered. They were as bad as the pirates on the high sea, ready to prey on the sick or dying, willing to take the last dollar. Stuart Richey and James Akin paid \$107 to have themselves and families taken on a steamboat from the Cascades to Portland, distance about 50 miles, being a trip of only eight hours. They thought of going to Puget Sound, but sickness prevented.

They had traveled during six months and twelve days before reaching the end of their journey. They had buried six of their number on the way, but still the work of death was Mr. James Akin, who was sick of scurvy before reaching Portland, lingered on till the 8th of November, when he, too, died-his journey of life and of adventure was indeed ended, and he was joined to those who had gone before across the dark river. He was a man much respected for his many virtues and religious zeal, as was his sainted wife who preceded him to the spirit world. They left seven children without a home in a new country. They were all well disposed and the oldest helped the younger ones, besides they were aided some by their own kindred in making a living, who, though, had a hard time providing for their own little ones. reaved children, those homeless orphans, had a hard time, of course, but they worked their way well and bravely, becoming, in after years, respected members of society. When Mr. Akin saw some of the fruits, vegetables and wheat of Oregon he thought he never saw any so fine and large before in any land and seemed pleased with the country.

It was hard that after coming so far, enduring so many hardships and braving so many dangers, he could not live to enjoy life in Oregon. He was buried where now Portland stands, but afterwards, the dead being removed to another cemetery, no one now knows the last resting place of that good pioneer. No tombstones mark his grave. He deserved a better fate than obscurity. The hand of affection can plant no tree or flower to his memory, who sleeps in a nameless tomb.

The most of this band of emigrants spent the winter of 1852-53 in Portland, then a mere village. They had spent the most of their money in getting to Oregon. But there were plenty of extortioners then in that infant town, ever ready to take advantage of the necessities of the needy pioneers. Those having flour and other provisions to sell would demand the most exorbitant prices, selling flour at \$20 or more per hundred, and many other things in proportion. It was hard to have to pay those land pirates such prices; but it was still harder to hear poor children crying for bread; but those hardhearted men regarded not the widow's piteous wail of distress,

nor the orphan's cry for bread. The late Judge Skinner was a pioneer, and he had to pay one of those Shylocks \$50 for a sack of flour; but not having the money to pay so much he gave his note bearing interest, which the honest judge paid. And still another individual case in point, as illustrative of the manner by which the emigrants were robbed by the heartless depredators. In the spring of 1853 Mr. Stuart Richey hired a man now living not many miles from here, named Mr. Christian Deardoff to haul him (S. R.) and family in a wagon from Milwaukie, eight miles, to Pleasant Valley. This unconscionable man charged the enormous sum of \$30 for the services of himself, team and wagon for one day. Not having money enough to pay him off, he (S. R.) had to give him a new feather bed worth \$10 or more, which bed he and his orphan children could but illy spare, and they needed the money to buy bread in the wilderness. I have thought that it would subserve the cause of justice if the names of those human vultures of twenty years ago or more could be published on a black scroll of infamy in every paper in Oregon. Though many of those bad men and their victims have passed away, yet this brief reminiscence of early times may serve to show how avaricious moneved men, when they have it in their power, will oppress the poor and needy. Those emigrants of 1852 had to work for their daily subsistence, the men hiring out in and near Portland, cutting wood and doing much other hard work to earn money to buy flour and other necessaries of life at extravagant prices. In the spring of 1853 they hunted claims for settlement. two brothers, Stuart Richey and Caleb Richey, were looking for claims ten or fifteen miles southeast of Portland, near where I am now writing, when darkest night came on and they stopped in a little deserted shanty to spend the dismal hours of darkness, without fire, in the wild woods. They securely barricaded the cabin, and anon they heard a panther coming on their track, mewing like a cat, only much louder and coarser. It came to the cabin, but it was too dark to see to shoot it, and hence they did not open the doors.

Two little girls, Misses Pauline and Sarah Ingram, whom I knew in Iowa, while their parents were living at or near Milwaukie, in 1853, were sent on an errand, not very far from

home, their mother telling them not to be afraid, as they would see nothing worse than themselves.

They came to a fence and saw a panther in the road not far ahead of them. Not knowing what it was they advanced toward it, when it ran up a tree, leaning over the road, and just as the girls were passing the tree the panther sprung, just missing its intended victims, as they saw it coming, and screamed and ran, fleet as Indian girls. A man hearing them, came to their rescue. They saw its tracks where it had followed them, maneuvering, no doubt, for another and fatal spring. What a narrow escape they made from being devoured by the ferocious wild beast!

## INCIDENTS OF PIONEER LIFE—GEN. O. O. HOWARD'S MARCH.

Pleasant Valley, Multnomah County, Oregon, March 13, 1878. To the Editor of The Gazette:

First I will briefly describe Pleasant Valley, where I have my temporary home. It is a valley extending north and south three miles or more, and having an average breadth of about one mile. There are ranges of hills or buttes covered with fir forests extending along the east and west sides of this verdant valley. There was much swale and swamp land, some covered with heavy fir forest, that required years of hard labor to subdue, to clear off and to bring into cultivation. The first settlers turned their attention mainly to the cultivation of fruits and vegetables for the markets in Portland, where in early times they commanded good prices. They also raised good hav for the markets. But settlers in the thickly timbered regions could not open farms large enough to engage in raising wheat to advantage. The earliest emigrants, those who got here in time to make extensive prairie farms in the Willamette Valvey with comparatively little labor, were the fortunate pioneers who early possessed themselves of the best wheat farms in the best wheat region of the world. Hence they monopolized as it were id est, settled up the best wheat lands. It is often said that he who owns a good wheat farm in Oregon has a fortune. In the course of years the farms of Pleasant Valley

will be opened large enough for the farmers to raise wheat and other small grains to advantage. The people of this valley live from ten to twelve miles southeast of Portland. Some of the first settlers live here yet who settled here in the spring of 1853, when Indians and wild beasts roamed through these dark, continuous woods.

## A Wolf Story.

During the winter of 1852-53, Mr. James Ingram and family lived about two miles southeast of here. One night the big mountain wolves—larger than the big wolves of Iowa—attacked an ox belonging to Mr. Ingram and ate their fill off of him. When next morning he found the poor ox he perceived that one ear was badly chewed and they had gnawed into the entrails near the hind parts and had pulled out and devoured part of its entrails and liver, yet the poor animal was still living. He took his gun and shot it, putting it out of its misery. He put strychnine on the ox so as to poison the wolves when they should come back to feed on the carcass. They did not come back till about two months thereafter. Then there came two monster wolves, one night, no doubt the ones that killed the ox, and again ate their fill, but being poisoned and crazed as it were with the strychnine, they came to the house, as if to hunt him who gave them the fatal poison. For awhile they made night hideous with their dying groans or howlings. They made many tracks in the snow about the house and rolled with pain, rolling against the door till it was forced open. They did not come into the house, however. They left, going to the spring, where, of course, they drank water that soon made the poison kill them. Mr. I., who was not at home during that night, followed their tracks in the snow next morning, and found them both dead, not far apart, and not a quarter of a mile from the house. When they were making such a noise that night the family supposed they were dogs barking and howling furiously. If the readers of The Gazette think this is a strange wolf story, it is substantially a true one, nevertheless. I am not posted in the details of the history of the Indian

I am not posted in the details of the history of the Indian war of 1856, or of subsequent wars with the savages of Oregon. The hardy pioneers knew how to fight their wily foes, whose hands were red with the blood of white families. In 1856, two young men, Mitchell Ingram and Edgar Richey, both born near Salem, Iowa, then living here in this valley, volunteered for the war. The former was helping to guard some Indian prisoners east of The Dalles, when an Indian chief named Peu-peu-mox-mox, obtained a large knife by stealth and struck at him (M. I.) with all his strength, but he missed his aim, as Ingram slightly moved back, the knife cutting his shirt in front. The stroke carried the savage around, his back to his intended victim, and ere he could turn to strike again, the Iowa boy, as brave as he, struck him a terrible blow on the head with his musket, bending it. The skull of the chieftain gave way beneath the furious stroke that sent him to the shades of the happy hunting grounds of his fathers.

The few families, then living in this valley built a fort near where I am writing, for their safety in case of being attacked by Indians. The fort was standing when I was here in 1873, but has since been torn down. It was a story and a half high. with suitable portholes for defense. Near the top it projected out or over two or three feet, so that the Indians could not early scale it. The fort was not needed, as happily, the Indians did not extend their depredations to this peaceful vallev. Some of the settlers here, as well as in other localities, were very much alarmed and moved to Portland for a while for greater safety. A messenger came about midnight. one night, to warn the people of this neighborhood to move as soon as possible to Portland, that the Indians were massacreing the whites only eight or ten miles away, across the Columbia river. The most of the settlers thought it best to heed the warning rather than to attempt to hold the little fort against, perhaps, vastly superior number of savages. Hence they moved to Portland to stay till the war cloud had passed over. All went except James Ingram and Stuart Richey and their families, who refused to go, as they did not seem willing to give up the fort nor their homes to the marauding Indians. They resolved, that, having braved the dangers and hardships of crossing the plains, through numerous tribes of Indians, they would not leave Pleasant Valley, but that they would stay and take the consequences and, if need be, defend themselves to the last

extremity. They were not willing to be driven off by the hated Indians. Had the red warriors been united under some able chief like Sitting Bull, they might have annihilated all the white inhabitants of Oregon, as they were mostly widely dispersed in feeble settlements.

But the pioneers were brave in the defense of their homes against fearful odds of savages. Their hard-fought battles are over, and war no longer summons them to the gory fight in the wilderness.

Since the famous march of General Howard and his brave band, a march of 2,180 miles eastward over mountains and desolate regions, in pursuit of the war-loving Nez Perce Indians, led by their daring chief, Joseph, we have little cause to fear future outbreaks by the redskins. Though General Howard's military career has been often criticised and his character aspersed, yet here at his home his laurels are green, and he is regarded as the hero of the mountains, who, with his little army, achieved prodigies of valor in pursuing the hostile Nez Perces, driving them from their fastnesses in the mountains and pressing them closely to where General Miles defeated and conquered them. So close was General Howard in pursuit that he and a few of his men arrived in time to witness the surrender of Joseph and his band of warriors to General Miles. General Howard's achievements are now historic.

"See the page of history glowing With the record of his fame."

JAMES RICHEY.

## AN OREGON FARM.

Pleasant Valley, Multnomah County, Oregon, March 24, 1878. To the Editor of The Gazette:

A brief description of the farm where I make my temporary home may interest some of your rural readers. It is Stuart Richey's farm, situated in Pleasant Valley, about ten miles southeast of Portland. It consists of 160 acres, a portion of which is in Clackamas county, the county line passing through it. Twenty-five years ago, in the spring of 1853, it was settled.

Then, indeed, it was a wild place in the wilderness. A few white families settled this valley then, a quarter of a century ago, who had traveled together across the plains. They were sometimes visited by the nomad natives. Sometimes the gloomy solitude of these woods were broken by the howling of wolves or by the screams of the panther, then so numerous here. For many years those pioneers toiled in opening their farms and building houses,

In early times my brother Stuart Richey purchased some other land besides the 160 acres he owned by virtue of an act of congress. Then each man having a wife was entitled to 200 acres, but if a man was so unfortunate to lose his wife before starting or on the plains he was allowed but 160 acres. This seemed unjust and hard. The farm where I now reside is noted for its splendid varieties of fruits that annually grow in an orchard of 1,200 trees or more that are cultivated with the greatest care. The yield of apples, pears, etc., is astonishing to persons who have lived in countries where fruits are generally scarce and the crops uncertain. During all the past winter we have had an abundance of apples, pears, etc., besides wagon loads of them we've hauled to market. He-my brother -now has nearly or quite a wagon load of the large pound pears on hand, they having kept good and sound all winter. They grow to a great size. I weighed two of them, one weighing five pounds and the other seven pounds, being twelve pounds. But pears sometimes grow larger than these two. Apples, too, often attain an enormous size, larger than any I have seen yet. I saw one here that measured 14 inches in circumference: but some grow larger. Besides raising apples and pears, he raises peaches, prunes, plums, blackberries, etc., all that one could wish. Now his orchard is blooming out as if it were the middle of May: the peach trees now bloom in all their beauty; the spring is as warm and delightful as we could wish, and countless flowers adorn the earth and the birds sing sweetly.

None of the kinds of trees that grow in Illinois and Iowa—except the cedar—are indigenous to Oregon. While I was teaching in Illinois I sent by express rootlets and seeds of various kinds of trees and shrubs to Stuart Richey, who carefully

planted them; he can now boast of a greater variety of trees and shrubbery growing on his farm than any one else that I know in Oregon. They are exotic trees to native Oregonians who regard them as curiosities. They remind pioneers of their native forests in states far east.

"Plant with the plow and spade, Plant with a lavish hand. Plant both for fruit and shade. Plant blessings o'er the land. Adorn each glen with beauty, Make every hill top green; For lo! it is but duty To let our light be seen. Then future sons of toil Will emulate the plan. And as they till the soil. Regard the coming man. Go thou and plant a tree. Then plant a hundred more; Yea, plant from sea to sea And plant on every shore."

I know of no other state where vegetables and flowers flourish so well as in Oregon, where they grow so luxuriantly with so little culture. Here vegetables, like the fruits, last the year round. On this farm we have plenty of vegetables some of which grew green all winter, such as cabbages, rutabagas, onions, parsnips, carrots, etc. Flowers of various kinds now bloom in the garden, exhaling their sweetness on the breath of spring. Truly, this is a land of flowers.

The house here is a two-story frame, containing six rooms. Besides the dwelling house there are two barns, one blacksmith shop, one house for fruits and vegetables and several other buildings, altogether making quite a collection of houses, all very useful during the rainy winters. Farmers often build long shed-looking buildings, open at the end, in which they keep their wagons, plows, etc., secure from the rains and some have shops in those long houses where they work during the wet weather. The proprietor of the farm which I have been try-

cone-shaped or pointed. So close and so many are the limbs, like so many roofs rising one above another, that they keep off quite heavy rains, so the newly-arrived emigrants can find a temporary shelter under such an ample canopy instead of pitching their tents. But the long continuous rains penetrate and soak through this great awning of nature, often the covert of animals. Those tall trees bend gracefully before the winds, that rustling among their branches, sound a little like the falling of rain. I think that such tall and shallow rooted trees could not long withstand the winds and storms of Iowa. Here there are no tornadoes to destroy the magnificent forests. But fire sometimes proves destructive to vast bodies of timber, burning the tops of the trees or the limbs, the flames leaping from tree to tree, spreading before the breezes, so that large districts are burned over and millions of stately trees destroyed. The trees being resinous, burn easily. It is the opinion of some that if there were severe drouths here, and the sunshine very warm, like the climate of California, and if it were as windy here as in Iowa, that wild, destructive flames would sweep over all the timbered regions of Oregon, destroying these mighty forests. The burnt districts look desolate and uninviting, covered with black logs, standing trees and stumps, charred by the fire. Yet they are more easily settled and brought into cultivation than are the green woods. It is a terrible task, the work of years, to open a farm in such dense and heavy forests. The emigrant need not hope to be able to clear off a good farm merely by the use of the axe, chopping down and chopping up the trees like the emigrant farmers of other states did in opening up their farms. Here it would be the work of a lifetime to clear off a farm in this way. The farmer uses a long augur instead of the axe, and bores two holes into the tree that he wishes to destroy, the holes opening into each other, and then applies fire, so that the resinous firs gradually burn down, falling with thundering crashes. In the same way fire is applied to the fallen trees, burning them into parts, so that the charred remains of the logs are rolled together and burned. Thus acre after acre is brought into cultivation. Where the small firs and other small trees stand very densely thick, people slash or cut them with axes till they cover the ground with one immense brush heap. The slashing being done, the cut bushes are left to dry or season till July or August, when fire is applied to them, when they burn off like prairie grass. This is a much better and quicker way of clearing off those almost impenetrable thickets than the slow process of grubbing or digging them out of the ground. Chinese laborers are often employed in clearing lands as they work much cheaper than white men. I fancy that some of the readers of the Gazette would like to look upon the big trees of Oregon. When I was here in 1873 I helped to measure two monarch firs; one measured 21 and the other 24 feet in circumference, being respectively seven and eight feet in diameter. Of course, there are larger trees here than any that I have yet seen

It seems wrong to destroy by fire so many millions of fine fir trees, which if sawed into lumber would amply supply the demand for lumber in states where timber is scarce and lumber an object. Unless the Northern Pacific railroad or some other railroad is built to connect Oregon with the states and territories east of the mountains, we can have no market east for the immense lumber interests of Oregon. If we had such a road east, thousands of sawmills would soon be in operation sawing up the fine firs, pines, etc., of Oregon'to supply the great and increasing demand for lumber in the far off east. Lumbering would thus soon become a vast lucrative business. benefiting millions of people. Considerable of lumber is shipped from Portland and other points on ships to distant parts, for shipbuilding and other purposes. Here, where lumber is so good and so abundant, the building of houses and barns is not very expensive. The sawmills at Portland, Oregon City, and other towns, do an immense business in sawing and selling lumber.

Nearly all the trees of this Northwest Coast are different from the trees of Iowa and Illinois; the firs being the most numerous. There are not many pines in this part of Oregon, but there are many stately cedars, some several feet in diameter, large enough for good sawlogs, making super-excellent lumber. The oaks, ash and maples here are different from trees of that name in Iowa. Besides those species, there are but few deciduous trees, that is, trees that shed their leaves every autumn. So that

slough holes—enough to make the cattle sick. I want verv much to see you all. I saw all of my relatives but Alpheus and Eleanor and Cynthia and children. Perhaps you often pity our condition, but it has not been pitiable vet; so far it has been pleasant. We've not had any company but our Laporte friends, except for two nights. To do our Laporte boys justice, I must say they are a fine, decent set of fellows-very unlike our suckers. When they stop at night they have their jug and cards and fiddles and they are a rough set. I think it will be disagreeable traveling in a large company which we have avoided until now. Nothing more of interest now, as I have to close my letter before we start. The cattle are coming now, so my opportunity for writing is poor, as I have to write on a small box in the wagon with every kind of noise around me; but I thought I would write to you as I did not see you before I started. Forgive my scribbling for I have written the most of it with the oxen hitched to the wagon. I am writing now and hope you will all get ready by next spring and come. Farewell. Remember, I am your affectionate sister.

PHEBE STANTON.

To Alpheus, Waggoner, Eleanor, Benajah and Cyntha Stanton.

The girls wanted me to tell you all very much, and sent their love to you all. Alfred sends his love to all. He is on a high hill and cannot leave his oxen long enough to write, and we will soon start.

I want some of you to write to Oregon City. Perhaps we may get it when we arrive there. I shall want a letter from home very badly.

May the 12th, at night.—I did not come to a postoffice as soon as I expected. I told you of what fine roads we had, but now I will tell of what bad roads we have had. We have been crossing the three branches of Grand river, all the way through thick timber and barrens togather and on the eleventh at night it commenced raining when we were camped on the bank of the first branch and it rained all night. Next morning the ground was covered with water, and the folks that laid in the tents were almost drowned. Some wrung their beds, some laid them on brush to drain the water off which was half-shoe deep.

Then we traveled 25 miles over the worst road I ever traveled in my life. Sometimes the wheels rolled on the ground; sometimes the wagons stood on two wheels, and sometimes on one end. We overtook 5 more wagons and after 26 wagons have passed, I cannot compare the road to anything you ever saw. Now we are safe over the last branch, and what is ahead, I cannot tell. It is now dark again.

Deady, Matthew P., Associate Judge, Oregon Territory, 1853-1859; United States District Judge, District of Oregon, 1859 to date of death in 1893.

Farrar, William H., Mayor of Portland, 1862.

Grover, L. F., member of Legislature several terms; Representative in Congress, 1859; Governor, September 14, 1870-February, 1877; United States Senator, March 4, 1879-March 3, 1885.

Kelly, James K., United States Senator, March 4, 1871-March 3, 1877; Chief Justice, 1878-1880.

Logan, David, Mayor of Portland, 1863.

McBride, John R., State Senator, 1860; member of Congress, March 4, 1863-March 3, 1865; Chief Justice of Idaho Territory, February 28, 1865.

McCormick, Stephen J., Mayor of Portland, 1859.

Prim, Paige P., Chief Justice, 1879-1880.

Shattuck, Erasmus D., Associate Justice for many years; Chief Justice, 1866-1868.

Smith, Delazon, United States Senator, February 14, 1859-March 3, 1859.

Williams, George H., Chief Justice, 1853-1859; United States Senator, March 4, 1865-March 3, 1871; one of the Joint High Commissioners in settling the "Alabama Claims," 1871; United States Attorney-General, 1872-1875; Mayor of Portland, 1903-1904.

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