



*Pioneer history of Coos and  
Curry Counties, Or*

Orvil Dodge, Pioneer and  
Historical Association of Coos County, Or

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**HON. S. F. CHADWICK.**



# PIONEER HISTORY

OF

## Coos and Curry Counties, Or.

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Heroic Deeds and Thrilling Adventures of the Early Settlers.

Published Under the Auspices of the Pioneer and Historical Association of Coos Co.

ORVIL DODGE, Historian.

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*Lavis fund*

This Volume is respectfully dedicated to the members of the Coos County Pioneer and Historical Societies, and all pioneers of Coos and Curry county whose heroic sacrifices and energetic daring made it possible to inhabit and develop the wonderful resources within their borders, and establish homes that are becoming renowned for health and comfort ; by

THE COMPILER.



## PREFACE.

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The labor of compiling a county history, though not necessarily requiring a very high order of talent, does require a careful and conscientious examination of a large amount of miscellaneous material. The difficulties attending the compilation of this kind are numerous and many of them not easily to be anticipated. In the words of Stern, "When a man sits down to write a history, though it be but the history of Jack Hickathrift or Tom Thumb, he knows no more than his heels what lots and confounded hinderances he is to meet on his way."

The above is offered by way of an apology for the unavoidable errors that may perchance be discovered in this volume. The undertaking itself needs no apology, because The Pioneer and Historical Society of Coos County organized for the purpose of compiling and publishing the incidents of early days, and for that purpose instructed the writer to proceed with such a work, and after searching diligently for all information possible, the compiler submits the foregoing pages as the result of incessant labor.

It is proper in this place to acknowledge the assistance of many of the pioneers of the two counties who participated in the scenes herein portrayed. Their narratives will be found the most interesting portions of this work.

The thanks of the Author and the Pioneer Association are also due to Miss Birdie Walker and Miss Daisy Dodge for their able assistance in compiling the volume now offered to the public.

**IN CONCLUSION:** To the citizens of Coos and Curry Counties, whose interest in the work has been so fully shown by their liberal appropriations in aid of its publication, this volume is offered with gratitude and respect and its favorable reception, with a liberal allowance for its imperfections, will be deemed ample remuneration for their labors.

BY THE AUTHOR.

## TO OUR READERS.

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It was at first thought that one volume of 600 pages would, be sufficient to contain the history of Coos and Curry Counties, but such an immense amount of interesting matter has been compiled that a second volume of about the size of the present book will be absolutely necessary. The author has acquired considerable valuable experience in the course of the production of this work and he can safely promise that the second volume will be much superior in many important respects.

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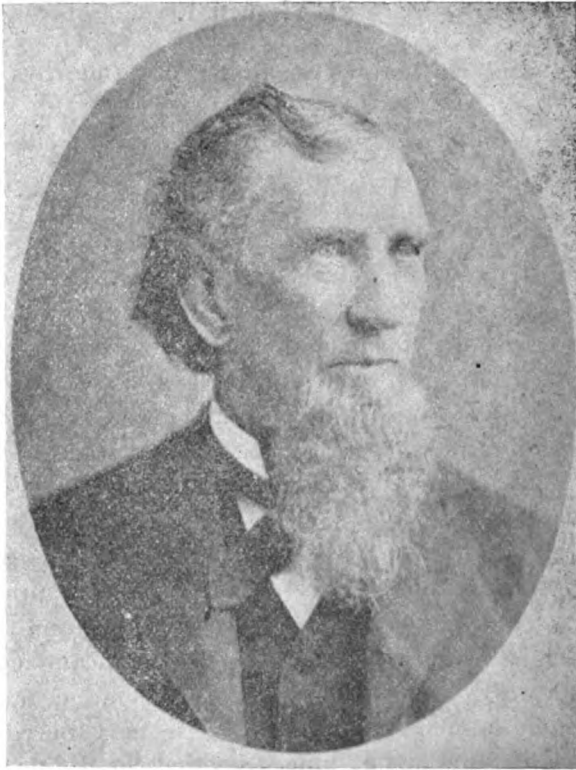
## CHAPTER I.

### Description of Coos and Curry Counties.

*Situation—First Organization—The Natives—Number—  
Isolated Region—Mountains—Rivers—Resources—  
Timber—Sloughs of Coos Bay—Ten Mile.*

Coos County is situated on the coast of Southwest Oregon and as it was originally formed it comprised the farthest western lands of the United States, hence when the emigrant, whose restless spirit induced him to penetrate the western wilderness, arrived at Cape Blanco, he was as near the setting sun as his feet could carry him and he was forced to realize that his ambition to "Go west" had led him to the extreme border of a great country. He found the blue waters of a magnificent ocean rolling its mighty billows against a golden shore, backed by lofty mountains, that sent gushing down their sides and canyons beautiful rivers that formed valleys of untold grandeur and fertility, forests of mammoth timber covered the hill tops and mountain sides, and along the valleys the evergreen, myrtle and stately maple grew so densely that their thrifty boughs interlocked and formed shady

dells that scarcely ever admitted the brilliant rays of the sun and twilight always reigned. The limbs and trunks of the valley timber were fringed by a heavy moss that was tinted with various hues of green, and along the edges of the valleys or upon the sides of the slopes an occasional laurel lifted its spreading boughs from which hung the wonderful mistletoe in the cooling shade, adding romance and beauty to the scene. Berries in season covered the divides of the various valleys. The streams and bays contain fish in abundance; clams and other shell fish were found at the entrance of the larger streams along the coast. The mountains and valleys were literally alive with deer, elk, bear, panther, wild cat, California lions and lynx and there were some wolves and coyotes, besides smaller game abounded in great numbers. In the fall and winter the air above was almost darkened with ducks and



CAPTAIN WILLIAM TICHENOR

geese, and every bay, lake, pond, slough and river was alive with the feathered flocks.

The first organization of Coos County in December, 1853, included the Coast territory on the west from the California line, extending north to within eight miles of the Umpqua river, the shore consisting principally of a bank that ranged from thirty to sixty and sometimes even to

hundreds of feet high. Along this coast, which is in extent about 120 miles, the action of the waves rolling against the land has uncovered large rocks and worn them away, leaving fantastic arches, pyramids and cliffs that are wonderful in the extreme, especially during a heavy sea when the great waves dash against the huge pyramids that seem to be standing as

sentinels along the cliffs. These rough head lands provide places for the millions of sea fowls to make their nests, and at the proper season the natives engaged in hunting the nests to secure the eggs which to them were a delicacy that was welcomed as the seasons rolled around.

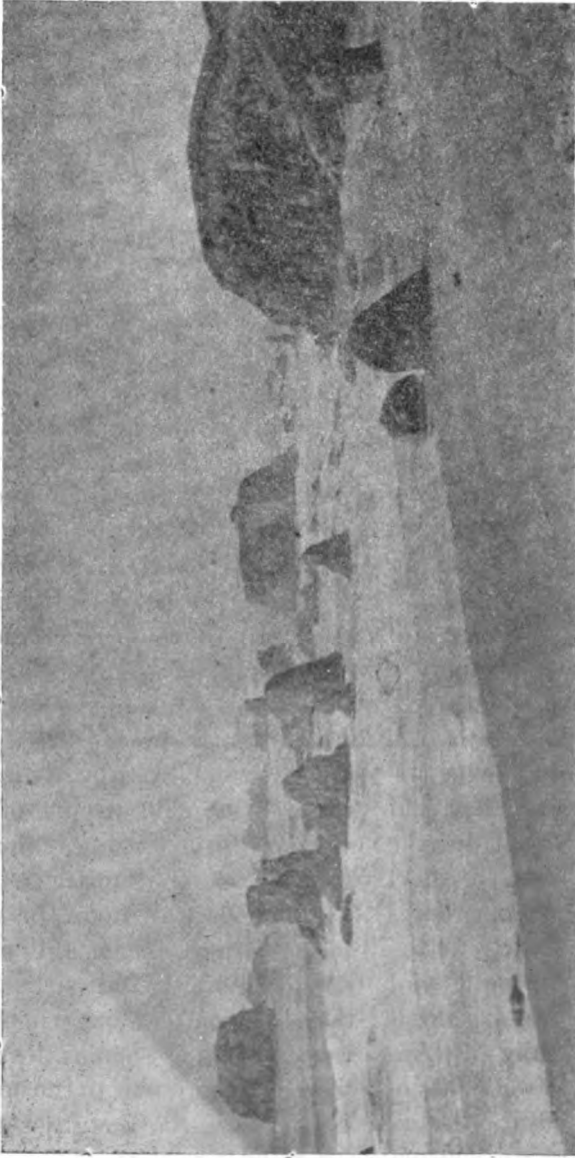
#### THE NATIVES.

No wonder this favored spot, where food and even luxuries abounded so plentiful, was inhabited with a class of swarthy, indolent Indians who had but little ambition or energy. They were square built and of medium height and those in the northern part of the county, who inhabited Coos Bay and its tributaries and the various branches of the Coquille river, were naturally peaceable and friendly to the pioneers, in fact they never became hostile, and it is a fact that is not questioned, that in the early settlement north of Port Orford there were no massacres so common in the early settlements of the great west, and there were no more tragedies than is common among the Anglo-Saxon or white citizens of this country. Indeed, there were but one or two real tragedies that could be laid at the doors of

the red men who were the inhabitants of the northern section of the county.

The Rogue river Indians were more savage and warlike, and the only dread that the early settlers had was that the vicious and blood thirsty Rogue river tribes would induce the docile Coquillers and Coos Indians to massacre the whites. There is good reason to believe that the attempt was made and that some of the ambitious bucks did join the savage Rogue river tribes and dipped their hands in the blood of the settlers of the southern part of the county.

The character and appearance of these Indian tribes will be more fully developed further on in the work, when the reader glances over the stories of early days from those who participated in first planting civilization among the wild people of this section. Suffice it to say that the Indians of the northern Coos never made war upon the white settlers if we except the attack on Col. T'Vault and party mentioned hereafter; but whether it was because as soon as the country became known to the outside world, it was not long in settling up as we shall see further on, and precautions were made



#### BANDON BEACH—BLACK POINT.

The above illustration shows but few of the interesting scenes along the "Beautiful Bandon Beach," where health seekers enjoy the invigorating sea air and bathe in the waters of the grand Pacific Ocean. Sea lions climb upon the rocks and their presence adds interest to the scene. Sportsmen wield the rod and line and enjoy gathering rock cod from the briny deep. At low tides one can walk around these rocks and often add to a collection of curious shells and agates that are interesting in the extreme. Add to the grand and wonderful scenery the mild and equable climate of that region and we have a resort second to none on the Pacific Coast.

against an outbreak by organizing a military company at Empire City.

From the best information we have been able to get, one naturally concludes that there must have been two thousand Indians who lived along the coast from the Umpqua river to Port Orford, and when the tribes of Rogue river valley visited the mouth of the river from which they take their name, there must have been an equal number in the southern end of the county. This estimate is given by those who were familiar with the coast and whose mining operations called them back and forward during the time of the first settlement by the hardy miners who had discovered gold among the sands of the ocean beach from Trinidad north, to a few miles of the mouth of the Coquille river in the early 50s. The Rogue river tribes and the Chetcoes seemed to have been more savage and brutal, particularly the former, whom it is said, lived on the wild game of the mountain which it is believed by some, made them more ferocious and blood thirsty. Their principal headquarters were in what is now Jackson and Josephine counties and it

was only occasionally they visited the coast and their diet was different from that of the more peaceable Coos Indians whose principal subsistence was fish, berries with an occasional bear, venison or elk.

It is not believed that missionaries of any creed had ever visited the tribes along the coast before the pioneers brought civilization to these natives and it has been asserted that there were hundreds of them that had never seen a white person until the Coos Bay Company formed a settlement on the bay from which the organization took its name. The natives were almost nude and seemed to be wild and uncivilized as any tribes on the Pacific Coast, but, as has been stated, they were docile and seemed to have considerable regard for their kindred—in fact they seemed to be divided into small bands that was suggestive of families that reached back to great grand fathers. Each little band or tribe had its chief and peace seemed to reign supreme, excepting when the Indians from the south would sow seeds of discord, and then the Coos and Coquille tribes only acted on the defensive.

Coos county is somewhat an

isolated region of limited extent, which was comparatively little known or talked of until within the last three decades, but which possesses resources probably beyond any region of like territorial extent in this state. Geographically, it is the smallest, excepting Multnomah, of the counties into which Oregon is divided. It lies in the north-western portion of what is popularly called Southern Oregon, and occupies the coast line, lying south of the Umpqua river and north of New river. Eastwardly lies Douglas County, which joins three-fourths of its inland projection, while Curry County, to the southwest, makes up the rest. Coos County is a sort of bay between the projections of the mountains which hem it in. North, east and south the Coast Range rears its summits just on the borders of Coos to the height of three or four thousand feet. This range which approaches closely to the ocean both north and south of Coos, here recedes some twenty-five or thirty miles, leaving a comparatively level space between the foothills and the ocean and this space forms the best part of the county. Coos and Curry Counties are irregular in

outline, having a length from north to south of about 120 miles, with a breadth of perhaps thirty, and an area of about 1,660,000 acres. The surface is extremely broken and diversified, containing mountains of considerable altitude, valleys, numberless streams, and two bays, besides Port Orford, all of which are of considerable extent. We may liken Coos County to a basin surrounded by mountains on all sides but the west which opens to the Pacific Ocean.

These encircling ranges, called the Umpqua mountains, upon the northwest, are of sandstone, a rock that is easily accumulating fine earth, in time became covered with vegetable growth and great trees took root. Although the attrition of the sandstone rock produces some landslides, it also produces, as a testimony to nature's benevolence, the incomparable fertile soil of the valleys.

Along the lower reaches of the Coquille, the Coos and other streams, lie acres and acres of the richest bottom lands whose productiveness is unequalled. The soil of these tracts is alluvial, and upon examination is seen to consist of fine particles of sandstone with organic mat-

ter; the former derived from the rocks over which the steep mountain tributaries run; the latter from decaying vegetation. The soil, besides being inexhaustibly fertile, quickly drains away the superfluous water which falls as rain and is always ready for cultivation after the land is clear of vegetable growth. The soil is distinguished for the number, quality and quantity of the productions which it is capable of bearing.

On the lower courses of the streams, and particularly in the vicinity of Coos Bay, is a large amount of swamp and overflowed lands. Much of this can be drained effectively and extensive series of dikes have already been erected to restrain the water of the Coos river and other streams. The land thus reclaimed is amazingly productive in all varieties of grains and root crops, and particularly in domestic grasses, which form the principal sustenance for the cows attached to some quite extensive dairies and creameries.

The principal river of Coos County is the Coquille, which rises in the southeastern corner and drains more than half of the county. Its course is generally west, but it is so tortuous that it

runs towards almost every point of the compass in places. It rises not over thirty miles from the sea, but is over eighty miles long, counting its windings. Its principal branches are in South Fork, Middle Fork, North Fork and the East branch of the last named tributary. The junction of the tributaries is not far from Myrtle Point. Small steamers navigate the stream from the junction of the tributaries to Bandon at the mouth, taking a day for the trip down and another for the return. There are necessarily few roads, the steamer serving even better than turnpikes would do, and at no cost for repairs.

The principal resources of Coos County consist of her enormous wealth of timber and her deposits of coal. No one has yet made careful estimates of the quantity of either. As to the timber, which we will first consider, everyone knows that the whole country is clothed with it as a garment. It extends from near the ocean and at almost its level, to the very summit of the mountains to the east, northeast and southeast. The trees are mostly evergreens of the same species that clothe the Coast Range throughout. There



WALTER SUTTON AND WIFE

**Mr. Sutton** is a pioneer journalist of Curry County. Has been County Clerk three times and has also represented his County in legislature, and held other important trusts. He learned the printers trade in the Sentinel office in Jacksonville, Or., in the early sixties. Mr. Sutton now publishes the Port Orford Tribune, a very newsy and bright local paper.

is little or no pine, but vast quantities of fir and cedar with some spruce. The deciduous trees are mainly myrtle and maple, both of which grow mostly along the banks of the larger streams. The fir is of the three varieties, white, red and yellow. The two latter varieties is the sort which is shipped extensively to California and is there known as the Oregon pine. It is exceedingly tough, strong wood, and the trees grow sometimes to a height of over 300 feet, with a diameter of twelve

feet in the largest specimens. The white fir is smaller, reaching a height of perhaps 100 feet with a diameter of three feet. It makes inferior lumber. There are two varieties of cedar, of which the so-called white or Port Orford cedar sells in San Francisco for several times the price of fir. It is used principally for finishing and is by far the most valuable timber in Oregon, and there are still large quantities yet remaining in the forests. As to the red cedar, it is a tree of extraordinary di-



ameter. Buttresses which grow about its trunk increase its girth to immense figures. A tree of this standing on the banks of the South Fork of the Coquille measures thirty-eight feet around six feet above the ground as ascertained by the writer. A tree on Daniel Creek, a tributary of Coos Bay, is reported to be nearly twenty feet larger girth. The red cedar is an excellent material for shingles and panel work and it is found to be excellent for flooring, doors and mouldings as it neither shrinks or swells. The myrtle is the loveliest tree of Coos County, and perhaps of all the temperate zone. It forms extensive forests on the low lands of the Coquille River and Coos River, which lands are hence called myrtle bottoms. It grows, by preference, in loose sandy soil, where water is near and attains a height of about seventy feet, of which at least 30 of the lower part is trunk unmarred by limbs. When growing closely together these trees make up a grove of unequalled beauty. The trees all reach the same height and the top branches out in the manner of the beautiful tropical palms. The shade is perfect, and twilight reigns among the

trees. Moss covers all the trunks and but little underbrush is found below. The similarity of the trees and the graceful forms almost realize the presentment of grand and antique arches and colonades. The myrtle grows thickly along the Coquille mingled with large numbers of maple, a tree similar in many respects. For a portion of its course below Myrtle Point the Coquille is fringed with the two species and, when the white man arrived on the scene, in places their tops met and interlaced above the stream. Travel upon the Coquille is through scenes of enchantment, and the sluggish river seems like dim aisles in ancient cathedrals. It is not for its beauty alone that the myrtle commends itself to mankind. Its wood is one of the most beautiful in existence. It is hard, fine grained, durable and second to no wood grown in temperate climes in the quality necessary to ornamental woods. In California it is known as laurel, and furniture is largely made of it and esteemed. At present, and indeed for many years past, the myrtle of Coos has been cut down and burned in order to clear land beneath, thus destroying a vast amount of

the finest hardwood timber in America. The time will probably come when the forests will be far more valuable than the crops which could be raised in their places, as has happened in the case of the walnut trees of the Mississippi states, which the farmers were energetically cutting and burning half a century ago, but which if preserved would now be worth more by far than the land from which they were removed. Besides, the area covered by the myrtle is limited. It grows principally along the streams of Coos and Curry and as far north as Smith River in Douglas County. Only enough myrtle timber has been exported as yet to ascertain its value. The same is true of the maple and ash, which are also deemed worth preserving.

The lumbering interests are chiefly centered upon Coos Bay and the Coquille River, Port Orford and other places along the coast.

The Coquille Valley is about forty miles from the junction of its three arms to the entrance at Bandon. The valley varies in width, being from a quarter to five miles wide. The early settler, of course, located along the banks of the beautiful stream

and all along from Bandon to the source of the stream comfortable farm houses have taken the place of the primitive log cabin. Orchards yield their luscious fruits and vegetation carpets the ground in wonderful profusion and yet there is scarcely half of the rich bottoms in cultivation. Coos River, which empties its mountain waters into Coos Bay, does not provide as wide a bottom as the Coquille, but its lands are all under a high state of cultivation, and it furnishes a wonderful supply of produce to the Marshfield market, besides the farmers of that section ship tons of vegetables, fruits and dairy products to the Golden Gate annually. It may as well be said here that the Coos River valley is not more than one-third as extensive as the Coquille, yet owing to their splendid market at Coos Bay during the heyday of its prosperity the farmers have been more prosperous, hence they have improved their landed property long before their neighbors of the Coquille found a market for their produce, which began to improve more rapidly in 1893 when the railroad reached from Coos Bay to the Coquille.

On Coos Bay there are many

tributaries commonly called sloughs, though they are streams coming in from the hills which are met by the tides as they find the sea level, and marshes are formed that in many places have been dyked and placed under cultivation, yielding prolific crops of vegetation and hay as well as small grain in favored localities. Isthmus Slough reaches back toward the Coquille and its source is not much over a mile from the headwaters of the tributaries of the Coquille, there being a low divide that forms water sheds that drop its surplus in sparkling streams which find their journey each way and finally mingle with the salt waters of the sloughs and bays. Isthmus Slough receives the waters of several smaller estuaries and finds its way and joins Coos Bay at Marshfield, and is soon after joined by the waters from Coal Bank Slough upon whose waters a large commerce was carried on in early days in shipping coal to deeper channels. These estuaries are navigable for light draft vessels at high water and the Isthmus Slough has helped to provide transit for hundreds of tons of coal in years gone by. The banks of this inland tide flood is

settled with a thrifty class of people for a distance of eighteen miles and at one time it was supposed that Coos City situated on its banks would be the great metropolis of the Bay as the Coos Bay and Roseburg wagon road terminates at that embryo town but as the road was not a success the town soon lost its prestige. Henryville and Utter City were also promising towns about 1874, but they too have gone down and have simply become land marks of busy days gone by, as our history will show in other pages in this work.

Beaver Slough has been so nearly attached to the Isthmus Slough, in a commercial point of view, that we now step over the divide, a distance of two miles, as the road goes, and we find a sluggish stream whose waters, like its neighbors, rise and fall with the tide but it turns and twists in every direction until it meanders five miles through a marshy bottom that is completely submerged at large tides or freshets and then enters the Coquille River only two miles from the upper landing. Through these estuaries the pioneer was obliged to ship the products of his toil to Coos Bay employing an ox team to

make the connection at the divide.

South Slough that connects with Coos Bay, near its entrance to the ocean, has been useful for transporting timber to the mills on the bay for over a third of a century and now is utilized for stock farms, and A. B. Culver, a pioneer of the county, has experimented with fruit culture on the hills from which the valuable timber has been removed and the writer learns that he has succeeded fairly. In the early sixties T. D. Winchester built a saw mill on the head waters of the slough and erected a dam at great expense that was to obtain power and to afford back water to enable him to float logs to the mill. The dam would not stand. Animals would force their way through and cause leakage that could not be stopped and after years of patient toil and perseverance the good old man was obliged to abandon his enterprise. Large quantities of staves have been manufactured on this stream from the very large spruce trees of the forest and a great many men have found lucrative employment. George Wasson now owns broad acres below the mill site which is about twelve miles from Empire City, and the

writer is informed that the old man is enjoying the fruits incidental to the toil of pioneer life days.

Catching Slough, which empties into the bay nearly opposite Marshfield, is a stream of considerable importance, as it connects Sumner with the bay and millions of feet of lumber have been floated down the placid stream. The Coos Bay and Roseburg wagon road passing through Sumner has made the slough a highway that has enabled the traveler to reach the bay sooner and easier than to continue by staging, especially in the winter time when roads are at their worst. Frank Ross Slough, named after one of Coos County's most respected pioneers joins Catching Slough near its mouth.

Willanch, Kentuck, Larsons, Haynes, and North Sloughs enter Coos Bay from the north and northwest, and each has excellent farms and large amounts of produce reach the markets yearly from these branches of the bay, and much labor and money has been expended to bring the lands into cultivation and to make the home habitable.

North of Coos Bay a stream of considerable size enters the ocean

and it has been named Ten Mile Creek. This stream drains a number of lakes and large marshes that are located only a few miles from the ocean beach. Some thirty or forty families have settled around the lakes and they have entered into dairying quite extensively, and established a creamery that did not prove a success, not because the feed was not plentiful, but no doubt from mismanagement.

This part of the county has assumed an importance that will be recognized as soon as wagon roads are established inland and the full value of the rich country becomes known.

The early settlement of this section is quite recent, not extending back more than two decades, and yet valuable improvements are visible on every hand.

Robert Starkey, an aged pioneer and one who has wielded an able pen during the last half century to extol the beauties, grandeur, and almost unlimited resources of this southwest coast, feeling a desire to aid the pioneers in this work, has contributed the following article for these pages, and he writes with the assurance of an extensive experience and his opinions on the climate and resources de-

serve a place in the history of the county.

#### CLIMATE OF COOS AND CURRY COUNTIES.

By Robert Starkey.

The mildness of the climate is very remarkable, and is exempt from the extremes of heat and cold of a similar latitude on the Atlantic coast. Scientific authorities account for it by the flow eastward of a warm current from the Japan coast. A further proof of this current is given in the finding of a Japanese junk adrift on this coast, and all hands dead, a few years ago. Persons are able to camp out in all seasons of the year with a few trifling exceptions. The air is salubrious on this coast, and blizzards, cyclones drouths are unknown. There are few days in the year when labor of all kinds cannot be performed out doors. Three-fourths of the days in the winter time are as warm as the average of summer days. The nights are cool and free from troublesome insects, consequently the blanket is indispensable throughout the year. The northwest is the prevailing wind in summer, and as, it comes from the sea it is beneficial and invigorating to the system.

Cases of pneumonia and typhoid fever are very rare. Ague, malarial fevers and dysentery are unknown. There is no prevailing disease. The people wear the same quality of clothing in winter and summer and enjoy unexceptionable health. The location being just below the cold belt, the thermometer never falls below zero. This healthy and highly productive section of our country has suffered greatly in the past by the uncertainty of the depth of water on the local bars—Coos Bay and Coquille river—but now that good channels are being sustained, progress will no longer be retarded and the varied industries will receive a vigorous impulse. The prevailing activity foreshadows a bright and prosperous future. Settlers are slowly but surely arriving to pierce the solitudes of this prolific region. To those who are seeking homes and who may perchance read these lines, the following information will be interesting. There is a wide field here for the investment of capital in profitable ventures. As we proceed south and east in Coos and Curry Counties we leave the region of coal and enter that of gold, copper and

other minerals. Yellow cedar and sugar pine abound here; the first being valuable for deck plank, furniture, sash and door frames, matchwood, etc., and the last for boxwood. Gold mining has been conducted on a small scale for some years, and the ground in spots seems to be permeated with the fine gold, still the needed capital must eventually take hold, and then these hidden lodes will reveal their wealth. Instead of a sparsely settled district, as at present, this range sloping gently to the Pacific, rich in its hidden as well as its visible resources; presenting a magnificent domain clothed in verdure throughout the year; its surface covered with a variety of timber; and under almost every acre secreting in subterranean recesses untold masses of mineral wealth, is destined to be the home of a large and prosperous population. Capital and labor have but inserted the wedge—taken but the first step into this laboratory of nature, and the end is not yet. There is no visible obstacle to retard its growth; the atmosphere and the earth are in harmony; the tangibility of its resources has been demonstrated; therefore, its development is

assured. The success of practical operations in the past and present period, in a limited field, should be sufficient warrant for the application and investment of capital to a more extended sphere of activity. Observation indicates the approach of those who will apply prompt and in-

cisive measures; then, the wheels of the car of progress will revolve more rapidly; there will be a paucity of population no longer; but the tramp of the coming multitude will be heard and land occupied by thousands of our enlightened and energetic race.



A PIONEER

## CHAPTER II.

### First Settlement in Coos County.

*Early Navigation—Naming—Indians as They Were at First—Emigration—Capt. Wm. Tichenor—Sea Gull—Port Orford Harbor—Company Landed—Return of Ships—Finding of Diary—Fort Point—"Tichenor's Humbug"—T Vault's Expedition—William and Hedden's Flight—Death of Parrish—Subduing Indians on Coquille—Building New Quarters—Wreck of the Sea Gull.*

Port Orford, the first place settled in Coos,—now Curry—County, was discovered by Don Martin D'Aguilar while sailing along the coast in 1795. He also discovered and named Cape Blanco at the same time, but it is held by the best authority that Capt. Geo. Vancouver named Port Orford. Vancouver was a man of science to whom the whole world is indebted for the first scientific and systematic examination of the northwest coast of America. That celebrated navigator surveyed along the coast from St. Georges Bay continuing northward along the shores which are composed of high steep precipices and deep chasms that end very abruptly into the sea. The name "Orford" was given in honor of Vancouver's friend, whom he

much respected, an English earl of that name. The great navigator proceeded to examine the roadstead minutely and made soundings until he was able to draw a map of the important places and from his descriptions it is evident that he looked upon the surroundings with a favorable impression. He even describes the forestry and the inhabitants with whom he had considerable communication. He reported them very honest, and they would not entertain the idea of receiving presents. He goes on to state "that their stature was under the middle size; none that he had seen exceeded five feet six inches in height. They were tolerably well limbed, though slender in their person, and seemed to prefer the comforts of



cleanliness to the painting of their bodies; in their ears and noses they had small ornaments of bone; their hair which was long and black, was tied in a club behind. They were dressed in garments made principally of the skins of otter, bear, deer and fox. Their canoes were wrought out of a single tree and were of the shape of a butcher's tray, and seemed unfit for use in sea voyages." Vancouver's narrative is very interesting, but from the time he first met these natives, and their next introduction to the whites in 1851, the casual observer will see at once that these Indians had changed in appearance, habits and disposition. The discovery of the mines in Northern California and Southern Oregon in 1850-51 gave a great impetus to business in those regions which up to that time were comparatively unknown to civilized men. A large emigration set in to these supposed Eldorados, and business of all kinds assumed an importance that gave life and energy along the coast. The outlook was encouraging and navigators began to examine the coast and seek for inlets, or harbors that would enable them to enjoy the profits of the com-

merce that was destined to become of considerable importance, and, if the mines should prove as rich as reported, the trade along the coast and the interior, which they intended to reach, would become of vast importance, in fact an outlet by sea for Southern Oregon was the object most desired, as that region could not be reached by means other than by narrow mountain trails, and many persons were stimulated to overcome the costly, difficult and slow land transit. Rogue River Valley, as well as some parts of Josephine County, were rolling up fabulous wealth, and men began to be attracted in that direction and enterprising speculators, realizing that there was more profit in providing the mines with supplies than there was in mining, concluded to take advantage of the harbor at Port Orford. Accordingly Capt. William Tichenor, who was one of the earliest navigators of the waters of the coast by steamship, came to California at an early day, as master of a steamer, which gave him great prestige, and in 1850 he made voyages from Portland to San Francisco in the steamer "Sea Gull" and became well informed in regard to the coast between

the Columbia River and the Golden Gate. Capt. Tichenor's sagacious eye soon detected the advantages of being possessed of the harbor at Port Orford, and accordingly laid his plans to gain that coveted prize. He formed a company in Portland, Oregon, consisting of nine men besides himself, all of whom embarked on the steamer "Sea Gull" and landed at Port Orford on the ninth day of June, 1851. Capt. Tichenor was a man of great nerve and of indomitable courage. He had met with varied experiences with men of the frontier, having been a member of the legislature in Illinois during its early settlements. His experiences with men in conjunction with his natural abilities produced a character that was generally conspicuous among men. We shall have occasion to refer to Capt. Tichenor often in this work, and shall publish such portions of his autobiography as pertain to Coos and Curry counties and the settlement of Port Orford. W. H. Kirkpatrick, the hero of Battle Rock, was made leader of this little band of nine men and his description of the engagement given in his own words will appear further on in this work.

Although it may appear a repetition of a portion of this work. It is desired that the facts connected with those daring men who blazed the first trails in this beautiful country shall also be taken from Capt. Tichenor's description of that memorable trip. After discussing some adventures along the coast he proceeds as follows:

"The command of the steamer Sea Gull was proffered me and I accepted it March 1851. She was a vessel of over four hundred tons, strongly built, with sufficient power, but wrongly applied. She was immediately put upon the route of the Columbia river and intermediate ports. Freight was then from \$60 to \$80 per ton. A passage to Portland was \$80. Coal was worth not less than \$60 per ton. Seamen's wages per month was from \$60 to \$100. The Sea Gull made her regular trips. I received my appointment as a pilot of the Columbia bar and river in April, from Governor Gaines, of Oregon, authorized by the Territorial government to grant such privileges. Mine was the second ever issued up to that date, Captain White's being the first. When the weather permitted the coast line was

carefully examined on every trip of the Sea Gull, sunken rocks, shoals, and currents and every peculiarity noted for future reference. The last of May was chosen as a proper time to commence a settlement at the long determined point in Port Orford, named after the cape seven miles to the north of the roadstead. Nine men were engaged by myself, a good supply of arms, ammunition and provisions secured and upon the down passage of the Sea Gull on June 9th a landing was made and all supplies, together with the ship's guns and copper magazines placed upon a rock, since named Battle Rock; the guns commanding the access. The men were to have their number augmented in 12 days on the return of the steamer. Upon arriving at San Francisco, it was found necessary to repair and paint the ship. Capt. Knight, of the P. M. Co., kindly offered to take up the recruits and additional supplies, I was to accompany the Pacific Mail Co.'s ship Columbia, Leroy commanding, I was to take her into Humbolt through the channels inside the different reefs on the coast and return in the ship at which time my own vessel would be

ready. The Columbia then entered Humbolt Bay for the first time, passed through all the reefs, entered Port Orford in the morning and saw a number of canoes paddling for dear life to the southward. The ship fired her guns to let the men left on the rock know of our approach. The moment the guns were fired every Indian in the canoes plunged overboard, giving evidence thereby that something was wrong. Coming to anchor a boat was immediately sent ashore. At the base of Battle Rock, at the point of ascent, lay a dead Indian. The indications were anything but flattering for the safety of the men left by the Sea Gull. A search was at once instituted, fragments of diary was found scattered around embracing every circumstance of all the attacks up to the previous evening. The carriage of the gun was broken up, the magazine gone, the two tents also. Hard bread and pork scattered, and desolation presented itself everywhere. After a diligent search with no clue to solve the disappearance of the men I returned to the ship, proceeded upon the voyage, returning to San Francisco on July 10, 1851. The Sea Gull was ready for her

cargo. The report of the supposed death of the nine men caused much feeling. There was very little difficulty in finding volunteers to go up the coast, as it cost them nothing and the streets of the city at that time were thronged with idlers who were destitute and willing to go anywhere as long as their wants were supplied. We reached Port Orford July 14, 1851, with 67 men under the command of James S. Gamble and the most improved arms obtainable at that time in the city, also provisions, clothing and everything necessary for a four months' stay. At Humbolt Mr. Roland joined the expedition. Fort Point was chosen as a suitable spot at Port Orford and two block houses were erected inside of heavy logs and everything done for a permanent settlement. The ship proceeded upon her voyage to Portland at which place I purchased six horses, some provisions, some swine, and engaged a Mr. T'Vault who had been recommended highly to me by Col. Phil. Kerney, who had been a schoolmate of mine in Newark, N. J. I also then filed my notification and settler's oath at Gen. Preston's office at Oregon City, he having been

appointed surveyor of Oregon under the territorial government. July 26, 1851, the ship sailed upon her return passage. On arriving at Port Orford it was found necessary to send 14 of the most desperate and insubordinate of the crew back to the city, which was accordingly done. During the absence of the steamer the defenses were well advanced towards completion, the horses were all landed safely and being now relieved of the turbulent elements of the camp, the prospect was flattering for a good settlement. The Indians had begun to come in and evincing a desire to trade and be friendly. Three of the original nine men had been heard from at Portland, so I had been informed, and that all had escaped. The information had not been considered reliable but all wished it to be true. On her return trip from Portland the steamer brought Dr. Anson Dart, Supt. of Indian affairs, and Mr. Parrish and Dr. Spaulding, missionary of the M. E. church who was in Walla Walla during the massacre. They both understood the Indian language and were good interpreters. They had with them two Indians who had been cap-

tured when boys and were supposed to be from the vicinity of Port Orford, and were taken down as interpreters. At Astoria the steamer took on board Lieut. Whyman of the artillery, some men, two mules, one mountain howitzer, and supplies for all, ordered there by General Hitchcock, who had superceded Gen. P. Smith, commanding the division of the Pacific, arrived at Port Orford on the 3d day of September. A party under Col. T'Vault had been sent with the horses to view out and cut a trail from Port Orford connecting with the Oregon trail; another under Nolan for a similar purpose. The latter had been instructed by me to ascend to the south of the Sugar Loaf Peak on the southeast of the roadstead, believing that to be the terminus of the great dividing range of mountains leading to the far interior, which has since proved to be such. The party did not follow the advice and consequently wandered through the gulches, ravines, underbrush and jungles. After seven days of hard labor they reached Port Orford, coming in from the north, and to palliate their gross failure named the Sugar Loaf mountain "Tichenor's Hum-

bug." The circumstances stated is the true origin of that beautiful landmark on the eastern side of the bay or roadstead; one which cannot be mistaken by any mariner bound to that place in its approach north, west or south.

The party under T'Vault had a disastrous and fearful time. Little of mountaineer skill was ever used or exhibited in their devious wanderings. Mountain ridges were not followed or regarded. Immense gorges were plunged into without apparent hesitation. All the animals had to be abandoned, everything was disposed of as far as possible to enable them to travel or wander. In the following year Lieut. Stoneman, with his party of explorers, traced their trail, as shown by the cuttings, and found evidence of more insanity than rationality. They finally reached a point on the South Fork of the Coquille river, near which camp a depot was established the following spring, by Company C., First Dragoons, under Col. A. J. Smith. T'Vault sat down and cried like a child and all but one of his men declared that they would abandon him. Cyrus Hedden, now a resident of Scottsburg, on the Umpqua

river, a man esteemed by all who knew him, declared he would die rather than abandon a comrade, and by the influence he had over the balance of the party undoubtedly saved the life of T'Vault. They gathered roots and berries to save life, being in a state of starvation, rendered greatly by fatigue and want of food, and they made slow progress in following the river down but were determined to pursue that course to the ocean. Many Indians were hovering around them. Reaching the main river they finally induced an old Indian in a canoe to approach them and by exhibiting buttons and such articles as could be spared, engaged the canoe to carry them down the river to its mouth. When about two miles above the mouth of the Coquille river, some of the party declared that they should land and procure some food if they had to fight for it, while others protested, fearful of an encounter with the numerous savages on shore, and while there disputing the canoe drifted into shoal water. The savages from the shore rushed into the water, grasping the canoe and those in it. The fight was then inaugurated. It was everyone for himself. A portion

of the men rushed for the shore while others were killed at once. A young Texan by the name of Brush was struck down by a blow of one of the canoe paddles, the sharp edge striking him on the head, glancing down the side carrying a large piece of the scalp with it, he fell into the canoe. The Indian, who had assisted in bringing them down and by signs had warned them of the danger of landing, paddled the canoe into the stream with Brush prostrated in it. T'Vault struck out to swim the river. He was picked up by the Indian and carried with Brush to the opposite shore. T'Vault made all haste to escape, leaving Brush and pursued his way down the coast for Cape Blanco, then in sight, a cape well known by him, being near Port Orford. He reached the mouth of the "Sa-qua-mi," now called the Sixes river. His rifle was taken from him and he was stripped of all his clothing, save the remnant of what was once a shirt, and permitted by the Indians to pursue his way to the fort. He arrived there in a nude and starving condition the second day after the disaster. Brush avoided the Indians and wounded as he was and with only the

remnants of a shirt and a pair of pants arrived at the fort the third day.

To return to the place of the disaster. Williams and Hedden reached the shore fighting their way as best they could. The former was clinched by a heavy savage. In the struggle they fell with Williams on top. His knife finished the brute; but while down another Indian drove an arrow into his groin. He sprang to his feet and Hedden pulled out the shaft leaving a three inch piece to which the arrow head was attached. They escaped to the brush, holding the Indians at bay with their guns, while so doing. They both had made good work and caused much mourning in the Indian camp. It was not long before the fatal arrow shaft and head began their terrible work, causing much acute pain and intense suffering. The following day his bowels commenced swelling. He could only with the greatest difficulty put his foot to the ground. His faithful companion would gather sallal berries for him to eat and aid him to advance. He begged to be permitted to lay down and die. Hedden encouraged him and helped him every way he could.

Upon the ninth day after the massacre they reached the mouth of the Umpqua river where fortunately they found the brig Fawn and Capt. Wood sent his boat to carry them seven miles up the river to the town now called Gardner. Williams was fearfully swollen, his bowels seemed ready to burst, and on the night of the landing at Gardner the wound opened and discharged. This relieved him greatly from the intense pain. Hedden never left him, but labored to earn means for his support, bandaged and tended to his wounds for nearly three years. In the spring of 1855 the shaft and arrow head were extricated, at Roseburg, Douglas Co., Ore. All who knew L. L. Williams esteemed him for his worth. We will now return to the scene of the disaster. Here five of the party were literally cut to pieces so that the remains of them could not be identified. This disaster occurred a few days before or about the time of the arrival of Doc. Dart, Spaulding and Parrish, as they were all there at the time of T'Vault and Brush's escape to Port Orford. Mr. Parrish at once offered to proceed to the scene and was permitted to do so by Supt.

Dart, taking with him the two Indian interpreters. Chief, the one who had robbed T'Vault of the rifle and poor vestige of clothing, now became the "Good big Indian," having returned the rifle. They proceeded to the Coquille river, procured an interview with the murderers, gave them some presents and received promises of their being good Indians. Sa-qua-mi, the chief, had rendered himself detestable to the Indians. He started with Mr. Parrish to Port Orford as guide, but about half way there he killed Mr. Parrish, quartered his body and with the help of his squaw packed the quarters to the Indian village and buried them.

Upon his arrival, Dr. Dart immediately had word conveyed to all the tribes to assemble at Port Orford for a general Wa Wa. Some of them answered the summons. These tribes had at all times remained hostile to the Hudson Bay authorities. Probably desiring to keep them in that condition, to prevent the approach of the Russian traders located in California, the steamer Columbia, since her first visit to Port Orford on June 22, had made regular calls in both going and coming from the

Columbia, and upon its trip in the latter part of September took Dr. Dart and Spaulding back to Astoria, together with one of the interpreters, the other one being left with the garrison under Lieut. Whyman, and upon the return of the ship brought to Port Orford Samuel Culver as agent and he assumed the supervision of the Indians.

In the fall both of the steamers, Columbia and Sea Gull, were chartered to carry Col. Casey and troops of cavalry and artillery to Port Orford. The last named was to carry Co. C. of the first Dragoons with 36 horses and four mules from Benecia, which was done, landing them at their destination under the command of First Lieuts. Stanton and Stoneman. Col. Casey had arrived the day before and now chartered the Sea Gull to carry the troops to the mouth of the Coquille river, while Lieut. Stanton hauled one whale boat up to that place to be ready to ascend the river in pursuit of the savages who had remained hostile. The murderous disposition of the savages required an exhibition of the power of the white man that could only be interpreted by the rifle. They arrived at the mouth of the Co-



quille river (the Indians' name for the river being Nes-sa-til-cut) at early dawn and preparations were made for the landing of the troops. A heavy sea was running at the time and after much difficulty they succeeded in landing one boat load. The boat returned to the ship but could not make another landing, on account of a heavy gale and after waiting until the next day they were obliged to put back to Port Orford and the troops proceeded immediately by land to the Coquille to join their comrades. They reached there the second day. Stoneman was ordered to erect a block house on the bluff commanding a view of the large Indian village and the river. A howitzer was brought to bear upon the village; shells thrown, clearing the ridge of the natives and causing great terror. They escaped in their canoes up the river, whither the troops pursued them as rapidly as possible with the two whale boats, with as many men as they could carry. The balance of the force followed up the banks of the river, keeping near enough to render assistance if required. The land party fortunately secured one captive, a warrior, whom they forced to act as

guide. For security against escape they fastened a rope around his neck. The poor fellow received many a pull from the hands of those in charge. The river bottoms were covered with a dense growth of under brush and everything that could render their advance laborious in the extreme. The troops were a number of days in reaching the first tributary, at which point the Indians made a stand and there received a chastisement which rendered any further expedition unnecessary, and these Indians, as a tribe, never entered hostilities again. The troops returned to the block house and soon to Port Orford. It had been storming the greater portion of the time they were absent.

At Port Orford they had nothing but tents for their protection, which was inadequate, for in that stormy latitude it required better covering. They proceeded to erect comfortable quarters out of cedar logs of which such an abundance is to be found around Port Orford. The great ease with which this timber can be worked rendered it valuable for the construction of the officers' and men's quarters. They had shipped to them

red cedar lumber for the doors and floors from San Francisco. The winter had passed without sickness. All enjoyed good health and were ready for service in the field as soon as the weather would permit. The Sea Gull had brought George Davidson, afterwards chief of the coast survey on this coast, and Harrison and Lanson, assistants, from Cape Disappointment with their instruments to determine the true position of the place as well as Cape Blanco, they having been landed at that point named "Cape" by the steamer Columbia on the 24th day of June. They had pitched their tents on the Horn of the Heads, immediately west of the quarters of the troops and in sight; a heavy gale of wind set in about the 25th of November which effectually demolished their tents leaving their clothing also their provisions and cooking utensils. They plead as heartily as possible to the troops for refuge in the camp, and remained there until the middle of January, 1852, when they made their departure on the ship Columbia, being unable to carry out their instructions and designs. I had made regular trips with my old vessel, the

Sea Gull, from Portland to San Francisco, always stopping at Port Orford going and coming. Freights were abundant and trade was good in general. In January, 1852, she was wrecked while crossing the Humbolt Bar. All of the passengers and cargo were saved and the machinery was taken out of the vessel with but little damage. The passengers went to Eureka where they received the best of care and attention until they could get to their destination. I wished to get to San Francisco as soon as possible and accept the responsibility of taking down a ship's launch which was owned by a young man who wished her taken to the city. After a short and prosperous voyage we arrived safely. The passengers of the wrecked Sea Gull presented me with a fine gold watch on which was engraved, "Presented to Capt. Wm. Tichenor as an appreciation of esteem and regard by the passengers of the steamer Sea Gull, wrecked on Humbolt Bar, January 26, 1852." I still have the watch at this writing (1888).

I next took command of the steamer Quickstep and on one of my voyages between Portland and San Francisco left a quan-

tity of lumber at Port Orford for the erection of a dwelling for my wife and three children who were on their way to join me. Furniture was also brought, in which the Indians had much interest. It was unsafe to penetrate very far into the interior, without sufficient force, as the natives were hostile. Everyone was busy building shelter for themselves. The quarters of the

U. S. troops were incomplete, owing to the continued storms until late in the spring. Wild game of all kinds was very plentiful, elk, deer, bear and other wild animals could be killed within one-half mile of the settlement. I purchased a commanding interest in the ship Anson and put her on the route between Portland and San Francisco.

CAPT. WM. TICHENOR.

Capt. Wm. Tichenor was born in Newark, New Jersey, June 13, 1813. In 1843 he moved to Illinois, embraced religion and preached the doctrine of the Christian church. In 1848 he was elected state senator from Edgar County, Illinois, but resigned in 1849, and in the spring started for California and sought for gold with fair success. He purchased the schooner Jacob Rivson at San Francisco and made a cruise to the lower part

of California and northern part of Mexico in the winter of 1849-50. In 1851 he commanded the steamer Sea Gull, one of the first on the route between San Francisco and Portland. He lost the Sea Gull on the Humbolt Bar January 22, 1852. He succeeded in saving the lives of all on board, for which service they presented him with a magnificent gold watch which he carried until his death.

In 1851 he founded the town

of Port Orford. His family arrived at the place May 9, 1852, and consisted of his wife and three children, Ellen, Anna and Jacob B. At first they lived back of Windsor's store, but in 1853 he built on the present site.

Enos was tried at Capt. Tichenor's first house, he being the magistrate before whom the case was brought.

Finally, in 1868, he abandoned the sea and settled down at his home at Port Orford. In 1880 his wife died, and later he married again.

He was energetic and untiring, and on account of his superior intelligence, he became a great factor in the development of the resources of the coast. No man could sit down for an hour's chat with him without being instructed.

In the spring of 1887 he went to San Francisco to visit his daughter, Mrs Ellen McGraw, and died at her residence July 28, 1887.

His remains were carried back to Port Orford and buried in the family cemetery on the hill.

## CHAPTER III.

### The Hero of Battle Rock.

*The Proposed Settlement—Fire Arms—The Rock—Incidents of Fight—The White Indian—The 15th Day—Diary—Flight—Lost in a Swamp—Camp on Mountain—Mussels—The White Pole—Sand Hills—Fish—White Men's Quarters—Jesse Applegate—Finding of Diary—The White Indian Again—A Place in History.*

The compiler of this work now presents to the student of history the following interesting narrative written by Capt. J. M. Kirkpatrick, one of the nine heroes of a siege of fourteen days under as trying circumstances as men were ever placed:

"I was working in Portland, Oregon, at the carpenter trade along in the latter part of May, 1851, when a friend of mine, by the name of Palmer, introduced me to Capt. Wm. Tichenor, who was at that time running an old steam propellor called the Sea Gull, between Portland, Oregon, and San Francisco, California. Before introducing me to Capt. Tichenor, my friend told me that the Capt. wanted eight or ten men to go down on the steamer with him to a place called Port Orford on the southwest coast of Oregon, where he intended to make a settlement, lay out a town and build a road

into the gold diggings in Southern Oregon and that all who went down with him should have a share in the town he and his partners were going to build. His partners were Mr. Hubbard, purser on the Sea Gull, and the Hon. Butler King, then chief in the custom house in San Francisco. After I made the acquaintance of Capt. Tichenor he painted the whole enterprise in such glowing colors that I was really infatuated with the prospect. He told me that there was not a particle of danger from the Indians, that he had been ashore among them many times and they were perfectly friendly, so I went to work to hunt up a party to go down with us on the Sea Gull.

I gathered together eight young men who were willing to go down on the trip. Their names were J. H. Eagan, John T. Slater, George Ridoubs, T. D. Palmer, Joseph



CAPT. J. M. KIRKPATRICK.

Hussey, Cyrus W. Hedden, James Carigan, Erastus Summers and myself, making nine in all. Capt. Tichenor agreed to furnish us arms, ammunition and supplies, and take us down on his steamer. He told us all to get ready to go as he would sail from Portland on the 4th of June, 1851.

We were ready and sailed from Portland on time. On the 5th we arrived in Astoria. I had been selected by the party as the captain of the expedition so I went to Capt. Tichenor and told him I wanted to see the arms he was going to furnish us to defend ourselves with in case we had to

fight. "Oh," he said, "there is no danger from the Indians." We then told him that we would go no further unless he furnished us with arms to defend ourselves. He then went ashore and bought, at a junk shop, three old flint lock muskets, one old sword that was half eaten with rust and a few pounds of lead and three or four pounds of powder. We told him that he had certainly brought us a hard looking outfit of arms to fight Indians with. "You will never need them," said he, "but having them will make you look dangerous anyway." Just then a young officer from Fort George

stepped up to me and told me he had a very good United States rifle he would let me have at cost, viz: \$20. I went ashore with him and bought the rifle and also some ammunition. It proved to be a magnificent shooting gun. Our entire armament consisted now of one U. S. rifle, belonging to myself, one six shooting rifle belonging to Carigan, three old flint lock muskets, one old sword, one fine shooting revolver 38 cal., one pair of deringers loaned to me by a friend in Portland for the trip, about five pounds of rifle powder and ten pounds of bar lead. This constituted our entire outfit to defend ourselves with when we left Astoria on the evening of the 6th of June, 1851. On the morning of the 9th we were landed on the beach just below Battle Rock. There were a few Indians in sight who appeared friendly, but I could see that they did not like to have us there. I told Capt. Tichenor that I did not like the looks of things at all and those Indians meant mischief. There was one thing more that we wanted and that was the old cannon Capt. Tichenor had on board the Sea Gull. He laughed at us at first for wanting it, but when we told him we would not stay without it he studied a little bit and then said all right he would send it

ashore. He sent his mate with one of my men, Eagan, who was an old man-of-wars man, back to the steamer for the gun. They soon returned bringing the cannon and copper magazine that contained three or four cartridges each holding two pounds of powder. As soon as the cannon arrived the Captain bid us good bye and left for San Francisco, saying he would return in fourteen days and bring a better supply of arms and more men to aid him in his enterprise. After he left we lost no time in making our camp on what was to be called Battle Rock as long as Oregon has a history. We hauled the old cannon to the top of the rock and placed it so as to command the narrow ridge where the Indians would have to crowd together before they could get to the top of the rock where we were camped.

About half way up to the top of the rock there was a bench of nearly level ground about thirty feet wide, from that to the top of the rock the ridge was quite narrow. After getting the gun in place Eagan and I went to work to load it and get ready for the fight that I felt was coming. We put in a two pound sack of powder and on top of that about half of an old cotton shirt and then on top of that as much bar lead cut

up in pieces of from one to two inches in length as I could hold in my two hands, then a couple of old newspapers on top. We then primed the gun with some fine rifle powder and trained it so as to rake the narrow ridge in front of the muzzle and the gun was ready for business. We cleaned up all our other arms and loaded them ready for use. Just as soon as the Indians saw the steamer going away without us they appeared very cross and ordered us away making signs to us that they would kill us all if we did not go. Then they left for their camps down the beach. On the morning of the 10th they were back again in larger numbers and shooting arrows at us from too great a distance to do us any damage. About 9 o'clock a large canoe, containing twelve warriors, came up the coast from the direction of the mouth of Rogue River. Among them was one tall fellow wearing a red shirt who seemed to be their leader. As soon as the canoe touched the sand they all jumped out and carried it out on the beach. The fellow in the red shirt drew a long knife, waved it over his head, gave a terrible yell and, with at least one hundred of his braves, started for us with a rush. I stood by the gun holding a piece of tarred rope with one

end in the fire ready, as soon as the Indians crowded on the narrow ridge in front of the cannon, to let them have the contents when it would do the most execution. The air was full of arrows coming from at least a hundred bows. James Carigan had picked up a pine board about 15 inches wide, 8 feet long and 1.3 inches in thickness. He stood right behind me and held the board in front of us both. Thirty-seven arrows hit the board and at least half of them showed the points through it. Two of my men were disabled. Palmer was shot through the neck and was bleeding badly; Ridoubt was shot in the breast, the arrow sticking into the breast bone making a painful wound, and Slater ran and laid down in a hole behind the tent. This left six of us to fight it out with the Indians who still kept coming. When they were crowded on the narrow ridge, the red shirted fellow in the lead and not more than eight feet from the muzzle of the gun, I applied the fiery end of the rope to the priming. The execution was fearful, at least twelve or thirteen men were killed outright and such a tumbling of scared Indians I never saw before or since. The gun was upset by the recoil; but we never stopped for that but rushed out to them and



soon cleared the rock of all the live warriors. We counted seventeen dead Indians on the rock and this was the bloody baptism that gave the name of Battle Rock to our old camp at Port Orford on the 10th day of June, 1851.

Some incidents that occurred during the battle are worth relating. There were two warriors who passed the crowd and were not hit by any of the slugs of lead fired from the cannon. One of these, a big strong looking Indian, made up his mind that he wanted my scalp; as soon as the cannon was fired he rushed to me with a big knife. Carigan shot him in the shoulder and Summers shot him through the bowels and still he came on. He made a lick at me with his knife, which I knocked out of his hand with my left, when he grabbed for his knife I pulled one of the derringers from my pocket and shot him in the head, the ball going in at one temple and out at the other. He turned then and ran twenty feet and fell dead among the Indians that were killed by the cannon. The other Indian went for Eagan whose musket missed fire, as the Indian was in the act of fixing an arrow in his bow, when Eagan hit him over the head with the barrel of his musket bending it more than six inches. The blow

stunned the Indian and as quick as lightning Eagan jumped at him and took his bow away, he then jumped back and turned his musket and gave him three or four blows with the butt knocking him entirely off the rock into the ocean.

After the fight was all over probably an hour, an Indian chief came up the beach within hailing distance and laid down his bow, quiver of arrows and knife and then stepped forward and made signs that he wanted to come to our camp. I went down to the beach, met him and brought him up to the camp. He was by all odds the finest specimen of physical manhood that I ever looked at. He made signs to us that he wanted to carry away the dead Indians. I made him understand that he could bring another Indian to help him. He called out for one more to come up to the camp. They would take the dead ones on their back, pack them down from where they lay, across the narrow sandy beach and up a steep trail towards the north and over a ridge and out of sight. They did this eight times, and where they laid the dead was over three hundred yards from our camp. Some of the Indians were quite large, several of them weighing over two hundred pounds.

As a feat of strength and endurance it was simply wonderful. They carried away all the dead except the fellow who wore the red shirt. I tried to get the big chief to carry him off but he shook his head and stooped down and tore his shirt in two and then gave him a kick with his foot and turned and walked away. We had to drag the fellow afterwards and bury him in the sand. We all remarked that he was very white for an Indian, he had yellow hair and a freckled face. I pronounced him to be a white man. He turned out to be a white man who had been among the Indians for many years, they having saved him from the wreck of a Russian ship that was lost on the Oregon coast many years ago.

Another incident of our day's battle was this: After the Indian chief and his man had carried away all of the dead warriors we went to work to make a breast-work on each side of our gun, this was to make it a little more difficult for the Indians to get into our camp, I was standing outside on the narrow ridge in front of our gun, watching some Indians who were about three hundred yards away. I was leaning on my rifle when Joe. Hussey came out of the camp and laid his right hand

on my left shoulder, I turned my head to see what he wanted when spat a bullet hit his thumb cutting it about half off. This was the first rifle shot that we had heard from the Indians since the fight began. The Indian with the gun had crawled down unnoticed by us, into a large pile of rocks about sixty yards away from where I stood when he shot. He was so sure that he had hit me that he jumped out from the rocks and showed himself; then it was my turn. I had a slug ball and five buck-shot in my rifle and in an instant I drew a bead on him and when my gun cracked he jumped three feet into the air and fell dead. Eagan said, "I am going after his gun." I told him to hold on until I had loaded my rifle for, says I, "There may be other Indians in the rocks and I want to be ready." As soon as my gun was loaded he ran down and picked up the gun and seeing it was of no account he broke the stock and came back bringing the Indian's head dress with him. It was made of sea shells of different colors and was quite pretty. He said the bullet from my rifle had broken his right arm and passed through his body and cut his left hand entirely off. He never knew what hurt him. This was the last Indian killed by us

in our first day's battle. We could only count twenty Indians that we had killed; but years afterwards we learned from the Indians that there were twenty-three killed.

In our talk with the big chief we made him understand that in fourteen days more the steamer would return and take us away and for fourteen days we were not molested by them, in fact we never saw an Indian; but on the morning of the 15th they were there in force, some three or four hundred of them in their war paint. They evidently meant business; now as we had lied to them, the steamer did not arrive as we had promised them and we could not make them understand why the vessel did not come. Two or three hundred warriors were going through with a regular war dance on the beach and every time they would turn around so as to face us they would snap their bow-strings at us and make signs that they would soon have our scalps. The big chief was now their leader. He had his warriors all drawn up around him about two hundred and fifty yards from us. He made a speech to them so loud that we could hear every word he said above the roar of the surf and he did some of the finest acting that I ever saw before or since.

When he stopped talking he drew a long knife and waved it around his head, gave a terrible yell and started for us followed by not less than three hundred warriors. I had called to my side James Carigan who was the best rifle shot of any of my men. I told him to take a good rest, draw his lungs full of air, keep cool and wait until they came near enough so as to be sure to kill the leader, for it was either the big chief or us who must go. When he got within about one hundred yards of us I raised my rifle to my shoulder and said, "Fire!" We both fired at the same time and down he dropped, we had both hit him in the breast and one of our bullets had gone through his heart, killing him instantly. Had a hundred thunder bolts dropped among his warriors they could not have stopped them as suddenly as the killing of their big chief. They gathered around his body and with a groan that was terrible, picked him up and carried him away to the north out of sight. In about an hour another great tall fellow, wearing an old red shirt, came up the beach and commenced calling the Indians around him. He soon collected a couple of hundred warriors about him and made a speech to them about five minutes in length. We could

see by his frantic gestures and talk that he was urging the Indians to rush on us and wipe us out. When he stopped talking he waved his big knife over his head and started for us, pointing his knife at us and motioning that our heads must be cut off. We were ready for him and when he came close to where the other chief was killed, we fired and he dropped dead. This ended all efforts on the part of their chiefs to induce the Indians to rush on us. They had had enough of that kind of business. They drew back to the edge of the woods, about three hundred yards away from our camp, and had a big talk, after which they commenced going down the beach to a place a little over a mile from our camp, where there were a number of fires burning. We could see a number of canoes loaded with Indians coming up from the direction of the mouth of Rogue River and landing near these fires. They were evidently concentrating their forces for a night attack on us. We had now taken note of our situation. We were surrounded on one side with thousands of miles of water and on the other side by at least four or five hundred hostile Indians and one hundred and fifty miles or more from any settlement of white

men. We had also taken stock of our ammunition and had little left. About six loads apiece for our rifles. Something had to be done and that before night, for if they made a night attack on us we could not possibly stand them off, so I told the boys that if we could gain the woods and they would stand by me I would take them all through to the settlements. We made up our minds that it was the only chance to save our scalps. We were still watched by ten or twelve Indians not more than two hundred yards away. To get rid of those fellows so that we could gain the woods was the next question we had to solve. "Now," said I, "If they contemplate a night attack on us we must convince those fellows on watch that we have no notion of going away." We all went to work as hard as we could to strengthen our breastwork. We cut down one of the pine trees that grew on Battle Rock, cut off the limbs and piled them on top of our breastworks. As soon as the Indians, who were on watch, saw what we were doing they were sure we were determined to stay. They then started down the beach to join the others. We counted them as they got up out of the grass, and there were one hundred and fourteen. I will say

that I never, in all my experience with Indians before or since, saw as fine a body of warriors as those. We were now pretty sure that they had all left, but Eagan climbed up to the top of one of the trees and looked in every direction but could see no sign of any Indians except down the beach where they were having a grand war dance. Now was our chance. We left everything we had in camp; our two tents, our blankets and what little provision we had, and with nothing but our guns and an ax and all the small ropes we had, with two or three sea biscuits apiece, we bid farewell to our old camp on Battle Rock, and started on our fearful retreat through an unknown country. It was now about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. We had determined to keep as near the beach as possible. We travelled with all our might to get as far as we could before night overtook us. When we were about three miles from Port Orford just as we were going around a point of rocks on an old trail, we met about thirty Indian warriors fully armed, going down to join the others. We raised a yell and charged right at them. We never fired a shot, but they ran like scared wolves. We kept right on and just between sunset and dark we came to quite a river

and, as good luck would have it, we struck this stream just at the turn of the tide so that by wading out on the bar a little way we were able to get across without any trouble. Fifteen minutes later we would have had to build a raft to cross on. This stream was not down on any map that I had ever seen at that time. I think it is now called Elk River. After crossing this stream we struck into the woods and traveled all night, guiding our steps by the roar of the surf breaking on the rocks. There was no time to lose. We knew that the Indians would follow us so we traveled on as hard as we could, wading streams of water, some of considerable size, and making our way through a dense growth of timber and brush. About 3 o'clock the next day we came to the edge of what seemed to us a large plain. It looked to be miles in extent and was covered with a heavy growth of high grass and proved to be an immense swamp.

We now determined to try and cross this swamp and reach the sea after dark and travel all night. We floundered around in this swamp all night, sometimes in water up to our armpits, until after dark when we found a little island of about an acre of dry land and covered with a thick

growth of small fir bushes. Here we laid down and tried to rest and sleep but encountered a new enemy in the shape of clouds of mosquitoes. There was no escape from them and they were the hungriest lot that I had ever seen. In the morning, as soon as it was light enough for us to see our way out, we struck for the beach again and in about an hour we reached an Indian trail fully twenty feet wide where hundreds of Indians had gone. They were now ahead of us. We followed on their trail a few miles when we came to a stream of water about four rods wide and two feet deep. Here the trail turned up this stream and left the beach. We at once came to the conclusion that the Indians had followed us that far the first night and when daylight came they found that we had not traveled on the beach, so they struck up this stream, thinking to intercept us when we reached this stream on our way. We crossed on the beach and were now ahead of the Indians. We now put in our best time traveling as hard as we could. About 5 o'clock we reached the mouth of the Coquille River where we were confronted by a large stream of water and on the opposite side of the river were three or four hundred Indians all drawn up in line of battle ready

to prevent our crossing. They were making signs that they would kill us if we attempted to cross, so there was now no alternative but to keep up on the south side of the river and do our best to prevent coming into collision with these Indians that were so numerous and hostile. We now came to the conclusion that we had better try and cross the mountains and strike the wagon road that led from the settlements in Oregon down to California. About three or four miles from the mouth of the Coquille River, on the south side, rises quite a high mountain, so we determined to go to the top of this mountain in order to study the surrounding country. Three or four hundred Indians kept right opposite watching us with nothing but the river between them and us. Just as we reached the foot of this mountain the Indians stopped a few minutes and divided their forces. One party of over one hundred turned off to the left and ran up a short ravine toward the north. They soon disappeared over a low pass to the left and went back towards their village at the mouth of the river. Their object was to get their canoes, cross the river, overtake us and kill or capture us. When we had ascended this mountain some distance we could

see the Indians crossing the river in their canoes. We hurried on as fast as we could travel and between sun down and dark we reached the top of the mountain, tired, hungry and nearly worn out. Here we determined to rest and get some sleep. We worked our way into the thicket of brush where we found a kind of sink hole, about twenty feet in diameter and about three feet deep, covered on the bottom with a rank growth of grass with thick brush all around it. Here we all laid down and were soon fast asleep. Just as soon as it began to be light in the morning, notwithstanding there was a thick fog, we were up and off, traveling in a northeasterly direction as hard as we could. In about an hour we struck the river again at a point where the timber came down close to the water. We found a lot of dry drift wood and soon made a raft large enough to carry the three men who could not swim and our guns and the balance of us swimming and pushing the raft ahead of us. The river at this point was about two hundred yards wide. When we reached the opposite bank and landed we supposed that we had crossed the river but we had only landed on an island and did not know it until we had taken all

our ropes off of the raft and let the logs go. We had not gone more than three hundred yards when, to our consternation, we discovered that we had another branch of the river to cross nearly as wide as the one we had crossed. There was not a stick of timber on the island to make a raft out of, and as the fog was beginning to break away, there was no time to lose, so one of the men, George Ridoubt, volunteered to swim across with the ax and cut off a dry pine tree that projected out over the water toward us. Our intention was to get the three men, who could not swim, on to the tree, let them hold our guns and the balance of us swim along and guide the tree. Just as the tree fell into the water three Indians came around the bend in a canoe. They were busy watching the man that was chopping and did not see us until they were close to us. We hailed them and made signs that we wanted them to land and take us over the river to where Ridoubt was.

This they refused to do, but when they saw three or four rifles leveled on them they concluded to come to where we were. We all piled into the canoe and they landed us on the main land just as the sun broke through the fog. We did not tarry long till we were

on our weary tramp again. We were now very weak, not having eaten anything for three nights and four days. We saw plenty of game, but did not dare to fire a shot, for it would have brought at least three hundred Indians on to us in ten minutes, and they would have made short work of us. The men who were with me had no knowledge of woodcraft and but little of Indian warfare. They were on an average as brave a company of men as the same number that could be found. There was not one among them who could have taken the lead and kept a course without running around in a circle. When I found this out I saw that their lives as well as my own depended on my keeping in the lead. I had a good knowledge of woodcraft and could take a course and keep it as long as it was necessary. I had also some little knowledge of the cunning and trickery of the Indians, having crossed the Rocky Mountains in company with Kit Carson; and I will here say that of all the men that I ever came in contact with or associated with Christopher Carson knew all the tricks and cunning of the Indians better than any man I ever saw. I hope you will not think me egotistical when I say that I felt equal to the

task of leading my party through to a place of safety. After crossing this branch of the river we struck out in a northwesterly direction, through the timber, intending, if we could, to reach the beach by night and then travel as hard as we could all night if necessary. We traveled on through the thick heavy timber until it got so dark that we could not get along, so we all laid down by the side of a big log and slept until daylight. We then jumped up and were off in the same direction we had been traveling the day before. In about an hour we emerged from the timber and soon got down to the beach. We struck the sea at a point where a long reef of rocks extended quite a ways out into the ocean. These rocks, near the shore, were covered with mussels which we broke from the rocks and commenced eating them raw. They soon made us sick, so we built up a fire and began roasting them and that made them much better. We were eating our first lot of roasted mussels when one of the Indians, who had crossed us over the north branch of the Coquille river the day before, came down to us. As soon as he got near to us, he commenced talking Jargon. He said he had seen me in Portland, that he had kept right



behind us in the woods after we left the river, and that he was afraid to come to us in the woods believing we would kill him. He said that the Indians were coming up on the beach from the mouth of the Coquille, and we must hurry as fast as we could. Each one of us took all the live mussels we could carry, but did not stop to cook them as we intended to roast them when we got to a place of safety. We now struck up the beach as fast as we could go, the Indian in the lead. We traveled on until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon when the Indian called our attention to a white pole about eight inches in diameter and twenty feet high, standing in a great pile of rocks at the edge of the beach. When we passed this pole and monument, the Indian said we were now safe, as the California Siwashes would not dare to come above that pole, for the Coos Bay, Umpqua, Clickatats, and some other tribes he mentioned, would make war on them and drive them back. After resting a little while we traveled on for about two hours and, turning into a little cove, we built up a fire and roasted our mussels and ate them. We then took up our line of march and traveled till it was dark and then turned off to our right where we found some

dry sand, in another little cove, and all laid down and slept until morning. As soon as it was daylight we were up and away. That afternoon we reached Coos Bay. The Indians met us more than a mile from their camp and brought us dried salmon, dried elk meat and salmon berries. They were extremely friendly and expressed themselves as being very glad that we had not been killed by the California Siwashes. We staid all night with these Indians who seemed to vie with each other in doing everything they could for us. In the morning they took us across the bay and landed us about where Empire City now stands. They told us that we would make the mouth of the Umpqua the next day. We bid our friends goodbye and struck across the sand hills and through swamps, where sometimes the water was three or four feet deep. We floundered around in these sand hills and swamps until we were nearly tired out and struck for the beach again. About an hour before dark we reached the beach. The wind was blowing so hard from the west that it made it difficult and unpleasant to travel against, so we left the beach and sought shelter behind some sand hills that raise to more than a hundred feet above the sea. We found

some dry pine logs near a thicket of brush and soon had a big fire going. Here we laid down and slept until morning, notwithstanding we were soaked with the mist that had been driven across the sand hills by the gale in the night. After we had dried ourselves a little by our fire we struck out for the beach. The gale had subsided and the beach, for more than one hundred yards in width and as far as we could see up and down the beach, was literally covered with fish that had been driven ashore the night before by the gale. "Luck at last," cried Eagan, "Here is fish enough for a feast for the Gods;" and each one of us picked up two apiece, weighing five or six pounds each, and back we went to our camp where we had left a big bed of coals, where we roasted our fish, eating all we could of one and taking the rest with us. That afternoon we reached the mouth of the Umpqua River. The Indians on watch for us had notified the white men on the other side of the river that the white men, who had shot a keg of nails into the Indians at Port Orford, killing many of them, were on the other side of the river. We could see the white

men launching their boats at what was called Umpqua City; at that time it consisted of one house built of sheet iron and one tent. In about an hour they had reached us and taken us aboard. Having a fair wind they hoisted sail and just as the sun was setting on the 2d day of July, 1851, we were landed and made welcome in white men's quarters, after having an experience that not soon would we forget. Never did a set of poor, weary, ragged, hungry white men receive a more royal welcome than we did at the hands of Dr. Joseph Drew and his associates at their camp at the mouth of the Umpqua River. We rested there one day and on the morning of the 4th they took us in their boats and, having sailed up the river, they left us at another new town called Scotsburg. Here we landed about one o'clock and after I had eaten some dinner I bade farewell to my comrades and struck out for Portland. The rest were so worn out and footsore that they were compelled to lay by and rest. I traveled as hard as I could and on the night of the fourth I stayed with a man whose name was Wells. I left his house before daylight and, after a hard

day's tramp, I reached the hospitable house of the grand old pioneer Jesse Applegate. He had just received his mail from Portland and was busy reading the account of our fight with the Indians. The conclusion drawn from the account was that we were killed and burned up. I did not interrupt him till he got through reading his paper. I then asked if I could get some supper and a place to stay all night. "I can give you some supper but all my beds and blankets are in use," he said. I told him I was quite hungry and it made very little difference with me whether I had a bed or not as I had been sleeping for sometime without a bed or blanket. He then commenced talking about those unfortunate young men that had been lured into the jaws of death by misrepresentation. "Why," said he, "those Indians down the coast, combined with their brothers, the Rogue River Indians, are the worst Indians on the American continent, and the bravest. Every old settler in Oregon knows that. The man or company that persuaded them to go down with the view of making a settlement at Port Orford was guilty of a great wrong."

"Well," said I, "Mr. Applegate, I am happy to inform you that the men were not murdered but escaped, and eight of them I left at Scotsburg yesterday and I am the ninth." I told him my name and then I gave him an account of our retreat and his remark was, after I got through, "Wonderful, wonderful."

Here I must make an explanation. I had written a full account of our first battle with the Indians on Battle Rock and also an account of our last battle, fifteen days afterwards, and closed the account with these words, "We are now surrounded by three or four hundred Indians hungry for our scalps, on one side; by thousands of miles of water on the other; and at least 150 miles from any white man's house. We have but little grub and are nearly out of ammunition and if the Indians should make a night attack and rush on us we certainly could not defend ourselves against so many." This paper I folded up and placed in the back of an old book, went to the stump of the pine tree that we had just cut down, and buried the book in a hole about a foot deep, then scraped off the bark on one side of the stump, just over where

the book was, and wrote with a piece of red chalk these two words, "Look beneath."

When the steamer Sea Gull reached San Francisco, after leaving us at Port Orford, she was embargoed for debt and tied up, so it was impossible for Capt. Tichenor to return in fourteen days as he had promised. Col. John B. Ferguson, then U. S. mail agent for California and Oregon, and a friend of mine, learning from Capt. Tichenor that he was tied up for debt and could not return on time, and knowing much more about the Indians on the coast than the captain did, went to the captain of the steamer Columbia and dispatched him one day before her regular sailing time, with strict orders to call at Port Orford and take us back to Portland. The steamer stopped at Port Orford the day after we left Battle Rock. The captain and a number of passengers went ashore and found the body of the fellow in the red shirt that we had killed in the first fight and buried in the sand, but the tide had washed him out and he was then as white as could be. They made sure that it was one of us when they went up on the rock where everything showed

evidence of a fight. In looking around their attention was called to the words written on the stump and they soon dug up the book and after reading it they were sure that the Indians had wiped us out. As no Indians were to be seen, they concluded to search a little further for more evidence of our fate. They finally found where a big fire had been built and in the ashes they found some human teeth and some charred pieces of human bones. This ended their search as they were now sure that we had been killed and burned. What they really found was where the Indians burned their dead after the first battle with us. They then returned to the steamer in the full belief that we had all been killed and burned, all but the body they found on the beach.

The steamer sailed at once with the account of our trouble up to the time we left Battle Rock. This was published in the Oregonian as soon as possible, and this was the account that Applegate was reading when I reached his house. Nearly all my friends in Portland and all over Oregon really believed that it was all up with me and all my party. Not so with the

old mountaineers, Joe. Meek, Otway and Wilks. They all said that we would turn up all right yet, and when I reached Portland with the news that my party was all safe they were as happy as men could be. I reached my old quarters in Portland on the 11th day of July, 1851, strong and rugged, having had enough of adventure to do me for one time.

As to my comrades on this expedition, I never saw but two of them afterwards. Eagan settled in Portland, married, raised a family. Palmer settled in Salem, had a saloon, and was quite well fixed. These two men I saw quite often. In 1866 Slater was killed by Indians, on Rogue River. In 1855 Cy. Hedden joined a company under Col. T'Vault and tried to reach Port Orford by land. T'Vault's party consisted of ten or twelve men and when they reached the Coquille River, Hedden pointed out our trail to T'Vault and told him he was on dangerous ground and must be cautious. He paid no attention to Hedden's warning, but went into camp on a grassy plat not far from where we crossed the river. In the night the Indians surprised his camp, killing the most of his

men. Hedden escaped with a man by the name of Williams, who had been wounded with an arrow, and when the shaft was pulled out the head was left in his body. Hedden and Williams finally reached Scotsburg where Williams suffered for months but the arrow point finally worked its way out. Hedden stayed and waited on him until he got well.

When I look back over this whole affair I think you will agree with me that, take it all in all, the history of the Port Orford expedition is worthy of a place in the history of the early settlements. As to our fight, considering our inexperience and the arms we had, we certainly did well. There is no other battle in Indian warfare that I know of, that equals it, except that most glorious defense Mrs. Harris made in 1855 on Rogue River in defending her house and home containing the dead body of her husband and her living child, when for more than ten hours she, all alone, stood off at least one hundred of the bravest Indians that ever lifted a white man's scalp, killing, according to the Indians' own statement, fifteen. To this little woman we must all give

the praise of making the grandest fight, against fearful odds, that was ever made on the continent of America.

It was the first time that the Indians of Port Orford had ever been whipped, usually killing more of the white men than they themselves had had killed. Here they had lost 25 warriors and not killed or captured a single white man. It was the old cannon that did the work. It was an entirely new thing to them as they really thought that we were using thunder and lightning against them. The noise and the fearful execution done by the gun demoralized them. They were not only scared but they were terrified and the killing of their two big chiefs taught them that we were dangerous. I have often thought that our escape was due as much to their fear of us as to our good luck. I can look back over the long stretch of years and feel a generous pride that none of my party were killed.

I know not if any of my old comrades are living now. I was the youngest one in the party and I have passed my three score years and ten. If any of them are living, "God's blessings on them;" if they have crossed



J. H. EAGAN

the great Divide, then "Farewell."

Nearly all of the old pioneers of Oregon are gone. No braver, bigger-hearted, or truer set of pioneers ever blazed the way for the march of civilization than they who,

"Belonged to the legion that never  
were listed,  
They carried no banner nor crest;  
But, split in a thousand detach-  
ments,  
Were breaking the ground for the  
rest."

My task is done, and I claim no other merit for these recollections than that of truth.

J. M. KIRKPATRICK,

Oro Blanco, Arizona.

Nov. 29, 1897.

## CHAPTER IV.

### History of Southern Curry County, Oregon.

*Location—First Settlers—Indians—Indian Massacres—  
Fight With Indians—"Short Thumb"—Burning of  
Houses—Contract With Indians—Indian Agent—  
Indian Lock—Eleven Packers—The Brave Troop-  
ers—Arrival of More Men—On the March—  
Fight Among the Sand Hills—32 White  
Men—Heavy Fog—Cut Off From  
Water—Van Pelt Finds His  
Friend—Discharged.*

#### INDIAN WARS OF SOUTHERN CUR- RY COUNTY.

In the extreme southwest corner of Oregon is located one of the most beautiful little valleys that grace the Pacific coast. Chetco valley is bounded on the north by Chetco River and Cove, on the east by grassy mountains, on the south by the 42° of latitude and on the west by the Pacific ocean. It is a table land about six miles long and one mile wide. The bluffs along the coast are about seventy feet high and the land rises gently to the foot of the mountain and the soil is deep and very productive.

The valley was first settled in July, 1853, by a company of twelve men, mostly from the western states. Christian Tuttle from Ypsilanti, Mich., A. F.

Miller from Iowa, Thos. Van Pelt from Illinois, James Jones from Iowa, James W. Taggart of Indiana, were the principal settlers. The land was measured off and claims numbered and written on slips of paper and drawn from a hat, each settler taking the land thus assigned to him. The valley was claimed by the Chetco Indians, a tribe of about 350 grown persons, of whom but few had ever seen a white man. They were in their primitive condition and wore no clothing except a robe of deer skins dressed with the hair on. The women wore a mat of grass or bark split into threads and fastened around their hips and hanging down to their knees, while the children were almost naked. The natives seemed to

be very intelligent, and made no complaints at the encroachments of the white men. Their only weapons were the bow and arrow, and large knives flattened out from bolts and strips of iron, taken from the drift of wrecked vessels. Some of their axes and knives were made from stone and flint. Their cooking was done by roasting before the fire or in pots, made airtight with grass and heated with hot stones. Fish, acorns, elk and deer meat were their principal source of subsistence. The Indian town, at the mouth of the Chetco River, consisted of about forty houses, located on both sides of the river. They were expert canoe men on both river and ocean. Their four seasons were divided into spring, tonten, summer, shun; fall, tonkite; winter, skigh. Their chief's name was To-has-ka. At the death of a chief his oldest brother becomes leader. They believe in a God and a destructive devil. Old men were prophets and doctors.

During the summer and fall of 1853, the settlers busied themselves in building their houses and fencing their land. During the winter of 1853-54 A. F. Miller, who located near the mouth

on the right bank of the river, kept a ferry and a public house. Most of the Indians had left their camps near the mouth of the river and moved up stream following the salmon and gathering acorns. On Miller's side of the river there was only a few old men and women left. Miller had several tough men stopping at his house and they proposed burning down the Indian houses and driving them from the north side of the river. Miller did this without giving the other settlers any warning, and in so doing killed three of the Indians. Then the trouble between the whites and Indians commenced. Distrust and disquiet prevailed on all sides. As soon as the other settlers found out what Miller had done they informed him that he and his men would have to stand alone for their acts, that they would do nothing towards helping them if the Indians made war on them. Two old men and a boy, while fleeing from their burning houses, came across a white man by the roadside fixing his gun. They killed him and secreted his body, secured his gun and continued their flight to Rogue River. This was February 20, 1854. Two weeks after this,



Thos. Van Pelt, James Jones and one Evan Fielding, who were living at the mouth of Winckuck River, about five miles south of Chetco River were attacked by a band of seventy-five Indians, just at dark. Jones and Van Pelt were on the beach some distance from the house. The Indians rushed in, grabbed the rifles in the corner and Fielding, who was washing dishes, ran for his life to meet Van Pelt and Jones, and they all started to the house. The Indians were all surprised, as they thought that all the white men were gone. Then came a hand to hand fight, in which clubs, knives and guns were freely used until the house was one mass of blood and brains. The house was at last cleared of all the Indians, the doors shut, and the fire put out. Jones was wounded in the neck, Van Pelt got hit on the left shoulder with the pole of an Indian's hatchet and cut in the head with a knife. The three men, after the Indians had been repulsed, found that they had only a five shooter Colt's revolver with no bullets. The Indians had their three rifles which were loaded at the time they were taken. Things looked gloomy for these men. Van Pelt,

who had been among the Chipewas, Minomonees and Sioux in Minnesota, from the time he was fifteen years old, advised standing by the house as long as possible. While the dispute was going on as to what they would do the Indians made another attack on all sides at once, with clubs, stones, guns, and arrows and shouting like demons. The frail split siding was battered loose in many places and the balls from their own guns threw splinters across the house. This continued for several minutes, when the Indians withdrew to the beach about sixty yards away. Jones had found some rifle bullets which they made to fit the revolver and then loaded it. The men had not long to wait before another charge was made, more furious than the last. They carried large logs to batter down the doors, but were met by the bullets from the little revolver which laid out one Indian. The Indians had expended all the shots from the rifles, and having only one gun and a revolver of their own, they concluded to change their tactics. They built fires about forty steps off on all sides of the house, set fire to the chicken house, brought up baskets of driftwood and

pitch, which they set on fire, and shoved up to the sides of the house, but the men on the inside would raise the clapboards and push the baskets away under cover from fire from the revolver. The fight continued until about 12 o'clock when the moon came up and gave the men in the house the advantage with the revolver. The Indians now had only their bows and arrows, as they had exhausted all their ammunition, so they withdrew to the beach. In a few minutes an old Indian came up and asked for a talk with "Lewah," (Short Thumb), the Indians' name for Van Pelt, by reason of the left thumb being off at the first joint. The Indian asked if all the Indians in the house were dead. He was told that they were badly wounded and Van Pelt asked why the Indians had attacked them instead of Miller, who was most to blame. The Indian replied that Miller had a lot of white men there at his house and they were afraid to kill him, and that they intended to kill the three men inside the house to pay for the three Indians who were killed at Chetco. A few minutes after the Indian withdrew there was another furious attack made from all sides.

The old clapboards rang with the knocks of clubs and stones and some of the boldest tried to pry off the clapboards, but were met with the little revolver, and they lost two more men before they withdrew. The fires near the house went out and all was silent, and about 2 o'clock in the morning the men saw fires up the valley, and concluded that the Indians were burning other settlers' houses. When day appeared the house presented a ghastly appearance, over thirty bullets and arrows had passed through the frail clapboards, blood was strewn over the blankets that the Indians had left when the white men came back to the house. Three Indians lay on the floor in different parts of the room and the old faithful dog lay outside moaning from the pain of three arrows. In order to tell whether any Indians were secreted in the brush, Van Pelt made two trips around the house, watched closely by Jones and Fielding, with the revolver. Van carried in the old dog and took out the arrows and gave him water, while the poor fellow whined his thanks. On examination a hatchet was found that the Indians had taken from Robert McDonald, also a butcher

knife that was recognized as belonging to Robert Johnson. The men concluded that the settlers up the valley had been routed and houses burned, so they decided to go to Crescent City. They knocked the wounded Indians in the head, ate a hasty breakfast, formed some sticks into the shape of guns and started down the beach. About four miles from Smith River they came in sight of four of the settlers who had been to Crescent City for supplies. McGrew, who was in the lead, threw his gun off his shoulder and advanced in a cautious manner, for the three hatless, ragged, bloody fellows coming on a trot were not very inviting. They were soon recognized, however, and it did not take very long to tell what had transpired. The party went back to Winckuck River and after crossing their animals they proceeded up to the house. Here sticks of wood of all sizes, rocks weighing 15 or 20 pounds and baskets of wood partly burned lay thick around the house. The inside of the house presented a still worse sight and old McGrew yelled out, "Boys, you are trumps of the right stamp." They then carried the Indians

down and consigned their bodies to the waters of the river and they were soon carried oceanward. On going further up the valley they found Shrewsburg's house burned to the ground. Here they found Shrewsburg digging up \$700 in gold slugs that he had previously buried. About a mile further on they came to John McDonald's house. This also was gone. Nothing but the charred remains to tell that some settler's house had once been there. The party then proceeded to Chetco River and crossed over to Miller's place. The Indians had stolen Miller's ferry boat during the night and carried off Christian Tuttle's whale boat, burned two settlers' dwellings about one mile north of the mouth of the river. The settlers were away from home at the time or in all probability many of them would have been killed. Supt. Parrish was communicated with; Miller was arrested; the Indians returned the guns, blankets and other things they took from the settlers' houses, and peace for a time was restored. The Indians were informed that Miller's act was condemned by all the other settlers, and there was no other trouble of a serious nature be-

tween the whites and natives until the outbreak of the Indians in the winter and spring of 1856, when the natives in Southern Oregon, almost to a man, took up arms to fight for their homes. Too late they realized that in their treaties made with Gen. Palmer, acting on the part of the U. S., stipulating that they should give up their birthrights for a few presents of shirts, blankets and trinkets, that they were giving up the land they had held from time immemorial. Soon mutterings were heard among all the tribes of Southern Oregon, but not an Indian in Northern California would take up arms against the whites and assist their Oregon brothers, who sent deputations to the Smith River, Crescent City and Klamath Indians, but not a chief would help them for they claimed that they had not sold their land for blankets or trinkets and had no cause to fight. It was by reason of these frequent interviews that Thos. Van Pelt found out that the Indians were discontented and liable to make war on the whites at any time. Before he rebuilt his house he went to the chief of the "Hasonta" tribe of Indians on Winchuck River and made a

bargain with him to pay a certain sum for the land and also that Van Pelt was not to allow lawless whites to tear down or burn their houses, and in return the chief Ne-et-cas agreed to inform Van Pelt in case of an Indian outbreak. They each agreed to keep these negotiations secret from their friends. Ne-et-cas said, "Now they are only talking and may not agree to make war on the whites and if you tell your friends the Indians will be sure to find out that I have told on them and there will be trouble sure, but I will let you know in time to take care of yourself."

Ben Wright was then Sub. Indian agent for the coast tribes from Port Orford to the California line. In the fall of 1855, old Joe and Sam, Indian chiefs of the Illinois and Rogue River Indians, had already taken up arms against the whites. The regular and volunteer troops were pressing them hard and the upper Rogue Rivers; and the Indians living in the Illinois Valley, Josephine County, were being driven coastward. A few white men at the mouth of the Rogue River formed themselves into a company, under the lead of John Poland, with the inten-

tion of going up the river to prevent the interior tribes from coming down to form junction with the coast tribes. The Indians on the coast were restless and uneasy but Ben Wright laughed at the idea of their taking up arms against the whites, when he was informed of it by old Joshua, a friendly Rogue River Indian. It would have been better for Ben Wright and the settlers if he had paid attention to the warning, for in all probability it would have saved his own life and about forty of the settlers, whereas Van Pelt did give attention to the messages given him by the friendly Indians, and not a settler's life was taken in the Indian outbreak. During the winter of 1855-6 John Clevenger and Enoch Huntly started up the Rogue to the mouth of the Illinois River, but they never got there. It transpired afterwards that the coast Indians, through the influence of Enos, a Canadian half breed, who had great influence with the Indians, and as he could speak good English had the confidence of the whites, killed these men. These were the first to be sacrificed on account of Ben Wright's negligence in matters pertaining to his

charge. About the 15th day of February, 1856, Ben Wright, in company with Joseph Wagoner and David Libby, came up the coast and stopped over night at Van Pelt's house. They wanted Van Pelt to go to the mouth of Rogue river with them and join John Poland's company. Van Pelt told them that in a short time all the coast Indians down to the State line would break out into war with the whites, and again Wright laughed at the idea of any Indian under his charge doing such a thing, as he considered them all peaceful. What follows tends to show who was right. In a few days Van Pelt left his house and went to stop with his old friend Christian Tuttle, and on going back to his home next day to secure more of his effects, he found to his surprise that every door was secured with an Indian lock. This, among the natives from the Mississippi river to the Pacific ocean is a green bush, if living in a brushy country, or a bunch of grass if living on the plains, which the Indians set up against or tie to the entrance of their dwellings on leaving home, and no Indian will enter unless a robber or an enemy. Van Pelt well knew what the sticks against

the door meant and that nothing would be molested. Van's house stood for three months after every house was burned from Port Orford to the mouth of Smith River, except two or three French homes that were at Elizabeth Town near the mouth of Rogue River, which were saved through the influence of Enos who was half French and half Indian. It was well known that the Indians never made war on the French traders and trappers, as the French never tried to take away their homes and lands or make war on them and the Indians soon learned who were their friends, and they always considered the "Boston men" as their enemies.

The lock on Van Pelt's house meant that the chief of the Hosontas had staked his life on the protection of the house, in consideration of Van Pelt agreeing to protect their little band who belonged to the California Indians and would not make war on the whites. During April, Capt. Jones, with his company of regular troops, came down the coast on his way to Crescent City after supplies, and camped at Van Pelt's house over night and on leaving did not put back the Indian locks and the coast Indians who fol-

lowed his company set fire to the house and then went to the mouth of Smith River and attempted to burn Mike Smith's house but found it occupied by Chris Tuttle, Pete Smith and Van Pelt who gave them such a lively reception that they soon withdrew. The next day Capt. Smith returned from Crescent City and was told what had taken place and warned to look out for the Indians when they crossed the Chetco River. Capt. Jones, who had John Leverton as guide and scout with him, arrived at the Chetco and, not seeing any Indians, sent a sergeant and four men to take a canoe and cross the river. Just as the sergeant stepped ashore he received an arrow in the breast and a single Indian rushed out and drove it clear through his body. He was killed by the soldiers and proved to be Ne-et-cas, the friend of Van Pelt, who tried to have revenge on the men who left Van's house open, if he lost his life for it. Van Pelt had always tried to stand by his part of the bargain and had always been the friend of the old chief's two sons, Joe and Jack, who now reside on Winchuck River and would have long ago been driven from their land but for the influence of Van Pelt, much to the disgust of his white friends who

thought that an Indian had no right to anything.

About the last of February an Indian woman, who had lived some among the whites, came to Tuttle's house and told them that a runner had come down the coast and brought the news that 25 white men had been killed by the Indians, among them Ben Wright, the Indian agent, and that they must look out for themselves. It did not take them long to see what was necessary to be done, one to cross the river to notify Miller, and the other to go to Widow Olothlin and all the other settlers up the valley; and by two o'clock all the settlers were on their way south to Smith River. It was known that eleven packers were up the Chetco about fifteen miles wintering their mules.

Little and Van Pelt immediately started up the river to tell them, first getting Shrewsburg, H. Tuttle and John Filderward to stay at Johnson's log house, half-way between Chetco and Winchuck rivers, until we came back from telling the packers. Van and Tuttle took a round about way and arrived at the packers' camp about sun down, and after telling them to get out as soon as possible, they ate a hearty supper of coffee, elk meat and flap-jacks, took a short nap and left in the dark for

the valley again, where they arrived about daylight and found the three men at Johnson's as agreed upon. Sharp, Jones and several others agreed to come back after leaving their families in safety at Smith River. The first thing that they did was to lay in grub, so as to stand a siege if the Indians attempted to drive them out. Van Pelt started for Laggert's house for some provisions, but on seeing Tuttle's and Miller's houses on fire across the river, he turned back and got a sack of flour and some beans from Sharp's house and got on a horse with them just as the Indians came in sight down the coast, in large numbers. Van Pelt reached Johnson's cabin just in time, and the little band of five stood undismayed at the sight of five of their neighbors' houses burning. After a short consultation, it was agreed to stand by Johnson's house until driven out. They expected that the party from Smith River would be back that night. It was evident that the Indians did not intend to make a direct attack upon the cabin or they would not have burned the other dwellings first and left that one. The men cleared away the brush from the side of the house and set fire to it, posted two men on commanding positions and awaited the coming

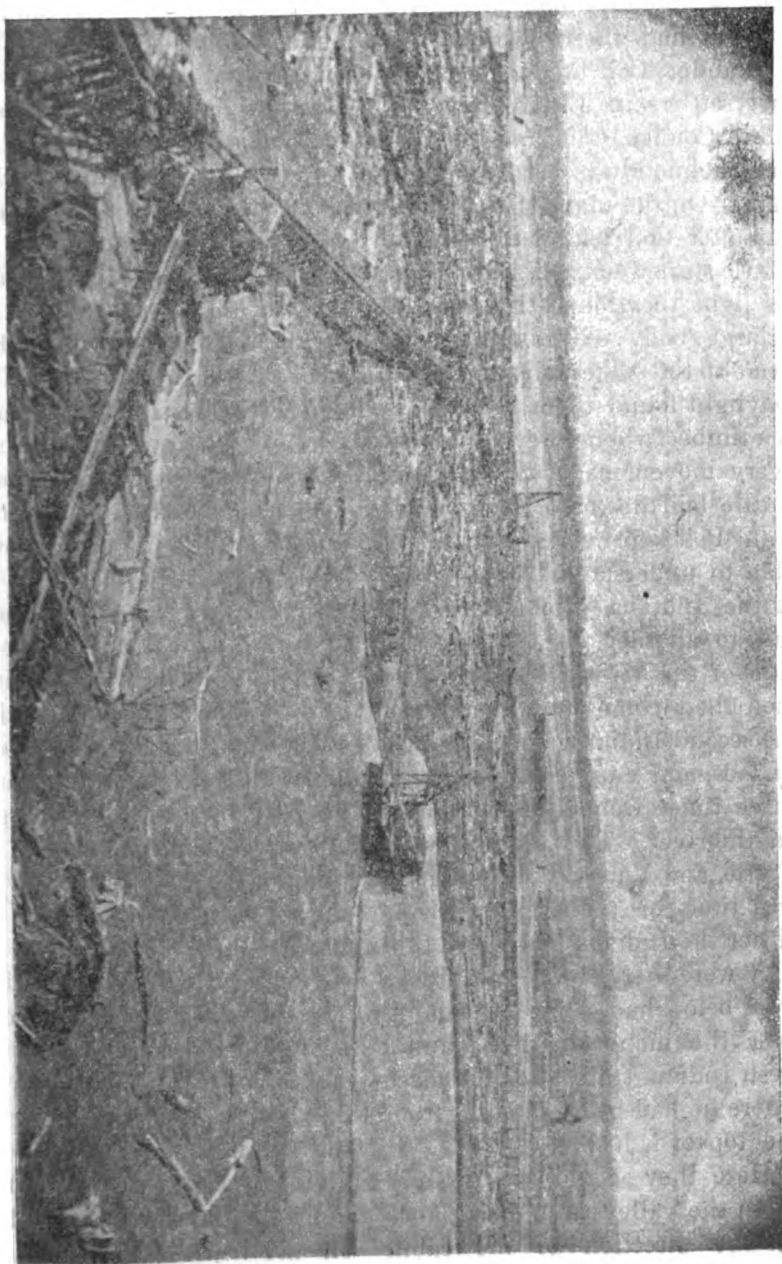
of either the Indians or their own friends. The night wore away and the next day a few shots were exchanged with the Indian scouts.

Towards evening three Indians tried to sneak up a gulch near the house, but were caught by Tuttle and Van Pelt and soon made away with. Another night wore away with no signs of help from Smith River; but no thought of deserting the cabin. The order was, three on watch outside, one to sleep and one to stand guard in the cabin. In the afternoon Van Pelt came into the cabin and was in the act of laying down, and Tuttle was cleaning his gun and had just reloaded it, when a form darkened the door and Tuttle, without raising the gun to his shoulder pulled the trigger and shot an Indian through the shoulder, as he was about to send an arrow into Van Pelt's body, and who, at the same time received another bullet from Van's revolver. The three men on guard came running, and after a thorough search, it was evident that there was only one Indian, who not seeing the guards, thought the house was empty, and came to it to see what he could find. Tuttle told Van to drag the body of the Indian and throw him into the gulch. While he was doing this he heard the sound of horses and

looking up saw ten or fifteen white men on horseback. Thinking that it was the long expected help from Smith River, he continued his work. Soon Alex Coil rode up and asked where the rest were. The men in the cabin were attracted by the talking and came out, and recognizing Coil, greeted him with a cheer. Van asked where the others that came with him were, but sure enough where were they? Hastily going back to the rise of ground, just in time to see his valliant troops whipping and spurring their horses around a turn of the trail about 300 yards away. It was found out afterwards that, when they got on the rise of ground so as to get a view of the cabin, the first thing they saw was Van Pelt, dragging the dead Indian along and took him for another Indian or the devil, and were thoroughly terror-stricken. Coil said that the men from Smith River came far enough to see the smoke from the burning houses and then turned back and had been waiting for the fellows to come in, as they thought the Indians surely had not killed all of them. Coil soon left, after promising to bring a company of men in three days who were not afraid of a little blood or an Indian. In the meantime Van Pelt and Tuttle was to make a scout



ENTRANCE TO MOUTH OF COQUILLE RIVER.



around and find out where the Indians had their headquarters. Alexander Coil was one of the first settlers in Elk Valley, Del Norte County, Cal., and a type of the true mountaineer and western man. On the night of the second day after Coil left, Van Pelt and Tuttle started out. A little before daylight they found the camp of a large body of Indians, at the head of tide water, on the Chetco. Daylight found them secreted in the timber where they could see every movement of the Indians. Tuttle laid down to sleep, while Van Pelt kept watch and, being able to understand the language of the Indians, soon heard one call to another on the opposite side of the river that the white men had come and, thereupon, the second Indian gave three loud halloos, and Van heard it repeated three times from different points on the river. The noise awoke Tuttle, and Van told him that it was time for them to travel, as either the Indians had found that they were there or else the troops from below had come. On going over the mountain they found a fresh Indian trail, also the place where he had been watching from the top of a hill.

Here they could see up and down the valley and one glance in the direction of the cabin

showed them the red and blue blankets spread out on the fence and several horses in the yard. Their night's trip was a failure as the men were to keep out of sight if they came in the night. At the cabin they found 15 rough men who had come to stay. John Lewerton, Kerby Miller, John Armington, Thos. Sharp, Jas. Lagert, Jas. Jones and John Farry, were among the number. It was agreed to desert the cabin and take up the trail of the Indians and follow them up. The five men who had been watching almost day and night for over a week took a little sleep. A little after dark, 22 men, well armed with rifles and revolvers, filed out of the cabin with Van Pelt in the lead as guide; through the timber to the Indian camp at the head of tide water on the Chetco and at daylight they made a charge on an empty camp, but soon found they had secreted themselves on the other side of the river. The Indians opened fire first, under cover of the brush and timber. The whites found some canoes below on the river and soon crossed over and in a short time had the Indians in a retreat up the mountains. The whites got divided in a heavy fog, and Van Pelt, leading one party, followed on the trail of the Indians and

soon overtook them. They shot several and captured two horses that the Indians had stolen from the whites. The party all went back to the cabin knowing that the Chetcoes had had enough of the white men, and would retreat up the coast and join the other tribes who had gone. The next few days was spent in organizing a company, with George Abott as captain, and after gathering more provisions and twenty more recruits from below, they started out. One expedition was up the Chetco about fifteen miles and around to Whale's Head, where a lot of Indians were surprised in the act of carrying off a lot of potatoes belonging to Robert Smith. After consultation it was agreed to take up the Indians' trail and follow them to Rogue River, where it was understood that about seventy of the settlers had fortified themselves in an old log fort, about a mile north of Rogue River. With thirty-two men and thirty mules and horses, this little band undertook to travel about forty miles of a rough mountain trail, with several hundred hostile Indians in their front. The first camp was at Lone Ranch, about six miles north of Chetco. Twenty miles further on lived the Whistlelatin and Chet-lips-ington Indians, at the mouth of the

Pistol River, so-called because James Mace lost a pistol in the stream in the spring of '53. It was decided to make a night march to the mouth of the river, and in the morning the little company arrived at a little flat, and awaited daylight, and as soon as it appeared they moved up the left bank of the river. On the opposite side were the homes of the Indians. Soon puffs of blue smoke came from unseen foes on the other side of the river, and the company moved further back to unpack and get their morning meal, the last that they were all to ever eat together. As they moved back, Van Pelt was carrying Dr. Ramsey's bag of medicines and instruments, when a bullet from the opposite shore passed through the bag, breaking several bottles and caused the doctor to vent his wrath in some choice language on the red devils. The Indian houses must be taken and burned.

Out of the thirty-two men only sixteen were expert marksmen, and could take care of themselves in case of a separation, and the balance were men going to join their families in the fort on Rogue River, and the others were brave old sailors, who were not used to the gun or very swift on foot, but were good behind logs or breast-works. It was agreed to leave

one-half in camp to guard the baggage, with Buck Miller and John Leverton in command, and Capt. Abott, with fifteen men fleet of foot and good shots crossed the river and charged on the town, only to find it deserted. They burned the houses and all the provisions, and then their attention was called to three horses that were staked close to the top of the mountain, about two miles away. They concluded this to be a trap, as Van Pelt had scanned the whole country just a few minutes before with his glass, and the horses were not there then. They were then ordered on the beach; eight men in the saddle and eight on foot. The beach laid along a perpendicular bluff, about eighty feet high, and was about 100 yards wide and covered with scattering drift wood near the bluff. The river ran close under the bluff between the bluff and the beach, then cutting through the beach of the ocean about one-fourth mile from the camp. The party crossed the river and proceeded up the beach, opposite where the horses were, and just as they were starting up a bluff of loose sand, the Indians opened fire on them from a little elevation about twenty yards away. Just back of them could be seen another line of the Indians on a ridge, and still an-

other line showed their heads above the long grass and bushes, and the top of the hill, where the horses were, appeared to be covered with the red men. The bullets from the first line of Indians flew over the white men's heads and struck the sand beyond them, and the whites retreated over the bluff, and some proposed to make a stand, but hastily retreated when the Indians all charged down the hill in full force, with yells enough to scare the dead.

In vain Tuttle and Van Pelt and Simon Lundry tried to keep the horsemen from running away from the men on foot but Abott ordered a retreat saying that there were too many Indians for them. Those on foot would run from log to log and fire into the advancing foe who kept in a regular dance from side to side to avoid the shots. Lundry, who was sick, could not go so fast and Tuttle and Van Pelt stayed with him. Those at camp saw how matters were and Leverton jumped on a mule and came dashing down the beach, grabbed Lundry and threw him up on the mule and then started the mule on a dead run toward camp, while he stayed to help Van Pelt and Tuttle. They took shelter behind the drift wood and retreated one at a time, while the others kept back the Indians

with well directed shots, every one of which told. One Indian in a red shirt kept sending bullets a little too close for comfort and Leverton decided to set a trap for him. He and Van Pelt dropped down behind a sand hill and Leverton raised his hat on his ramrod, and as the Indian took aim at it Van Pelt suddenly raised up and shot him dead. They then hastily crossed the river and the Indians did not attempt to follow them as they would have been in full view and a good target for the whites, but they sent shot after shot from the top of the bluff but too far away to do any damage. Dr. Holton, who was with the company on his way to join his wife at the mouth of Rogue River, started back on the trail to meet Col. Buchanan who they knew was coming up the coast with his regulars. He found them in camp at Lone Ranch and told them of the condition of the whites at the mouth of Pistol River but the Col. refused to move until morning. The little band held the Indians in check all day. In the afternoon they made a rude fort of logs on a sand ridge about 150 yards from the river and 100 yards from the ocean, about 25 feet square and about two feet high and dug out the sand inside so a person on his knees could

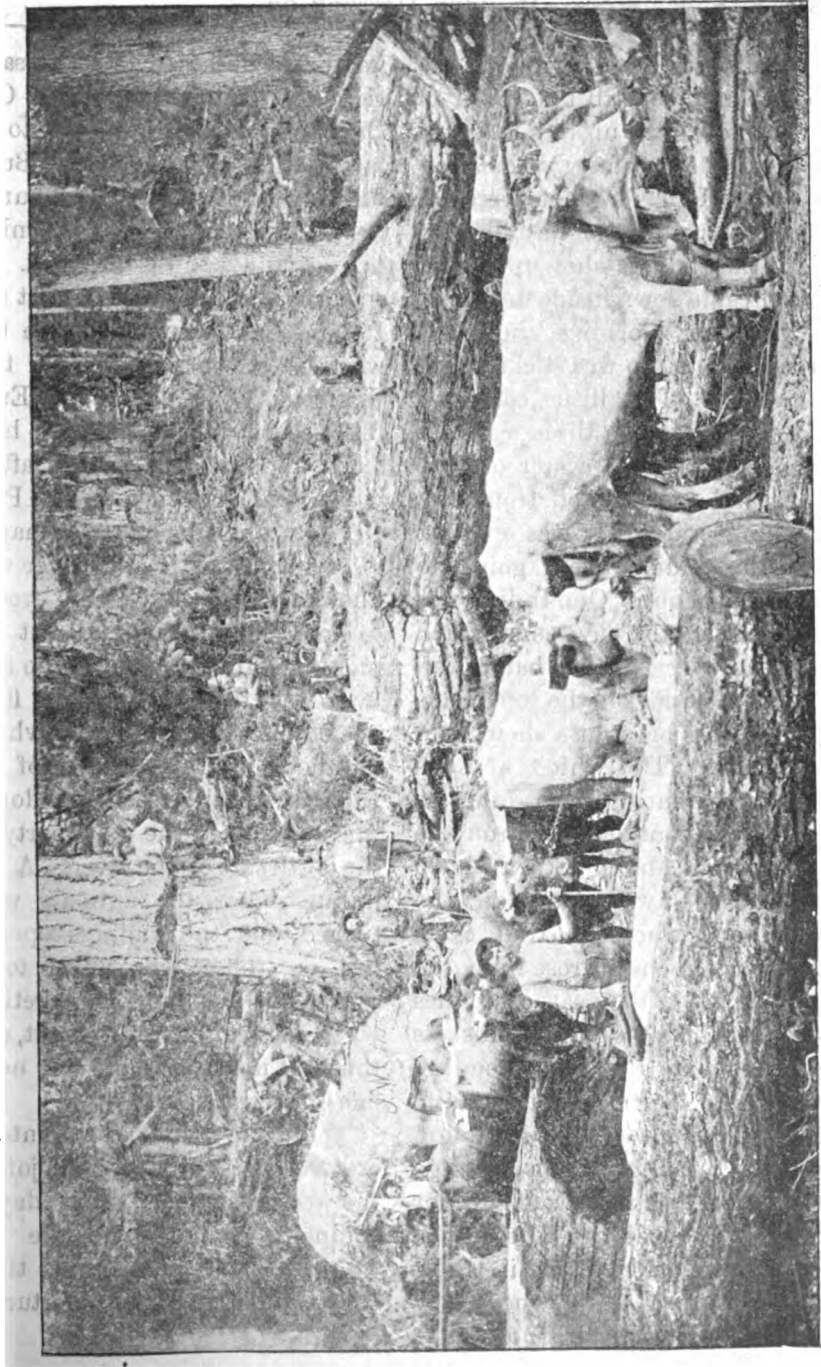
look over the top. All the provisions were carried inside and the animals were picketed between two sand hills close by. Large numbers of Indians could be seen coming down from Rogue River, where not an Indian was to be seen for three days as all of them had gone to fight the 32 white men on Pistol River.

Towards evening the Indians began gathering on the beach about half a mile north of the mouth of the river and the whites commenced to make preparations to receive them if they attempted a night attack. Crook, with eight men, was sent up the river about 300 yards to a ford to prevent their crossing and had orders to fall back if the Indians got too many for them. They were soon called away and the Indians took that position. Capt. Abott called for volunteers to take position on the narrow strip of land at the lower end, between the river and the ocean. Nine men responded and George Rodgers, Van Pelt, John Salone, Kirby Miller, Christian Tuttle, Shrewsburg, Capt. Abott, John Leverton and James Taggart took up their post and lay in a line across the beach behind logs and chunks of wood; with Van Pelt on one end near the ocean and Miller at the other and Capt. Abott in the center on a

little higher ground. It was supposed, from the disposition of the Indian forces, that they meant to charge this strip of beach, divide their forces and try and get around the whites and cut off all retreat. Along about sundown the Indians had crossed the river and were only about 300 yards away. The nine men had orders to retreat if, after the first fire, the Indians did not fall back. It was evident that they were getting ready to charge. Three Indians on horseback, in advance of the rest, kept riding up 30 or 40 rods from the line as if daring the whites to shoot. At last Van Pelt took a shot at one of them and he fell from his horse shot in the thigh. (It was found out afterwards that this was Enos, the halfbreed Indian). This shot seemed to set the Indians wild for, in a moment, the whole band with yells and whoops started on a run up the beach. Not a shot was fired from the line until they were within pistol range, then guns and revolvers cracked forth and in a minute Indians and white men were all mixed up. Just then a heavy fog rolled up from the ocean and completely hid everything. Capt. Abott and six men were compelled to retreat to camp, after emptying their guns; but Tuttle, Miller and Van Pelt were

cut off and backed up against a sandbank and kept up the fight until about the last Indian had passed down the beach or up the left hand side of the river. One among the last to pass, rushed up to Miller as he was loading his gun and shot him. Tuttle's revolver cracked and Miller was avenged. As Miller fell he said, "I am from Knox Co., Ill., my name is Kirby Miller; take my gun and take care of yourselves." Van and Tuttle would not leave him for the Indians to get his scalp but started to drag him up to camp. He was suffering a great deal and begged them to leave him, but Van Pelt called for help from the camp and Capt. Abott and John Leverton, Crook and Sharp came to their aid.

It was supposed that these three men had been killed, as nothing had been seen or heard of them since the fight. Miller was taken to the camp, where his wound was pronounced mortal, as the bullet had cut through the windpipe and lodged in the cords in the back of the neck and he was bleeding internally. He died in about half an hour. Salone was wounded on the arm, and Sharp got a bullet in his shoulder. Crook got all his men in safely, and no Indians had attempted to cross the ford. During the night



the Indians slipped in among the horses and took all but seven of them and rolled up logs on to a sand ridge, about forty yards away to the east. A few shots were exchanged during the day, but at night the Indians shot up arrows which came down inside the camp, and in the morning the sand around the camp was sticking full of arrows. The little company was surrounded on three sides by Indians, and the water on the other and were cut off from any drinking water. It was evident that the Indians were going to starve them out. One Indian was shot during the day; as he stuck his head over the sand bank Van Pelt's bullet cut off the top of his head. This brought a shout from the whites. The whites and Indians kept daring each other to charge. About 2 o'clock, on the afternoon of March 18th, a whoop was heard away back on the mountain, where a trail came down, and a cheer arose from the little party, as they saw long lines of men in blue, with muskets glistening in the sun, wending their way down the mountain; and they knew that Dr. Holton had got through with a message and another cheer went up for him. The Indians waited until the soldiers had got within three-quarters of a mile, when they

withdrew, under cover of the sand ridge and kept out of gunshot. Col. Buchanan made no attempt to attack the Indians that night. Buck Miller was given a soldier's burial inside the camp. Next morning not an Indian was in sight. It was found out afterwards that the Indians lost seventeen, while the whites lost only one and two wounded. The wound that Enos received in the thigh kept him out of the war, and he was afterwards hung by a mob in Port Orford. Col. Buchanan's march to the mouth of Rogue River was unobstructed, and his troops camped on the sand hills at the mouth of the river and the animals were turned out on the flats, near the stockade that the whites had built, on the outbreak of the Indians, but they soon abandoned this and joined the other party on the north side of the river. A few minutes after the animals were turned out, the Indians opened fire on those who were tending them, but they soon retired when the regulars started out, and the next morning there was not a one in sight.

The little band of volunteers crossed over the river and joined the other settlers. Next day a company went up to the To-To-tin Ranch and buried those they could find of the unfortunate



men who were with John Poland. Ben Wright and Poland's bodies were found and buried by the volunteers. Wright was killed by treachery. Geisal and three of his little boys were found and buried together. Geisal's wife, daughter and infant were captured by the Indians. Through the negotiations of Chas. Brown and wife Betsy, an Indian woman, and Capt. Davis they were finally given up to the whites. In coming up the coast a few bodies of the settlers were found and buried, and there were also some very happy meetings. Van Pelt was shocked to find the body of his old friend Henry Bulling with whom he had parted company early in 53 on Grave Creek. Nine of the Chetco men, finding the Rogue River Co. not active enough to suit them in pushing the Indians and not wishing longer to allow the little valley of Chetco to be at the mercy of the Indians, by consent, withdrew from their comrades and started back to Chetco, which they reached without any trouble. Van Pelt and Tuttle were two of the nine but they soon joined a

company that the Gov. of California had called out for one month to guard the California line; but no Indians tried to cross the line. Tuttle and Van Pelt had permission to cross whenever they wished and spent almost the entire month in scouting around through the mountains near Chetco, but of their midnight travels and conflicts with the Indians there is no record. Soon after they were discharged from the company they succeeded in making a treaty with about 35 Indians, all that were left of the Chetco tribe, as the others had already surrendered to Col. Buchanan on the ending of the war. The Indians agreed to give up their guns if the settlers would come back to their homes. Although the settlers of Chetco Valley suffered the loss of their houses and stock, not a single one lost his life. Miller was a Californian and did not belong to the Chetco settlement. All of this was due to the good management, energy, vigilance and labors of those two brave men Christian Tuttle and Thos. Van Pelt.

## CHAPTER V.

### **Rogue River and Adjacent Country, Between Euchre Creek and Pistol River.**

*Rogue River, How Named—Wrecked Schooner—Mines—Settlements—Indian Outbreak—Warnings—Forts—Burning of Settlement—Escape of Some of the Volunteers—Storming Fort—Potatoe Expedition—Capsizing of Boat—Attack on Skookum House—Surrender of Indians—Avenging the Geisel Murder—Mrs. Victor—Siege at the Fort—Wright and Poland Murder—Whaleshead.*

Rogue River, whose name so aptly applies to the character of the Roguish Indians who once inhabited its borders, was discovered by a French vessel, long anterior to its discovery by Americans. In consequence of the muddy water flowing from out its mouth, they named it "Red River," the French for "red" being spelled nearly like our word "Rogue," but far differently pronounced. It was very natural that the early settlers should use the English, instead of the French word, and hence the present name of our beautiful river, ominous and suggestive though it may be to strangers, yet we assure them that it has no horrible realizations. The legislature, by statute, changed the name to the very appropriate one of Gold river, but the act was about as

effective as one would be, to stand Mount Hood on its head.

In 1852 the schooner "Flagstaff," in attempting to run up the river for a supply of water, struck on the bar and was cast ashore by the breakers. Scarcely had she touched the beach before the Indians, in great numbers and with hostile demonstrations, rushed aboard; but so intent were they in their fierce wrangle for plunder, that the crew escaped, took to the mountains, and, after great hardships in their unknown fastnesses, at last safely reached the settlements.

In 1853 gold was discovered on the beach at the mouth of Rogue river, by a party of men, who came up from Crescent City, Port Orford and Randolph, and in a short time the hitherto unknown



THE COMPILER.

shores were dotted with little villages of log cabins, where the miners congregated for safety, as the country was swarming with Indians, who might have annihilated them were they less discreet.

The mines extended along the beach for twelve miles on each side of Rogue river, and proved to be the most important beach mines ever found, and have well merited the name of "Gold Beach." No estimate, however, of the value of the precious metals extracted, can be more than wildly gussed at; but hundreds of thousands is the sum; nor is the beach yet "worked out;" but, whenever

it is "sluiced" by the ocean storms and tides, it is still profitably worked, sometimes with results equal to the first, as if the gold was cast up from the sea.

The primitive method of saving this gold, which is inconceivably finer than the beach sand, was by rough sluices and blankets, and "drops," in which were placed from fifty to 100 pounds of quicksilver. But these were soon superseded by galvanized copper plate, the preparation and use of which were accidentally discovered by a miner at Cape Blanco. These copper plates, by constant use, became brittle and broken, were thrown

away by the wholesale for several years, when it was discovered that they were worth several dollars per pound for the gold that had "worked into them."

From the opening of these mines may be dated the settlement of this section of Curry county. In the van were the pioneer families of John Geisel, a Mr. Thorp, Dr. Holton, now an honored citizen of Josephine county, Or., and Hon. M. Riley, who has clung as tenaciously to Ellensburg as Capt. Tichenor did to Port Orford.

In addition to the towns, called Logtown and Elizabethtown, Ellensburg was founded, named in honor of Miss Ellen, daughter of Capt. Wm. Tichenor, that most renowned of our early navigators, and equally distinguished as a mountaineer. For thirty years a resident of Port Orford, he had the same unwavering faith in the ultimate and glorious destiny of this outpost on the remotest verge of the march of empire.

The pioneer merchants of Ellensburg were the firms of Gus and John Upton, Huntley & O'Brien; Platte & Blake were the successors, and the first to run a schooner, the "Rambler" to San Francisco for goods; while the pioneer firm bought their goods from Crescent City in the "Gold Beach," a whale-boat modeled into

a sloop.

#### THE INDIAN WAR.

In 1855 the upper Rogue River Indians prevailed upon the lower tribes to join them in a war of extermination against the whites.

Ben Wright, agent of the lower tribes, was living on the south bank of Rogue river, while about forty Oregon volunteers, who had been raised in anticipation of hostilities were encamped on the opposite side of the river.

Ben Wright had frequently been informed of the intentions of the lower tribes to revolt, but would not believe it. A brave and successful fighter, and skilled, as he doubtless was, in a practical knowledge of their satanic treachery, yet in this instance he would not be warned.

On the 22d of February, 1855, there was a dance in Ellensburg, which, luckily, was very generally attended by the citizens, and by nearly one-half of the volunteers, but, whether their attendance was lucky or not, is one of the unsolved problems of fate. It was, doubtless, their absence from the To-to-tin ranch, that precipitated the outbreak; for the Indians had a splendid chance to murder Ben Wright, kill or scatter the volunteers, and massacre all the citizens. And never did wily savages more readily improve the chance, try

harder, nor come nearer the realization of their diabolical schemes. Capt. Poland, of the volunteers, went over that fatal night to spend it with Ben Wright, to share his hospitality and alas, his fate. And so the two officers most responsible for the safety of the people by trusting the words of the Indians, fell as babes, and became the first victims of the outbreak. Their bodies were flung into the river, and drifted away to the great cemetery of the sea, while some of the warriors boasted of having eaten Ben Wright's heart, with the savage hope that theirs would become equally as brave.

About daylight they attacked the volunteers in great number and would have quickly exterminated them had the volunteers not seized their guns and rushed, fighting, through the Indian lines to the nearest brush, under cover of which they scattered, and many escaped. Nine of the volunteers were killed and one wounded. Among those who escaped, "Charley" Foster, D. Libby and Lieut. E. H. Meservey, lived to take a hand in many a better fight.

During the night the Indians sent out parties to murder the surrounding settlers. The full horrors of the awful night's work will never be written, and if written, could not be appreciated ex-

cept by the living who, like Mrs. Giesel, saw and experienced, yet still survived. P. McCulloch, John Henley, a Mr. Tullus, and two miners, unsuspecting and defenseless, were murdered in their cabins and their bodies horribly mutilated.

Mr. and Mrs. Riley were met by "Josh," a chief, who warned them of their intended outbreak. But the good old chief was so excited and protested his good heart with such a flow of Indian eloquence that Mr. Riley thought he was drunk and paid but little attention to his timely warning. They also met an Indian woman, the wife of a white man, who was crying, and who told them that the Indians were going to kill all the white men, her own included. But she was such a noted liar that they did not believe her.

Mr. Riley, early the next morning, started up the river in a skiff to serve a summons on Mr. Tullus. When within a mile of the Tot-tin he heard the firing, which was still continued on the fleeing volunteers, and knew then that the outbreak was a reality, and we don't suppose that a boat ever sped down that course propelled by more willing muscles. By his timely arrival, the people were saved and the news dispatched



SALMON FISHING ON ROGUE RIVER.

wherever its receipt might save a life.

Anticipating the outbreak as the natural outgrowth of the war that had been raging for some time with the upper Rogue River Indians, the citizens had already erected a good log fort on the north side of the river about a mile and a half from its mouth. The site was admirably selected, on a level prairie upland and in gun shot of the ocean. Around the fort was a deep, wide ditch which was always full of water and over which was a drawbridge; the fort was therefore literally impregnable against an assault of savages. And now that hostilities had begun, and any moment the Indians might pour down upon the little towns in overwhelming numbers, there was a rush for boats with which to cross from the Ellensburg side, and men with families, and even without, felt thankful for the security of the little fort with only such of their effects as could be carried in their arms, and that too in a "Go as you please race."

Fortunately, the Indians had been slow about attacking the whites at the mouth of the river which was, no doubt, occasioned by their disappointment in not having killed all the volunteers. The delay was of incalculable im-

portance to the citizens, as it enabled them to convey plenty of provisions and clothing to the fort and to cache a great deal more. But the doomed villages, abandoned cabins and forsaken homes, were burned by the Indians that evening, so that the next morning there was not a house left in all the country. And while no other section of the United States has experienced such an utter destruction of property, yet this little band of pioneers, who looked out from the fort that memorable evening upon the clouds of smoke and tongues of flame that rose from their burning homes, have never received a dollar on their Spoliation claims.

Of the volunteers who escaped, most of them reached the fort on the day of the attack. Charley Foster fled up the coast to Port Orford and very reasonably supposed himself to be the only one "left to tell the tale," while Lieut. Meservey, "Bill" Shully, and Joe Vincenne, got into the thick brush west of Flemming's Slough. So certain were they that everybody else had been killed, they remained there until they were in a fair way to perish from starvation. Urged by desperation, one of them at last resolved to reconnoiter the high grounds just north of the river. He discovered the fort over

which the Stars and Stripes were proudly and defiantly floating. Overjoyed at the sight, he hastened back to his comrades and urged them to start with him to the fort. One refused to go, arguing that the fort was in the hands of the Indians who were cunning enough to use the flag as a decoy. The other, however, declared that if the American flag was flying over the fort he should go to that flag, for he could not die at a better place than under it. Two of them, therefore, started, reluctantly leaving their comrade. When in sight of the fort they were discovered, by the inmates thereof, to be white men and a party set out at once to meet them. Dr. Holton was mounted and rode on ahead of the party. In riding rapidly up the ridge his hat was blown off and away, and having long hair, which was streaming in the wind and over his swarthy face, he was taken for an Indian by the two volunteers, who took to their heels as fast as their famished but desperate legs would carry them. But the brave doctor took in the situation, put spurs to his horse and actually had to capture them before he could convince them that he was a white man intent upon their preservation rather than their destruction. To run such a desperate race against oneself, and

both lose and win, is an anomaly in the life of man seldom experienced. Guided by one of the volunteers, a party soon rescued the one that had been left.

A few days after the whites had fortified up, the Indians appeared in great numbers on the hills about a mile to the eastward, evidently intent upon its capture. Enos, a Canadian half-breed, who came to this coast with the Fremont party, and who was afterwards hanged on Battle Rock at Port Orford, was the actual leader of the Indians, and could be readily distinguished from the fort by the aid of spy glasses, as he rode a white horse up and down the lines of the Indians violently haranguing them. At last he seemed to have worked them up to the storming pitch, for with wild yells and whoops they rushed down the hillsides toward the devoted fort, where all was ready to make as brave and successful a defense as possible, and where as gallant and intelligent a band of men as ever led the vanguard of civilization sternly resolved to die to the last man in defence of those heroic wives and mothers of America's last race of pioneers. It was very gladly noticed, however, that the nearer the fort the Indians approached the slower became their pace, until they at last stopped and fired at long range, whooped



and danced, and vented their cowardly rage at a safe distance. The little fort looked too formidable when distance had disenchanted them, and they finally withdrew, never again to appear in force before the place.

The fort made a wonderful impression upon their untutored minds for, they thought, if the whites could build a fort they could not take, why not they build one the whites could not take? Accordingly they constructed one, fifteen miles up the river on the south bank, and called it "Skookum House."

Some of the more daring men, grew tired of the monotony of fort-life, went out one night and stationed themselves in the brush, in easy gunshot of the mouth of the river, and picked off several Indians who were found fishing there when daylight dawned. But a few days after the Indians were more than revenged, and that too from the same ambush.

Fifteen men went down to the river to get a lot of potatoes that had been cached about a half mile above the mouth. Upon reaching the river, they posted a sentinel on the highest ground a few rods west of where the Ferry house now stands, five

more were left to guard the cart, while the others started down the steep bank for the potatoes. All this time there was a lot of well armed Indians lying in ambush within a hundred yards of them, watching their maneuvers, and waiting a favorable time to begin the carnival of death. As soon as the main party were two or three hundred yards away, they fired upon the sentinel, who was instantly slain, while the guard, perhaps cut off from joining the main party, by the Indians rushing out, ran down toward the mouth of the river, and tried to reach the fort by the way of the beach. The main party, seeing the resistless attack, ran up the steep, open hillside northward, where they were soon seen from the fort, and a party of twenty-five men were sent to the rescue. Fortunately for the main party, there were two unerring marksmen in it, whose courage equaled their skill, and who picked off every Indian who dared pursue. In this party two were slightly wounded, James Hunt and the late Hon. M. B. Gregory. The relief, upon ascertaining the nature of the startling events, and reinforced, by seven of those who had escaped, rushed

down to the scene of the first attack.

But all was still; not an Indian in sight; but along the beach were the dead and mutilated bodies of the guard, all save one, who, as the Indians afterwards said, ran, dying with wounds, into the ocean, sooner than fall into the hands of the more pitiless and merciless savages. Those killed in this unfortunate affair were, L. Oliver, John Bullem, Adolph Schmoltd, Dan Richardson, "Negro Ned," and one whose name, the writer has not obtained.

One of the saddest events of the fort life, was the capsizing of a boat, manned by six men, which came down from Port Orford with supplies and ammunition. They did not dare run into the mouth of the river on account of the Indians being in possession of the south side, but attempted to run the breakers and beach their boat opposite the fort. They had almost succeeded when their boat capsized, and four of the brave fellows, after a gallant struggle to cling to the boat were swept off, one by one, and sunk to rise no more. The more fortunate were at last rescued, and resuscitated.

Regulars soon arrived from Crescent City and Port Orford, and who, aided by the volunteers drove the Indians from the mouth of the river. The women and children were sent by schooner to Port Orford for safety, while the little fort that had protected them so well, was forever abandoned.

The Indians concentrated at the Skookum House, which was the first objective point of the campaign that was expected to follow. Skookum House was built strong on its front, which faced the river, while back of it was such rough and precipitous mountains, that the Indians did not dream of an attack from that quarter and had consequently not protected their rear. The regulars led by Captains Ord and Augur, by a circuitous march through the mountains to the northward, were to be concealed in the brush on the opposite bank of the fort, at day on the third morning; while the volunteers, commanded by Captain Ralph Bledsoe and Lieut. E. H. Meservey, were to make a similar march to the southward, climb down those precipitous steps as best they could, and attack the fort at daylight on the morning agreed upon. Fortu-

nately no part of the plans went amiss. At the first volley of the volunteers, the astonished Indians, who have no traditionary sentiment about "holding the fort," rushed out pell-mell for their boats, little dreaming of the deadly foe that lay in ambush on the other bank. Already decimated and routed by the volunteers, they were paralyzed by the shock of the regulars' attack, and flung themselves into the river, where they became all the better targets, and where, perhaps, as many were drowned in the jam and struggle, as fell by bullets. Anticipating that many would escape down the river in their canoes, twelve volunteers, among them W. S. Winsor, now of Port Orford, were stationed on Lobster creek rock, against the south side of which the river runs in a chute, and where the fleeing Indians would have to pass within fifty feet of the volunteers. At their first volley many Indians were killed, boats were capsized in the excitement, while the occupants of others leaped overboard and swam ashore or were drowned. Never, was a little fleet more speedily or more thoroughly destroyed. The battle of Skookum House was one of the most brilliant and

successful as well as the most unique, in the history of the Indian warfare. It not only broke, but it annihilated the power of the lower tribes; and determined the issue of the whole Rogue River war. Of the number of Indians destroyed, no estimate can be even approximately made. The volunteers lost one man; but whether he fell down those precipitous steps, or into the river, has never been ascertained.

A few days before the battle of Skookum House occurred the fight at Big Bend, where Capt. Smith, afterwards so distinguished in the civil war as both a plucky and lucky "fighting-general," came so near losing his company by a military oversight, quite common with regular officers. When attacked by the Indians, instead of keeping his position near the river with an open and beautiful valley all around him, he fought his way to a brushy ridge half a mile northward, and intrenched without water. The Indians fell back in front of him, and let him into the brush, more easily than they intended to let him out. There he was speedily and hopelessly surrounded, and had it not been for the presence of Charley Foster, all would have

met an ignominious fate. Foster, who was well acquainted with the country, and had distinguished himself as a scout, and infallible guide, stole out into the darkness, worked his way cautiously and successfully through the surrounding savages, and sped away to the mouth of Illinois River, ten miles below, where Col. Buchanan's command was encamped. The gallant Colonel, upon receipt of the startling news, immediately set out with his command in the darkness, led by the unerring yet weary guide. At ten o'clock next morning they suddenly appeared before the astonished sights of the baffled savages, who did not try to make a fight but left the vicinity, exchanging as they fled up the river the last hostile shots ever fired in that lovely valley.

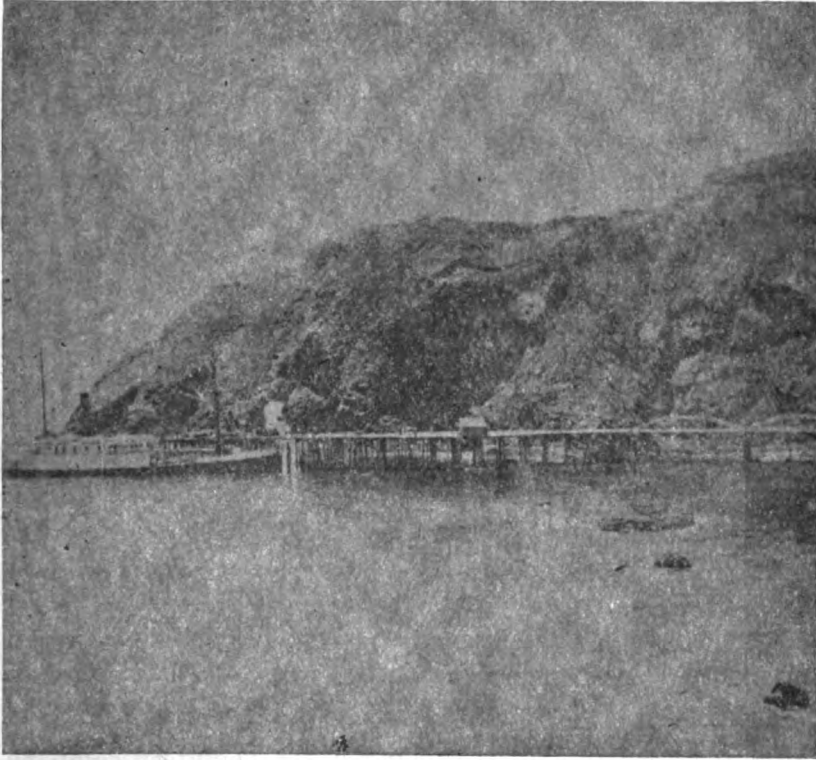
Many probably made their way down to the Skookum House and there met their fate already described. Capt. Smith's command had suffered terribly, almost one-half of his men were killed or wounded.

Soon afterward all the Indians in Southern Oregon surrendered and were removed to Siletz and Grand Ronde Reservation; but

there were a few warriors left to vaunt their bloodthirsty deeds, for their destruction by the troops, miners and citizens had been swift and unrelenting. No Indians were ever so speedily and thoroughly whipped; and, when we take into consideration the mountain fastnesses, worse and far more extensive than the famed Lava-Beds of the Modocs, to which they could retreat and into which they were so successfully followed and conquered, we can only account for the fact by reason of the extraordinary talent of the small group of regular officers who, once at least in the history of Indian warfare, laid aside their military straight jackets, dispensed with red tape and their boasted, bumptious superiority, and appreciating the character of events, advised and cooperated in perfect harmony with the volunteers who, in all the wars of the United States, from New Orleans to Skookum House, have proved to be the very best soldiers the world affords.

The names of those gallant regular officers, who afterwards won stars in the service of our country, were Buchanan, Smith, Reynolds, Augur and Ord.

After the war Capt. Ticheur,



PORT ORFORD HEADS AND WHARF.

of Port Orford, was deputized by the Indian agent, to collect a lot of Indian warriors, who had either left the reservation, or had never surrendered. In marching them through Ellensburg, some of them were recognized as having been concerned in the massacre of the Geisels. The people were yet sore over their losses and afflictions, and it did not take more than a whis-

per to make the deafest of them hear evil of an Indian.

Accordingly, when the captain and his Indians, reached a point in the road, about 400 yards eastward, and nearest the scene of the Geisel massacre, a number of citizens rose up from the low brush, and poured a preconcerted and well directed volley upon the doomed Indians, all of whom, nineteen in number, were

slain, and thus was the Giesel massacre avenged, as far as was in the power of man to do.

And so ends my brief and imperfect sketch of the Indian war on lower Rogue river. It is a fruitful and interesting subject, sparkling with anecdote, fraught with horror, and full of personal adventure and daring worthy a place in history and romance, but now, necessarily, rejected.

As soon as the war was over, the families that had left returned, houses were built, the mines re-opened, and the country started upon a more substantial area of prosperity. But, unlike Ellensburg, (now Gold Beach) the pioneer log cabin towns on either side, possessed no Phoenix-like power of springing from their ashes.

F. A. STEWART.

Referring to the memorable siege at the fort, near the mouth of Rogue river Mrs. Victor, in her history, proceeds as follows:

So quiet had been the coast tribes for some time that suspicion of their intentions was almost forgotten; and on the night of the twenty-second of February, an anniversary ball was given at Gold Beach, or Whaleshead, near the mouth of the river, which was attended by

Capt. Poland and the majority of his men, a few being left to guard camp. Early on the morning of the twenty-third, before the dancers had returned to camp, the guard was attacked with such suddenness and fury by a large number of Indians that but two out of ten were able to escape. One of these, Charles Foster, being concealed in the woods near the scene of the massacre, was witness of much of the terrible slaughter and mutilation, and able to identify those concerned in it, who were seen to be such as lived about the settlements, and were professedly friendly.

Ben Wright was then at the house of J. McGuire, about four miles from the coast, and between the volunteer camp and Whaleshead. Early in the day, and while Captain Poland was with him, Wright received a visit from some Indians of the Mackanotins tribe, who had a village on the south side of the river opposite McGuire's, who came ostensibly to inform him that Enos, a notorious half-breed, who had been with the hostile Rogue-rivers all winter, was in their camp, and they wished to have him arrested.

Without a suspicion of treach-

ery, Wright and Poland repaired to the Indian village, where they were immediately seized and killed, with the most revolting bloodthirstiness, being mutilated beyond recognition. Wright's heart, as subsequently learned from the Indians themselves, was cut out, cooked and eaten, in admiration of his courage, which they hoped by this act of cannibalism to make themselves able to emulate.

Every house on the river below big bend, sixty in all, was burned that day, and twenty-six persons killed. The persons who suffered were Ben Wright, Captain Poland, Lieutenant B. Castle, P. McClusky, G. C. Holcomb, Henry Lawrence, Joseph Wagoner, Joseph Wilkinson, Patrick McCullough, E. W. Howe, J. H. Braun, Martin Reed, George Reed, Lorenzo Warner, Samuel Hendrick, Nelson Seaman, W. R. Tules, John Idles, Joseph Leroc and two sons, John Geisell and four children, while Mrs. Geisell and two daughters were taken into captivity. Subsequently to the first attack, Henry Bullen, L. W. Oliver, Daniel Richardson, John Trickley and Adolf Smoldt were killed, making thirty-one victims of this massacre. Seven different

points on the south side of the river were attacked within twelve hours, showing how well concerted was the outbreak.

When the alarm was given at Gold Beach, some of the officers of Captain Poland's company were still there, and Relf Bledsoe, first lieutenant, was at once chosen to command. He concentrated the men, women, and children to the number of one hundred and thirty at the unfinished fortification known as "Miners' Fort," which they hastened to complete and to stock with the provisions at hand, and otherwise to prepare to stand a siege—for siege it was likely to be, with no force in that part of the country, either regular or volunteer, sufficiently strong to deliver them.

Charles Foster by using great caution reached Port Orford, carrying the news of the outbreak. But Major Reynolds, in command of the post, dared not divide his handful of men, nor would the citizens of Port Orford, only about fifty in number at this time, consent to the withdrawal of this force. They, however, dispatched a whaleboat down the coast to open communication with the fort, which act of kindness only brought with

it further disaster, for the boat was overturned in the surf, and the six citizens in it drowned, their bodies being cut to pieces by the savages who were watching their efforts to land, and who would have butchered them had they lived to reach the shore. The men who so generously sacrificed themselves for the consolation of their fellows in misfortune, were H. C. Gerow, a merchant of Port Orford, and formerly of New York state; John O'Brien, a miner; Sylvester Long, a farmer; William Thompson and Richard Gay, boatmen, and Felix McCue.

The boat not returning, Capt. William Tichenor, the founder of Port Orford, sent his schooner Nelly to bring off the people of Whaleshead, but was prevented by adverse winds from approaching the shore. Again, the schooner Gold Beach, at a later date, left Crescent City with a volunteer company, designing to attack the Indians; but, they, too, were prevented from landing, and the inmates of the fort could only, with sinking hearts, witness these repeated failures.

Arms were scarce at the fort, the Indians having captured those of the volunteers, but they kept a careful guard, and after a

single attack on the twenty-fifth, the Indians seldom approached within rifle shot, although the rolling sand hills in the vicinity favored by sheltering them from observation. Under cover of darkness, milk for the children was sometimes obtained from the cows feeding near the fort. Once an attempt was made to gather potatoes from a field in daylight, but soon the men employed discovered the wary foe creeping upon them under the shelter of the sand dunes, and were forced to retreat in haste to the fort, one man being killed and four wounded before they reached cover. Whenever after this an Indian's head was discovered peering over the edge of a ridge it was shot at, and the marksman took true aim.

Ten, twenty, thirty days passed, during which the silence of death brooded over the country. Port Orford was the only place in Oregon to which the news of the massacre had been carried, and to send it to the governor at the capital, or to San Francisco to the military authorities, took time, when steamers made only monthly or bi-monthly trips along the coast. The Indians, always well informed of the movements of the



volunteers, had seized upon that period when the disbandment of companies, and the slow recruiting of them rendered the state soldiery practically useless, so that even after the news of the tragedy had filtered through the Indians' lines and reached the volunteer camps, it found them unprepared to act.

Thus time wore on while the Indians waited for famine and despair to place a hundred victims in their bloody hands.

On the thirty-first day, ah! what sound breaks the painful silence of this tragic solitude? Fife and drum, and the tramp of many feet! To the straining eyes of the imprisoned inmates of the fort was revealed the ravishing sight of two companies of the United States troops marching up from Fort Humboldt to their relief. Instantly the Indians fled to the hills, and the people rushed out into the free air with shouts of gladness.

In the meantime, Governor Curry, being taught by the Gold Beach disaster that a few hundred men could not protect so large an extent of territory as Southern Oregon from a roving enemy, early in March authorized the organization in exposed localities of companies of

minute men, and recognized those already formed as belonging to this branch of the service.

Under this order George H. Abott was engaged in the recruiting service at Fort Johnson in Chetco valley early in March, with the intention of going to the relief of the Bledsoe command at Gold Beach, when he learned that Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Buchanan of the regular army had arrived at Crescent City by sea, and was marching up the coast to take charge of the Indian war in Southern Oregon.

Abott's company being only thirty-four strong, he thought it prudent to hold back a little, and even remained three days in camp six miles north of Chetco river to allow Buchanan's force to come up within supporting distance. On the sixteenth of March the regulars were only five miles in the rear, and the volunteers started forward towards Pistol river, sixteen miles distant, which was reached about two o'clock on the morning of the seventeenth, when preparations were made to attack an Indian village at break of day. The village was found to be abandoned, and was burned.

Seeing two or three Indians on the hills half a mile distant herding horses, Abott made a sortie with thirteen men to gain their attention and capture their horses. But on coming near it was discovered that instead of two or three, at least fifty Indians were in the immediate vicinity and more arriving with every moment. A hasty retreat to the beach was effected, the Indians following, and a running fire was kept up until within supporting distance of camp, when the Indians were repulsed in a brisk skirmish. A messenger was sent to Col. Buchanan, while the enemy gradually surrounded the volunteers, who, by sharpshooting, kept them at a distance, while they selected a position naturally strong and erected an enclosure of logs, fifty feet square and about four feet high. In this were placed their provisions and water; the horses of the company being picketed in open ground under cover by their guns.

About four o'clock in the afternoon of the seventeenth the Pistol-river Indians were reinforced by a body of Rogue-rivers, mounted and on foot. At sunset the main body began an approach from the mouth of Pistol

river, protecting their persons by rolling logs in front of them, while smaller parties approached from the south along the sand hills bordering the beach, and from the east over the grassy flat where the animals were tethered.

The situation now appearing critical, Abott threw out a party of skirmishers under cover of a sand hill, on the south, and leaving the horses to be defended by the fort, took another small party and stationed himself among the drift logs and sand drifts to oppose the main body of the enemy. Contrary to Indian usage, the action was continued after dark, the Indians charging the volunteers with the most desperate courage and confidence, but suffering more losses than the white men, who as long as it was light enough fought with rifles, and at close quarters with revolvers, but in the darkness found double-barreled shot-guns most effective. In this night's fight Kirby Miller, a recruit, was mortally wounded, dying in an hour after being carried into the fort, and a citizen named Sloan wounded slightly. During the night ten horses and twenty mules and equipments were captured by the Indians,

Fighting continued with intermissions through the eighteenth, and until two o'clock p. m. of the nineteenth, at which time Colonel Buchanan arrived, having moved as slowly as if he had not been called upon for aid, and saying in reply to suggestions, that he did not desire to engage the Indians at Pistol River. On the last day T. J. Sharp, an independent volunteer, was wounded, which comprised, with one dead and one other wounded, the total loss of men in a three days' fight. The Indian loss was twelve killed and several wounded. The bravery displayed by both sides was very great, the Indians having to advance in the face of a fortified foe, and the volunteers having to defend themselves against six times their numbers.

The indifference of Buchanan to the fatigues and sufferings of Abott's party was a subject long dwelt on by the settlers whom they were hastening to relieve, and who resented the cold-blooded manner in which the army officer reproved the volunteers for "meddling with things they did not understand." He might, they thought, have shown some kindness, even while obeying General Wool's order "not

to recognize the volunteers in the field." He was to show these unmartial men how to conduct an Indian war. We shall see presently how he did it.

## NOTE.

[According to the statements of persons who participated in the awful struggles of that day Ben Wright and Poland were slain at the former's cabin. That the treacherous Indians rapped at his door in the still hours of night, and when the unsuspecting hero opened the door they sprang upon him, and a terrible hand to hand struggle ensued. Poland coming to his assistance they both succumbed to the overpowering strength of the savages. Whaleshead is about eighteen miles south of the mouth of Rogue river, hence we see that the lady author made a mistake in its location. Whaleshead is a peculiar pyramidal rock, that stands in the breakers near the shore, and resembles in form a whale's head, and when the incoming tide splashes its waves against this rock, the water rushes through openings made by the incessant and ever-rushing liquids, and at a long dash of the waves a stream shoots up in imitation of a spouting whale, hence its name. —Ed.]

## CHAPTER VI.

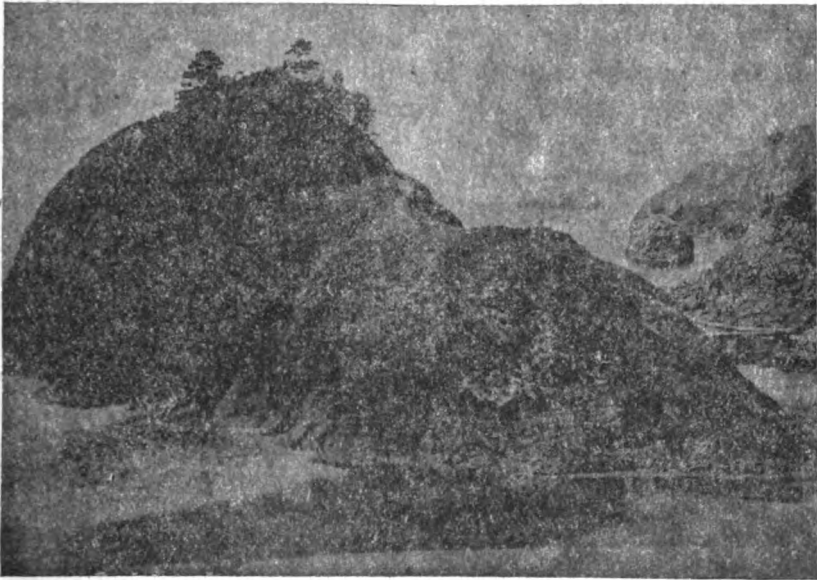
### Early Struggles and Trials.

*Capt. Tichenor—T'Vault Battle—Williams and Hedden—Williams' Detailed Account Next Volume—Effect of T'Vault Massacre—Precaution of Settlers—Capt. Abbott—Regular Army Trouble at Randolph in 1854—A. F. Soap—W. H. Packwood—Meeting of Citizens at Ferry House—Report of Proceedings—Mrs. Victor's History—Extracts from Stoneman—Difficulties on the Coquille—Ben Wright—Wm. Chance.*

In the first chapter of this work Capt. Tichenor has written a brief description of T'Vault's battle with the Coquille savages, in which L. L. Williams and Cyrus W. Hedden became great heroes, owing to their fighting hand-to-hand an overwhelming number of the foe and finally escaping after wonderful hardships and suffering. The compiler of this work has the full details of that battle written by Mr. Williams' own hand in a very graphic and fascinating style, which was intended for this chapter originally; but owing to its length we have deemed it advisable to reserve that brilliant and romantic story for the second volume of this history and we will now proceed to re-

cord other experiences that the whites had with the wild men of the Coquille Valley.

First, however, we hope that the reader will bear in mind the fact that the T'Vault tragedy or massacre had impressed the minds of the white people that the Coquille Indians were a treacherous and blood-thirsty lot of savages that were likely to commence a work of extermination of their pale faced visitors at any moment, and if he will endeavor to place himself in the same condition and circumstances that the adventurers were in, he will realize that every inhabitant was using diligence and caution to detect the first move of the Indians that would be sufficient grounds to establish



BATTLE ROCK AT PORT ORFORD.

the fact that their lives were in danger, and though the Randolph miners and Captain Abbott, who chastised the Indians severely at the "Coquille Ferry"—now Bandon, should not have been censured so severely as they were by the officers in charge of the regular army, who always showed a contempt for the volunteers, and by others who were ignorant of the true situation of affairs.

In January, 1854, the miners, who were located along the beach from a few miles north of the mouth of the Coquille River to

Port Orford, began to experience trouble with the Indians. And on the twenty-seventh of that month a meeting was called at the Coquille Ferry house for the purpose of inquiring of any or all settlers present and all who had observed any hostile movements of the Indians were asked to state what they had seen. A. F. Soap presided at the meeting and W. H. Packwood was elected secretary, who recorded the following statements:

John A. Pension stated that he discovered, on the twenty-third instant, an Indian riding

a horse up and down the beach. He went over to the Indian village to see whose horse it was. It proved to be a horse that Mr. Whike had ridden up from Port Orford. I (Pension) took the horse from the Indian and went to the chief. He attempted to take the trappings off the horse. I would not allow him to do so, wanting them as proof of his conduct. I expostulated with them in regard to their conduct. They laughed at me and ordered me to clatawa.

Mr. Whike, being present, corroborated the above statement.

John A. Pension stated further: On the twenty-fourth instant there were three men on the other side of the river. I went over to ferry them across. They asked me the reason why the Indians wanted to drive them back (to the mines), and not let them cross the river. An Indian present seemed to be in a great passion, using the words "God damn Americans" very frequently.

Mr. Thomas Lowe corroborated the above statement.

Mr. Macolm stated that yesterday (the twenty-sixth instant) the Indian chief John shot into a crowd of men standing in

front of the ferry-house at that time.

Mr. Thomas Lowe and Mr. Whike corroborated the above statement.

Mr. Whike and Thomas Lowe state that early this morning (the twenty-seventh) they discovered the rope by which the ferryboat was tied up to be cut in two, having been done in the night of the twenty-sixth instant. The boat would have been lost had it not been buoyed out.

Mr. George H. Abott stated: I came here yesterday evening (the twenty-sixth), and finding difficulties existing between the whites and Indians, and having an interpreter with me, I sent for the chief for the purpose of having an explanation. He returned for answer that he would neither explain nor be friendly with the whites on any terms. I sent back the Indian the second time, insisting on an explanation. He (the chief) sent back word that he would not come, nor give any explanation whatever, and that he would kill every white man that attempted to come to him, or go to his village; that he intended to kill the men at the ferry and destroy their houses; that he

was going to rid his country of all white men; that it was no use talking to him, and that if they (the whites) would take out his heart and wash it, he would still be the same.

Mr. George H. Abott, interpreter: Interpretation of the above corroborated by John Grolouise (half-breed).

Resolved, That the Indians in this vicinity are in a state of hostility toward the whites from their own acknowledgements and declarations.

Resolved, That tomorrow morning, the twenty-eighth instant, as early as possible, we will move upon and attack the Indian village.

By vote, Geo. H. Abott is elected captain of this expedition, A. F. Soap, first lieutenant, and Wm. H. Packwood, second lieutenant.

(Signed.) A. F. SOAP,  
Chairman.

Wm. H. PACKWOOD,  
Secretary.

We find the following in Mrs. F. F. Victor's "Early Indian Wars of Oregon:"

Continuing the narrative of the proceedings following the meeting above reported, the following is an abstract of Captain Abott's official report to Gov-

ernor Davis: The Indian village (the same where T'Vault's party was attacked in 1850, was situated on both sides of the river, about one and a half miles from the mouth, one part on the north, and two on the south side, the huts on the north side being situated on open ground, and easy of approach, while those on the south were in the edge of a thicket connecting with a heavy body of timber.

It was supposed that if the Indians made a stand it would be at that part of the village occupied by the chief, namely, the lower division on the south side. Abott divided his company into three detachments, Lieutenant Soap with one being sent to take position on a mound overlooking the village on the north side; Packwood took a circuitous route through the woods to a position close to the upper village on the south side, while Abott approached the lower portion of it, also by a circuitous route. At a given signal, the firing of a rifle, a simultaneous attack was to be made. Except that Packwood did not get into position before the signal was given, all happened as had been planned, and before daylight the attack was made from three points.

The Indians were completely surprised and unable to offer much resistance; some fled into the woods. Sixteen were killed and four wounded. Twenty old men, women and children were captured, with their stores of provisions, and twelve canoes. Their huts containing their arms and ammunition were burned. "The Indians," wrote Abott to the governor, "were thus severely chastised without any loss on the part of the whites, which will undoubtedly have a salutary effect on all the Indians inhabiting this coast from the Umpqua to Rogue River."

After the massacre, for it could not be called a battle, whatever may be said of the necessity for such measures, Abott sent three of the captive women to invite the chief to a peace-talk. He returned for answer that a great number of his people had been killed, and he was himself wounded; all he desired was peace, and the friendship of the white people for the remainder of his band. His heart he declared was changed, and Abott was requested to send a chief of the Sixes-river band, who was in his camp, to him, with the assurance that it would be safe to do so, when he would come and

talk, which he did the same day. A treaty of peace and friendship was entered into, the volunteers returning to their usual avocations.

The same evening the miners and citizens held another meeting, Mr. McNamara in the chair, when it was—

Resolved, That whereas the Indians have been defeated, come in and sued for peace, and as they have met with considerable loss of life and property at our hands, we deem it suitable to return all their property, and the prisoners we have in our possession.

Resolved, That two copies of the proceedings of the meetings of the last two days, held by the miners and citizens, be drawn up for the purpose of forwarding one copy to the governor of this territory, and one to the Indian agent at Port Orford.

The Indian agent at Port Orford was S. M. Smith, who arrived at Coquille ferry on the day following this affair, in company with Lieutenant Kautz, and who, to quote from Abott's report, "made every exertion to get to the scene of difficulties before hostilities commenced, but was there only in time to establish a more permanent understanding with the Indians, which he did in a manner highly creditable to him-



self as a public official."

Reading between the lines of this praise of the government officers, we might discover a purpose to forestall the efforts of Lieutenant Kautz and the agent, which in the opinion of the miners, founded on experience, would amount to nothing.

On the thirtieth of January, in a public meeting at Randolph City, a short distance from Coquille ferry, H. R. Scott in the chair, and J. B. O'Meally secretary, the following proceedings were had:

COQUILLE, MINES, O. T.,  
RANDOLPH CITY., Jan., 30, 1854. }

In pursuance with the wishes of the citizens, a public meeting which was to be held yesterday was adjourned until today, when the meeting was held at Randolph City, in order to take into consideration, and reconsider the resolutions that were passed and adopted here last Saturday, twenty-eighth instant, as well as the resolutions and proceedings passed and adopted at a public meeting held at Coquille river (the seat of war), which were read at this meeting today, and were sanctioned and highly approved, relative to the hostilities evinced by the Indians at Coquille againt whites.

Upon the meeting being called to order, H. R. Scott was appointed

chairman, and J. B. O'Meally, secretary, when the following resolutions were passed and adopted:—

Resolved, Whereas the Indians in this vicinity have been very troublesome for some time past i. e., ever since the discovery of the mines, on account of their many thefts, it being unsafe to leave a house alone while the inhabitants were absent at work, the Indians being in the habit of ransacking such houses, taking all the provisions and other articles such as they could conveniently secrete, and becoming more hostile in their movements every day; and that the threatening attitude of the Indians a few days since at Coquille river called for immediate and decisive action; and, as it was considered necessary for the safety of the lives and property of the citizens, that prompt and energetic measures should be taken,—

Resolved, That we consider the threatening and menacing aspect of the Indians at the Coquille river on the twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth, amounting to a declaration of war on their part.

Resolved, That the prompt and timely action of the citizens and miners assembled at the Coquille river on the twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth instants, has struck a decisive blow, which we believe has quelled at the commencement

an Indian war, which might have lasted for months, causing much bloodshed and expense to the people in general, and we have also ascertained that a large quantity of secreted firearms and powder was destroyed in the burning of the Indian villages.

Resolved, That duplicates of the proceedings of this meeting be drawn up for publication, one copy to be sent to the Indian agent at Port Orford, and others to be transmitted to the different newspapers in Oregon and California; and, it is further

Resolved, That a copy of the resolutions passed and adopted at the meeting held last Saturday, twenty-eighth instant, at Randolph City, shall accompany the resolutions passed and adopted here today.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting are justly due and hereby given to our fellow-citizens who have behaved so nobly in suppressing with a small force of volunteers the Indians, on the twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth instants, at Coquille River, who had declared war, and from the most authentic information that we have obtained, after mature investigation, we have every reason to believe that the Indians were on the eve of commencing an outbreak against the whites.

(Signed.)

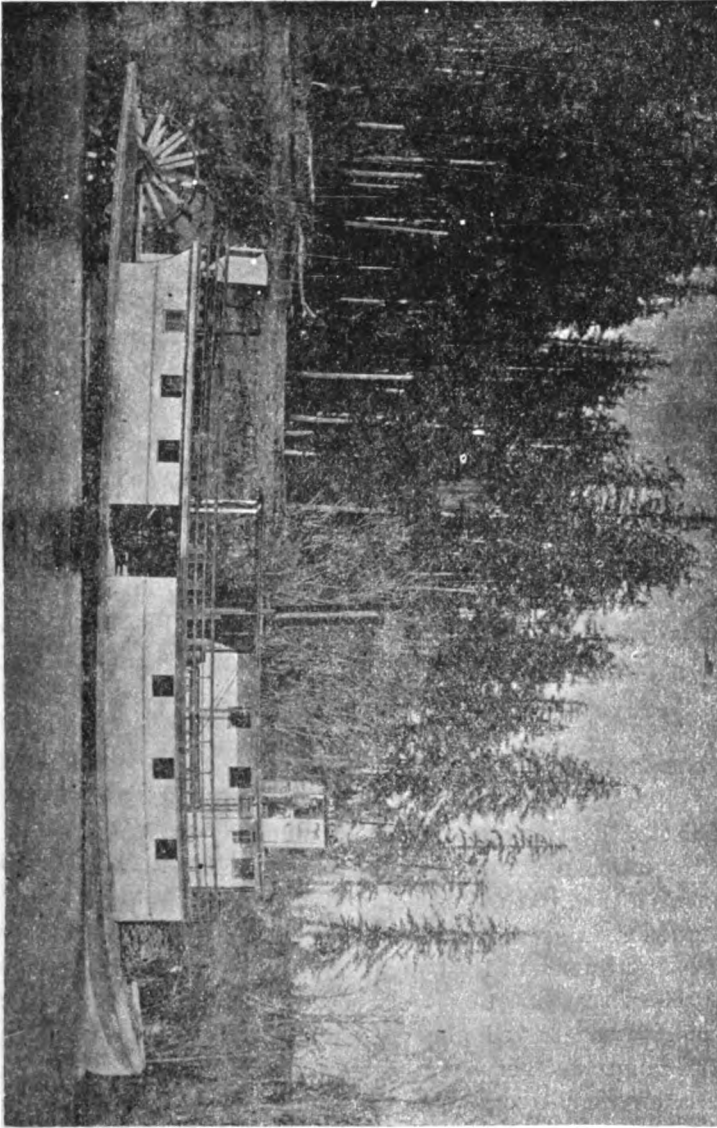
H. R. SCOTT, Chairman.

J. B. O'MEALLY, Secretary.

If the reader will refer to Capt. Tichenor's sketch in chapter first, he will note that mention is made of Stoneman's shelling the Indians' village at the mouth of the Coquille River. Several old settlers are still alive who remember that circumstance well, and a chapter could be written on that great event, would space permit, but trusting that the reader will become familiar with those particulars and the other operations at that place, we will now introduce the troubles in the Coquille Valley with the natives in after years. However, we cannot refrain from saying that the severe chastisement of the Indians at the mouth of the river is no doubt the reason why the tribes in that vicinity were so docile in after years. And although it seemed like a massacre when Abott attacked the village near where the Bandon woolen mills now stands, no doubt it was the means of preserving the lives of many of the whites in after years.

At the breaking out in the interior, in 1855, Ben Wright, in charge of the several bands of Indians south of Coos Bay, made known to the natives that Superintendent Palmer, with whom

STEAMER ALERT PLYING THE COQUILLE.



they had made treaties, had commanded, that in order to prevent suspicion as to their intentions, that they must remain upon their reservation, and thus avoid every appearance of their acting with the Rogue River bands, and further he ordered them back to their reservations or to submit to arrest. They complied reluctantly and with some insolence. On arriving at the mouth of the Coquille he found the settlers alarmed as the appearances of the hostiles were anything but encouraging, though the Indians professed friendship. On the other hand, the Indians exhibited fear lest the volunteers operating in the Umpqua Valley should endeavor to exterminate them, and they claimed that they had been advised that that was their intention. Wright succeeded in pacifying them and returned to Port Orford, appointing David Hall to look after them. Hall was a member of a company on its way to the Coquille camp intending to disarm or kill the Indians who had murdered, as he believed, Venable and Burton in 1854, mentioned elsewhere in this work, and who, it was believed, were preparing for more savagery. Wright used his best endeavors to quiet them and they professed to be willing to trust their safety to the

Indian department, relying upon the Port Orford troops to protect them for the present. The settlers were not convinced of the good intentions of the savages, hence they removed their families to Empire City where Capt. W. H. Harris and others had erected a fortification. The miners at Randolph concealed their personal effects and repaired to Port Orford for safety.

At the mouth of Rogue River now a fort had also been built as a precaution against an outbreak as the Indians in the interior, it will be remembered, were on the warpath.

On the fifth of November, 1855, Supt. Wright wrote Major Reynolds at Port Orford "I deem it expedient and necessary to request you to allow the present force, stationed at Port Orford, to remain as a means of enabling me to carry out my plans for the preservation of peace among the Indians of my district and for the security of white citizens" and the request was granted.

At this time the Coos county people felt apprehensive of danger, and they raised a company of nineteen men. Capt. W. H. Packwood, who asked Hall, the local Indian agent, for authority to defend the people of his district, the governor having dis-

countenanced independent companies. Hall was then at Fort Kitchen, one mile above the present town of Myrtle Point.

After some hesitation he finally entered into the following written agreement with the men.

FORT KITCHEN, Coos County, O. T., Nov. 6, 1855.

Articles of agreement made and entered into between David Hall, local Indian agent for the Coquille district, on the part of the United States, and the undersigned persons, to-wit:

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to serve and obey all orders given us by David Hall, local Indian agent for the Coquille Indians, for the purpose of promoting and maintaining peace between the Indians in his charge and the settlers, or citizens of the United States in this valley; also to prevent other Indians, now at war with the United States, from joining and forcing the Indians in this district into war with the United States; and to serve until such time as peace may be declared, unless relieved or discharged, and to receive for such service such pay and emoluments as the United States may think fit to give us.

The nineteen men of the com-

pany signed the agreement, and the agent. And a certificate signed by Hall, as local agent, was appended. Which was witnessed by H. W. Sanford and Elija Morris, justice of the peace of Coquille precinct, O. T. The site for the barracks was selected the same day that the above transation took place and named Fort Kitchen, it being near the mouth of the creek of that name.

Captain Packwood had been selected as commander, and on November 12th taking less than a third of the little band he made a scout up the south Coquille. They found that a house had been robbed of a large amount of flour, and Hall sent an express to Port Orford to notify Sub-Indian Agent Ben Wright, of the absence of the Indians from their reservation, and of the robbery and other matters connected therewith, asking him to come to the Coquille to settle with the Indians and relieve the men he (Hall) had contracted with to aid him in keeping the peace; the settlers above on Johnson creek having in the meantime returned and fortified themselves at the place of William Rowland. Those who had families, however, had left them at Coos Bay. Captain Packwood remained at Fort Rowland to watch the Indians,

and became convinced, although they pretended to be friendly, they were probably in league with the hostile Rogue-river savages, as they became much excited when visited by members of that band. Pending Wright's arrival, Packwood ordered the Indians off the reservation to be arrested; two of them—Elk and Long John, to be treated as criminals if they attempted to escape, and shot. The whole band was notified of the order, and that those who peaceably obeyed would be treated as friends. John managed to escape and when the messenger returned from Port Orford, he brought the news that Wright was absent, having gone down the coast and that a company of volunteers had gone up the big bend of Rogue-river, about twenty-five miles from Fort Rowland, to watch the Indians. This unexpected information changed Packwood's plans, and he released the prisoners he had taken, but advised all of the band to go to the reservation, and remain quiet.

Sixteen men from Coos bay joined the Coquille guards on the 22nd of November at Fort Kitchen and on the same day Mr. Hall was relieved of his charge by Wm. Chance who accepted the services of the guards and the sixteen recruits on the same conditions as

those agreed to by his predecessor, The instructions issued to Packwood after the flight of Long John, directed him to treat all Indians in future without a pass as enemies, those belonging to Chief Washington's band having commenced hostilities by burning Mr. Hoffman's house, robbing the house of J. J. Hill of four hundred dollars' worth of provisions, robbing the house of H. H. Woodward, burning the residence of Harry Baldwin, cutting adrift the ferryboat at the crossing of the Coquille with other similar acts of enmity. On the 23rd Mr. Chance took a part of the guards and went to the forks of the Coquille for the purpose of persuading Chief Washington to go upon the reservation, but found the warrior had erected a barricade on the front between the two branches of the river where he could only be approached by water unless by much difficulty. As the party came in view he stationed himself, gun in hand behind a myrtle tree, and twice raised it to fire, but seeing several rifles pointed in his direction refrained from discharging his rifle. Mr. Chance quickly sent a friendly Indian to invite Washington to a conference which he reluctantly consented to. Runners were also sent to inform the Indians by the

river that they must go to the reserve if they would not be treated as suspects. The agent then returned to Fort Kitchen while the guards with him continued on to Fort Rowland under their captain, Packwood. On the following day this detachment met two Indians who threatened to open hostilities as the volunteers were traveling on the south side of the river and they shot one to death and wounded the other who escaped. Near the forks of the river another Indian was wounded and the company returned to Fort Kitchen. No news being received from Wright and the Coos bay men becoming alarmed for the safety of their families returned home December 11th, leaving the Coquille guards as first organized. The white people in the valley having recovered somewhat from this apprehension and the guards being stationed in three several detachments, allowed themselves to hope for peace.

On visiting his mining cabin on Johnson's Creek Iredel Bray found Long John in full possession of his home, busily engaged in cooking a meal while other Indians were peering through the openings between the logs from the outside. Bray knew that John was a bad Indian and bring-

ing his rifle across his left arm while parleying with the insolent rascal he cocked the gun and turning on his heel the weapon was soon brought in range of John's head at which time the rifle was discharged, killing the Indian instantly. Bray and his one companion dragged the body from the cabin and rolled it off a steep precipice, it fell into a prospect shaft at the foot of the hill and disappeared. The other Indians took to the woods and Bray and his companion took an untraveled route and after much hardship arrived the next day on the prairie near where Eckly is now located and fortunately fell in with some white men who had camped at that place. The settlers were glad that Long John had gone to the happy hunting ground for the many depredations lately committed were supposed to have been done under his management.

On the twenty-fourth of December Wright made his appearance at Fort Kitchen, stopping three days with the Indians, who insisted that the whites were to blame for all the disturbances which had happened. They promised to be quiet and obey orders. Wright accepted the Indians' story, and informed the guards that their acts must be ap-

proved by the governor, or they would not receive remuneration for their services, to this department. Capt. Packwood then discharged his company, and made a report of his whole operations to the executive, and under the governor's proclamation they were afterwards recognized as the Coquille minute men. There were some statements made by persons not fully acquainted with all of the circumstances that brought reproach upon the service of these men, but Capt. Packwood made a lengthy statement in his report to the governor, that was so manly and convincing that it is now admitted that it was necessary to raise that company; and that it was equally necessary that they should not hesitate to prosecute their duties with vigor, and thus convince Chief Washington that they were in earnest. This same autumn a company was sent out from Empire City to punish the savages for fresh depredations. An attack was made on the lower Coquille; four were killed, and four captured and hanged. This seemed to quell the desire of these Indians to resort to savage warfare, and they remained quiet, being closely watched by the settlers.

We may add to this brief sketch that Stoneman sent a small de-

tachment of regulars up the Coquille river, and some started by land to chastise the Coquille Indians soon after their treacherous and bloodthirsty attack upon TVault and his company. The land forces, after a very severe journey, came out on the south branch of the Coquille, but those that went up the stream encountered a band of savages at the junction of the middle and south branches of the stream, and they at once commenced to shoot their arrows at the dragoons. A portion of them had disembarked at what is known as the Brown place, where Louis Strong now lives. This was unknown to the Indians, and as they stood on the bank on the south side of the river, shooting arrows at the boatmen, they were suddenly fired upon by the land forces and six of the savages were killed.

We have now given as correct a narrative of the skirmishes and difficulties between the early pioneers and the Indians in the vicinity of Myrtle Point and the upper Coquille river, as we can get data to compile.

Wm. Chance, who has been alluded to heretofore in these pages, is an elderly gentleman having passed his "three score and ten." He resides at Astoria and was sheriff of Clatsop county at one



time and having occupied other important positions of public trust, it gives a confidence to his statements, hence the following information obtained in an interview with the author a short time before this work was compiled, will be of interest.

Mr. Chance said, on about the middle of May, 1856, the band of Indians that lived at the mouth of the Coquille river ("Tie John's band") ran away from Port Orford, from the temporary reservation on the government reserves back to their old home. John Creighton took some men and followed them and finding them in their old village attacked them at daylight in the morning and claimed to have killed nineteen. The old chief "John" fled to the woods and sent his eldest daughter Jennie to Port Orford to interview William Chance, the agent, and ask if he could return, agreeing to comply with any request the agent would ask. They were allowed to return and an Indian that had helped kill a white man at Deadman's slough, returning with them, Agent Chance and Lieutenant Nefceley sent a file of men and put him in the guard house. When the citizens heard of it they had him arrested by the civil authorities, tried the Indian, found him guilty, and hung him on

Battle rock, in front of Port Orford. The Indians appeared contented after that. They claimed their reason for leaving was that Capt. Stephen Davis told them when the agent got them out to sea that he (the agent) would throw them overboard, and the Indians that was to go up by land to the reservation would all be killed by the soldiers when they got them away from their country. There were 710 Indians embarked on the steamer Columbia on the 21st of June, 1856, and taken to Portland; thence on the Jennie Clark to Linn City, and thence to Dayton, Yamhill county, on the barges towed by the steamer Hoosier; thence to Selmon river on thirty-five wagons hauling the old and crippled, and their general merchandise, arriving at their destination on July 23, 1856. Some three or four days later, Enos arrived at the camp of Tamintese, a To-to-tin. Tayonici, the chief of the Port Orford tribe, informed me of his arrival. I sent a note to Lieut. Sheridian and he sent a file of men and had him arrested. He made no resistance, said he could not keep away. He did not know why but it appeared to him that he had to come to the reservation. He was taken over to Fort Yamhill, afterwards to Fort Vancouver, W. T.; thence to Port Orford, where he was hung.

WM. CHANCE,  
Special Agent.

**BUCK MILLER'S ELEGY.**

(The following poem, written by Prof. Ramsey, will be particularly interesting to many of our readers, not only on account of the tragic event commemorated, but as a remembrance of the singularly gifted but unfortunate author who closed his eventful life in the Oregon Insane Asylum.)

Ye volunteers, hear me, who hunt the red foe,  
For one of our best and our bravest lies low,  
Ye will sing his sad story, tell what he has been,  
While the tears round our hearts keep his memory green.

'Twas the eighteenth of March, at the dawning of day,  
When we crossed Pistol River, the red men to slay,  
We set fire to their ranches—they blazed to the sky,  
Whilst their arrows and bullets around us did fly.

They came on in such numbers we were overpowered,  
And threw up a breastwork, while hot bullets showered.  
With revolvers and rifles we then made a stand,  
And we made the red devils bite bushes and sand.

All our tried and true markesmen were scattered around,  
To defend the approaches by gully and mound.  
It was there our young hero the fatal ball got—  
He had pulled his last trigger, he had shot his last shot.

He was borne to our breastworks with blood flowing fast,  
And we knew that the pillow he pressed was the last;  
But all dauntless and fearless, he said, "Let me lie;  
For my country and comrades I willingly die."

Then turned to his doctor, whilst balls fell in swarms,  
And exclaimed, "Let me breath out my life in your arms.  
All your skill and your kindness is wasted on me,  
For the sweet dawn of morning I never shall see.

I was wont to think death was a terrible thing;  
But now when he waves o'er my body his wing,  
I can feel its black feathers fall thick on my head,  
To prepare me a soft downy pillow when dead.

You will write to my father, and tell him I fell  
For my dear country, fighting, and say I fought well.  
After paying my debts, send my gold o'er the sea,  
To educate brothers and sisters for me."

As his comrades were firing he cried, "Lend an ear,  
Brave fellows, I know you are strangers to fear.  
Always fight the men bravely, and kill them away,  
But the women and babies 'tis barbarous to slay.

There! there! boys, bend low, you are trumps, every one,  
I'm going to leave you, I'll shortly be gone.  
Bend low, boys, their numbers make useless the strife,  
And to stand is a useless destruction of life."

As our firing still thickened, his eye sparkled bright,  
Like the star from the sky flashing through a dark night.  
And he cried out, "There! There! boys, you're trumps, but  
bend low,"  
And thus our young hero's last accents did flow.

Let the heroes who fight in great battles be proud,  
And be wrapped in lead coffins and fine linen shroud;  
Let their drums proudly rattle and bright banners wave,  
And let monuments lofty rise over their graves.

Dear Miller! We are little skilled in such arts,  
But come and sleep soundly, brave boy of our hearts!  
We will sing thy sad story, tell what thou hast been,  
Whilst the tears round our hearts keep your memory green.

## CHAPTER VII.

### Report of J. L. Parrish, Indian Agent.

*Introduction—Location of Indian Tribes—Names—Villages  
—Government—Religion—Occupation—  
Dress—Correction.*

In the reports of the Indian agents the compiler has found some very interesting matter that in the main, no doubt is reliable, though some of the survivors of the Indian wars assert that some portions of these reports are not exactly correct, however, the following very able and interesting letter to the department is offered to the reader:

INDIAN AGENCY, PORT ORFORD,  
Or., July 10, 1854.

SIR:—In obedience to your instructions dated May 15, 1854, I beg leave to submit the following report:

In the Port Orford district, which includes all that part of Oregon south of the waters of the Coos Bay, and west of the summit of the coast range of mountains. I have found the natives all

speaking one language, and, from the similarity of appearance, of habits and pursuits, consider them as being one nation of people, who from their language may be denominated To-To-Tin or To-To-Tu-Na, the latter appellation being applied to them by their early visitors. They are divided into twelve bands; eight of them are located on the coast, one on the forks of the Coquille, and three on Rogue river. Each of these three bands or villages acknowledge the authority of one or more chiefs, and have their separate counties, migrations, intermarriages, a common language and a common interest, uniting them as a whole. The number and other statistics of the different bands of the To-To-Tin are exhibited in the following table:

Census of the To-To-Tin Indians, Port Orford district, Oregon Territory, July 10, 1854:

NAMES OF BANDS	No. men.....	No. women ...	No. male child'n	Female child'n	No. sick.....	No. blind.....	No. guns.....	No. villages ...	NAMES OF CHIEFS
Na-So-Mah ....	18	20	10	11				1	John .....
Choc-re-le-a-ton	30	40	18	17				1	Washington...
Quah-To-Mah ..	53	45	22	23		1	3	3	Tag-on-Ecia... Hap-hult-a-lan
Cosutt-Hentens	9	9	6	3				1	Chac-tal .....
Eu-Qua-Chees ..	24	41	18	19			1	1	Ka-kal-le-ah... Ah-chess-see .. Tus-lul .....
Yahshules .....	49	45	24	12				2	Ene-wah-we-sit
Chetl - Essentans	10	15	11	9				1	En-e-tuse .....
Wish-te-na-Tans	18	26	12	10			2	1	Nel-yet ah-we-shu Cha-hus-sag .....
Chetco .....	117	83	22	19		4	2	1	Nel-yet-ah-we-shu Cha-hus-sag .....
To-To-Tin .....	39	47	22	12		3	3	1	One-an-ta.....
Mack-an-o-Tin.	53	58	17	17				1	Yap-see-o-we-lee..
Shas-te-koos-tees	45	61	23	16		1	1	1	Yah-chum-see..
Total .....	461	490	205	167		9	12	14	

LOCATION OF BOUNDARIES.

The Na-so-mah band resides on the coast at or near the mouth of the Coquille river. Their country is bounded on the north by the land claimed by the Coos Indians,

east by that of the Chocreleaton, south by the Quah-to-mah, with the precise boundaries on the north and east, I am unacquainted, but a small creek about two miles south of the Coquille

river makes the boundary on the side of the Quah-to-Mah.

The Chocreleaton village is situated at the forks of the Coquille river. Their lands are drained by the upper waters of the stream, there being mountains between them and their neighbors on the Coos. Proceeding south from the Coquille river, along the coast, we find the first village of the Quah-to-Mahs, near the mouth of a large creek, called Quah-to-Mah or Flores creek. The second at Sixes river and the third at Port Orford, there being about eight miles intervening between the villages. Hah-hult-a-lan the principal chief, resides at the Sixes, and Tag-on-ecia, sub-chief, at Port Orford. This band claims the country between the summit of the coast range and the coast from the south boundaries of the Na-so-mahs to Humbug mountain, a lofty headland about twelve miles below Port Orford, where the lands of the Cosutt-hentens commence. The Cosutt-hentens village is at the mouth of a small stream which enters the ocean about five miles south of the Humbug mountain. Like their neighbors, they claim the summit of the coast range, and along the coast to a point on the coast marked by three large rocks in the sea, called by the whites the

"Three Sisters." The country of the Euquachees commence at the "Three Sisters" and extends along the coast to a point about three miles to the south of their village, which is on the stream that bears their name. The mining town of Elizabeth is about the southern boundary of the Euquachees, and is called thirty miles from Port Orford. Next, southward of the Euquachees are the Yahshutes, whose villages occupy both banks of the To-To-Tin or Rogue river, at its mouth. These people claim but about two and a half miles back from the coast, where the To-To-Tin commences. The Yahshutes claim the coast to some remarkable headlands about six miles south of Rogue river. South of these headlands are the Chetl-essentans. Their village is north of but near the mouth of a stream bearing their name, but better known to the whites by the name of Pistol river. The Chetl-essentans claim but about eight miles of the coast, but as the country east of them is uninhabited, like others similarly situated, their lands are supposed to extend to the summit of the mountains. Next to the Chetl-essentans on the south are the Wishtenatans, whose village is at the mouth of a small creek bearing their name. They claim the

country to a small trading post, known as the Whaleshead, about twenty-seven miles south of the mouth of Rogue river. Next in order are the Chetco band, whose villages are situated at the mouth on both banks and about six miles up a small river bearing their name, but their villages were burned last February by the whites. They consisted forty-two houses, which were all destroyed. A loss which the scarcity of timber in their country makes serious. The lands of these people extends from Whaleshead to the California line and back from the coast indefinitely. The forty-two houses destroyed by fire, at the lowest estimate, were worth \$100 each, for which I would recommend they receive a full indemnity. The To-To-Tins, from whom is derived the generic name of the people speaking the language, resides on the north bank of the To-To-Tin river, about four miles from its mouth. Their country extends from the eastern boundary of the Yahshutes, a short distance below their village, up the stream about six miles, where the fishing grounds of the Mac-an-o-tins commence. Mac-an-o-tin village is about seven miles above that of the To-To-Tins, and is on the same side of the river. They claim about twelve miles of

the stream. The Shas-te-koos-tees succeed them. Their village is on the north bank of the Rogue river, nearly opposite the confluence of the Illinois river. These are the most easterly band within my district in the south. As the Indians derive but a small portion of their sustenance from the country, they attach but little value to the surrounding mountains, for which reason their boundaries, except along the coast streams are in many cases undefined, and in others vague and indefinite.

#### FACE OF THE COUNTRY—ITS EXTENT AND VALUE.

Although the Port Orford District is but about one degree and twenty minutes in length, the line of coast will measure about one hundred and fifty miles. Its eastern boundary is very irregular, but may average thirty miles from the coast, which will give an area of about three thousand square miles. Though much of this area is taken up by mountains too steep for cultivation, yet they are not entirely without their value to civilized man. In the northern and eastern portions a growth of valuable timber covers alike valley and summit, while along the coast and winding to the southward, the timber is displaced by a most luxuriant growth of rich

nutritious grass forming a region for grazing purposes scarcely surpassed. Stretching along many of the streams are found prairies of the richest alluvial formations, as well as plains of considerable extent, well adapted to the cultivation of grain and vegetables.

I cannot here forebear from speaking of the floral beauty of this "oasis" in the wilderness, exhibited at all seasons of the year. Besides beautiful varieties of the rhododendron, honeysuckle, acacia, tulips, lily, and many other flowering shrubs and plants common to the United States, there are others of surprising beauty to which my knowledge of botany does not enable me to give a name. It is well stocked with nutritious roots and berries indigenous of Oregon. This section of the country from the variety of its climate produced by the unevenness of its surface or exposure to the sea, from the ripening of its early strawberries to the frosts of winter, at all times affording a variety of berries, ripe and wholesome food and of most delicious flavor. Though this region for its timber and agricultural products may justly be regarded as valuable, yet when its mineral wealth is taken into consideration, its value in all other respects sinks into insignificance. The beach,

through the whole extent of the district, is a deposit of the precious metals and is already dotted with towns and villages of miners, and it has been recently discovered that its mountains abound in placers equal in richness to those of California, whose fame has unsettled the world, and thousands are now rushing to offer their devotion to this newer shrine of Mammon.

#### PHYSICAL AND MORAL CONDITION

We find these tribes with a kind of patriarchal form of government, peculiar, not only to themselves, but to most of the tribes west of the Rocky Mountains, and which is not very dissimilar to the tribes east, showing clearly no common origin.

In their primitive state, nature has supplied them with a liberal hand so that they may gather abundant subsistence. Their country abounds with wild game, the coast with a great variety of shell fish together with the salmon and small fish with which the rivers are supplied. If taken in the proper season they render them an abundant supply of food.

They seem to be free from disease, with the exception of sore eyes, which is confined exclusively to the women, and the venereal which has been recently introduced among them by their white



neighbors. They show evident marks of smallpox having been among them about thirty years ago; also the measles eighteen years thence, both of which were very destructive to them, from their mode of treatment. As to their method of treating these diseases they have none, believing in the practice of conjuring and juggling of evil spirits. They, also like all the other tribes along the coast, and in the interior, practice sweating in houses built expressly for this purpose, and invariably when they sweat themselves by this process they immediately plunge into the cold water and in consequence of treating smallpox and measles in this manner it proved fatal to most of them, so that many of their once populous villages are now left without a representative. They are more or less exposed to the disease of smallpox, by the landing of steamers at the various points on the coast. I would therefore earnestly recommend that the children and youths be vaccinated at as early a date as possible. Their houses are constructed by excavating a hole in the ground twelve or sixteen feet square and four or five feet deep inside of which puncheons or split stuff are set upright six or eight feet high. Upon the top of these

boards or thatches, are places for the roof. In the gable end a round hole is made sufficiently large for the entrance of one person. The descent is made by passing down a pole upon which rude notches are cut which serve for steps. These houses are generally warm and smoky. From this and the careless habits of the women at certain periods, I have no doubt arises the disease of sore eyes among them. In the spring season they gather the stalk of the wild celery and the wild sunflower, and eat them with a relish. Tobacco is the only article cultivated by them. I suppose it is indigenous to this country for they always spoke of it as having been always cultivated by their fathers. Many of them are now desirous of cultivating the ground. Some few, in the vicinity of Port Orford, have fine patches of potatoes that bid fair to yield an abundant harvest. Some of the young men are employed by the whites as domestics, and they are generally active and please their employers, in general they are apt and teachable, and I have no doubt, if properly cared for, they would be industrious and respectable. In a moral point of view, I cannot learn that they have any mode of religious worship. Their ideas of a Supreme being is ex-

tremely dark and vague. They are generally very superstitious. They are friendly to the whites, and friendly and hospitable among themselves. From the numerous miners and settlers that are pressing into their country they are suffering many grievous wrongs that call for immediate interference of the government. Within the last six months, four of their villages have been burned by the whites, the particulars of which and its connection with the arrests of the prisoners, I will send in another report at an early day. Many of them have been killed merely on suspicion that they would arise and avenge their wrongs, or for petty threats that have been made against the white men for debauching their women; and, I believe, in no single instance have the Indians been the first aggressors. I would therefore recommend that the government treat them as wards, and as the guardian of the ward is expected to take charge of his estate, and place him under the best tuition possible to train or apprentice him in the arts of civilized life, that he may be able to act his part in the drama of human affairs when he ripens into manhood. So should the government at as early a day as possible purchase their possessions, and re-

move them to some healthy part of the territory; settle upon lands suitable for cultivation, supply them with implements of industry, employ good men to assist them in opening small farms to instruct them in the sciences of agriculture, erect them suitable mills, have them instructed in the mechanical arts, apprentice their young men and girls in a manual labor school, erect a hospital for their sick, and above all make them amenable to the laws of the land, (in which they may be instructed in a short time) so as to be able to appreciate their rights and the rights of their fellow men, and entirely do away with all their rights and forms of government, and as soon as possible adopt them as citizens of the United States. When this is done, there is hope of their salvation as a people, and not till then. What is applicable to this tribe is in these respects equally so to all of the tribes west of the Cascade mountains, yet, I am aware, very unlike this has been the old plan of the government towards the Indian tribes. True, their rights, in some respects, as a people have been regarded; the government has treated with them and paid them for their lands; but the very money they have received has in general ren-

dered them more wretched and miserable. They have been left with a nominal form of government of their own; left to roam at large to follow their wars and war dances; to prey upon their fellow red men whenever they found them the weaker party; and thus in their untutored situation, the very income they have received for their lands has proved a deadly canker to their best interests in time, and lead them to their eternal destruction in the world to come. What the value of this region may be to the government, or what it may yield to the world's wealth when tenanted and cultivated by enlightened industry, are questions which it may be proper for me to introduce into the report. Its value to the government may be inferred from what I have heretofore said of the inexhaustible mineral wealth of its mountains, and the adaptation of its plains and valleys to the agricultural pursuits of the white man.

In conclusion, allow me to remark that I have personally visited these lands, have taken a correct census of their number, and from personal observation I am led to the conclusion that their woes are daily multiplying, in their present condition, surrounded as they are by the influ-

ence of bad men who are daily making inroads upon them and prostrating their highest virtues. I would, therefore, beseech the government, in their behalf, that the most efficient measures should be taken for their speedy removal to a place of quiet, and if possible to one of safety, in order to instruct them in the arts of civilization.

All of which is respectfully submitted, with high esteem. I have the honor to be your obedient servant,

J. L. PARRISH,  
Indian Agent,  
Port Orford Dist.

JOEL PALMER, Esq.  
Supt. Indian Affairs,  
Oregon Territory.

As will be seen by perusing the stories told herein by the men who were endeavoring to settle and civilize the inhabitants of the coast, the agent in his report did an injustice to the pioneers and tries to smooth over the treacherous acts of the tribes that raised the tomahawk, when least expected, and removed the scalp of many who had never harmed the red demons. That the whites made some mistakes cannot be denied, but in the main the Indian opened hostilities and gave his opponent as little chance for defense as his debased and cruel

nature could devise. And from the testimony of honorable and conscientious men who know whereof they speak, the author is convinced that some, if not the majority, of the agents who sent in such disparaging reports were the very "white men who debauched their women," as stated in the foregoing report.

### SCENES NEAR THE MOUTH OF ROGUE RIVER.

BY MRS. B. K. VONDER GREEN, CURRY CO., OR.

Here, in Southwestern Oregon,  
 We have scenes fair to look upon,  
 Steep, rugged hills, with deep ravines,  
 And grassy slopes with evergreens  
 Skirting their base, in nook and turn  
 Nestles the town of Wedderburn.  
 'Cross Rogue River, in calling reach,  
 Stands Curry's county seat—Gold Beach.  
 Westward, this river's ruddy hue  
 Meets ocean's waves, white capped and blue.  
 Dame Nature gives the eyes a feast  
 Of hills and mountains on the east.  
 While hills and mountains please the eyes,  
 Rogue River is the boon we prize,  
 The main highway for Curry's trade,  
 The place the cash we spend is made.  
 Scenes along this stream oftentimes  
 Would furnish themes for prose and rhymes,  
 In winter time, snow capped hills are seen,  
 While lowlands near the coast are green  
 With blooming flowers, and lambs at play,  
 December here oft seems like May.  
 To bleating sheep and lowing kine,  
 And honest gold from black sand mine,  
 Add salmon, shell fish, berries, game,  
 And Curry is a choice domain.  
 We cannot boast of large grain fields,  
 Of well fenced farms, or well tilled fields;  
 But here and there the traveler comes  
 To smiling fields and cosy homes.

Through vales, ravines, and sheltered nooks,  
Flow clear cool springs and lovely brooks.  
The water power in Curry's hills  
Would run at least a thousand mills.  
Along the streams fine timber stands,  
Just waiting for the workman's hands.  
Fine harbors too, there are a few,  
Where shippers should find work to do.  
The time will come when marts of trade  
Will flourish here, in glen and glade.  
A matchless clime, and grandeur wild,  
With nature's gifts, in plenty piled,  
Should bring to Curry wealth and fame,  
Her pioneers deserve the same.  
Of that brave band so few remain  
To tell the hardships, war and pain,  
But Battle Rock and Geisel's Grave  
Recall sad fates of settlers brave.  
Pioneers—the noblest of braves—  
Rest in Curry in unmarked graves.  
This should not be, it is not just,  
The state should mark their sacred dust.  
Plain marble slabs would seem to be  
But small tributes for liberty.  
Yet they'd show reverence for the band  
That stilled the warwhoop in our land.  
No warwhoops now or scalping knives,  
To threaten homes or settlers' lives.  
For peace, progress and brighter years,  
We thank God and our—Pioneers.

## CHAPTER VIII.

### Wreck of the Captain Lincoln.

#### *The Unfortunate Vessel—On Dry Land—The Indians— Coos Bay—Ferry Boats—Reception at Port Orford.*

One of the first events that lead to the settlement of Coos Bay, was that of the wreck of the Captain Lincoln, north of the Coos Bay bar, in January, 1852. Henry H. Baldwin, now a respected citizen of Bandon, a member of C troop, 1st U. S. dragoons, was on board of that unfortunate schooner, and as he has written in detail the scenes of that shipwreck, and what followed, we give place to his able and valuable articles, as they pertain to Coos and Curry counties' history.

On the third day of January, at about 2 a. m., the schooner, Captain Lincoln, with thirty-five troopers belonging to C troop, 1st U. S. dragoons, commanded by 1st Lieut. Henry M. Stanton and medical officer, Dr. Sorrel, was wrecked about two miles north of what was then known as "Cowes," "Kowes," or the Kowan," Bay on board the U. S. three-masted transport schooner, "Captain Lincoln," Captain Nagle commanding.

Next day we commenced unloading and dismantling, using

the sails in erecting quarters; remained there about four months awaiting orders and assistance from San Francisco. The Indians were friendly and peaceable, having been terrorized by the castigation administered by the long-knived Bostons (horse soldiers) the autumn previous. Not being able to communicate with the busy outward world, we were given up as dead, safely stowed away in Davy Jones' locker for at least three months after the wreck. A very nice sail cloth village was erected on that wild beach, whose inhabitants enjoyed themselves very much, as drills, parades, stable calls, etc., were dispensed with, the Indians supplying us with wild ducks, geese and all kinds of fish, getting in return some of our hardtack.

It was fortunate indeed that the vessel stranded where it did, for one short mile further south, not a soul would have been saved to "tell the tales of the midnight gales and dangers long at sea," but, there is a sweet little cherub who sits up aloft to keep watch



CURRY COUNTY FARMER AND HIS PET.

o'er the life of poor Jack, who ordained it different, for the dawning rays of Sol, bright orb, saw forty-five as brave and generous hearts as ever beat in warriors' breasts, safe on terra firma; thus, were we made and baptized pioneers of your prosperous and fast advancing country. The Captain Lincoln was a very old and large schooner, of about 300 tons, commanded by a veteran seaman, and about one-half laden with government army stores, such as pork, beans, hardtack and all those delicious luxuries that smell so appetizing and grace the festive tables of Uncle Sam's defenders. Were it not for the troop who worked unceasingly at pumps, her short handed crews might have met a watery grave, and although with lots of rough fare in hold, in consequence of deluging waves no fires could be kept to cook it, the only sustenance and nourishment we had for many days were from the little stores of knick-knacks purchased ere leaving Benicia, from our scanty soldiers' pockets. Were it not for those little allies in that long and dreadful fight, exhausted nature would have succumbed and all perished. Twelve men at pumps four hours make it extremely arduous. Toward the last day

the leak was gaining. As we had no "'tween decks," our soft and most inviting couches were in the cantlines of pork casks, water and biscuit barrels. All turned in like troopers' horse shod, no time spent pipe claying for guard mount or dress parade toilet fixings. The writer had just retired but a short time, preparing to woo sweet somnus and dream of those we left behind us, when a thundering crash was heard; the doomed bark quivered and tall masts, groaning, felt the deadly wound, her deck was rent assunder. Neptune's flood descended, deluging the hapless sons of Mars, who were below in dreams. For a short while it seemed that the sulphurous regions of the infernal were let loose; breakers roared, water dashed and splashed, men swore; then there came a lull, the wounded skimmer of the seas bounded onwards, her aged commander's voice was heard encouraging the panic stricken crew with the following words: "Fear not men we're in deep water now." Little I believe did he know of his exhausted sea steed's strength. On, onward leaped the quivering bark, just like a thing of life, unable longer to withstand

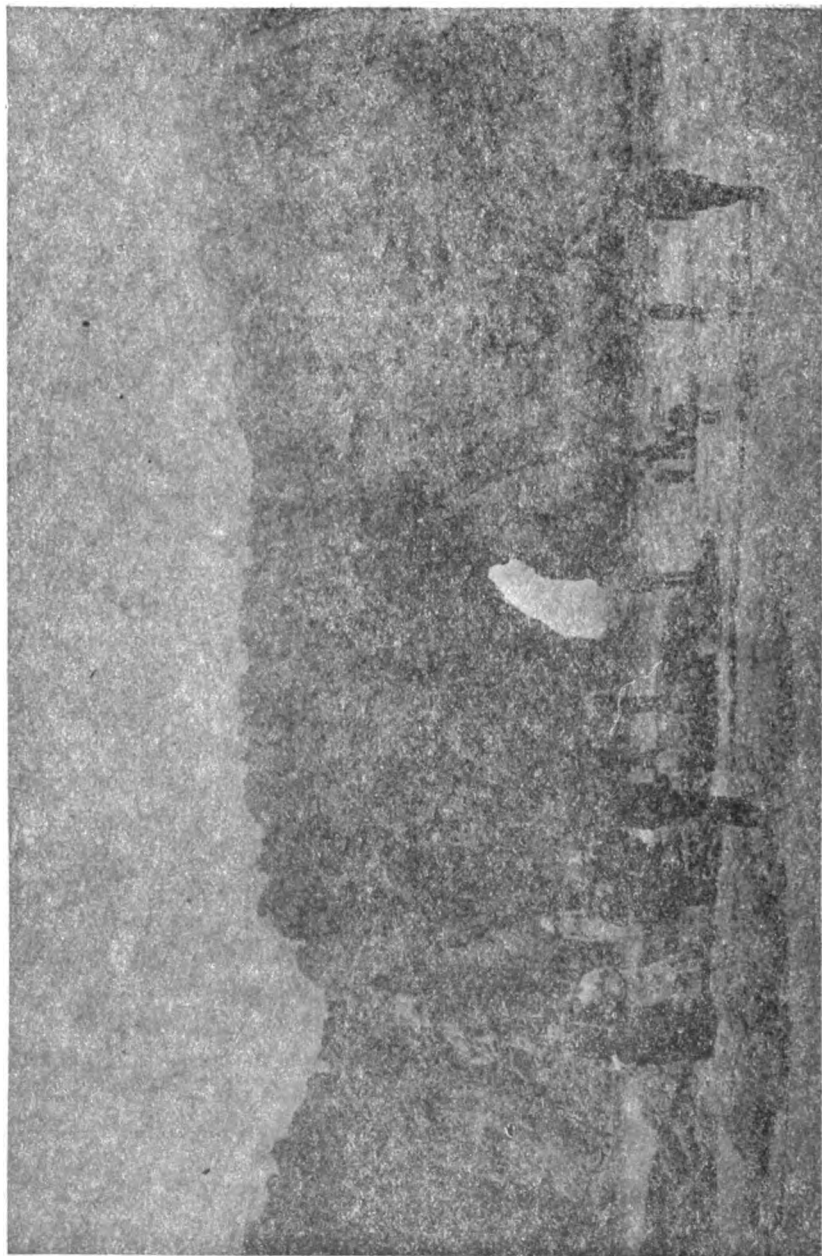


the grand unequal strife. On, onward still, the dying bark with snow-white canvass tautened, until she struck wild Cowan's sands where life at sea was shortened, determined as it were to turn over her precious freight in safety to that element from which she had received it. At that period of our young history there existed a shoal or bar about a half a mile outside, then deep water between it and beach, on this bar we first struck.

Two large lakes a few yards distant furnished excellent water, and wood was close also. The schooner's large cook's galley was hoisted ashore and placed on a commanding point or ridge overlooking the camp where six men with a non-commandery stood sentry night and day. One of the top masts was placed in front, where the flag we served and swore to protect was unfurled to the breeze. A few days after, it was called on to witness punishment, an Indian who had stolen a revolver was caught and sentenced to twenty-five lashes with a raw-hide. Accordingly the command was paraded, and the thief firmly lashed to the flag-staff when two buglers stepped to the front with their instruments of torture; the

lash was applied heavy and cutting, the culprit bearing it with Spartan indifference; the Indians were spectators also. It was a good lesson and warning, for never after had we any fault to find with Cowan's red men. "That was the first religious teaching in Coos county for we taught them the eighth commandment." As the steamer Columbia passed very close on her way to and from Portland, we often endeavored to attract her attention in order to obtain assistance, and send dispatches to headquarters, but of no avail.

In a few weeks after deliverance from being food for fishes, we were visited by parties from the Umpqua, among whom were the following named pioneers, who in after years became the bone and sinew of the county: Patrick Flanagan, James Flanagan, James Maxey, Edward Breen, and Peter Johnson from Randolph, who having heard from Indians rumors of our sad predicament, came to see if they could assist us. A young officer from Fort Umpqua, a fine, noble looking fellow, was also sent by the Hudson Bay commander to enquire our wants. The assistance we required was an order to abandon property and take



SCENE AT THE MOUTH OF COQUILLE RIVER.

the route, or a vessel to take us off. We had two immense troop dogs, Dick and Nigger, a terror to Indians; those fine dogs mounted guard regularly every morning and went through round's duty all night, in fact, we might have dispensed with them were it not for the regulation book. At that period the whole army wore white belts; those had to be washed, pumiced and pipe clayed (white-washed) every day when in quarters or cantonments, something like a dude's fancy, spotless shirt collar. Our little stores of pipe clay now running short, it puzzled many where to obtain any more, however, some Mexican veterans who had seen hot service on the bloody fields of Cerrogorro, Cherubusco and the gates of Mexico appeased our feelings with the assurance that as long as we possessed the factory there was no fear of running short.

At the time of our landing and after all signs of danger were over, First Lieut. H. Stanton and Dr. Sorrel, with Capt. Nagle (rejoiced at their deliverance from a yawning grave and a birth in old Davy's well-filled lockers), went to work with the assistance of the steward, and

mixed two large wooden buckets of hot grog well spiced and double shotted and sent them to us. As the seas were still breaking over the after part of the vessel, it was not safe to open the main hatches, a hole was cut by the sailors in the fore-cast bulkhead, and the buckets passed in. Never did grog or the contents of the flowing bowl taste so good, so sweet and cheering to mortal before or since as that did about 6 a. m., January 3, 1852; for we were all cold and soaked with sea water. Two hours later, all gained the deck and were surprised to see the sand hills swarming with Indians.

Disembarkment then commenced, for C troop was equal to the emergency always. As each immense wave receded from around the bark, half a dozen troopers fully armed and equipped, beneath the cheering rays of that bright morning's sun,

Nimble sprang to Cowan's land, their arms brightly gleaming.

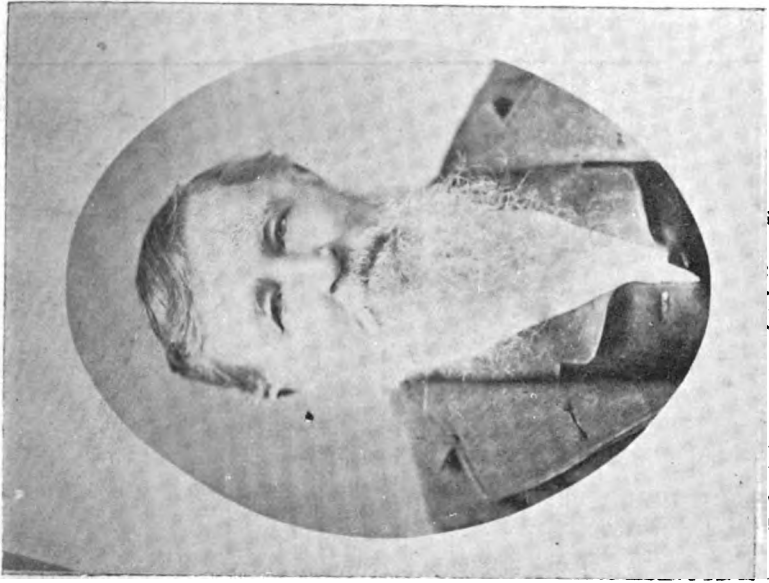
With final fond adieus to her, their joyous hearts were leaving,

and so on until all were landed. The Indians along this part of the coast as far south as Port Orford, got a taste some three months before, under the com-

mand of Col. Silas Cary, U. S. A., of what long knives—as they called the dragoons—could do, and were not much inclined to court our acquaintance, fearing a repetition of their Coquille brothers' disaster, decamping in hot haste. A few men, well conversant with Indian jargon, by words and signs satisfied them no harm was intended. The old chief, named, Hanness, with a few others who were brought to camp, informed us that they were Cowan Indians, and resided where Empire now stands. Then stacking arms and posting strong guards the remainder went to work unloading the wreck; first came cases of ammunition, then some commissary stores, with eight or ten barrels of whisky of old times, good and pure, without a heart-ache in a hogshead, not the "Tangle foot and kill me quick" poison of the present day. The next day our friend "Hanness" paid another visit, friendly and welcome, for a long pack-train of squaws laden with fish of all kinds, wild geese, ducks, elk and venison accompanied him for the "Cuetan" soldiers' "muck-a-muck." Many from the Indian tribes of North Bend,

Marshfield, the Sloughs and Coos river also came to see the wonderful white strangers. In return for abundant presents; furnished them hardtack, rice, tobacco and lots of old dragoon pants, shell jackets, capes, skirts, boots and shoes, which pleased them extremely well, especially the jackets, which were decorated with grand yellow lace and a multitude of bright brass buttons. That afternoon the old chief volunteered to bring a number of his warriors next day and help unload the wreck. According to promise a great squad of dark-faced, long-haired, wild looking taterdemalion dragoons appeared next morning on a parade at Cast-a-way; to work they went and soon unloaded. In the meantime the sailors were stripping the rigging and getting spars and sails ashore; the soldiers working also as the latter came ashore, building quarters. In a few days quite a large, neat and handsome sail-cloth village had raised its head and graced the sands of that then wild beach, the terra incognita of the Far West.

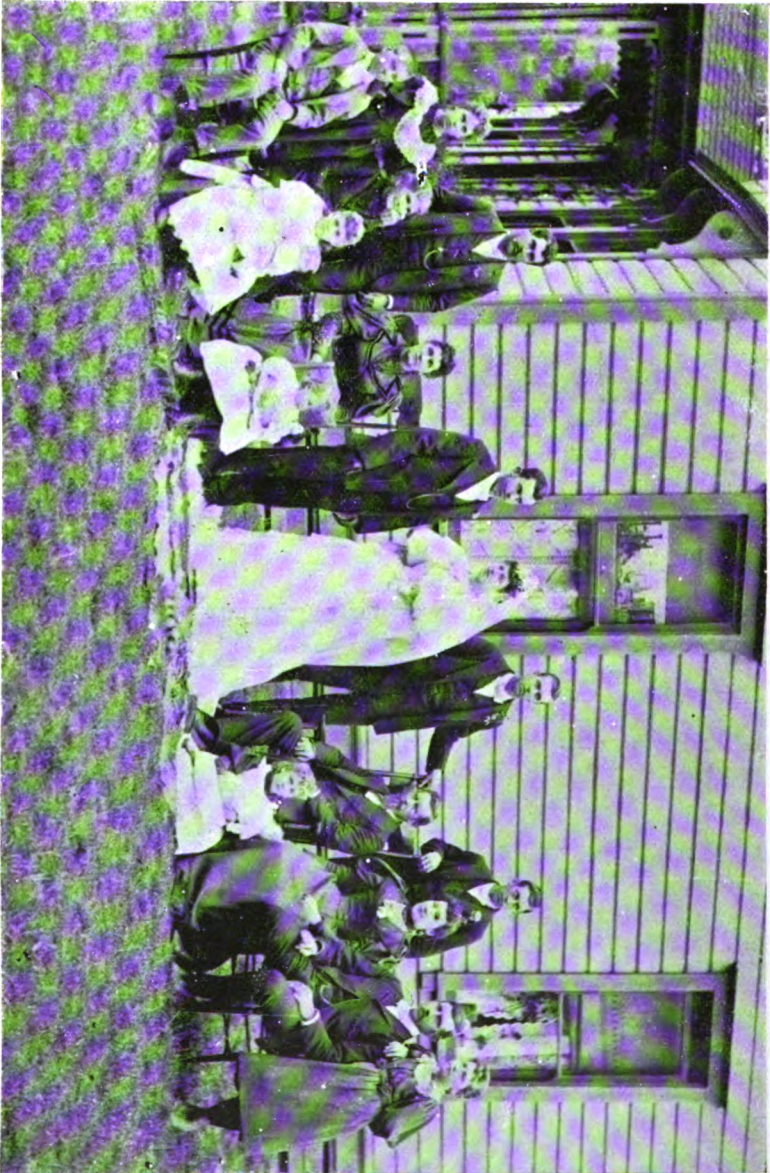
HENRY H. BALDWIN.



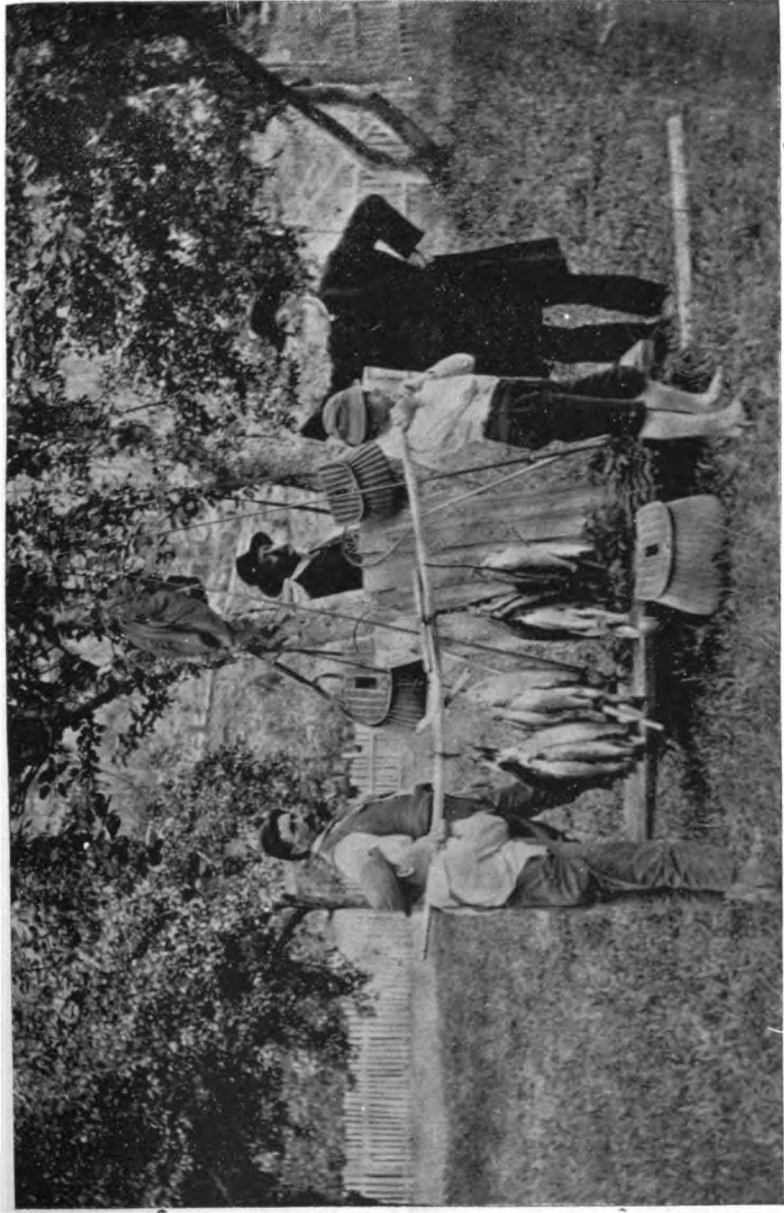
**WILLIAM HALL.**



**MARTHA J. HALL.**



A WEDDING PARTY AT THE RE-IDENCE OF C. W. STANFORD.



FISHING ON COOS RIVER BISHOP MORRIS, J. W. BENNETT AND EUGENE O'CONAL.

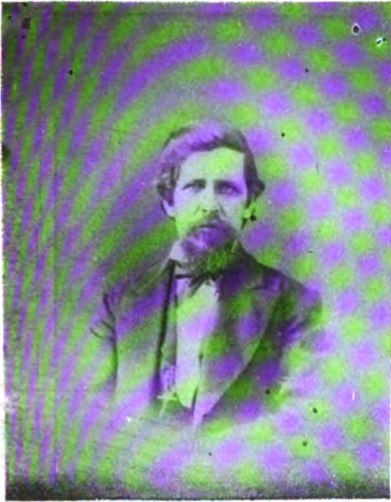


MRS. WILLIAM P. MAST.



WILLIAM P. MAST.

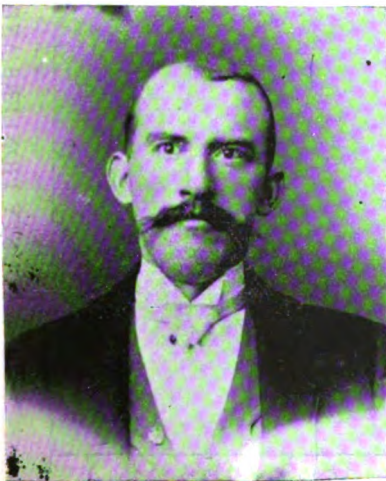




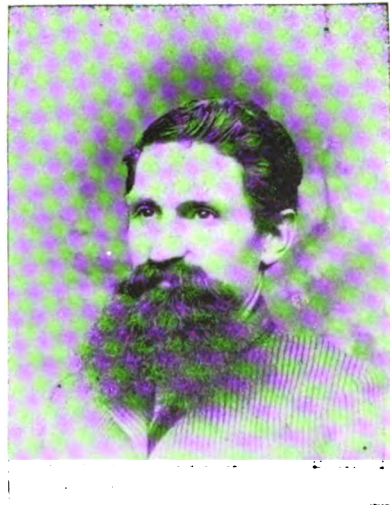
**RICHARD CUSSENS.**



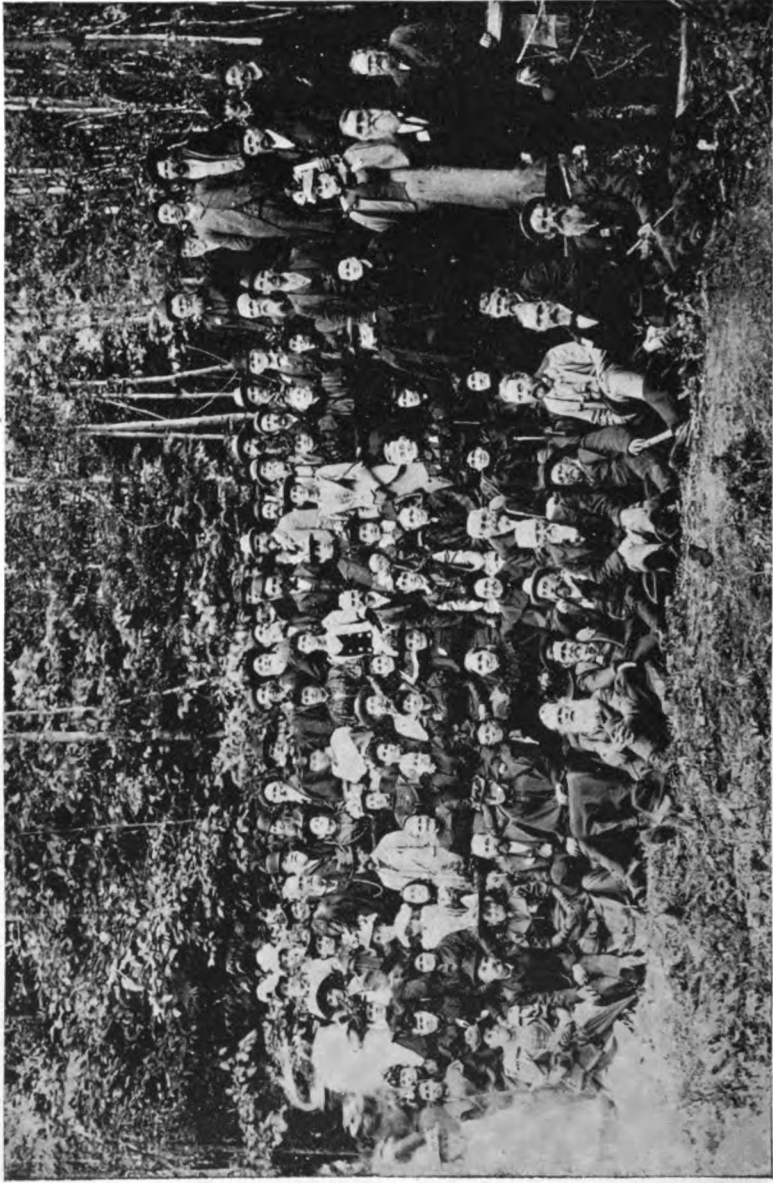
**CAPT. W. H. HARRIS,**  
The founder of Empire City.



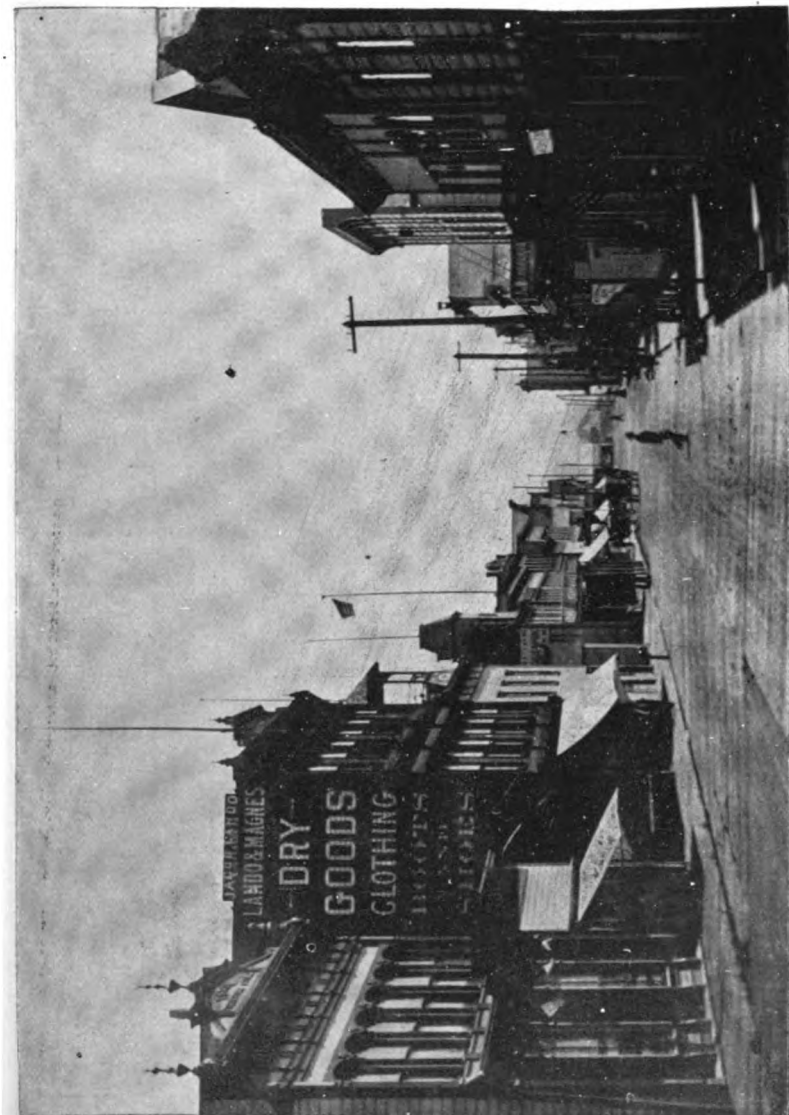
**GEO. P. TOPPING,**  
Representative of Coos County 1898.



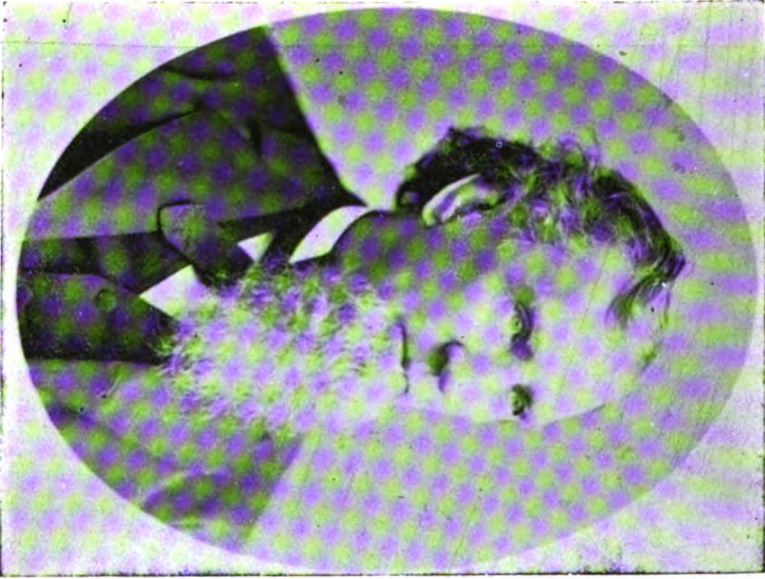
**W. W. GAGE,**  
Sheriff of Coos County.



COOS COUNTY PIONEERS AND HISTORICAL SOCIETY, MARSHFIELD, OREGON, 1894.



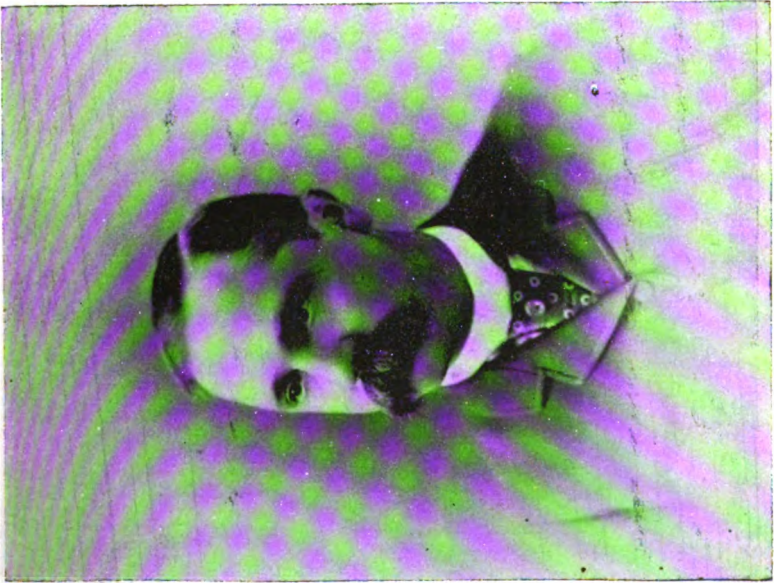
FRONT STREET, MARSHFIELD, OREGON.



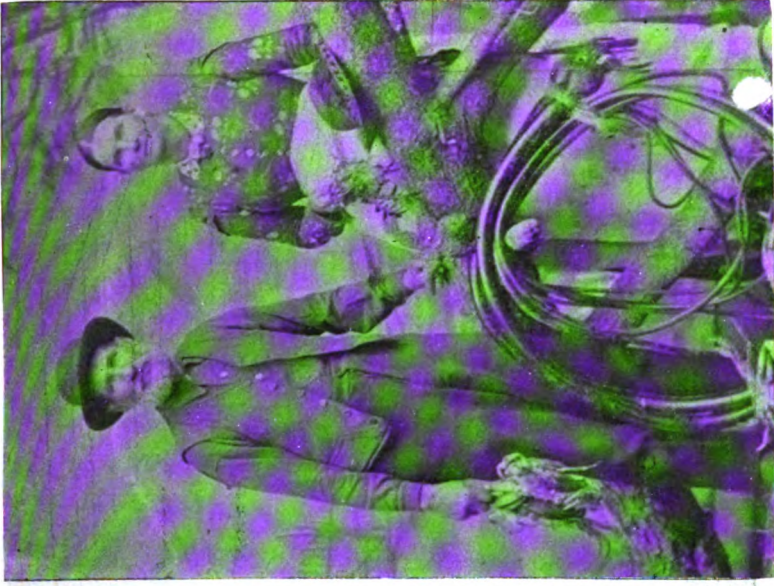
CAPT. WM. TICHENOR.



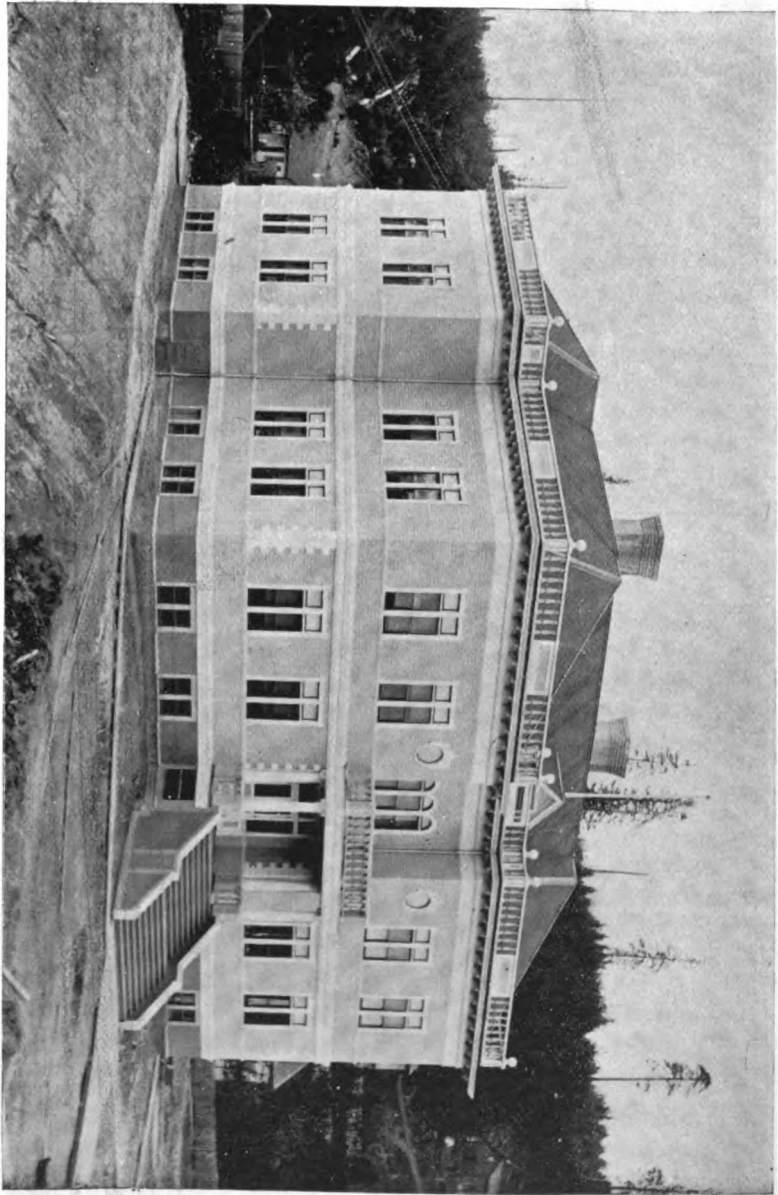
JUDGE S. S. MANN.



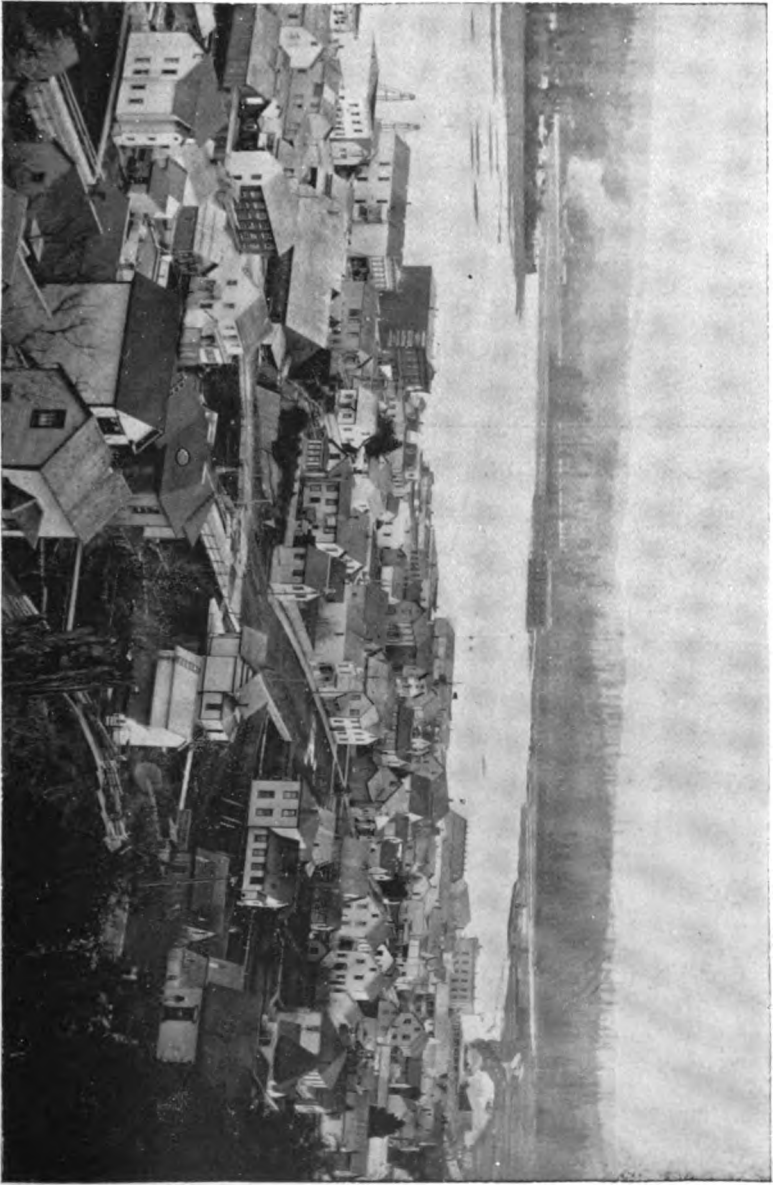
JAMES A. LYONS.



MR. AND MRS. LEVI GANT.



MARSHFIELD PUBLIC SCHOOL BUILDING, BUILT IN 1896.



CENTRAL MARSHFIELD SHOWING COAL BUNKERS AT MOUTH OF ISTHMUS SIOTGH.



W. L. DIXON.



MRS. W. L. DIXON.



CAPT, ALFRED REED.



MRS. GEO. CAMMANN.



**WRECK OF THE CAPTAIN LINCOLN.**

The Fortieth Anniversary of the Wreck of the U. S. Transport, "Captain Lincoln" at Cowan Bay, Coos Co., Oregon, on the night of Jan. 2, 1852, during a terrific storm, with thirty-five U. S. 8th Dragoons and two officers and a crew of eight sailors on board.

**THE WRECK.**

Come all you hungry soldiers who live on pork and beans,  
 With lots of dam'd hard scouting and deuced slender means;  
 Come listen to my shipwreck tale, a deep and dismal one,  
 Which happened thirty-five dragoons, close to the wild Cowan.  
 A Captain and a Colonel, a Major and General too,  
 All council'd with each other, a vile and cunning crew,  
 All council'd with each other the Rhino for to make,  
 To fill their breeches' pockets, and government coffers rake,  
 Saying, the Captain Lincoln's laden and ready for to sail,  
 We'll send some 8th dragoons on board, they'll help her in a gale;  
 We'll send some 8th dragoons on board and stow them in the hold,  
 Like Paddy's pigs to market sent in an Irish packet bold.  
 The plan being laid these brave dragoons were straightway marched  
 on board,  
 Who quickly fixed themselves below, where "pork and beans"  
 were stored  
 A favoring tide, we anchor weighed, for Port Orford she was  
 bound,  
 To land her "pork and living stock," from thence, to Puget Sound:  
 In time we reached the Golden Gates, the wind blowing fresh and  
 fair,  
 When to the pumps six drag's were put, for this we did not care,  
 As hard work, soldiering was our drill for now full three long year.  
 Right merrily all plied the brake, for naught we knew to fear.  
 The winds Sou'west, our old doomed bark rode on right gallantly,  
 But Oh! through stem and weather side the daylight we could see;  
 The break increasing, pumps were manned by twice their former  
 force;  
 Still on the old craft pitched and rolled; but held her compass  
 course.  
 The morning of the thirty-first, and last of the old year,  
 It filled all hands with joy, for each knew the port was near.  
 Alas! how short is human bliss, the wind commenced to blow,

Which forced our poor, short-handed crew, all canvass safely stow.  
 The sailors hove the vessel to, the soldiers worked at pumps,  
 Our doctor and his brother Luff betook themselves to bunks,  
 Because they happened higher clay and wore the golden lace,  
 While many gallant hearts, for days, stared hunger in the face.  
 For three long days and dismal nights the tempest blew its best;  
 The water broke into our hold, the pumpers saw no rest.  
 At length the angry seas grew calm, the howling storm grew still,  
 When a balmy, soft and gentle breeze did our snow white canvass  
 fill.

At five a. m., "Great God! she's struck," the morning of the third;  
 Then fore and aft and either side were roaring breakers heard.

Again she struck with giant force, the mad waves leaped her deck,  
 Another giant, partly blow, "then Lincoln lay a wreck."

"A stitch in time and nine are saved," is a proverb old and true,  
 For her open sides and half pay'd seams lay plainly to the view;  
 So, if things were done in ship shape style, the schooner caulked  
 abaft,

"Young Lockwood might have saved his goods, and Uncle Sam a  
 craft."

So now, I've told my shipwreck tale, an unvarnished one of truth,  
 I'll bid good bye, as I am dry, and fill my aching tooth

"With a humper of good brandy, my sorrows for to drown.

I'm bound to keep my spirits up by pouring spirits down."

When next I go on board a ship the briny deep to roam,  
 Oh! may it be, when I am free, bound for dear island's home  
 And should I think in after years, of what I once had been,  
 I'll drown it, with all other cares, in a bowl of good potheen.

H. H. B.

Philip Brack, who was one of the unfortunate dragoons wrecked on the three masted schooner, Capt. Lincoln, nearly opposite the present site of Empire City, and who now resides five miles south of Myrtle Point, adds his reminiscences of

the happily ended catastrophe, corroborating Harry H. Baldwin's thrilling narrative as follows:

"The vessel sprung a leak soon after we sailed from Benecia, California, for Port Orford, and twelve men were detailed to

man the pumps, which were kept in operation unceasingly. We were out twenty days and nights, and during that time a heavy storm was raging, and it was indeed a voyage of great peril and anxiety. There was not room on board of the schooner for our horses, hence animals were sent from San Francisco by the *Sea Gull*, and dumped in the Port Orford harbor so they could swim ashore, and as we were wrecked January 1, 1852, our animals were at Port Orford when we finally arrived at that place; but I am digressing and will return to the wreck.

It was impossible for our craft to enter Port Orford during the heavy gale that was raging, and our captain seemed to conclude that the only salvation for us was to hunt a beach where he could sail near enough to save the lives, if possible, of his many passengers, as there were forty dragoons and the ship's crew on board. It was during my watch that he gave the order to "Hard a lee," while we were endeavoring to put further to sea. The command was obeyed, and with full canvas unfurled, we were carried toward the beach. We seemed to strike a bar that was

about 200 yards from the shore; but the huge breakers lifted our trembling vessel over into deeper water, but she settled down to the bottom and for awhile the breakers rolled over her decks. The captain and all hands on board had gone below, and left the mate and myself on deck, the former at the wheel and I was fastening down the hatchways. As I was about finishing my task a breaker swept the deck and set me adrift, the next one brought me back again and grasping some rigging I managed to save my life. The mate clung to the wheel. We had selected high tide for our perilous undertaking, and in a short time the water receded and left our vessel high and dry, and though we did not know whether or not we were about to fall into the hands of the savages, we felt relieved. By 8 o'clock a. m. we were all on dry land and two hundred yards back from a glen of timber within which was a lake of fresh water, so we concluded to make a camp. Taking canvas from the *Lincoln* we made tents of it. We had a large quantity of government stores on board and between tides we were all busily employed removing them to our camp or

such as were not entirely destroyed by leakage in the vessel, as there was four or five feet of water in the bottom of the craft.

Next day the Indians made their appearance in camp. At first they were cross and savage, but they soon found that we were equal to any emergency, and while we acted justly by paying them liberally for their fish and help, we kept them at arm's length, and soon found it an easy matter to control them. They were almost nude and were a dirty, greasy looking class of people. After our camp was completed, I was detailed to convey mail out to Gardener, and was furnished only one guard. We made the trip up the beach to the Umpqua, and then in a canoe to Gardener, returning to our Camp Cast-a-Way, as we had named our canvas city.

We soon found Coos bay laid close by in our rear. It was called, by the natives, Cowes River, and as fish were plenty and provisions abundant, our condition seemed much improved. After getting mail from Gardener, we learned our location, and after the lapse of a month we sent out scouting parties to view out a route to Port Orford, and ere long a start was

made, but not until a small schooner named Nassau had visited Camp Cast-a-Way and secured the government stores. Pat Flanagan, James Flanagan and Edward Breene had come down from the Umpqua and learned of our condition. Our trip toward Port Orford was slow, and accompanied with no little difficulty. We had rubber mattresses among the officers' baggage which were utilized for ferry boats. Each man was loaded down with fifty pounds of provision, three axes and one of these rubber ticks, which when needed were inflated with air, and thus made buoyant for crossing streams. Three or four of the men could cross a stream on one of these improvised flat-boats, and while there was danger yet we had considerable amusement, as we penetrated the forest, crossed the streams and wended our way along the beach. When we arrived at the Coquille river we found seven or eight hundred Indians, who appeared to be peaceable, or at least they did not molest us. I think we were about ten days making the journey, and we were completely worn out when we arrived at the important roadstead that has since become

years I was at Port Orford. so famous for incidents that have made history. There were about sixty-five soldiers and dragoons at Port Orford, some forty of them belonging to our company, who had come up on the Sea Gull with our horses. These comrades gave us a fine reception, and by order of the commanding officer we were given the "freedom of the city," relieved from all duty and feasted upon the best hardtack in camp, and refreshments from barley corn were as free as the waters that came down from the mountains. The reader must remember that we were supposed to have been drowned, and our ap-

pearance gave joy and comfort to our comrades in arms. We were soon set at work building a stockade or fort. Capt. Tichenor, a resident of the place, had built him a house, and there were a few other buildings down on a flat. The fort was on an elevation some ways above. I remained at the place two years as a dragoon, and was in a fight at Big Bend of Rogue river, in which Capt. Tichenor took part. I was on many scouting expeditions, and at times saw pleasure mingled with the hardships so common to such a hazardous expedition. A considerable of a town sprung up during the two

## CHAPTER IX.

### The Coos Bay Colony.

*Reason of Expedition—Guides—Indian Camp—Tide—Trip  
to Coos Bay—Selection of Claims—Names—Dis-  
covery of Coal—Coal Operations—  
Volunteers—Mills.*

REMINISCENCES OF CAPT. W. H.  
HARRIS.

In May, 1853, an exploring party left Jacksonville, Oregon, for the purpose of searching for a harbor that would afford an outlet by the Pacific Ocean for Southern Oregon. P. B. Marple, who had advanced far enough into the wilds of what we now term Coos County to obtain a meager idea of what grand resources this extreme western point had in store for man, lectured in Jacksonville upon the subject, proposing to organize a company of forty men and thoroughly investigate such an important matter. He had represented that Coos Bay was a very beautiful sheet of water, and that he believed that it was an excellent harbor. He told what seemed to be fabulous stories about the massive forests, large bands of elk, and immense schools of fish that filled the streams. These gilded and elo-

quent descriptions, which seemed to be clothed in romance, soon attracted the attention of the hardy miners of Jackson Creek, and the company was formed and the start made as above stated.

The company presented a formidable appearance as they started from the Rogue River valley, for there were forty or more mounted men, as well as an equal number of animals packed with provisions, and every man was armed with the best weapon obtainable. There was then a comparatively good road or trail for the party to travel as far as the Umpqua valley, but as soon as they left that thoroughfare and wended their way toward the headwaters of the Coquille River at Camas valley, travel became difficult. They were now among the Umpqua tribe of Indians and succeeded in obtaining a guide from their ranks, whom they were in

hopes would be able to converse with the coast tribe, but in this they were disappointed. Six men were sent on a little in advance of the main party, as they left Camas valley, who were well armed and provided with axes, in order to open a trail for the cavalcade that was to follow. They soon found game in abundance, and save the anxiety that they felt in approaching and penetrating such a rough and cragged wilderness which was believed to be inhabited with hostile and ferocious savages, the journey became one of pleasure.

The company entered into the spirit of adventure, with a zest that always attends expeditions that are organized for the benefit of civilization, and the extreme few now living, who were copartners in those exciting scenes of adventure, look back with pleasure upon the six days' travel, at the end of which the junction of the Middle and South branches of the placid waters of the Coquille was reached. There were, as they believed at that time, at least one hundred Indians camped at what is now known as the Hoffman place, but as the Indians saw the formidable array of horemen and

pack animals coming down the green side of the Sugarloaf mountain, every one of them disappeared, and for a while the whites began to think that their savage natures had at once conceived the idea that they would waylay the party in ambush. They, however, tried every means that their anxious minds could invent to open up some communication with these wild people. No doubt they were the first white men that the majority of the Indians had ever seen. This large crowd of red men and women had congregated there for the purpose of hunting and fishing for eels, as the water of the river at that time was almost filled with that delicious fish, and the Indians dried large quantities for winter use.

At last their Umpqua guide commenced hallooing in his native language to the new found tribe, but they did not understand one word, but fortunately for them the Coquille Indians had a squaw, that they had captured from the Umpqua tribe, who ventured after a while to answer their guide, and through her they eventually obtained a conference with the natives, and by making them presents of trinkets that they

had brought along for that purpose, they became very friendly, and after finding out who their chiefs were they made informal treaties with them, giving each of three of them a name. One was Gen. Jackson, another Geo. Washington and another King David. Of course, they explained to them what great men they had named them for, not forgetting King David's inclination for a multiplicity of wives, which seemed to please these heroic chieftains, and they were soon enabled to obtain the services of six leaders with their canoes to paddle them down the river to its mouth.

The company had found a lead of coal on the Middle fork of the Coquille, but it was a small vein, whereas some of the company expected to find wealth in large quantities, hence all but nineteen of the company decided to retrace their steps to Jacksonville. These men who were determined to face danger and continue the exploration, were a noble class of people, whose unselfish spirits led them on even at the peril of their lives, that they might pave the way for great enterprises to follow, and thus be the means of opening up a way for civilization to per-

form her generous work for generations to come.

At this time, let it be remembered that Coos County was not organized and but little was known of the Pacific coast from Point St. George, California, to the mouth of the Columbia, and a very pressing desire to explore the coast country; learn of its resources and prospect for gold, were the inducements offered these daring and persistent adventurers to push forward, hence the Coos Bay Co. was organized at the Hoffman place, and they started down the wild and romantic river with their six Indian guides and with an earnest desire to learn the situation to as full an extent as possible. Therefore, they glided along leisurely, and made their first camp on the rocks under where the Myrtle Point bridge now stands. Few, if any, of the party had ever seen "tide water," and before morning some of the sleepers were aroused from their slumbers to find that the soft and convex places in the bed rock, on which they had made their beds, was submerged by the flood tide, which was difficult for some of them to understand.

Those pioneers now distinctly



remember that the tide raised at least two feet at the junction of the Middle and South forks, but since civilization has set in with its march of progress in cultivating the soil, the river has widened and filled up so that the tides are only perceptible at Myrtle Point, two miles below the confluence of those two arms of the river at full moon tide.

There were Indians camped all along the river and the chiefs, who were paddling their canoes, seemed to be contented in making short journeys each day, as they visited with their countrymen at the various camps along the quiet stream, and the place now occupied by the Arago creamery was their second camp. Here they found the largest fishing village on the Coquille River, hence there were hundreds of Indians, and the company remained one night and one-half day, communicating the best they could with the shy and stoical redmen who were peaceable and friendly, though they looked upon the whites with astonishment as they were a different type of humanity than they had any knowledge of. It is true some had seen soldiers at Port Orford and Col. T'Vault and his men whom they

had fought near the mouth of the river. Firearms were a great curiosity to them and they examined them very closely. At that time the adventurers assert that there were not more than a half dozen guns among the Coos Bay and Coquille River Indians and they were of an old English pattern. The mouth of Beaver slough was their next camping place. The brush over that stream reached from one side to the other, interlocking their green branches and forming a beautiful arch. Indeed the forests along the Coquille reached their lofty branches out over the stream toward each other with a familiar wave of welcome toward their verdant neighbor, thus affording beautiful shades that were fanned by the gentle zephyrs that floated up the stream from the mighty Pacific. Randolph, so long occupied by Adam Pershbaker in after years, was their fourth camping place, and they made but one more ere they halted on the beautiful flat now occupied by the business portion of lovely Bandon. This was their sixth camp after embarking with their dusky companions at the place where the beautiful Coquille valley spread out before

them so grand and majestic from the sides of the Sugarloaf mountain.

The ocean burst upon the vision of many of the adventurers with a grandeur beyond their expectation, as many of the company had never seen that mighty sheet of water. The wonderful rocks and cliffs south of the mouth of the river, the Indian village, the beautiful and wonderful sunset and surrounding country, all combined, made this camp an enchanting place and the party remained eight days to enjoy the wonderful beauties of the new land while their Indian guides enjoyed the festivities of the coast tribe to their hearts' content.

Finally a start was made for Coos Bay. The guides took the adventurers across and up the Coquille to the place where John Hamblock has built such an elegant home. Here they parted with their guides, and taking their blankets upon their backs, with a meager supply of provisions, they started up the rugged coast over hills that seemed to be crowded out into the waves of the mighty deep, that were afterwards called the "Seven Devils." The first camp was made at Whiskey Run where a

mule load of gold dust was afterwards taken out by some Canadians in seventy days' work. The next camp was among the Devils and the third day, after prospecting for gold along the coast, Coos Head was reached and the enchanting scene of the beautiful waters of Coos Bay spread out before them. Indian villages lined the eastern bank of the bay from the mouth of South slough to where Empire City now stands, and the scene presented to the travelers was romantic in the extreme. The slough must be crossed in order to communicate with the inhabitants. Fortunately an Indian was found gathering mussels at Coos Head and after much difficulty Capt. W. H. Harris, Solomon Browermaster and J. H. Foster induced them to ferry them across to the native villages, where they found some of the inhabitants could talk the jargon language, and they soon induced them to ferry over the remainder of the company. A camp was then made just above Rocky Point, opposite of where the jetty now stands.

The pioneers found that, physically, the natives were a fine robust, and healthy looking people. The salmon season was at hand,

which accounted for the many villages along the banks of the bay. The natives were nearly nude, the females only wearing a rude apron ingeniously woven from sea weeds and cedar roots. They were very eager to possess any article of clothing that they could possibly obtain from the adventurers. A red shirt, or bandana handkerchief was in great demand. The company peeled a section of bark from a spruce tree near at hand, and used the inner side for a bread board. The tree that furnished this important article is still standing, and may be considered as one of the oldest landmarks of civilization in Coos county.

The natives did not seem to appreciate the value of gold or silver coins. They had shells that the Hudson Bay Company had traded to them for furs that were a circulating medium among them. The shells were of spiral shape, and their value was calculated by the length or size of the shell. "Alaqua Chick" was the jargon name given to this mercantile commodity. These Indians were very friendly, and be it remembered that they soon became very much attached to the white man, and during the Indian war, which soon broke out at Rogue river, commonly known as the Indian

war of 1855 and 1856, the Coos bay natives were true to their newly acquired neighbors. The company soon began to look around to find the most advantageous places for a town site, and for homes. They were already convinced that the new country was fully as promising as it had been represented by their leader, Mr. Marple.

The bay presented to them a grand and promising appearance. They had also noticed the massive forests of cedar and fir on every hand, the marvelous schools of fish, and extensive clam flats. They were informed by the natives that there had been large beds of oysters along the bay, but that many winters back the Great Spirit had sent a "skookum" fire that had consumed the forests in places, so that the ashes colored the tributary streams to the bay, and it was supposed that the lye had destroyed the oysters. Capt. W. H. Harris soon selected the grounds where Empire City now stands, as a good location for a town site, and as soon as it was convenient, secured the place by filing a claim to a half section of land under the donation act, making a journey to Oregon City in October, 1853, for that purpose, it being the only land office in Oregon territory.

This was the first land filed upon in Coos county under any of the land laws of the United States. At that time the bar of the bay had been examined with canoes and Indian help by the adventurers, and they were fully satisfied that there was a good harbor. The month of June was upon them, and nature had put forth her verdure in all of its emerald beauty. The wild flowers were in full bloom and Coos bay and its environs presented a lovely and enticing picture, hence the company began to locate claims at the most prominent places along the bay. F. G. Lockhart took the place that was afterwards named North Bend. Capt. W. H. Harris and others purchased their claims of the Indians. In fact, an informal treaty was entered into, which was kept inviolate on the part of the Indians.

The names of the nineteen that composed this adventurous band, of whom we have been speaking, with the present location of those supposed to be living, and the demise of those who are known to have joined the silent majority, are as follows:—

Perry B. Marple, died at Florence.

F. G. Lockhart, died at Empire City, Oregon.

William H. Harris, resides at

Myrtle Point, Oregon.

R. S. Belknap, Alaska.

Solomon Bowermaster, went East.

A. P. Gaskell, died in Jacksonville, Oregon.

C. W. Johnson, supposed to be dead.

M. M. Leam, died at The Dalles.

J. A. J. McVay, resides at Smith River Corners, California.

Dr. A. B. Overbeck, died near Jacksonville, Oregon.

Chas. Pearce, died in San Francisco, California, in 1893.

David Rohrer, Monmouth, Polk county, Oregon.

A. P. DeCuis, died at Puget Sound.

H. A. Stark, drowned on Coos bay bar, in February, 1854.

S. K. Temple, went East.

Alex Thrift, a resident of Curry county, Oregon.

Geo. L. Weeks, died in California, in 1892.

Samuel Moore, deceased.

Joseph McVey, Chetco, Curry county, Oregon.

The following are the names of those who became stockholders in the Coos Bay Company afterward:

J. H. Foster, now in Iowa.

Jesse Roberts, deceased.

J. C. Toleman, now in Jackson county, Oregon.

Dr. V. W. Coffin, who died at

Empire City, Oregon.

Curtis Noble, who died at Empire City, Oregon.

William H. Jackson, died at Fresno, California.

The Coos Bay Company selected Empire City, where Capt. Harris had located the first land claim in Coos county, as a natural and beautiful location for a town. After taking his claim Capt. Harris proceeded to build a cabin, and this was the first house built in Coos county. He then laid out and platted eight blocks for a town. One evening, as they were all lying on the beach, a question arose as to what name should be given to the new place, and one of the party suggested that as the name of Crescent City had been given the roadstead in Del Norte, county, California, that Empire City would be appropriate and it was immediately adopted. Buildings began to spring up. B. F. Ross having followed the first crowd from Jacksonville, proceeded to erect the first hotel that autumn, and before winter arrived shelter was provided for all. During the winter Mr. Curtis Noble occupied Capt. Harris' building and opened a boarding house or hotel, not long after Mrs. Lockhart took charge of the Frank Ross building.

The adventurers were not idle.

They were examining the resources of the country and feasting upon the fish from the streams and bivalves found imbedded in the oyster or clam beds along the bay. Coal was soon discovered at North Bend, and Lockhart located a claim at that important place.

Tolman and Warwick took Marshfield. John and Mart Davis, W. H. Jackson, A. P. DeCuse, M. M. Learn, Vet Parker, Fortnight (Henry) Miller, Johnson and others selected homes on Coos river. Flanagan, N. C. Boatman, S. S. Mann, Amos C. Rodgers, Sr., James Flanagan, James Aiken, Henry W. Sanford, William Duke, Nelson Northrope, David Betchet, James Rook, John Yoakum and others located coal mines on Coal Bank slough, in February 1854. The Flanagans, Rodgers and Mann proceeded at once to open the mine afterwards named New Port, and Capt. Harris, with the assistance of Northrope and Simonds, opened the Eastport mine that spring, and had charge two years. He built the first railroad in Coos county and probably in Oregon. It was only one mile long. They then erected a bunker at Eastport, as it was at the head of navigation. Flanagan & Co. were obliged to bring their produce to Eastport or to the mouth of the slough in a lighter.

The outlook was very flattering. The vein at Eastport was six feet deep and lay level or comparatively so. Northrope and Simonds came on the bay with a stock of goods in the winter of 1853-4. They were wealthy men, and through them more than any one else the coal was first introduced in San Francisco. There was a small cargo of dirty coal sent from North Bend that injured the reputation of the Coos Bay product. In the autumn of 1855, Capt. Park Butler, in charge of the brig S. R. Jackson, took a cargo from the Eastport mines. Although the coal was bright and good as any mined at the present day, it was rejected at San Francisco. Freight was \$10.00 a ton, and Simonds was obliged to sell the cargo for seven dollars and fifty cents a ton. The actual cost of the coal put down in the Golden city was \$14 a ton. These speculations soon diminished the proprietor's capital. Mr. Northrope had taken the trouble to erect stoves in San Francisco to show that the Coos Bay coal was suitable for domestic use, but yet he failed to bring it into market at a price that would justify the company to continue the work, and at the end of two years, when Capt. Harris turned the books over to Northrope and Simonds they

had run behind \$30,000.

The company at New Port continued their operations, but profiting by the more active experiences of their neighbors, they shipped a cargo occasionally at a loss. Rodgers finally dropped out of the firm, and the company of Flanagan & Mann, which became so prominent and successful in after years, was established.

In 1855 A. J. Davis, Joe and Gabe Cooper discovered some coal on Isthmus slough, the outlet of these croppings being where E. B. Dean & Co's mill now stands. Davis obtained capital from persons in San Francisco, and spent several thousand dollars in developing the mine. He put in a track two or three hundred yards long and erected a log pen as a kind of wharf on which to run the cars, in order to dump the coal into the vessels. This enterprise lasted only about three months. Residents of Coos county who arrived twenty-five years ago, remember seeing the log cribbing when they first saw the waters of the bay.

Henry Haines, who was afterwards a prominent settler on the Heartly place, South Coquille, discovered coal where Glasgow has since been platted, opposite North Bend. The slough which puts into the bay near by was named

after him. He spent several hundred dollars developing the prospects, but finally abandoned it. In 1869 Judge D. L. Watson entered the lands and soon sold it to the Hardy company for fourteen thousand dollars. Hardy proceeded to erect costly works and spent over one hundred thousand dollars endeavoring to make a paying property, but he also abandoned the enterprise.

The war of 1855-6, which was opened up with such great atrocities caused much alarm at Coos bay. A messenger arrived with the horrifying news from the mouth of Rogue river, and Capt. Harris, James Flanagan, two Patent boys, B. F. Ross, Wm. M. Ross, Wm. Romanas and enough others to form a company of fifteen, started that night to give aid to those who had been attacked at Rogue river on February 22. They had not organized, and after crossing the mouth of the Coquille river they elected Mr. Harris captain of the company on the spot where the city of Bandon now stands. They proceeded onward, but found that every settler along the route had fled to the fort at Port Orford, with their families. In many instances tables were set for the family meal and left untouched as consternation was spread every-

where when the news of the fate of the Rogue river victims came.

Arriving at Port Orford, they found a part of two companies of U. S. troops, and the people from Sixes, Rowland, Johnson and all around who had come in for protection. Capt. Harris and his men proposed to the officer in charge of the troops, that if he would send fifteen men with them they would proceed to Rogue river and relieve the settlers who were besieged by the red skins; but the commander of the post would not furnish the men nor would he allow the brave pioneers to proceed even after fifteen of the citizens offered to go to make up thirty men. The commander was correct in his judgment, as Old John, the Rogue river warrior, was at that place with his whole army of savages, looking for just such an opportunity as they were about to offer him. After a couple of days, Capt. Harris and his company became uneasy about their friends whom they had left on Coos bay, and the fifteen men returned. People of the present age have but little conception of the situation and conditions of affairs all along the coast after the horrible butchery at Rogue river. It filled every mind and heart with fear and consternation. The settlers natur-

ally expected that the treacherous Indians would all join in the war already inaugurated, hence it was expected that the Coos and Coquille tribes would at any moment, without the least warning commence their butchery, as no doubt they would have done had not Stone-man and Abott chastised the savages at the mouth of the Coquille for their bloodthirsty and determined assault upon TVault and company a few summers before.

A fort had been commenced at Empire City, and upon their arrival they proceeded to complete it. A block house was built within a stockade and a guard house, on the grounds where the court house has stood the last quarter of a century. Capt. Harris donated the lands for the purpose of erecting the fort. The frontiersmen felled timber and carried the logs and timber to build the stockade, which was 50 by 100 feet. Digging a trench, they stood timbers fifteen feet in length on end. The block house was 40 by 40 feet and built of hewn logs. After completing the fort the women and children were placed inside at night, and allowed to go to their homes in the day time, as a strong guard was always on duty. It must be stated that as the fifteen men arrived from Port Orford they at

once organized a company, which was named "Capt. W. H. Harris' Coos County Volunteers," which were afterwards considered when called into the service of the territory of Oregon. Mr. Harris was elected captain of the company, the muster roll of which will appear elsewhere.

After the fort was completed and during the next two months, detachments of the company made several expeditions to the Coquille, Burton Prairie, Bandon and Randolph. In June, 1856, the Rogue river Indians having been subdued and the inhabitants of Coos bay and the Coquille becoming convinced that the Coos and Coquille Indians were truly peaceable, and arrangements were being made to remove the natives to a reservation, after Capt. Harris and others had been to the Siletz and selected lands for the purpose, the volunteers were discharged by proclamation of the governor of the territory, and a great load of anxiety was lifted from the minds of the people, although some who knew the treachery of the red skins felt timid for years afterwards.

The settlers now turned their attention to peaceable pursuits, and a new impetus seized every enterprise. H. H. Luse began to erect a sawmill on lands donated by Capt. Harris, at the site of Empire City, and about the same time A. M. Simpson commenced the North Bend mill also.



## CHAPTER X.

### "Bandon Beach" by George Bennett.

*First Donation Claims—First White Child Born—First Vessel to Enter the Harbor—Settlement—Trip Down Beaver Slough—Climate—First River Steamer—Marriages—Harbor Appropriations—Cathedral Rock—First Newspaper, "The Bandon Recorder"—First Schooner—Woolen Mill.*

The first donation claim taken up south of the Coquille River on the coast and extending almost as far south as Port Orford, was taken in the year 1853 by Thompson Lowe, better known as Tommy Lowe, who came here from New Orleans; and the second by Chris Long, a Canadian. Tommy Lowe's was the first house built in all the extensive country just mentioned, and Chris Long's the second; both of these were on the Bandon Beach. After these, and at the close of the same year the site of the town of Bandon was taken up, not for the gold that glittered in front of it for there was none; but because it was a convenient place for a ferry and from its admirable position for commercial purposes must, in course of time, necessarily become very valuable. The first to occupy this was an Englishman named William Wykewike alias Billy Buckhorn, and a man named

James Sanders. They were succeeded by A. H. Thrift and Louis Turner. They sold out to Chris Long and Edward Fany, and these to John Lewis and Neil. Lewis bought Neil out and was sole owner until 1886, when he disposed of his interest to Averill and Alberson; the latter sold out to Averill who then became sole owner; but subsequently he disposed of a half interest to George Dyer. They divided and Dyer became the owner of the town site. The first cattle introduced into this part of the country south of the Coquille River were brought here in '53 by Chris Long, all the way from Illinois. He arrived herewith twenty-five cows, three yoke of oxen and two span of horses. The cows he sold at from \$65 to \$100 per head, a yoke of oxen for \$250 and a span of horsrs for \$350. Fleming was the next to bring cattle and he brought them from the Willamette Valley.

In 1858, Annie, eldest daughter of Judge D. J. Lowe, was born in April at Myrtle grove, opposite where Parkersburg now stands. She was the first white child born on the Coquille. Her cousin, eldest daughter of her Uncle Yelveston M. Lowe, was the second.

It was in the summer of the year 1859 that the Twin Sisters sailed into the Coquille. She was of about twenty-ton burden and had a small stock of merchandise on board. She was received all along the line with vociferous applause. Everyone living on the banks, together with their wives and children, cheered and cheered until they were hoarse. They all naturally looked upon her as the forerunner of a big and prosperous future. She was like the gate of a great canal that was now opened for the first time to let in the flood. She showed unmistakably that vessels could not only sail into the river, but that in addition she could make her way up to the forks, a distance of forty miles unaided. Hurrah! Now there was an outlet for their agricultural produce, their coal, iron, copper, platinum and other minerals and for an almost inexhaustible supply of the tallest and best firs, the largest and most beautiful myrtle, and the choicest white cedar in the world. Hon. Cours-

sens, Commander. Capt. Rackliff deserved every credit for his confidence, daring and skill. He was accompanied by his son William and came here from the Umpqua and so pleased was he with the prospects of the country that he sold out all his property there and permanently settled on the banks of the river near Myrtle Point which he bought from Mr. Ben Figg. In 1873 George Bennett, accompanied by his two sons Joseph W. Bennett and Geo. A. Bennett, and George M. Sealy, arrived at Empire City per steamer Eastport, Capt. Whitney. We left Bandon, Cork County, Ireland, on May 25, 1873, per City of Baltimore, and arrived at New York in June, then soon left per rail for San Francisco; thence, as formerly stated, for Empire City. We were induced to come here from what we had read of the climate and resources of this part of Oregon, and after an experience of many years, we believe there are few more equable climates to be found anywhere and that its agricultural, mineral and other resources are all that could be reasonably required.

We left in a day or two after, for the Coquille. Our course was up to Judge Hall's place and thence across the Isthmus to the head of Beaver Slough, there we

waited for several hours for a boat. It was a lonely place, surrounded by hills, which was heavily timbered to their very summit with gigantic spruce and fir. There wasn't a twitter of a bird or even a breeze, however light or soft to ruffle the foliage of the salmon berry, the alder or the willow that surrounded us. This was the place now known as Coledo. At last the boat came, and we commenced our journey down to the Coquille. The boat was a little flat-bottomed affair, and the boatman stood in the fore part using his paddle; with this he not only paddled the boat, but pushed it from side to side as it struck against either bank and also a log and stuck fast in a mud bank or butted against a beaver dam. Meanwhile we had to duck our heads every few minutes to prevent the overhanging trees, brush from carrying the hair off our heads, or one of the branches catching us under the chin and hoisting us overboard into a grassy oozy slime, where we would probably remain forever. As we got further down we got into deeper and broader water and had more courage. We asked our boatmen several questions but he seldom answered us and when he did it was in monosyllables. He turned around and looked sharply

at us three or four times and then the courage which we had would leave us as we felt convinced that he was only waiting for a chance to strike us on the head with that horrible paddle, and, having taken our money, and we had considerable at the time, throw us over to the numerous water rats that were swimming around, to be devoured by them at their leisure. We became bereft of all hope and every look he gave us told us plainly that we were drawing nearer to our untimely end. If it wasn't at this bend of the river it surely would be at the next. At last we resolved to give him a masonic sign, which we were agreeably surprised to see that he recognized and returned. Then we knew we were safe.

From that minute to the present we have found him to be a warm-hearted, good, honest fellow and in every sense of the word a friend and a brother. We stayed that night at Pate Lowe's, where we were kindly and hospitably received and left next day for our destination. We got into a good sized flat-bottomed boat called a skiff, and were on the waters of the Coquille at last. We arrived in due time, at the mouth of Bear creek and from thence to Harry Baldwin's place, there we remained a few days and

from thence to the ferry at the river mouth. This is now the site of the lively and flourishing town of Bandon. It was a gloomy looking place at that time. There was only one dwelling house there and that was a small one, and situated at the foot of a small bluff. The adjoining lands were covered with dense brush; there were no wharfs lined with shipping, laden with the choicest lumber and with their big white sails lazily flapping in the breeze quietly awaiting their turn to be towed out to sea. There were no hotels, no saloons, no drug stores or stores of any kind, no warehouses, there were no wagons heavily laden with exports and imports plodding their weary course to and fro, there was no sawmill, or steamboat whistle to intrude upon the monotony of the solemn silence that prevailed everywhere; there was nothing save the croak of the raven, as it slowly sailed through the sky or the circles of whirling sea birds overhead who dived down and, flying close to where we stood, uttered such untired, shrill and melancholy cries that were enough to surpass the feelings of the most resolute and fill the minds with erroneous forebodings. Nevertheless we thought it was just the very place for a town and that it

was only a question of time when there would be a large and thriving one there. It was the mouth of a large river and all vessels passing in and out must pass its doors. The people, resident for a long way down the coast, must do all their exporting and importing there, and the immense country behind with its almost exhaustible supply of rare and valuable timber and its hills and vales, whose numerous flocks of sheep and herds of cattle would be fed when the country was cleared and settled, must have this as their shipping port. We made our way to Thompson Lowe's. He was the first settler here and took up the first donation claim. The moment we saw the place we liked it. After being reared and residing in a large town all our life, we could not bring ourselves to live in the brush; with nothing to meet our gaze from morn till night but incessant, eternal brush. Here was the ocean, the great commercial highway of the world before us by day and its soft gentle murmurs to soothe us to sleep at night. The soil here and along the coast is a black loam and is very productive. It is true that although Indian corn grows as high here as it does anywhere else, yet it doesn't mature well, owing to our summer temperature being so low,

but we grow citrons and muskmelons, the product of a semi-tropical clime alongside potatoes and turnips, the products of a temperate clime, cucumbers and tomatoes, pumpkins and squash, onions, parsnips, carrots, cauliflower and cabbage all grow on the same soil and side by side. We attribute all this not only to the soil but to the equability of our climate. The monthly mean difference between January our coldest month in the year and that of August our hottest, being only thirteen degrees. This probably owing to the northwest wind which prevails in the summer and the southwest wind in the winter, and very materially aided by the Japan current, which flows in between Capes Arago and Blanco and between whose arms stretching out from the mainland it is sheltered from all winds save the west, and also with considerable

more warmth in its waters than it has in the colder and more exposed portions of the coast. We were greatly pleased with the beach and its surroundings. Its picturesque rocks, caves and arches have very few if any rivals, and as a health resort we need only mention that the fresh and invigorating breeze that comes in there over an ocean expanse of nearly four thousand miles, the nearest land to it on the opposite side being Yokohama in Japan. We bought out Thompson Lowe and others and also bought out the beach fronting on the lands of T. Lowe's donation claim from the government, and which was formerly a resort of black sand mines, and our purchases extended on the north up the line incorporating the town of Bandon and in the south beyond the only road leading to the beach.

### THE BANDON BEACH.

O, we love to stroll where the billows roll,  
 On a cheerful and cloudless day;  
 And roam o're the strands, with their jeweled sands,  
 And to watch the wild waves at play.

The water it raves in the sounding caves,  
 In the gloomy and dark defiles—  
 Rushing and dashing, seething and splashing,  
 Through the echoing, somber isles.

Or, rippling in ripples, smiles and dimples,  
 They steal up so softly and slow,  
 To start some pet, whom they often met,  
 On other fair shores long ago.

Sitting on a rock, beyond the shock  
 Of the incoming angry wave,  
 We think of this life, its sorrows and strife,  
 And the life that's beyond the grave.

There, with shining band, in summer land,  
 In the land of ancient story,  
 We hope we will be, through eternity,  
 In happiness, peace and glory.

Then cheer up, sad one! Come, take courage, man!  
 The heavens are brilliant with light!  
 And the glad'ning ray of the coming day  
 Peeps through,—you've passed the night!

In 1874, a petition was sent to the county court to have this portion of the Randolph precinct formed into a new precinct and for which we unanimously selected the name of Bandon. The petition was drawn up by Judge Dyer and signed by every resident. It was granted by the court and the first election held in June, 1874. The judges were Judge M. Dyer, Olof Nelson and Louis Turner. The first man to record a vote was Col. Thomas Johnson. There were only twelve votes cast, and nearly all of them for the democratic candidate.

In 1875, the first steamer—the

Myrtle—was brought up from San Francisco by Capt. Furlong and Mr. Bray. This was the first steamer that ever ran regularly on the Coquille. She ran from Bandon to Myrtle Point one day and returned the next. Sometime previously, Alfred Machado put a little boat "The Mary," with some steam machinery in her, on the river but she did not make regular trips and soon ceased to run.

By this time several new colonists had arrived from old Bandon, in Ireland, and its vicinity, among whom were Joseph Williams and his three sons, George,

Joseph and Randolph, Tom Pop- ham, James Ellis, R. E. Shine, Mrs. E. M. Joyce, Miss K. Abbott and subsequently Dr. Vance, and George Lombard.

In 1876, at our general election this year, only fifteen voters came to the polls, only three more than we had at our first election.

In 1878, bonds being given, the first justice of the peace was duly sworn into office for the Bandon precinct. We were unanimously elected and we could not refuse the compliment intended for us. Our duties were very light consisting principally of taking declarations and performing the marriage ceremony. A justice in the far west sometimes comes across an incident in the tying of the nuptial knot that is not interesting, such as the former husband objecting to the marriage, but also unusual and significant. A bride and bridegroom present themselves before us and, having handed us the necessary documents, we commenced. As we were from the old country where great importance is attached to the ceremony, we always read most of the solemnization of matrimony according to the ritual of the Church of England, and particularly that portion of it where the woman promises to obey him, love, honor and keep him in sick-

ness and in health. When we were after repeating the words just mentioned in a slow and solemn manner, "Say Judge, hold on there awhile," exclaimed the fair bride, "as for keeping me 'tis he's bound to me; as for to love and honor I have no objections to do so so long as he loves and honors me, but as for obey, obey be damned! Look here," said she in a very impressive manner and with an imperative shake of the head that could not be misunderstood, "I never obeyed any one since I was born and may I be damned if I am going to begin now." Here the bridegroom refused and told her he didn't want her to obey him unless she liked herself and turning to the astonished justice he asked him to leave that part out. He did so, and the rest of the services proceeded smoothly and uninterrupted to the end.

In 1879, notwithstanding the recommendation made by the governor and state legislature of Oregon, to congress for an appropriation for improving the mouth of the Coquille, there was no move made by any of our national representatives, who after their election would forget all about their promises. A meeting was held in Bandon, and a committee appointed, composed of sixteen

active citizens from each of the two counties, Coos and Curry, to confer with our national representatives. In 1880 Mr. Whittaker introduced a bill into the house, and it was referred to the committee on rivers and harbors. They recommended an appropriation of \$10,000 for the Coquille. This recommendation passed both houses, and in due time was signed by the president. The good news was received here with much exultation on Sunday, May 9th, and the next day our committee met and passed a resolution warmly thanking our representatives, Hon. John Whittaker, Hon. L. F. Grover and Hon. James Slater, for what they had done, and it was forwarded to them by the next mail. Hon. B. Hermann next took it in hand, and now all that remains to make the work complete is to lengthen the south jetty.

In 1883, the first sawmill in Bandon or its vicinity was erected and for which we are indebted to the energy and enterprise of Ralph H. Rosa. It was built about two miles inland and in a country abounding with the best spruce fir and white cedar, and for which there was a ready market and the highest quotations are always obtainable. The first Christian church ever erected on the lower

Coquille and in all that extensive country lying between it and California and how far down that we are unable to say, was built at Bandon this year. It is beautifully situated in a thick grove of evergreens and in a graceful bend of the river, which it overhangs. It was consecrated on the 12th day of August, 1883, by Archbishop Seghers, assisted by the Rev. J. Heiwrich, of Roseburg.

In 1884 the centennial anniversary of the establishment of Methodists in America was celebrated in the Cathedral Rock, Bandon Beach. On the 25th of July, 1884, the Rev. C. G. Michael, presiding elder of the Oregon district M. E. C. South, presided, he was aided by Rev. H. B. Swafford and other ministers, and the little improvised church was crowded. The service was a very impressive one. The service opened with "Rock of Ages Cleft for Me." Among the visitors were numerous sea birds, who listened attentively to the congregational singing as it rolled along the dark and rocky roof on its way out to sea.

In 1886 our first newspaper, "The Bandon Recorder," was established by P. O. Chilstrom and J. M. Upton. The first number was issued on November 10th.



It is a great acquisition to all this town and country. Its articles were well and carefully written, and all those seeking information concerning the prospect and resources of this extensive and rising locality, would do well to consult its pages. In 1888 the first schooner was built at Bandon. She was the Ralph J. Long, and had an 85-foot reel beam  $27\frac{1}{2}$  feet, and depth of hold  $7\frac{1}{2}$  feet and cost \$7,000, was owned by Chris Long, R. H. Rosa, Chris Danielson and Capt. Jensen. She was launched on July 7, 1891. The town of Bandon was incorporated by our state legislature in the February of this year. The corporation officers were to consist of a recorder, marshal and five trustees. The election took place on Monday, May 25. J. M. Upton was elected recorder, E. A. Bedillion marshal, and the five trustees were W. H. Averill, George M. Dyer, Robert Walker, Daniel E.

Stitt and J. B. Marshall.

In 1893 a woolen mill company, composed of several who lived in Salem and who were managers of some of the principal woolen mills, aided by some capitalists from Portland bought a site for a mill and some lands adjoining, upon which they speedily commenced operations. The mill is situated at the eastern end of the town, adjoining Ferry creek, and is a large and handsome building of suitable capacity for the manufacture of woolen on a large scale. The mill was finished and ready for machinery before the close of the year. Since it commenced operations it has been running almost night and day, and producing a substantial and well finished article which is in great demand, so much so that unless the mills' capacity is considerably increased they cannot supply their orders.

## CHAPTER XI.

### Coos Bay and Its Surroundings.

*Coos Bay—First Settlement—Description—Empire City—Upper Bay—Railroad—Coal Bank Slough—Coal Bankers—E. B. Dean & Co.'s Mill—Creamery—Shipping Interest—Coal—Marine Report—Marshfield, Description of, Historical—Coos Bay News and Other Papers—First School—Hotels—Stauff—Hurst—Tiegal—Robinson—Miners—East Marshfield—Railroad—Canery—Fish, Game and Clams.*

Having now given a general outline, and many particulars regarding the Indian wars along the coast of the two counties being considered, the author has concluded that a general description of the country as it is today will interest the reader. After considering that important subject, we shall introduce reminiscences of those who first commenced the settlement of the country, and from their interesting stories the student of history will glean more information regarding the Indian wars; and some of the writers have drawn pen pictures of early struggles that portray more vividly the scenes than it is possible for one to do that never had their experiences:

#### COOS BAY AND ITS TOWNS.

Coos bay was discovered in 1853, though it has been said that trappers had traversed the country and traded with the Indians, and it is possible that navigators had noticed the bar at the entrance; but the real history of that beautiful sheet of water and its environments dates only to the time that Marple, Harris, Thrift, Lockhart, Foley and others of the Coos Bay Company arrived on the banks of the grand and beautiful bay. The entrance to Coos bay is situated in about 43 degrees north latitude and 124 west. By referring to a chart or map its position will be seen to the northward and close to Cape Arago, on which there stands a promi-

ment lighthouse. The channel at the entrance has 26 feet of water at mean tide. Since the government improvement has commenced the depth of the water at the entrance has been steadily increasing.

It is sometimes considered that Coos has two bays. If one stands at Rocky Point, near the entrance, he will have a full sweep of the lower bay, which is about a mile wide and eight miles in length. The long sandspit with high dunes which support a variety of timber, are on our left hand, a permanent barrier to the fierce waves of the great Pacific ocean. Here there is sufficient space for thousands of vessels to anchor in safety.

We will now proceed up the channel, and six miles from the bar we shall pass the town of Empire City on the right. Here the pioneer first planted civilization. Six miles more brings us on a rightward turn to North Bend, where Lockhart first located a home in the wilderness, and here a magnificent view bursts upon our vision, for we have entered the upper bay and the evergreen hills encloses thousands of acres of flat marshy lands, seven-eighths of

which are submerged at every flood of the tide. To the south there is a high range called the Blue mountain; this contains an inexhaustible body of coal which crops out in all directions. With the view from North Bend the bay seems to extend to the foot of the mountain but there are several extensive streams to ascend, among which, at the southwest corner of the bay, is Coos river. Coos river locality is the garden of Coos bay; but, all the streams which enter the bay contribute largely in farming products and timber, and all are occupied by thrifty and energetic people. There are fine farms in this section, and the orchards for beauty and flavor of fruit are unsurpassed. This country is unequaled for stock raising and dairying. The winters are so mild that cattle roam on the hills and through the timber during the winter with no feeding by their owners. There are large tracts of land from which the timber has been burned and grass has sprung up in these burned districts, as they are called, and in these and in the beds of streams and open spaces cattle find abundant feed.

On the right hand in ascending the upper bay there is to be

seen a busy hive of industry. There are three large saw mills—North Bend, Porter, and the Stave mill; also a tannery and slaughter house. After passing the tannery, Marshfield is soon reached, and is a fine, healthy location, being situated on the slope of a hill which protects it from the prevailing storms in winter. Marshfield is a business centre for the coal mines, farming districts and logging camps.

South of the main town the railroad addition has assumed great importance during the half decade just past. Three-fourths of a mile on a plank road, from the central business mart of the town brings one to the station, which is surrounded with car shops, warehouses, stables and a monstrous coal bunker. This improvement has taken place within the last half dozen years. Next above, in a southeastern course, less than a mile from the station the terminus of the Oregon Coal & Navigation companies' railroad is reached on the right bank of Isthmus slough, where a coal bunker of large proportion has been built and where steamers receive their cargo for the markets of the world.

Coal Bank slough, through which the Eastport miners shipped millions of tons of coal, joins the bay between the railroad station and the last named bunker and Isthmus slough connects with the upper bay above this place.

A mile up the last named slough E. B. Dean & Co's mill is located. It was first known as Lobrie's mill. It is situated on the left bank of the slough, and is a very important property. It is a monument to the disagreement of the people of Marshfield. One element considered a mill a damage to the town. The mill owners became annoyed at the first element and the mill was moved out of the town limits and to some extent the pay roll was also.

If one will look across the bay from Marshfield wharf on a clear day he will see up Coos river a short distance a curling white smoke, which denotes that there is business at that point.

There is, and it is exclusively a farmer's industry, namely, a creamery. The early pioneer could hardly expect when he found the mouth of Coos river that he would live to see such a work of industry, but many of them have been permitted to

look with pride upon this grand improvement and enjoy its profits. It is centrally located, and from reports that can be seen in Judge Schroeder's statistics herein, it is a profitable industry.

The shipping interests of Coos County depend on the accessibility of its harbors at present, and must always be affected to a large extent by the inducements that are offered for marine commerce. The bar at the entrance to Coos bay formerly was so shallow as to ordinarily prevent the passage of any but the smallest vessels. The government work thus far has so increased the depth of the channel that boats drawing twenty-six feet can now enter and depart with entire safety. The work consists of a jetty to confine the ebbing and flowing tide to a certain channel narrower than the natural one so that the sand will be removed from the entrance by natural forces.

The same kind of work is being done at the mouth of Coquille river, for which also appropriations have been granted. Since this improvement was begun, the depth of water on the bar has been increased from nine to 20 feet, and now vessels

drawing eighteen feet can not only enter the mouth of the river but can navigate the stream a distance of thirty miles.

SHIP BUILDING.

Prior to 1870 there were built on Coos Bay:

STEAM VESSELS	TONS
Escort No. 2 .....	345.84
Comet .....	58.74
Hunter .....	104.50
Beda .....	370.52
Novelty .....	42.00
Cruiser .....	37.34
Alert .....	4.10
Coos Bay .....	311.27
Bertha .....	12.31
Astoria .....	124.61
Traveler .....	145.66
Nimrod .....	2.55
Wasp .....	3.83
Signal .....	496.86
Ranger .....	156.58
Butcher Boy .....	2.50
Alpha .....	20.00
SAILING VESSELS	TONS
Dore .....	259.63
Laura Madsen .....	375.20
G. H. Perkins .....	422.11
Alton .....	88.83
Jennie Wand .....	171.94
Trustee .....	280.69
Novelty .....	592.20
Jas. A. Garfield .....	316.06
Justeno .....	191.05
Fannie Jane .....	191.55
Santa Rosa .....	24.82
Florence Walter .....	176.34
C. C. Funck .....	439.56
Dakota .....	335.70

COAL.

The coal which is found in these measures is lignite or brown coal and is the best for

domestic use of any found on the Pacific coast. It carries but little dust or soot and burns well. It is not the best for steam although it is much used for that purpose; but there are other coals in the locality considered superior. The country has not been thoroughly prospected and shafts have not been sunk to any great depth, but it is estimated that in the Coos bay coalfields there are two hundred and fifty square miles underlaid with coal, and on the Coquille River, which runs through Coos County, there are one hundred and fifty square miles of coal formation. The amount of coal in such a vast field can hardly be estimated. All the coal which has heretofore been shipped from this section has not worked out one square mile of territory. Several mines have been opened on the bay but closed down before the harbor improvements on account of freights. The Newport mine has continued to run, and is worked now to good profit. It employes about two hundred men, and ships about sixty thousand tons per year. It has a railroad about three miles long, from the mine to deep water, and loads from a large

bunker into vessels. Other mines can be worked remuneratively, but are awaiting capital to take hold of and develop them. Since the bar improvements have progressed, the freight on coal has fallen more than one-half; formerly it was \$5 and now it is \$2.30 per ton to San Francisco.

The following marine report on Coos Bay for the month of March, 1890, will be of interest to the reader. The non-arrival of the vessels, owing to storms, reduced the activity in the mills hence the report is a conservative one:

## ARRIVED.

March 31—Schooner Wing and Wing, Goodmansen, North Bend.

April 1—U. S. S. Manzanita, Richardson, from Astoria.

April 1—Steamer Arcata, Marshall, Newport.

April 2—Steamer Tillamook, Hamm, Porter.

April 2—Schooner Annie Gee, Olson, Bay City Mill.

April 4—Schooner Elvenia, Anderson, North Bend.

April 5—Steamer Ajax, Donaldson, Newport.

## SAILED.

March 31—Schooner Glen-

dale, Falk, San Pedro, 375 M. ft. lumber.

April 1—U. S. S. Manzanita, Richardson, Astoria.

April 1—Brig T. M. Lucas, Christiansen, 300 M. ft. lumber.

April 1 — Schooner Jennie Thelin, Olsen, S. F., 160 M. ft. lumber.

April 3 — Steamer Arcata, Marshall, S. F., 600 tons of coal.

April 6—Steamer Ajax, Donaldson, S. F., 900 tons coal.

April 6—Steamer Tillamook, Hamm, 300 M. ft. lumber.

Coal and lumber export for March:

Newport coal mine, vessels 10, 8,200 tons.

	VESSELS.	FEET.
Bay City mill	5	1,475,000
Stave mills	1	275,000
North Bend	3	640,000
Porter	4	1,105,000
Empire City	7	1,759,000
Total amt. lumber exported in March	5	2,54,000

The compiler is indebted to Hon. F. A. Stewart, who was collector of customs at Coos bay in June, 1890, for the commercial statistics of that harbor for that year:

EXPORTS COASTWISE.	
Amt, of lumber shipped, (feet)	58,578,000
Tons of coal shipped	69,052
Tons of chittim bark	378

Value of foregoing products	\$1,384,888
Value of miscel's products	698,015
Cords of matchwood	3,100

Total value exports	\$1,992,903
Total value imports	1,175,000

Total value of business	\$3,167,903
Excess of exports over imports	1,175,000

No. of steam vessels sailed	218
No. of sail vessels arrived	136

Total	354
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Deepest draught of any vessel that crossed the bar during the year, 15½ feet.

There was built in this Collection District during the year, the following vessels, to-wit:— Two tugs on the Coquille; two inland river steamers on Coos bay, and one large schooner. Total tonnage 622.17.

There was completed that year on Coos bay one large schooner and two steamers, of moderate dimensions, and a large steamer to carry seven hundred thousand feet of lumber. There were seven inland river steamers plying on Coos bay; two tugs and six steam yachts. There were three inland steamers and one tug on the Coquille.

No. of inland steamers in dist	12
No. of tugs in district	3
No. of steam yachts	6

Total No. vessels in district (steam)	21
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There arrived during the year 81 more vessels than during the previous year.

Hon. James Hall, who is chief

clerk at the Custom House at Empire City, states that since 1870 the arrivals and departures of vessels at Coos bay will average about three hundred and seventy-five annually.

#### MARSHFIELD.

The largest and most important town on Coos Bay has a frontage of nearly a mile, including the railroad wharfs. Its location is on the eastern side of a range of hills which separates it from the ocean and prevents the cold bleak winds, that come from the northwest, from sweeping the city. The front of the town is built upon piling, therefore the principal business street is planked, and its enterprising citizens can easily prevent the dust from accumulating and whirling through the air. During the decade following 1874 there were several fine business houses erected on Front street, some of which were brick, and all of them were a credit to the city.

In 1875, the place seemed to arouse from its first stupor and within a short time Marshfield was a busy scene. Four or five bay steamers were running to Empire City, Coos River, Sumner, North Bend, and the various

coal operations; Henryville and Utter City being the most important.

Soon after, Pershbaker decided to build his mill. George Stauff built a hotel. If we except Capt. Hamilton's log cabin, where a few travelers had found rest in the very early days, Stauff was the pioneer hotel builder of the town. Wm. Nobles shares equally this honor. He and his mother, Mrs. Jackson, boarded the men who built the first saw mill, and we soon find Stauff and Richart erecting the pioneer brewery of the county and no doubt the first along the coast from the mouth of the Columbia to Humbolt Bay. The buildings on the west side of Front street are at the foot of an embankment that rises abruptly in a few places to a height of twenty-five or thirty feet; then a comparatively level bench spreads out toward the hill. Upon this plateau and the side of the elevation there are a number of buildings that, in architectural grandeur, will compare favorably with other towns of the state. Owing to the uneven surface, it has been a difficult task to grade streets and connect all portions of the city by public thoroughfares, but the



citizens have surmounted that difficulty. They have also expended much money in building sidewalks, and a stranger visiting the place concludes at once that men of enterprise have handled the city government. School facilities have not been neglected. In 1879, an academy building was finished. The senior department was taught in the upper story and two large rooms below were utilized for the intermediate and junior classes. Prof. J. T. McCormack took charge and built up a school that was the pride of the citizens. Through the watchful care of enterprising business men that institution has gradually improved and now the city boasts of a graded school. A view of their commodious and elegant building appears in this volume. Prof. Golden has charge of that important institution.

In August, 1885, the sawmill operations in the town ceased. That enterprise had, in a measure built the town. Tons of sawdust had been spread several feet deep upon marshy flats that made it convenient to erect buildings and establish streets over acres of otherwise waste lands. The mill had been running from the time it was started

in 1867 until 1871. It was then closed for a period of two years, but it was again run to its full capacity until 1885, when a portion of its machinery was moved to the mill formerly built by Labree.

In 1874, a tri-weekly mail was established between Roseburg and Coos Bay. This was considered a great achievement as the county had only been favored with weekly communication with the outside world up to that time, and of course business enterprises were increasing. The first locomotive was shipped to the bay for the Isthmus Transit Railroad Company in December, 1874. Two passenger cars and the same number of freight cars were put on.

The Coos Bay News was purchased in 1875 by J. W. Bennett, H. H. Gale and J. M. Siglin, and moved from Empire City to Marshfield and J. M. Siglin became the editor as T. B. Merry was obliged to retire owing to poor health caused by an accident. The Coast Mail, Coos Bay News and the Marshfield Sun are the publications now supported by the town and vicinity. The first newspaper to appear on the bay was a six

by nine sheet called "The Bumblebee" in 1869. The Coos Bay News however was the first regular publication and was started by T. G. Owen with J. M. Siglin as editor. Two other ventures in that line were made after the News came to light. One of the papers was called the Coos County Record published by M. L. Hanscum, and the Argus by one Marquard in 1873. These papers died and ten years later the Coast Mail was unfurled and it has been successfully maintained. The News has been owned and edited by G. A. Bennett for a number of years. The editor is a favorite with the democratic party for which the paper does excellent service. The Coast Mail was edited by Hacker, Webster and Lockhart for some time. Mr. Church and others were among its publishers. It has ably advocated the principles of republicans. John A. Gray, an able orator, writer and attorney held the quills a decade and until his demise in 1896. Thomas Berry now manages the paper and, although the plant was badly damaged by a recent fire, the publisher keeps pace with his competitors. The Sun, an eight year old journal, is presided over by Jesse Luse, a na-

tive son of Coos County, and it has the reputation of being a good local paper.

We will now return to the early history of the town, hoping the reader will pardon the digression.

In 1867 when Marshfield began to grow there were but two buildings at the place. One was a shakshanty, where Charles Persh-baker had sold goods, and the other was a log cabin. When Capt. Hamilton had kept an inn George Stauff built an addition and opened a hotel. He had fifty boarders before the mill was completed. A tug-boat and a schooner were being built at the same time, and the place at once sprung into prominence. Fifty cents a meal was charged, and a night's lodging cost the same. The hotel was a paying business and fifteen to twenty dollars a day was not an uncommon account to be received from transient customers. Wm. Clough was running the only bay steamer; a small craft named Arayo, but it was called the "Shoe Fly." John Howlet, who built the tug-boat and some of his men, built a bunkilation for ship carpenters, on the lot where John A. Gray lived and died. The builders finally donated the house to the town for school purposes and a city hall.

This was the first school building in Marshfield. Pershbaker opened a few goods for sale in the old shake shanty, formerly owned by his brother Charles. The building was finally moved back and by an extensive remodeling and enlarging it became the "Caragan" or Western Hotel; the same is occupied at present as a Chinese store. The next year Pershbaker built the large store now known as the E. B. Dean & Co's building in charge of C. H. Merchant. The log cabin referred to stood on the bluff back of the Pioneer saloon. William Noble built the Central Hotel in 1870. George Stauff had erected the Blanco Hotel in 1869, and leased it to Mr. Noble; this was the second hotel in town. After Noble completed the Central he took possession, he and Wm. Turpin catered to the wants of the traveling public. Sanford and Chenia succeeded them, and it has changed tenants many times since. The property has been owned by Anson Rogers since it was finally completed.

George Stauff leased the Blanco building to Lobree, and he fitted it up for the mercantile trade, and occupied it until 1873, when James L. Ferry and Steve Baily leased the house and fitted it up for a hotel and named it

Blanco and purchased the building not long after. Tiegall had built the first building on the marsh; it is now occupied as a blacksmith shop and is opposite Thomas Hurst's store. A. H. Hinch traded his black sand mines near Randolph, for Pershbaker's stock of goods and moved there to the Tiegall building, but ere long he exchanged his merchandise for Andrew Nasburg's farm at the junction of the two branches of Coos river. Nasburg and Hurst soon formed a co-partnership and built the store now occupied by Mr. Hurst. Capt. Hamilton, of the log cabin fame built the Pioneer saloon in 1857, and opened the first trade in spirituous liquor. A. P. Decuse and others succeeded Hamilton and John Bear became owner. Hamilton passed over the dark river in 1875 at an advanced age. He had raised one child by his native companion, but she followed her mother to the happy hunting ground before Marshfield began to assume the importance of a town. Tiegall opened a boarding house in the Pershbaker store building, vacated when Hinch purchased the stock. About the first of the year 1858 Thomas Hucheson, a raftsmen, built a house that now stands back of the hotel, and his family re-

sided therein for awhile, but it was utilized as a Masonic hall—the first in the town.

James C. Robinson, now of Marshfeld, states that he arrived at Marshfield over the Coos bay wagon road, in 1869. He was obliged to leave his wagon at Weekley's, and resort to packing, a distance of sixty-five miles over a narrow trail, to the head of Ketching slough. J. B. Dulley was the only resident of Sumner at that time. There they took a small boat, in which they could scarcely get their luggage, and landed in Marshfield about 10 o'clock at night very tired. The town then had about a dozen houses, which were far apart, among brush and trees. It seemed a wild place to the new comers, but the beautiful waters of the bay were attractive, and the bracing sea breeze was very refreshing as compared with the hot plains of California, where he had just been.

They soon recruited and commenced making a home for themselves. Society was not very edifying, however. The New Port miners came to town occasionally to have a good time. They were a jolly set of men, but carried their pleasures to extremes at times. The sailors from the vessels that visited the port often

joined the miners in their potations, and there were no officers of the law who cared to interfere. John McNamara, the justice of the peace, would disappear when he saw that a grand blow-out was inevitable. There was no weapons used when difficulties arose between the workingmen, but fist fights were common, and the midnight air was often filled with shouts of mirth or threatening and boasting language emanating from some of the crowd, who fancied that he had some grievances to settle. There were but three buildings below the hill in 1869. Hinch's and Pershbaker's stores and Pioneer saloon completed the list. There were noble and good people living in the town, otherwise one who had just arrived would have become discouraged at the rough actions of the miners."

As soon as Pershbaker's mill and shipyard was in full operation, the town sprung up as if by magic; the forests on the hillside began to disappear, and building enterprises were inaugurated in no small dimensions. The pile driver was set at work and within a very short time appearances were so changed that old settlers were astonished at its rapid growth.

There is probably no place on the Pacific coast that is so invit-

ing to capital as Marshfield and Coos county in general. As a commercial town, the place under consideration will always take the lead, owing to its natural advantages, and its central location. In 1874, Donald McKay, assisted by others, platted a town on the opposite side of the bay. This is also a pretty site. A wharf, hotel, and other buildings were erected, including a church; but the place has not attained the prominence that its projectors anticipated, but a grand and bright future awaits it. As the old town is rapidly covering all available space for a city, and East Marshfield will no doubt be built up and become the Oakland of Marshfield proper and elegant resident property will grace the pretty slope that descends gradually from low hills to the edge of the bay. The Coos bay, Roseburg and Eastern railroad and Navigation company as already stated, have their station at the southern extremity of the city. The road is completed to Myrtle Point, a distance of thirty miles, into the interior of the county, where the soil produces wonderful crops. The route runs through Coquille City, where the seat of justice was recently established, eighteen miles from Coos bay, A branch road leads to Beaver Hill, one of the most im-

portant coal fields in the county, situated one and a half miles from the main tract. There is a large traffic over this route. The produce of a vast region finds a convenient way to market on the bay, and the surplus, if any, goes to the Golden City at very low rates. This trade with the Coquille, Beaver Hill, and the other coal mines in close proximity to the town, as well as with the half a hundred logging and timber industries and with hundreds of farmers on the bay and tributaries adds to the importance of the town. There are excellent business men in the town. They are energetic and thrifty. The depression in business the last few years has of course been felt, but yet a steady progress in many ways has been noted. With all these advantages lands in this region is offered at moderate prices, and dealers in that line are among the most reliable citizens of the country. During the beginning of the present decade the boom, so common in the West, paid its respects to Coos bay and its towns. New townsites were platted and placed on the market. Nearly all of these new cities on paper, were rivals of the metropolis, of which we are writing. Each, however, had its day, and Marshfield slowly but surely progressed. And,

counting the railroad improvements and their environments, the placed doubled in importance. The cannery, where salmon equal to any on the coast, are packed extensively, has been established during the depressing times by the co-operative action of the energetic business men of the town.

Northwest of the city, skirting along the bay, as has already been stated, a busy industry has prevailed. The stave mill, tan yards at Ferndale, the butchering establishment of E. G. Flanagan, the Porter sawmill and the embryo town of Yarrow nearly line the west shore of the bay, a distance of three miles. The sawmill referred to has a large capacity, and gives employment to at least two hundred men, when running. The property is in litigation at this writing, but it is expected that it will be in operation ere long. North Bend, one of the now important places on the bay, stands on a northeast point of land that seems to have been formed by nature to enable the pioneer mill men of the bay to inaugurate the most substantial and prominent saw mill and ship yard of the coast. The town consists—besides the mill and ship yard—of elegant dwellings and cosy cottages; one store being the only place of trade. The whole area is owned

by the Simpsons, who built the mill, and they have strenuously forbidden the sale of intoxicants or immoral practices on the premises.

North Bend has always been noted for honest and square dealing. Chas. H. Merchant had charge of this property a number of years, and the well deserved reputation of the village for morality, was principally due to his influence.

#### Shipbuilding at North Bend:

DATE.	RIG.	NAME.	TONS.
1856.	Brig	Arago	180
1858.	Brig	Blanco	180
1859.	Schr.	Mendiceno	150
1860.	Schr.	Florico Walton	75
1861.	Brig	Advance	250
1863.	Schr.	Enterprise	200
1864.	Schr.	Isabella	200
1864.	Schr.	Hannah Louise	130
1865.	Schr.	Juventa	200
1866.	Bark'n	Occident	280
1867.	Bark'n	Melancthon	325

Across the bay the pretty town-site of Glaseo occupies a plateau that is favorably situated for the purposes intended. A large wharf has been erected here, and a great many dollars expended in clearing the land and preparing for a great city. The only trouble was that the city was born prematurely, and it will be obliged to await its time.

Returning to Marshfield, we find an excellent water system

and an electric light plant that is giving satisfaction. South Marshfield is simply an extension in that direction, and it has some splendid residence property. At a short distance farther south provision has been made for "a city of the dead." The cemetery is well located, and has been decorated and tastefully arranged by loving hands. Monuments and head stones have been reared at no little cost and marks of affection for lost ones are visible on every hand.

#### THE RAILROAD

has been built from Marshfield by the Isthmus and Coquille City to Myrtle Point. Arriving at the latter place the first train of cars was run in September, 1893. Several attempts had been made to build a road from Coos bay to Roseburg, but all failed until in 1891, R. A. Graham appeared on the scene, and proposed to build the road. A liberal bonus was subscribed, and the right of way promised, upon the strength of which Mr. Graham shipped from California a plant for grading and constructing the road, and work commenced. Each town had raised its proportion of subsidy, but owing to unforeseen difficulties, the road was not built as

rapidly as the people expected and there was much difficulty in collecting the amounts subscribed. The depressed financial condition of the country was felt by the railroad company which had been formed to prosecute the enterprise, and named the Coos Bay, Roseburg & Eastern Railroad & Navigation Company. R. A. Graham invested all of his means in the undertaking, amounting to over one hundred thousand dollars. He became contractor and builder, notwithstanding many disappointments. The energetic contractor kept the work moving and succeeded far beyond expectation, but though it is greatly desired that the road should reach the southern Pacific and connect with that road at Roseburg or some point in the Umpqua valley, the people of Coos county have not been favored with that important consummation. The failure of the company to do this has no doubt augmented the hard times, consequently the people in many instances found that they had subscribed more subsidy than they were able to pay, as there was no sale for their property that they expected to get double price for when the railroad

was completed. These circumstances caused much dissatisfaction, and the contractor was blamed in many instances unjustly. Yet the freight rates have been reduced and shipments of produce from the Coquille valley made that could not be done with some articles before the railroad connections were made with Marshfield. Besides building the road, Mr. Graham, with the aid of capitalists, opened up Beaver Hill mines in 1894-5, and built up a large enterprise at that place that has given employment to hundreds of men, and thus opened up a market that was of vast importance to the farmers in the Coquille valley, and almost doubled the commercial interests of Marshfield, besides the pay roll of the railroad company has been a great factor in building up the town. As stated elsewhere a branch road was built to Beaver Hill, in 1894. And now still another branch is being built to a new coal mine, called Klondike. This location is a mile or so from Beaver Hill, and is said to be the best property of the kind in Coos county. This mine is no doubt extensive and for years to come this useful article will find its way to the

markets of the world through the Marshfield coal bunkers. It is estimated that when Mr. Graham's enterprises are fully developed, that steam colliers will arrive and depart every day at the shipping point.

Thus we see that Mr. Graham has succeeded where and when it seemed impossible; and what Coos county needs today, is a few more as energetic and enterprising men as Mr. Graham, who has done more for the commonwealth than any other man that has ever visited the coast.

The resources of the country are almost beyond comprehension and of unlimited extent. Capital and energy are only needed to place this portion of Oregon among the wealthiest in the state. The railroad addition to the town of Marshfield deserves more than a passing notice. It is laid out upon a marsh that has been reclaimed by extensive dykes forming a level grassy plain that is suggestive of a lawn. The machine and carshops cover a large area, including the spacious warehouse. The side tracks, turntable and many other adjuncts to the depot, with the great coal bunker, makes a place of great importance. Plank roads con-



nect the station with the town and on arrival of trains from the Coquille Valley there is a busy scene along the excellent thoroughfare. Coalbank Slough enters the bay just above the railroad improvements across which trains are dispatched over a drawbridge. The slough forms a beautiful valley which produces a background to the railroad town, upon which an excellent dairy farm prospers.

#### FISH AND GAME.

Sportsmen on Coos Bay find one of the best fields for the rod and gun on the Pacific coast. Ducks and geese are numerous in season, and success in that line is equal to the energy and skill of the hunter. Deer are found on the hills and occasionally they are caught swimming some of the streams. Elk is found back in the higher ranges, and fiercer animals are often destroyed by the unerring aim of the hunter, such as bear and panther. Trout fishing on Coos River is one of the fascinating sports that attract the business men of the towns at the proper season. And excursions are planned and consummated that afford much pleasure to those who have been busy with the cares of life and need recreation.

Camping parties are also often formed that retire to the mountains where, accompanied by the women and children, the people enjoy the fresh breezes from the ocean and fragrant air among the evergreen shades of the cedar.

Marshfield has a good water supply and an excellent electric light plant; a limited fire department and ample police arrangements. When approaching the city after dark the brilliant lights reflecting from the hillside to the wharf and into the still waters of the bay, where steamers and other crafts are moored, presents a pleasing picture.

Marshfield (incorporated), situated at the head of Coos Bay near the junction of its principal tributaries, population 2000, has nine general merchandise stores, two hardware stores, one bank, four meat markets, four drug stores, four grocery stores, three barber shops, two livery stables, three millinery stores, two hotels, four boarding houses, one bakery, one soda water factory, one marble and stone works, one steam laundry, two tailor shops, two blacksmith shops, one boat building shop, two chop houses, one brewery,

two cobbler shops, eight saloons, two public halls, three newspapers, one cannery, one furniture store, one bowling alley, three cigar stands, one cigar, candy and notion store, two jewelry stores, one wholesale liquor store, dressmaking establishments, telegraph and telephone office, terminus and machine shops of C. B. R. & E. Ry. & N. Co. and adjacent the coal bunkers of Beaver Hill and Oregon Coal & Navigation Co., six law offices, ship yard, six churches, one public school with an attendance of three hundred pupils. Nearly all the lodges are represented. Assessed valuation of town property \$311,808; valuation of property in school district \$380,825. It is the shipping emporium of Coos Bay, large ocean steamers arrive at her wharf almost daily.

WARWICK CLAIM TO THE TOWN  
OF MARSHFIELD.

In the fall or winter of 1853, the existence of Coos bay became known among the venturesome spirits who thronged the shores of the Pacific at this period. Mr. James C. Tolman, who subsequently became surveyor-general for the state of Oregon, came to Coos bay to seek a field for profitable invest-

ment. He noted the advantages of the different points on the bay, and selected the present townsite of Marshfield as the point designated by nature as the future emporium of the bay. He took possession of the tract and built a double log house on the hill land; the same house was formally occupied by Capt. George Hamilton.

In the spring of 1854, two men named Williams and Crosby entered the bay with a small vessel and a contract was made between them and Tolman, by the terms of which Williams and Crosby agreed to put up a store and warehouse and bring on a stock of goods and inaugurate the business of merchandising. They were to receive, from Tolman, two lots each as an inducement to this enterprise. About this time the channel as far as this point was sounded, and the place was named Marshfield. It has ever since been popularly known as the town or site of Marshfield. Empire City had already been founded by the association known as the Coos Bay Company, and the local jealousy which afterwards existed with varying intensity then commenced.

The store was immediately commenced and in a short time finished, and a kind of wharf was constructed; but Williams and Crosby never returned, nor sent out the merchandise to establish business.

Tolman carried on some traffic with the Indians, but no regular trade was established until some two years later. In the summer of 1854, Mr. Tolman admitted one A. J. Davis to one-half interest in the Marshfield claim, and on account of the declining health of his wife, decided to remove to Jackson county. Davis was a man of some means and a speculator who could not afford to settle upon the claim and hold it in person; so he hired a young man named Wilkins Warwick to represent him upon the claim, and Tolman employed one Ad. Gaskill, and these men were placed in possession of the claim for Davis and Tolman. Gaskill afterwards left the place, but Warwick was furnished with employment by Davis and maintained an irregular residence upon the place, living in the old Tolman house and keeping a kind of hotel till 1865, when he turned it over to Davis and left Oregon for Iowa. During the time when he resided

on this claim as agent, as before mentioned, he was simply agent and hired man of A. J. Davis, receiving \$50 per month for his services. Before leaving, at Davis' suggestion, he made a "notification" upon the Marshfield claim under the Donation law of Oregon, and after he left. Davis, in Warwick's name, deposited money in the land office sufficient to pay for the land at \$1.25 per acre. This payment was authorized by the Donation law, to be made after the survey and one year's residence and cultivation in lieu of five years' residence. Warwick's settlement was dated August 4, 1854, but on the 17th of July, 1854, an act of congress had been duly passed and approved, which provided that "the donations hereafter to be surveyed in Oregon and Washington territories, shall in no case include a townsite or lands settled upon for the purpose of business or trade, and not for agriculture." The irregular and suspicious character of this entry stood in the way of the issuance of a patent for many years.

Soon after making payment on the Marshfield claim, Davis, having sunk a large amount of money in a coal mine, near

where E. B. Dean & Co.'s mill now stands, also turned his back on Oregon forever. One Capt. Hatch and Dr. Ferber were in possession of the Marshfield claim for a year or two after Davis' departure, as agents for Davis and Tolman, and in pursuance of a contract made some years before. Early in 1857, a survey of a portion of the claim into blocks and lots was made and a plat of the town prepared. The United States survey was extended to this township in the fall of 1857, and the Warwick Donation (as since known) was designated to the officers of the land office by Capt. Hatch. A little trade in whisky and general merchandise was carried on by various parties from the time till 1867, when John Pershbaker built the mill, afterwards owned by E. B. Dean & Co. This and the general increase of business on the bay gave an impetus to the growth of Marshfield, and the town had soon, two or three hundred inhabitants.

The inhabitants then began to think about the necessity of taking steps to secure a title to the ground they occupied, and the fact that no patent had been issued to Warwick, and the well-known fraudulent character of

his pretended claim gave them hope that they could acquire the title from the government under the "townsite law." They applied to have the Warwick claim cancelled, which was recommended by the officers of the Roseburg land office and approved by the commissioners of the general land office; but H. H. Luse, as the agent of A. J. Davis, appealed to the secretary of the interior. Geo. H. Williams, then United States Senator from Oregon, was retained by Mr. Luse to support the Warwick title, and after he became attorney-general, in 1874, the contest was decided in favor of the Warwick title and the patent issued. The claim had theretofore embraced 185 18-100 acres, but it was then cut down to 160 acres and the tract of 25 18-100 taken from the north end of the claim was entered by A. Nasburg. There being no deed on record from Wilkins Warwick, H. H. Luse purchased the Warwick title through one Isaac Dickerson, to whom it had just been conveyed by Warwick, Luse paying \$12,500 for the title. As Warwick's original notification embraced the land where E. B. Dean & Co.'s mill was situated, including the ship-

yard and vicinity, being lot No. 2 (although as designated by Hatch, and patented lay one-fourth of a mile further north) Mr. Luse declared that his purchase covered all the land embraced in the original notification, and he boldly announced that he would "have lot No. 2, or nothing." He obtained permission from the surveyor-general to have a special survey of the property, and secured the services of Surveyor Howard and party, who were then engaged on a surveying contract in this county, started to trace the meandered lines. The work progressed smoothly until they crossed the line which separates the Warwick claim from lot No. 2, when Mr. Wilcox, of the firm of Dean & Co., notified them that they could come no further. Luse was very enthusiastic and urged the party to "go ahead," but Wilcox had a small stick in his hand and a look of determination in his eye which plainly indicated that it would not be prudent to proceed. "Mr. Luse," said he, "If you want them to go ahead take the chain and lead them yourself." This Mr. Luse declined to do, and the party withdrew. No further attempt was made to claim the Dean &

Co.'s property, under the Warwick title. He, however, procured an indictment to be found against Mr. Wilcox in the U. S. district court, for resisting a survey, but the case was demurred out of court by Mr. Wilcox's attorney. In 1877 several ejectment cases between Mr. Luse and several citizens of Marshfield were commenced. A cross bill in equity was filed in each case, setting up the fraudulent character of Warwick's entry, and the fact that the claim was located as a townsite and for purposes of trade and not for agriculture, which was well supported by depositions. At this juncture the inhabitants became despondent, as it seemed that Mr. Luse's unrelenting hand was upon them; but he soon sold out all of his possessions on Coos bay, including his claim on Marshfield, to the Southern Oregon Improvement Company, and a settlement was made through the representatives of that corporation that was satisfactory to the settlers; and they secured titles to their homes and Mr. Luse returned to San Francisco, where he now resides.

The following is a brief description of Coos River written a quarter of a century ago by that

able and enterprising journalist, T. B. Merry, then editor and publisher of the Coos Bay News:

"The great growth and advancement of our local potato patch in Coos River Valley is something deserving of mention. For a long time it remained dormant and sluggish, while Marshfield shot up like a mushroom in a single night, and North Bend emerged from a quiet lumbering camp into a first-class shipyard. The river empties into the bay opposite Marshfield, which place catches the bulk of the Coos River trade. About seven miles from Marshfield the river forks opposite the farm of W. D. L. F. Smith, while that of A. H. Hinch lies in the delta or gorge formed by the confluence of the two little streams. The North Fork has the deepest water in it, hence the streams unusually run up there first on a rising tide. The first place on the right is the house of Cyrus Landrith, the master of the grange. The old gentleman has a very plain unpretentious place, but makes up in cordiality and hospitality what he lacks in outward display. Across the river from him lies the farm of J. M. Davis, whom the folks call "Mart" for short. This farm is really the

most conspicuous on the river and while the improvements have not been so costly as those of Stephen Rogers, on South Fork, yet we do not think his place will be much behind it when both are finished up. In addition to a fine piece of bottom land which he had cleared, Mr. Davis has also reclaimed a tract of swamp land which will produce good wheat and grasses. Above him is situated the farm of Jas. Rooke, a man who believes in the gospel of elbow-grease. His farm was originally a logging camp, but he is clearing away all the land about it and sending big rafts to Marshfield every month; while at the same time he has a goodly crop of apples, plums, pears and potatoes to send to market. Across from him, W. W. Glenn has commenced a clearing and Robert Rooke has a good starter for a neat little farm. On the same side with Jas. Rooke, Chas. Higgins has a neat orchard and garden to divide his attention with his logging operations. This is as high as the steamers run at this season though in winter freshets they ascend several miles higher and visit the ranches of Green Farrin, Jas. Bazzil, S. B. Cathcart, and others.

The South Fork has rather broader bottom lands and contains greater area of farming grounds than the North. The Hinch place, near the mouth of the fork, cuts plenty of good hay and raises lots of excellent vegetables. A. B. Colver, right above him, shipped nearly seven thousand boxes of apples last year to San Francisco, besides what potatoes he sent. Anson Rogers has a well improved place of about 275 acres of bottom land, with hills back of it for pasture. He does quite a dairy business and ships the fattest kind of beef to this market. He sent 2,500 boxes of apples at a single shipment to San Francisco last winter. Nathan Smith lives above him on the opposite side and has a very neat, comfortable place with a large house on it. He has some good cattle and sheep. Josiah Hodson comes next to him, with an excellent orchard, and will soon have cleared a large field of grain. Stephen Rogers, across the river from Hodson, has the finest place on the whole river, but he has spent big money to make it what it is. He has a brick kiln on his place, has built a fine brick cellar under his house as well as

selling quantities of brick to his neighbors. His orchard is good and his cattle are always fat. In 1874 he got 822 bushel of potatoes off a single acre of land. Across from him lives John Yo kham, the "Governor of Coos River," as he is called. His farm is the head of easy navigation on the river and here he grows wheat, corn, potatoes, and cuts the finest timothy hay. He also has quite a dairy and sends to this market the very finest of butter. His land was also an old logging camp and this proves what we have always claimed about the Coos Bay lands, that their real value did not begin until the timber was cut off. In high water the boats go up as far as Mr. McKnight's, some four miles above Yokam's.

The scenery along the river, though not equal to that on the Coquille, is really beautiful and picturesque. The high mountains jut boldly into the river, and the tall pines rise like spires of ancient temples above them. The lands have all been cleared, by ax and fire, of a dense growth of timber and beautiful homes have been reared up out of the wilderness. But these lands are now valuable, being worth not less than \$100 per acre, as they

produce that much every year. The ready means of shipment by steamboat four days in the week renders farming easy and profitable. Freight is but two dollars a ton to any point on the bay, by the Satellite and Messenger. Hence an acre of land on Coos river that will raise sixty dollar's worth of produce is worth more than an acre that will grow ninety dollars' worth on the Coquille. The great speciality of Coos river, however is its splendid crops of potatoes. The present year the entire potato crop of California has turned out poorly, the tuber being wormy and soft. No such trouble of Coos river, and hence we expect to see all the surplus crop shipped down to San Francisco during the coming winter.

Piles (this is not a man's name, you know), but we refer to the subject just to say that Wm. and Gage Werden, with nine hired men besides themselves

are getting out piles for the new coal bunkers at Eastport and Henryville. The long tapering timber of this section is admirably adapted for this use, and there will be a great demand for good pile timber on this bay for the next five years. Wharf building so far from being ended, is just beginning to be a good business. Fox and Werden have just built a new gin, eighty feet high, for their pile-driver, which is now working at Henryville.

Apples grown on Coos river are of splendid quality, and the export of them has been very extensive. During the past winter each steamer took out an average of two thousand boxes a trip. Take it all in all, the outlook is very gratifying to property holders on Coos river, and they ought to feel encouraged at their lines having fallen in such pleasant places."



## CHAPTER XII.

### Coquille Valley.

*Burton Prairie by Hon. John Coke—East Fork—Middle Fork—Main Coquille River.*

That part of Coos county within the vicinity of Coos Bay wagon road, from the western limit of Burton Prairie, so called, to the foot of the coast mountains, only, will receive brief historical and topographical mention in this article.

Nearly all the streams of this section possessing any considerable magnitude have their sources in the mountains, north of the road, the East Fork of the Coquille being the chief exception to this general rule, its headwaters flowing in from both northern and southern directions. Generally, the face of the country may be characterized as mountainous and heavily timbered, the best agricultural lands, also originally forested with an immense growth of timber, being formed by the alluvium deposited during unknown ages by the stream along whose sources they are located. The tree commonly in local parlance denominated "Myrtle" is in such situations the characteristic

growth, but is usually found in sylvan companionship with maple, elder, ash, etc. Where the firs occupy lands sufficiently level for cultivation the soil often proves to be of excellent quality when cleared. There are no large tracts of agricultural lands in this region such as exist in many others, but for the productions of fruits, cereals, vegetables, grasses and clovers they are more suited to this peculiar climate. The limited quantity there, it may be said, is equal to the best to be found anywhere.

The occupancy of this region by home seekers practically had its beginning late in the "sixties" and received its chief impulse from the occasion of the route of the Coos Bay wagon road, accelerated afterwards by the actual commencement of the work of construction by contractors at various points along the line, thus assuring its early completion. The building of this road to connect Roseburg with Coos bay was provided for by a land

grant from the United States government, made to the state of Oregon, which was transferred by the state to a private corporation, by whom the road was built. The settlement of this region was unaccompanied by any tragic incidents, and was entirely free from Indian hostilities. Mr. Horace Brewster, however, in locating the trail, in 1868, upon the general line of which the Coos Bay wagon road was finally built, on entering the little mountain glen known as Brewster valley, as he came over the coast mountains from Douglas county, discovered an Indian rancherie in the center of this valley from which the Indians had just hastily retreated, being made aware of his approach probably by the smoke of his campfire on the mountain, doubtless believing that an avenging party of the whites were in their neighborhood. From this place of hiding these Indians had previously made marauding excursions into Douglas county, and on one occasion had attacked and plundered a white family, nearly accomplishing the murder of some of the members, one of whom was beaten into insensibility and thrown into a ditch as dead, but

eventually recovering lived many years afterwards. In their hurry to escape, when alarmed by Mr. Brewster, the Indians left many articles which had been plundered from the people of Douglas county, some of which were identified as property carried away by them at the time of the attempted murder just described. They were never heard of afterward, but it is possible that some of these same Indians may now be receiving the bounty of our beneficent government, as many others of their ilk are doing.

The route over which the early settlers traveled into Coos county was mainly this Brewster trail which, after its location by Mr. Brewster, was soon rendered passable for sure footed horses, and upon the backs of such by means of pack-saddles were transported household articles, etc., needed in this new land of promise. A German, named Bennett, kept a number of small horses, which were trained and well suited to packing purposes, and were in much demand wherever any business of this character of sufficient importance to justify the expense of their employment was to be performed. These ani-

mals were accustomed to subsist upon such wild pabulum as was produced by the woods along the route and were not allowed other food. In short, they simply browsed, after the manner of horned cattle; did their work well and kept in good condition. A few rations of grain Bennett claimed would render them worthless for mountain packing, as they would at once go on a strike against their accustomed fare. All the males were called "John," the females "Suse." Bennett headed the column of the packed ponies; followed the tortuous trail, and whenever there was any loitering by the way would bring up the laggards with the familiar call—"come, Shon and Suse?"

The manner, custom, individual adventures, hardship, amusements and hospitality of these settlers, was probably not dissimilar from such as pertained to like communities elsewhere in the county, and need no separate description.

Some of the early settlers becoming discouraged at the immensity of the timber literally standing between themselves and the homes awaiting them in the future, departed for regions offering, as they believed, a

speedier and less laborious fulfillment of their hopes. Others left because of the uncertainty of their tenures, the lands being at the time unsurveyed, with the possibility that a given selection might eventually be patented to the Coos Bay Wagon Road Company. When one settler retired however, another took his place, and the work of home building in the wilderness apparently encountered no check. Now smiling farms, orchards and a general air of prosperity appeared on every hand. The primitive log school house had been displaced by more artistic and pretentious seats of learning, and the rude dwellings hastily erected from the nearest materials offered by the forest have been succeeded by trim carpentered farm houses, and more commodious buildings invite the saint and sinner to worship according to the latest forms. Notwithstanding all this, are the people more kindly, more helpful towards one another in this, the day of their abundance, than they were in the olden time, and are they really happier now than then?

EAST FORK OF THE COQUILLE RIVER.

The following description of

that beautiful valley is kindly furnished by Mr. G. G. Swan, who is a resident of that vicinity:

"The branch heads, near the Coos and Douglas county lines, twenty-two miles west of Roseburg; thence running a west course as far as the Dora post-office, at Rev. F. E. Schofield's place, where it bears south until it forms a junction with the north branch of the main river at Gravel Ford. This clear sparkling stream is about thirty-two miles in length, and is joined by numerous spring branches, as it goes rippling down from the coast range.

Brewster valley is the first settlement toward the head, where Brumett creek, a stream of some size, helps to swell the main branch, about thirteen miles from its head, and at J. B. Hunt's homestead, two miles above Dora, Steel creek joins its sparkling water with the placid stream at the Schofield place. Yankee run also helps to swell the volume of water at D. C. Krantz's place; then Elk creek makes its appearance four miles above Gravel Ford, at the J. T. Weekley place. At R. L. and Wm. Weekley's, a creek named from that respected family,

quietly joins the main branch.

The East fork and its numerous branches abound with mountain trout, and during the winter months salmon find their way up from the mighty deep in great numbers, the Minard mills being a favorite locality for the taking of this finny tribe. In early days there were many beaver along the streams but the busy scenes of civilization and the trap of the frontiersman has caused them to disappear.

As stated above, the settlement of the East fork commences at Brewster Valley and continues down to the main branch. The soil in the bottoms along these streams is the same famous alluvial quality that distinguishes the main Coquille Valley and produces lofty and thrifty ash, myrtle, alder and maple and, according to estimates, there are 500 acres of this land between Brewster Valley and Minard's mill. The hills and mountains are famed for a heavy growth of fir of first quality, and after the timber and brush are removed the lands are noted for their excellent qualities to produce grass. From the last mentioned place down stream, the bottoms are broader and the soil has more sand and produces wonderful crops. Owing to the valleys being hemmed in

by hills, the bleak ocean wind only reaches this section in a mild and invigorating form, hence peaches and grapes and nut trees are raised with little difficulty. Apples, prunes and pears yield luscious crops yearly, and small berries in their wild and native state are in abundance. This country was not surveyed until 1875, hence settlements were retarded until that late day. The streams were meandered six or eight miles above its mouth and farms are lined on one side by the river as far up as Minard's mill.

In 1873, a daily mail route was established from Roseburg to Coos Bay along a wagon road just completed. A Mr. Smith securing the first contract and a stage line was put on the route. This was a great epoch in the settlement of the county. Teams laden with the anxious home-seekers were constantly arriving. A mail route from Myrtle Point to Dora, a distance of twenty miles, was soon established and subsequently increased to a daily, Joseph Clough being the first contractor, but it was carried by Wilson Scofield twice a week.

In 1873, Miss Annie Ribbins opened the first school of the East fork at Brewster Valley, continuing a six month's term. This

pioneer teacher afterwards became the wife of Mr. Newton Richards of Civil Bend, Douglas Co., Or. About 1875 a school house was erected at Dora and one at Gravel Ford and not long after the Shiloh school building appeared near I. T. Weekly's. At the present time there are four schools supported in this valley.

#### PIONEER SETTLERS.

Alva Harry first settled at Brewster Valley, blazed out a trail from Coos Bay to the Umpqua, Harry settling as early as 1870, moving from near Myrtle Point.

Mr. Harry, H. Brewster, a Mr. Music and Wiley, now a resident of Camas Valley, first explored the East fork, ascending in canoes as far as the rapids near Dora. Here they abandoned their canoes and wended their way on foot to the valley that now bears Brewster's name. This was in 1870. Elk and other game was abundant and became a great factor in the settlement of this wild region. Alva Harry was truly a leader of pioneers; his trusty rifle never failed him. He was highly respected and became known as one of nature's noblemen. He judged men's religion by their example, and his demise in June, 1874, was a loss to the country. Mrs. Harry was left with a large family to mourn the loss of a loving hus-

band and father. In 1875 Mrs. Harry was joined in wedlock to James Laird. Their place has been noted as a comfortable stopping place for travelers during the last quarter of a century and is one of the lovely homes of Coos County. Alva Harry's three sons and two daughters are still residents of Coos County. E. N. Harry married Miss Phoebe Turner and now has a family of five girls and lives near the old homestead. Grant Harry also married and resides at Coquille City. Colfax is still single. The young ladies are well settled in life and have bright and beautiful children.

Horace Brewster settled in the west end of the valley which was a very enticing place in 1870. In its wild state it resembled a beautiful picnic ground, the elegant tall myrtles and maples forming shady dells where twilight seemed to linger through midday. Brewster built about five miles of the C. B. and R. wagon road in 1871-2, which is to this day called the Brewster grade. The road was completed in 1872 and accepted by the state, and Brewster subsequently sold out and went to Eastern Oregon. His old home is now occupied by Mrs. Cloa Laird.

Joseph Brewster, a son of Horace, settled in 1872 on lands

west of his father's place, now owned by E. N. Harry. Joseph lives in Eastern Oregon. Horace, Jr. also went to that section but died a few years since.

Wm. Flook was one of the early settlers of the valley but he sold to James Laird. The place is now occupied by J. D. Laird, Jr. Mrs. Nancy Kent also settled in this section in 1870 but, having disposed of her place, she now resides in Douglas County, Oregon, and Hon. J. S. Coke now owns that valuable tract of land.

Samuel Gohene was one of the earliest pioneers of the valley, having established a home in 1867. Through some technicality he lost his lands and purchased eighty acres of the wagon road company, but his trouble increased and at last, after over a third of a century of hardships, it was discovered in 1898 that he was insane and on January 8th he was committed to the insane asylum. Hon. J. S. Coke also owns the lands formerly selected by Gohene.

An elderly gentleman named Prewet settled on Brumett creek in 1871; in two years he sold to Joe Columbia. A man by the name of Young had settled on this creek as early as 1869. Rowland Flornoy succeeded to the squatters' rights to the lands but it finally fell to the road company.

W. H. Wooden settled in Brewster Valley in 1873, but died two years later. His widow became a Mrs. Wilson and they are now residing at the 19 mile house on the west side of the Coast Range, it being that distance from Roseburg.

James Laird settled in this valley in 1874. His abilities with a four horse team was equal to Hank, of Horace Greely fame, and it is said that age does not lessen his abilities to handle blooded chargers. He has had mail contracts galore and was a prominent factor in advancing the interest of the county when it was a wilderness. He resides now on the old Harry homestead with a nice family of boys, J. W., Walter, Joe and Harry.

Wm. Hill was another early settler in the valley, but his home is vacated. A Mr. Buell also took a home in the beautiful garden place. His place passed through the ownership of Stephen Baker, J. H. Miller, Moody and David Griffith but now belongs to the estate of John Norman. Mr. Buell was tailor by trade and was the father-in-law of C. How. He now lives in the State of Washington.

J. B. Hunt, a gentleman with a large family, mostly boys, settled next below Chas. How's. After

performing much labor in building up a home, Mr. Hunt sold to Mr. Matthew Simpson and moved to Bandon. After a few years residence, Mr. Simpson sold his lands to Mrs. Sarah Abernethy who, with her husband Wm. Abernethy (a son of Oregon's first governor) settled on the farm which has received excellent improvements.

Here we will mention a hunting incident. Mr. J. B. Hunt and John Roach were out south of the river one day and, hearing a noise, they began to investigate and looking around they found a cub bear which Roach captured. Young Bruin, not enjoying such proceedings, made the woods ring with his cries. Mrs. Bruin heard the wail and appeared on the scene. Mr. Roach took leg bail for a log. The mother bear immediately approached and reared up placing her fore paws on the log. Hunt, being also on the log, immediately aimed his gun at her head when Roach yelled, "For God sake Hunt make a good shot." The old bear soon fell in death's agonies. It has been thought that Roach was asking aid for his own sake instead of the Diety that he named; such was suggested in after years when the story was related around the fireside of the pioneer cabin.

The next place west, as one comes down the valley, is Dora. The town consists of a postoffice and some energetic settlers. It was first settled by John Silverly in 1869 who sold out to Mr. Roach two years later. While Mr. Roach resided there the postoffice was established and the name Dora given it in honor of his little girl. Mr. F. E. Scofield succeeded Mr. Roach in the ownership of the land and now enjoys a residence at the place. Being a religious teacher and faithful Christian, he is highly respected. In early days this was a stopping place of considerable note as it is at the junction of the Coos Bay, Roseburg and Myrtle Point road, and it was a lucrative stand for Mr. Roach who drove one of the first two wagons that passed over the Coos Bay wagon road in July, 1872.

The George Griffin place, two miles above Dora, was selected by Mr. Shepard in 1876, after which it was owned by J. H. Moody, Mr. Humbert, then again by George Griffin, who eventually sold to Mason Miller, and then Griffin purchased the Culberson farm below Gravel Ford, where he now resides. This gentleman is a skilled engineer; he managed the creamery of his neighborhood one year, was in the S. O. Co. employ-

ment at Sumner for a time.

J. C. Myres and Martin Willis settled below Dora in 1869 and made large improvements. Mr. Myres married Miss Willis, his neighbor's daughter. Mr. Willis being a bachelor, all became as one family. Robert Willis also became a resident. J. C. Myres has been blessed with a lovely family.

About 1877, Myres and Willis sold out. The first named to Wilson Scofield, and Willis to Mr. Shook. Myres and Willis went to Eastern Oregon where dyptheria attacked the family and three died. This was unexpected trouble and they longed for the healthy climate of Coos County. J. P. Stemler, one of Coos County's best citizens, now inhabits the Myres' farm and he has made valuable improvements thereon. One mile below Dora, east, J. P. Stemler settled in 1889. George P. Miller, who had secured a homestead near Stemler's, sold to Miss Alta Dodge in 1897. This excellent timber land adjoins the river. G. P. Miller, having leased G. G. Swan's farm, now resides thereon, but he has purchased a parcel of land from his landlord which joins the Minard tract where the mills are situated, said lands having been purchased of Joseph Sanders previously.



Robert Willis settled on the place known as the Jackson place, in 1871. He and Uncle Mart Willis cleared a spacious field in the bottom and established headquarters for sociability. Bob was a violinist and Uncle Mart was a good story teller, and residents of that vicinity refer with pleasure to the delightful times enjoyed under the hospitable roof on rainy days. These industrious pioneers planted an orchard and made other improvements. Uncle Mart was an expert with a broad ax and assisted materially the early settlers in shaping timbers for cabins, floors, casings, etc. J. C. Myres, Bob and Mart Myres were greatly missed by the neighborhood when they finally left Coos County.

George Wilson settled on the Krantz place in 1869, just above the East Fork mill. Wilson enjoyed hunting. One day while out with his boy, in company with G. G. Swan, they found fresh elk tracks. They followed the trail a short distance when a large panther track was noticed and not long after the party saw the panther spring upon one of the elk. This of course caused a stampede of the band, which was composed of many. The hunters having no dog soon gave up the chase. They were convinced that

the sly varment soon clawed and tore the life out of the unsuspecting elk.

Mr. Wilson sold out his farm in 1872 to Michael Krantz and moved to Douglas County. Mr. Krantz proceeded to improve the farm purchased of Wilson, it being where the East Fork mill is now situated. Log-rolling was soon inaugurated and the dozen neighbors that had by this time settled in the vicinity would meet and soon pile acres of timber amid seasons of hilarity known generally among pioneers. They chose Father Krantz usually as captain, he, being a natural leader and a man of good judgement, work would progress rapidly.

Mr. Krantz deserves more than a passing notice as he was a model pioneer, generous to a fault, and though fond of hunting he was saving of game, refusing to slay animals when not needed for food.

In 1873 a bear commenced destroying Mr. Krantz's shoats and one evening bruin was heard. Uncle Mike and his son M. J. Krantz proceeded to defend their porkers. The young man carried the gun and upon their arrival on the scene old bruin raised to a sitting posture with his fore arms outstretched ready for battle. The young man loaded his trusty winchester and fired, aiming too

low, and the bear went off wounded. The next morning Mr. Krantz, Joe Wright and Mr. Stilwell followed the crippled animal, having dogs that were trained for such occasions. After two miles travel, with Mr. Krantz in the lead, the wounded bear was found. Two more bullets were lodged in the body of the game and the bear in his painful agony went for the dogs and they ran to Mr. Krantz. A cartridge being caught in his gun, he dropped it and swung to a sapling, the bear catching his lower limbs and biting him severely. The dogs attacked the infuriated animal at this juncture and saved the life of the old pioneer. The bear wandered off a short distance and expired. Mr. Krantz had outraveled his company hence he had this desperate experience alone. He hallooed but no answer came and he was obliged to drag his mutilated limbs some distance as he crawled down ravines and through a heavy wooded country, but was finally rescued and taken to his home where he was confined to his bed for weeks. This frontiersman died November 4, 1890. A cancer had appeared on his hands, amputation being resorted to, but the dread scourge soon appeared on his face which proved fatal. He was

ordained deacon of the Baptist church a few years before crossing the dark river. He left a large family who are respected citizens of the community.

J. H. Minard, a son-in-law of Mike Krantz, settled below the falls at the East Fork mill in 1874, the same year Provo Dean took up his residence near the place and erected a saw mill at the falls. In two or three years his wife was called away by death and Mr. Dean exchanged the mill property for Joseph Wright's farm, three miles below Gravel Ford. In 1882 J. H. Minard purchased the mill property and soon after a flouring mill was added and completed by Stephen Minard and his son J. H. Minard, who died April 24, 1896, from the result of injuries received while making these valuable improvements. He was but 39 years of age and it seemed strange that one in the prime of life should be called away from such usefulness in the neighborhood. The property is now operated by Mr. Minard's family and is an important factor in the development of that country. Below the mill, less than two miles, the comfortable home owned by G. G. Swan is situated. E. W. Thompson was the first to take up the location, this was in 1870. Mr. Swan purchased the

place the following year, Thompson purchasing John Wilson's place on the opposite side of the river where he remained until he was called home, in 1890. His wife had preceded him to the unknown world. The place is now owned by parties in California.

Mr. Swan has placed valuable improvements on his farm, planting an excellent orchard in the winter of 1871-2, securing trees from Charles How's nursery. At this time there were no roads communicating with the main Coquille and supplies were purchased at Roseburg. One Bennett, with a half dozen animals led by a bell-nag, packed goods for \$20 a ton.

At one time, when Mr. Swan and Bennett was coming in, with four mules loaded with 200 pounds, each, they mired. Bennett had a large bull-dog, who was trained to prevent the mules from lying down, and the faithful dog became unmanageable; would bite the poor mules, pull their ears and endeavor to force the animals to rise, and it was with difficulty that Mr. Bennett finally got his dog sufficiently quiet to enable them to extricate the burdened animals from their dilemma. But the flour in the packs only needed effervescent ingredient to prepare it for the old-

fashioned Dutch-oven carried by the packers.

Game was plentiful, and Mr. Krantz and Mr. Swan, with the faithful dog Traitor, enjoyed many a chase. At one time 38 elk were counted in one band and at another time the result of a few hours' chase was a large elk, a large bear, a deer and a wildcat. The introduction of the repeating rifles soon caused this great help to sustain the early settler to disappear, and now after a quarter of a century the elk are scarcely seen.

The elk were dangerous animals when fully aroused, and his attacks at times would very much surpass the ferocity of even the bear. At one time Ned Weenkle wounded an elk. The animal attacked him, and dropping his gun he ran to a large log near by that was up from the ground to allow the hunter to crawl under, which he did but not to soon, as the vicious animal struck the log with his huge antlers about that time with great force. He repeated the operation several times, while the hunter would try to slash his head and eyes with his sheath knife. After trying to reach Weenkle from both sides of the log, the elk marched off and the hunter secured his gun and slew the monarch of the woods. In

1870 one Wadly established a claim below Swan's place, but in 1872 Wm. Nottly succeeded the ownership, after being owned by Wm. Nosler, Stillwell, Krantz and D. C. Krantz, became a prominent settler, and the place is adorned with a splendid orchard and other improvements. East of the latter place M. J. Krantz has a nice home, but the title of the same is in dispute with the wagon road company, though it was settled before the selection of the grant. On the opposite side of the river A. J. Mayes has a home, purchased of G. G. Swan, in 1893, and Wm. Krantz occupies a homestead on Yankee run. Wm. Stephens commenced hewing out a home further down the stream; in 1872 it passed into the hands successively of Ed. Weekley, Geo. Wheeler; and finally to Jeff Crosby, who has built up a fine home. In 1872 John and I. T. Weekley settled in that vicinity, the latter purchasing his brother John's interest, and he now has one of the best homes in Coos county. Fruits grow prolific in his two orchards, and his improvements are in good shape; his sons and daughters have the advice and care of an excellent mother, hence this is one of the first families of the neighborhood. Over the river, from Mr. Week-

ley's, is located the I. E. Rose place, first settled by Mr. Alsworth, in 1873. The farm is now in the possession of Wm. Smith, who is becoming a prominent factor in building up the county. Martin Miller has a farm that he first took under control in 1875; this is on Elk creek. He has shown marked industry during his long residence. His son, J. H. Miller, owns above him on the same stream.

A Mr. Hall became a settler below I. E. Rose, in 1873, but transferred the place to J. D. Weekley, who died. The farm is now owned by William Smith, who married J. D. Weekley's widow.

The farm below was taken in 1873, by a Mr. Luke Eusk, who was accidentally killed in Douglas county. John Weekley, having married his widow moved to Douglas county. The farm, after passing through several claimants, has been patented to the C. B. & R. wagon road company, but James Moss is in possession.

John Sterdvant is the next farm below, having homesteaded in 1873. This farm is one of the best, and will make the pioneer a home for life. We now arrive at the Taylor Brothers, where broad acres have been cleared and farms put into cultivation, that will compare with the best. Their

settlement dates back to 1871. R. L. Weekley lives on the opposite side of the river, where James Scoggs entered lands in 1871. A dairy and stock farm is maintained by R. Land and Wm. Weekley, Jr., at this lucrative place.

We now come to the Jackson place again, now occupied by Hansen and John Culbertson, Mr. Jackson's son-in-laws. The former is county assessor. Adjoining below is Rudolph Schintz, who has until lately been interested in the creamery. His farm is off of the Jackson possessions, and is considered the best the country affords. James Bright's prominent home across the river shows industry and comfort, where he first commenced clearing for a home in 1872-3. The last place as we come down this important branch, is now occupied as a post-office and kept by Mr. Bennett, who owns the farm. One Higgins settled on the farm in 1872.

We have now brought the reader to the Gravel Ford bridge, across the North Fork, and will leave further descriptions to other and let us hope abler hands than ours.

G. G. SWAN.

#### MIDDLE COQUILLE VALLEY.

The valley formed by the middle branch of the Coquille, though

narrow, has several very desirable homes, and the settlers seem to prosper. It is about twenty miles in length. At places the bottoms and table lands widen out, forming pretty plateaus, that yield fruits, vegetables and grains equal to the lands in the lower valley. In early days the Camas and Coquille trail lead over the mountains and hillsides, and the journey was a very hazardous and tedious undertaking. At first it was little more than an elk trail, but in 1889, the legislature having made an appropriation of twenty thousand dollars and Coos and Douglas counties each adding to the funds a like amount, a good wagon road was completed. John Fox was the principle contractor in Coos county, and while some dissatisfaction was engendered, it was admitted that a reasonable job was done. This great thoroughfare that was needed very much, proved a great impetus to the improvement and development of the county, along the route as well as to the main valley. The road that had been built and known as the Coos bay and Roseburg wagon road, by a donation of 95,000 acres of land, by congress, had proved a miserable failure, and the completion of the new road caused a great rejoicing. Heretofore the coast counties had

been isolated from the interior of the state, and the trade that belonged to our commonwealth found its way to California. At the completion of the road, every available piece of land along the route was taken by settlers, eager to build up a home, hence the population in that region has increased 75 per cent. during the last decade. The country is rich in timber and stock ranges, and on the completion of the railroad, now pointing that way, it will become, in the near future, a wealthy country. It is believed by some that there is precious metals along the streams and hidden away in the woods, but developments have only brought to light fine gold in small quantities at a few places along the river. There are three important tributaries that enter the river. The first on the upper stream is Sandy creek, which forms its junction with the main stream, a half a mile below Remote postoffice. L. B. Fetter lives near by. He purchased Sandy Brown's interest, in 1872. This place has been a stopping place for over thirty years, for the weary traveler, but during the last decade Harmon Davis, a half a mile above, has secured a portion of the public patronage. Up Sandy creek there are several contented and comfortable settlers.

Three miles below the mouth of Sandy parties erected a tannery a few years back, but it is now abandoned. The next stream that finds the Coquille, enters at Bridge, and drains a rich and fertile strip of country about ten miles in length. The cosy farm houses are conspicuous all along the country road that leads up Rock creek to the forks, where one of the branches is named Myrtle creek. The public highway, however, leads up each branch, and that which follows the right hand fork leads to Fish's flouring mill, which has been a great convenience to the inhabitants of that fertile country. J. G. Fish, the proprietor of the mill and farm, through his deceased father, has the credit of inaugurating the enterprise back about in the seventies. William Jinkens has an elegant stock farm on the left hand branch of the stream. The Belieus have also been prime factors in the settling up of this once wilderness, and are considered, with Jinkens and Everden, pioneers of the valley. Mr. Lett, J. Appleton, Geo. Crunk, J. C. Shields, J. W. Otto, Ed. Rice, J. W. Mullen, J. Shields, B. F. Smith, J. Smith, Ole Olson, Sam Olson and B. R. Banning, are also prominent and respected citizens of the valleys of Rock and Myrtle creeks.

There is a postoffice at Bancroft, a name given to the residence of J. G. Fish, who is postmaster. The mail reaches the country office twice a week. A good bridge spans the main stream at the mouth of Rock creek, thus enabling the travelers to travel at any time. The Easter place was formerly settled upon by James Hervey, an old pioneer of the valley, and is situated at the Bridge. On the main road, at the mouth of Big Creek, is another postoffice, called Bridge. Big Creek comes down from the hills and joins the main stream on the east side. Mr. Martendale, now of Camas valley, first settled in the valley, which is quite extensive at this place, and it became a noted stock farm under the management and ownership of M. E. Anderson. Big Creek is settled for a half dozen miles up the stream. Thomas Whittett, one of the framers of the Oregon Constitution, was among the first settlers. H. H. Bronson, Peter Axe, Mr. Houton, Mr. Houser and others have valuable homes along the valley. King's creek, farther down, also affords room for settlers who are thrifty and prosperous. Dr. King settled at the mouth of the stream, over a quarter of a century back, and his family have been prominent citi-

zens. This locality has the distinction of producing a lady orator, Mrs. Cutlip, (nee Miss Lucy Britenbusher), a granddaughter of Dr. King, occupies the pulpit in the U. B. church, in charge of a circuit, with credit, and no doubt a bright future is before her. Sol S. Endicott is the next prominent settler below. He keeps the Oak postoffice and owns a good farm. His father's farm joins his below at the mouth of Endicott creek, and next below W. W. Endicott owns a pretty farm. The Endicotts are a thrifty class of people, and the elder J. J. Endicott has an elegant farm house, that is surrounded with choice fruits, and the cool bubbling brook that sings its beautiful song as it creeps over the rocks in this shady dell, past the dwelling, makes one think that this is the most refreshing spot along the stream. Phillip Brack, one of the first pioneers of the county, having survived the wreck of the Capt. Lincoln, is the next prominent settler. He has struggled through bitter days of privation, and now can boast of a home that offers the best fruits of the age. Around the north of the Sugar Loaf Mountain, and at the foot of that massive pile of rock and conglomerate earth, Oscar Reed built a flouring mill in 1879 that gave good service a few years,

but owing to a difficulty about the ownership of the site, it was moved, and nothing is left but a few decaying timbers, to mark the spot.

Alva Rowley planted a home over thirty years ago, just below the old mill, and for years the domestic tranquility of a happy household was proverbial throughout the land. A large family was reared, the most of whom died in early manhood and womanhood, and the sire is a lone widower, living with his people, in another section of the state, and the old home is in ruins.

We now reach the junction of the middle with the south arm of the stream. Abraham Hoffman was the first settler, and since that day the place has been historical ground. He came, with his wife, in 1854, long before the red man had disappeared from his favorite haunts, and at this place he seemed to be lured by the excellent fishing and hunting grounds, that were literally alive with elk, deer and more savage beasts, that roamed the wilderness, while the river abounded in fish and eels. Some dragoons, in 1851, had come up from Port Orford to punish the Indians for the T'Vault massacre, near the mouth of the river, and they fired upon and killed six warriors who were on the bank,

where the south end of the bridge now reaches the bank of the river. Hoffman established a ferry across the two rivers, and for twenty years it was a lucrative business, but the stream has filled with debris so that fords are now plentiful. Tide water raised at this place and swelled the stream two or three feet in depth, until the farmer cleared the timber from the banks and thus left them at the mercy of the angry torrents in the winter, and the banks soon caved and found the bed of the stream, and now the mighty ocean fails to send her floods within three or four miles of the place they reached before civilization planted her feet on the shores of the stream.

#### THE SOUTH COQUILLE.

If the reader will accompany the writer we will seek the head of this fertile valley and land at the mouth of a canyon at the foot of Johnson's mountain, about twenty-five miles south of Myrtle Point. Here the South Fork valley practically commences, though Squire Land took a home some distance above the canyon, in a beautiful cove. The mountain was named after Coarse Gold Johnson, who discovered gold in rich nuggets in 1853-54, on a creek that skirts the foot of the massive elevation, the stream also



bearing the same name.

The Wageners, T. C. Land, Hayeses and Henry Wygan settled in this valley in 1872, and as the three first named families were natives of North Carolina, they gave their settlement the name of their native state. David Wagener, the aged sire of the family, was a man of true Southern hospitality and enterprise. His two sons, David and John L. Wagener and their families, settled near the old patriarch, as also did Hayes, who had wedded a daughter of Uncle David.

The valley proper is only a couple of miles in length and varies in width. The North Carolina settlement is a beautiful basin surrounded by hills covered with mammoth forests. Salmon creek comes into the main river near the center of the settlement on the right hand or opposite J. L. Wagener's home. A journey up the small stream in the summer time reveals wonderful scenery. For a distance of four miles a tortuous channel has been worn through rocks and steep declivities about one hundred rods wide, excepting a few narrow gorges, and the bottom of this channel is paved with rocks, sand and gravel, with occasional clusters

of boulders that weigh tons, and yet the torrents of winter roll them from place to place, changing the surface of the bed of the stream at each season according to the volume of water. Four miles from the mouth of the canyon a wonderful slide took place in 1890, when the side of a mountain literally broke loose and went down several hundred feet with its massive trees and rocks and built a dam across Salmon creek seventy-five feet high, forming what has since been known as Salmon Lake in a narrow valley above, but within a few days the dam gave way and the timber, debris and mass of earth that formed the dam was swept down the stream and where the junction was made with the main river it raised the stream twenty-five feet almost in the twinkling of an eye, and as the flood swept onward the farmers could not understand why the sudden rise had taken place. At Wm. H. Harris' place and the Hermann homestead, the river raised twelve feet in a few minutes and trees two or three hundred feet long were so thick for a mile up and down the river that one could have crossed the stream easily at any point on the drift wood. At Myrtle Point

the large bridge came near being torn out, and it was said that one could have walked on the timber in the river from the town to Rackleff's mill. The massive pile of timber was stopped at Coquille City by J. A. Lyons' boom, and for a mile above the town trees piled up and formed a gorge that took days to loosen and open the river to navigation. One of the river steamers came near being wrecked by the drift and was only saved by the well-known skill of her master George W. Levene.

We will now return to North Carolina and its general inhabitants. David Wagener erected a small flouring mill soon after the little colony arrived and the industrious people began to live within themselves. The ladies of the household spun yarn and knit socks and brought to market other useful articles of their hand work. Sorghum was raised and manufactured into syrup and everything done that would help to sustain life and prevent useless outlay of money; hence that settlement has become independent, contented and happy.

A little below Wageners and across the river Mr. Isaac Bingham settled on a fine farm at an

early day. He had been a conspicuous figure in the Indian wars around Port Orford and it is said that he cut the shackles that bound Enos when he was hanged, and rendered other efficient services during those trying times. Chas. Morris has succeeded to the ownership of the famous stock farm and Mr. Bingham has passed to his rewards.

Darius, Levi and Valentine Gant, Iradell Bray, Henry H. Woodward, Guy Holcomb and "Bear Skin" Wilson were noted settlers on prairie lands across the river from Mr. Bingham's, where Darius Gant still owns an excellent stock farm. Wm. L. Hood has become possessor of nearly 2000 acres of the land that once belonged to these old pioneers, and his stock is numbered by hundreds and his possessions are of great value. The next half dozen miles down the river is through heavy timber, along the foothills where no settlements have been made, except where Guy Holcomb located in an early day and where considerable prospecting has been done for gold. John Ragsdale, a pioneer of the coast, believed that there was good paying claims at the place and at an ex-

pense of several hundred dollars a water ditch was dug and operations commenced, but the gravel did not "pan out" and the enterprise was abandoned as Ragsdale died at Myrtle Point and there was no one who had sufficient confidence to resume the work.

The historical Rowland Prairie is the next place of importance reached after crossing the stream. Wm. Rowland settled here with his Indian woman before the Indian war. The dusky maiden was of the Umpqua tribe and there is quite a romance in her history in connection with her liege lord. The legend relates that Rowland was attacked by a bear in the vicinity of the North Umpqua and severely wounded. That Jane, the Indian girl, saved his life and nursed him through a critical period, after which Rowland took her to his heart. According to an obituary published elsewhere herein, her name was Mala or Mary but she was known as Jane during the last years of their wedded life. Rowland raised a large family, although he left a wife and family in the east to think of him only with disgust after learning of his downfall. It is asserted that Rowland and his squaw

rendered valuable service to the whites during the Indian wars, and it is also related that he killed a Rogue River Indian at long range with his heavy rifle, which he boasted of as being a wonderful gun; but as to his great efforts to bless the white race, the historian has been unable to find wherein to credit the old man for his valor, and he is inclined to conclude that he obtained such a reputation among a few by telling stories, the half of which were no truer than his filial affection for the wife and children that he left in the eastern states.

A small fort or blockade was erected at Rowland's Prairie at the time of the Indian war and there are many stories yet being told of romances and casualties that happened at this place sufficient to fill many pages of this work. Press Caldwell, Harry H. Baldwin, William Rowland and some others figured as prominent pioneers of the prairie, and Bald Hill that lays back of the pretty and level stretch of land, is a short distance from the river and adjoining the bottom lands. Later on R. Y. Phillips and Chris Lehnerr arrived in this lovely valley and soon after William

Warner came. Mr. Lehnherr erected a flouring mill, about 1860, and the country assumed an air of civilization. Warner superseded Rowland, who was uncomfortable no doubt when refined and industrious people began to settle around him, and he sought a more wild region with his dusky maiden. P. C. Davis had taken a farm on the Bald Hill. Mr. Lehnherr first purchased Davis' right and afterwards Press Caldwell's possessions on the prairie. When Mr. Lehnherr's machinery and burrs came for his flouring mill in 1863, he had much difficulty in getting the heavy burrs from the head of navigation to his home which was about fifteen miles, and nothing but a trail to travel; but he was equal to the occasion and built a short narrow sled and hauled it over the trail. The mill was soon running, the power being furnished from the creek that passed through the farm. Wheat yielded bountiful harvests and flour sold at \$8 a hundred.

Johnson's mines were still worked by a few miners, hence a market was within easy reach. R. Y. Phillips remained on the farm until his death, Aug. 23, 1886. Wm. W. Phillips, one of

his sons, is the first white male child born in Coos Co. and he is now in possession of the old homestead. Chris Lehnherr sold out to other parties some years after and moved to Myrtle Point and it is now owned by E. G. Flanagan of Marshfield. William Warner has the 640 acres taken under the donation laws by Rowland, and it has been improved until it is acknowledged to be one of the best stock farms in Coos County.

Following down stream we find the old pre-emption of Chas. Morris, and now owned by the Carmans, a pioneer family that are thrifty and respected. A postoffice named Etelka is at the dwelling. Next below O. J. Gant has been a settler for a third of a century. His farm is composed of prairie on the uplands and rich bottom lands along the river. John Neal and mother live near by, and these homes are among the choicest in the county.

In looking over the government map, the writer notes that the next prominent settlement is where Elijah Morris, Alexander Jones, Samuel Dement, W. H. Harris, J. J. Jackson, Henry Haines, George Stauff and Dr. H. Hermann, all well remem-

bered as prominent pioneers, made their homes. Harry H. Baldwin had taken where the doctor settled, having purchased the claim in 1858. Samuel M. Dement has been accorded the distinction of being the first white man to actually settle with a family on the South Coquille. John Yoakum, however, soon took the place where T. M. Hermann now owns, and Samuel Johnson owns Mr. Morris' place; L. E. Robbins the Stauff homestead; R. C. Dement, the Jackson farm, and Harrison Hartly where Henry Haines first settled. George W. Majory for some time owned where Mr. Jackson settled, and built a very cosy house on the grounds, once occupied by the settlers' cabin. This farm is distinguished as having furnished the site for the first school house on the south arm of the Coquille river, and for the first school having been taught by Binger Hermann, afterwards a popular and able congressman for twelve years, from the state of Oregon.

This is indeed a neighborhood of considerable note, as the Baltimore emigrants settled with those who had led the van. Hermann being a physician of high standing, Stauff an excel-

lent mechanic, Rhoda a cabinet maker, Volkmar, a tinner, Schroeder a shoemaker, and Dement, a blacksmith, the necessary elements to make a community self-sustaining were at hand, and they began to prosper notwithstanding they were somewhat isolated from other neighborhoods, in consequence of the different modes of ingress and egress.

The first settlers had been annoyed and distressed by fear and anxiety, owing to the Indian wars, some of them retreating to Coos bay to find safety for their families in the fort, and although they had been living four or five years on their new farms, they had paid but little attention to improving the public thoroughfares.

The J. J. Hill settlement comes next. This man was among the heroes of the Indian war, and one of the first settlers. He was wholesouled and generous. He laid the foundation for the elegant home, now occupied by Ben Shull. Daniel Hill, W. F. Hill, G. A. Brown and Lambo, two brothers and two brother-in-laws, of the pioneer Hill: came to the settlement in 1861, and Cal. M. Warner settling opposite to Pulaskie,

who had made his appearance on the scene and they formed a neighborhood that was destined to become thrifty, and has been named the "garden spot of Coos county." Daniel Hill settled near his brother, where M. P. Whittington afterwards purchased the land and built up his pretty home. G. A. Brown took and cleared the place which Louis Strong now owns, and Lambo where John Berry has his possessions. A man by the name of George Harris had taken the Brown claim, but became despondent, and was found hanging to the rafters of his house, and dressed in female attire. The affair shocked the community. A man by the name of Wm. Duke, accidentally shot himself at Capt. Harris'. These were about the first tragedies to take place in the neighborhood during those early days.

Forty-five years have elapsed since the first settlers planted their feet in the neighborhood and forty years since the arrival of the Baltimore colony or Dr. Hermann and his followers, and though the climate is proverbial for its health-giving qualities the following named persons among that enterprising settlement have crossed over

the silent river: Dr. Hermann, Samuel M. Dement, Mrs. Dement, G. W. Majory, Elijah Morris, Wm. Rhoda, Henry Haines, C. M. Warner, Mrs. G. A. Brown, Henry Schroeder, Mrs. W. H. Harris, Daniel Pulaski and wife, J. J. Jackson, Mrs. Lambo and W. F. Hill, Chas. E. Getty, R. Y. Phillips and Wm. Rowland.

Charles E. Getty was also a settler about a year or so after the Hermann emigration arrived. He owned a place between Dement's and Elijah Morris'. C. M. Warner married his only daughter, and Mr. Getty and his two sons took up their residence on Coos bay in 1866. At this writing Mrs. Ann E. Massey has a very pleasant home above the Dement and Morris' old possessions. She has three sons who are industrious, and will soon be as well provided for as their neighbors.

Joseph Ferry laid a claim as a pioneer below the Hoffman farm and opposite G. A. Brown, and now owns one of the best improved places in the valley. John A. Harry settled opposite the Lambo place, cleared land and raised a fine orchard, and had large quantities of luscious fruit in 1866, when the writer

first visited his rural home. The pioneer owner is no more and Levi Gant holds the place. It is an excellent farm.

J. W. Carman was the next pioneer settler. He located where Oscar Reed now lives. H. H. Kuhlman located on the opposite side of the river. On examining the map it is found that P. C. Davis located the lands where John Berry now lives, and it is probable that he sold to Lambo. David Holland located west of Kuhlman's, and afterwards purchased the lands held by him, and Daniel Giles coming to settle permanently in 1866 took lands south of Holland's homestead.

Ketching creek joins the Coquille river at the Holland place. This is quite a stream, which drains a country of considerable extent, being about twelve miles in length. William Cribbins, George W. Adams, H. H. Greenwood, Adam Smith, Mathias Whobery and William Rowland being the pioneer settlers. S. H. Bryan, Poland, Elliott, Jos. Steel, C. B. Marsters, J. J. Bryan, Robert Ward, F. C. Kennecutt, A. L. Buell, James Buell, I. Carter, Geo. W. Penbroke, a Mr. Neal, Koontz and others followed later on. James K. P.

Elliott was a prominent settler and postmaster for a number of years, but now resides in California.

There is a church and school building on C. B. Marsters' farm at which place public worship is held as occasion requires.

Toward the coast, above the source of Ketching creek, one finds rolling hills, covered with luxurious grasses in places where the fire has destroyed the great masses of timber that once raised their lofty tops towards the skies, but a majority of the surface has been burned and stock ranges, with their cattle and sheep, reaches for miles away. Ketching creek is a good stock country, and vegetation grown prolific along the creek bottom. The stream has been utilized to bring to market many thousands of feet of excellent lumber.

North of the Carman place, where Oscar Reed now lives, we find the donation claim of Ephraim C. Catching, and west of that W. Rackleff pre-empted lands which reached along the water front on the west side of the river for a mile, and still west of his entry, 160 acres of school land has been added to the farm, which all together was

purchased by John Barklow, and now belongs to his heirs. Jas. H. Matheny, Thomas Barklow and Mrs. McNeil entered lands west of the last described places, and they have become very valuable. We now approach the junction of the North Fork with the main river. The government records show that E. M. Lockhart and John Dulley were the pioneers and entered the land between Myrtle Point and the forks of the river on the east side, Wm. Rackleff on the west side. Benj. Fig, however, was the pioneer settler on the Wm. Rackleff place, and sold his rights to Mr. Rackleff.

The thriving and promising town of Myrtle Point is built on the Catching Donation claim, and nearly all of the bottom lands in the vicinity have been placed under cultivation. Some of the farms have been divided into small parcels, hence the settlement is dense. P. A. Decker, William Roberts, C. E. Edwards, Flornoy and J. A. Harry, settled and entered lands east and northeast of town at a comparatively early date. A. H. Snyder and John Bonewitz settled west of the townsite. W. E. Rackleff took lands north of the mouth of the North Fork, and Albert

Graham joined him still north.

As we go up the north branch of the Coquille river we find the names of the following pioneers: Godfried Rohme, W. H. Tyrrell, Sinclair, Hiram Thurston, William Rohme, J. B. D. Lee, Rebecca Hodson, E. Winkle, Ed. McGowen, H. Bennett, T. M. Hermann, J. G. Wright, Phillip Kesler, T. J. Rowley, Wm. S. Hall, Provit Dean and J. Barklow, who entered next to the township line that separates township No. 28 from No. 29, in which Myrtle Point and the junction of the North Fork and the main river is located.

This junction deserves more than a passing notice, because on the west of the river was the landing place of the schooner Twin Sisters, and the trading point established by Capt. Wm. Rackleff, in 1859, and of course that made the "Forks" an important place as the early settlers deemed it a great privilege to trade with the captain rather than be forced to make a journey to Roseburg or Empire City to get the scanty supplies required in those primitive days. The little vessel would make a trip to the city occasionally, under the command of her energetic and courageous captain,



exporting such products as the new country affords, and bringing supplies for the markets. Mrs. Rackleff attended the store during the captain's absence, and many a pleasing reminiscence is told in connection with the pioneer store and the gathering of the new and old settlers at the place. One concludes that but few airs were used around that mercantile establishment. The pioneer merchant and his wife have long since joined the silent majority. The Forks have always been a prominent place. Wm. Rackleff soon purchased the J. B. Dullely place, and in the latter part of the 60's a small trading place was established on the east side of the river. Wm. Rackleff had established a small ferry across the North Fork, and all the travel was obliged to patronize the industry.

In 1859 W. E. Rackleff, a son of Capt. Wm. Rackleff, arrived from the Umpqua, and became one of the substantial men of the county. He figured extensively in pioneer ship-building on the Coquille river, full particulars of which will appear in his biography elsewhere in this work. Steve Tripp came upon the scene in 1872, and ere long

married a daughter of Capt. Rackleff, and opened a small trading post on the Dullely place, which he kept for a few years and attended to the ferry at the same time.

Up to 1871, the people living on the Coquille river were obliged to get their mail at Empire City. Every week some one of the different neighbors would go to the county seat by way of Beaver Slough. A sack was always taken along to get the mail, and a two-bushel seamless sack was the most appropriate for the purpose, as it was always filled to its utmost capacity. As the trip up the river, on the return, was made the sack would be opened and examined by those who lived at prominent points, and all mail taken out that belonged to that neighborhood, then the farmer would pull his craft along to the next stopping place. Tite Willards (Coquille City), Fred Schroeder, Hall's Prairie (Arago), W. T. Perry, (Norway), "The Forks," Chris Lehnherr, (Myrtle Point), John A. Harry, Henry Schroeder and Dr. Hermann, were the main distributing points. It was hardly dreamed that Myrtle Point would be the distributing office for five mail

routes within two decades.

We hope the reader will pardon the writer for this digression, and we will continue down the river, noting the pioneers as we go. Thomas Hirst and John Kenyon settled below Wm. Rackleff on the west side of the river, and Wm. Hirst on the east side. The latter place is now occupied by Archie McNair. August Carl, Oloff Reed and others occupy the two former places. E. Kelley, Robert McClary, H. G. Saunders, W. T. Perry, Harry Grady and Geo. L. Weeks were pioneers of the Norway neighborhood. This division of the valley is one of the most extensive and fertile of Coos county. There is a beautiful prairie on the Saunder's place, and it now bears the name of Perry's prairie, on which is situated a beautiful little cemetery, where rests quite a number of the old pioneers. R. C. Dement now owns the Perry farm. In 1875, Oloff Reed and O. Nelson erected a store building on the south side of the stream and put in a stock of goods and named the place Norway. They soon built a large mercantile house, with a hall in the upper story, and for several years it seemed that this place

would be the main town on the upper river. Two years after these enterprising merchants purchased a suitable site on the old Kulhman place, opposite Oscar Reed's, and opened a store, putting O. H. Prey in charge. They called the place Berlin, and for two years they seemed to prosper, but Prey gave up the business, and Wm. Oddy was in charge for a short time. Hermann had opened, on quite an extensive scale, a mercantile establishment at Myrtle Point, a mile below, having moved his store from the Hermann homestead to that place, where he put Edward Bender in charge. The Norway merchants could not compete with his ability, and the Berlin store was removed to Norway. Nelson eventually purchased Oloff Reed's interest in the mercantile establishment, and purchasing lands of W. T. Perry, established a trade on the north side of the river, continuing the name of Norway for the place. Reed's hall, however, was in much demand for social gatherings. A Liberal League was organized, a library secured, and for some years a portion of the settlers met monthly at the hall and endeavored to establish the fact that there was no God.

Some became convinced no doubt, that they were descendants of baboons and monkeys, but the society went down, and their library, which had cost considerable, was almost depleted owing to the fact that books were taken away but never returned. A postoffice was soon established at Norway after the town was started, and it is yet a place of considerable importance. Sol McCloskey has been the merchant and postmaster for a number of years. Oloff Reed has been engaged in navigating the Coquille river, having built the *Ceres* in 1877. She was a staunch little boat, but it was soon found necessary to enlarge the craft, which was done, and she did good service for a number of years. Capt. Reed also built the *Antelope*, a strong propeller, that has done good service on the Coquille river for over a decade, but is now running on the Bandon bay.

Soon after Reed and Nelson started trade at Norway, Asa Myers and Mr. Hoover arrived from the east and erected a saw mill in 1876 and in 1880 a flouring mill on the south side of the stream. They made excellent flour and good lumber, but the channel of the stream changed

in a few years leaving the mill so far from the river that it was too expensive to get logs from the water to the mill. Mr. Hoover died and the enterprise went down.

In the early days W. T. Perry's home, at this place, was a favorite stopping point. He had a spacious house with a huge fireplace and the weary traveler found comfort and kind attention from Mr. Perry and his amiable companion. As will be seen in Thos. Hirst's reminiscences of early days, Perrys, Hirsts, Schroeders and Kenyons were often together and their friendship resulted in the marriage of three of Henry Schroeder's sons to three daughters of W. T. Perry. The trio settled in the neighborhood and became prominent and influential citizens. Vale N. Perry, the only son of W. T. Perry, was a prominent factor in the settlement of the county and finally became an efficient pilot on the waters of the Coquille river when steam navigation was introduced.

George L. Weeks, who lived below Perry's, where the estate of S. S. Barklow is now located, was a peculiar character. He was not inclined to over physical

exertion hence his improvements were not very rapid. He enlisted during the war and was absent during his term of service, but he returned to his domicile which consisted of a small cabin surrounded with timber and brush. At an early day he drove in a few swine from the Umpqua valley and turned them loose in the densely wooded bottoms around his home and it is said that the old bachelor blazed trails through the timber so that his pigs could find their way home at night after looking for myrtle nuts during the day. It is also related that he kept two cats, a large and a small one and he made two openings at the lower corners of his door, one large for the big cat, and the other small for the little one. The old gentleman was with the Coos Bay Co. when Marple, Harris and others explored the Coquille river the first time, hence he was a pioneer. He always insisted that the Indians called our river Scoquille, the same name given to the large schools of eels that were in the waters of the Coquille at that time.

The next place below of note was located under the donation act by David Hall, but it is now

owned by Judge Henry Schroeder, and has been occupied by him for thirty years. A county fair was maintained at this place several years. Just back from the river a distance of an eighth of a mile a beautiful prairie stretches backward forming a plateau of sufficient extent to render ample space for a race track which was built in 1884, at which time the Southwest Oregon Agricultural Society was formed. For several years the fair was fairly well patronized and trials of speed were numerous and some of the native stock became quite famous. Should there be space a more extended history of this important enterprise will appear in this volume. After the fair ceased to be in operation Judge Schroeder purchased the large pavillion which had been erected, moved it a few hundred yards and in 1892 established a splendid creamery in the building, which was subsequently purchased by a co-operative company formed among the farmers and it is now being satisfactorily operated and brings twenty-five or thirty thousand dollars to the farmers annually. Wm. H. Schroeder & Co. have a well selected stock of merchandise and enjoys a

good trade. A postoffice is maintained called Arago and W. H. Schroeder is postmaster and notary public. A good school is kept up and the little hamlet is surrounded with a thrifty class of agriculturalists.

Hall's creek finds the river a short distance above the store and that stream is settled up for a dozen miles and draw supplies from Arago principally. John Kronenburg, a pioneer homesteader, is located where Hall's creek enters the valley proper, and it is numbered with the best farms in the county.

Fishtrap creek—so named from the fact that the natives had numerous traps at and near the mouth of this stream when the white man made his appearance—is located north of Arago. This is a beautiful valley and its dairy facilities are first class and the patronage of farmers, living on this stream, at the creamery is of great importance. Jas Kounts, A. Butts, Wm. H. Teters, D. R. Doyle, Wm. G. Webster, W. L. Hayter, S. L. George and P. S. Robinson were the early settlers of Fishtrap. S. L. Leneve, T. C. Whittet, W. L. Hayter, Alex Stauff, Robert Panter, G. D. Martin, J. Gilman and others were nearer and in

Hall's creek valley. The writer is loath to leave this beautiful valley and thriving neighborhood, but suffice it to say that the Bullard family who purchased the T. C. Whittet place and occupied the same a quarter of a century were thrifty and respected people. The Wimers' advent into the settlement ten years back was an addition to the community. W. T. Miller on Fishtrap, and Mr. Fish as well as Wilson and others we might name, if space would permit, all helped materially to make this a fruitful and lovely neighborhood to live in.

E. J. Kyes was a settler in section 30, township 28, range 12 west in pioneer times. Joe Dame also became a settler where Wm. Caruthers lived for a time, but Mr. Devereaux now owns the lower half of the farm and Capt. Chas. H. Butler owns the upper half of the spacious farm. This is below Arago and on the east side of the river. The place originally taken by James G. Malcolm is now the property of J. Fred Schroeder. An elegant farm house adorns a lovely building site, two hundred yards from the river, and the cars pass his door. A private creamery is in operation and spacious out-

buildings are conveniently situated. This a model farm, and one of the most productive in the valley. Albert Schroeder, a son of J. Fred, has a residence almost on the spot where he was born, and enjoys the love and affection of a wife, and a family of rosy-cheeked children. We now drift down the stream. The mouth of Fishtrap is soon reached; J. J. Lamb and Sarah Lamb are possessors of enviable homes and are prosperous. L. Harlocker has lands near by. After passing his elevated residence, Benjamin Figg's elegant home, built up after years of toil, is visible on the left. Fat Elk creek enters the valley northeast of Figgs. Daniel Pulaskie, Sam Smith, A. Van Camp, J. T. Gilman, T. W. Vowell, M. M. Willard, widow of the late O. R. Willard, A. L. Nosler, S. A. Smith, J. Gilman and T. B. Willard are the original entrymen down the west side of the river to Coquille City, while the Sargents, Joseph Laird, W. P. Bovee, R. C. Cavett, A. C. Robinson and others were the first to enter lands back from the river. The country has been improved to a considerable extent and although the high freshets overflow the lands yet

the soil is sufficiently renovated thereby to compensate for all damage done. On the east side of the river the places were first entered by A. Weese, A. G. Aiken, W. P. Skelley, Wm. P. Bushnell, M. Rink, A. L. Russell, Jas. Collier and E. Cunningham. The last named being the site of Coquille City. Cunningham creek which comes from the east and finds its source in the divide between the waters of Coos bay and the Coquille river, enters the river at this place. The valley formed by this creek is five or six miles in length, good farms are located along the creek, conspicuous among which is the county poor farm. George Cuning, the overseer, has been in charge for several years, and the farm comes very near supporting the few indigent and unfortunate persons of the county. The original settlers along the river from Coquille City to Beaver Slough, are as follows: Nelson Koon, J. A. Simon, Job Angell, J. A. Collier, L. E. Lothrop, Jesse Fouts, N. Tripp and Hiram Tripp. The bottoms along this part of the valley are low, and it overflows at medium high water, but the lands are very fertile, and in after years, when

they are fully reclaimed, these broad and level acres will be of rich value. Y. M. Lowe was the pioneer settler at the mouth of Beaver Slough, and those who first had occasion to travel the Beaver Slough route remember with pleasure the many pleasant nights spent at Lowe's hotel. Pioneers would meet at his place and discuss the feasibilities of the country and compare notes concerning the best methods to develop the same. We will now name the first men to make entries on down the river, as near as the writer has been able to obtain them: C. E. G. Deitz, Mich. Devaul, Sam W. Gilman, W. S. Jenkins, Wm. H. Nosler, Judge J. H. Nosler, D. F. Hunt, Chas. Volgold, Nathaniel Thrush, J. E. Hedges, R. W. Nosler, D. Urquhart, D. Matthews, Wm. Urquhart, H. E. Nosler, John Donaldson, Alcome Nosler, J. T. Moulton, A. See-  
strom, Wm. Panter, R. Frederick, S. E. Stewart, John Panter, Wm. M. Perkins, Samuel Hancock, W. R. Panter, Robert Panter, Henry Clemens, Binger Hermann (state land entry), Jas. M. Perkins, C. F. W. Von Pegert, Charles Ward, K. D. Gorman, R. L. Lowe, Stran Danielson, Henry

Pohl, Dr. S. L. Leneve, D. J. Lowe, T. J. Perkins, Jas. McCue, J. L. Offield, Abraham Rose, Alfred Machado, John Thrush, C. M. Pershbaker, Geo. Small, J. L. Ferry, John Lewis, John Hamblock, Edward Fahy, Thos. Lewis, J. Hamblock, S. J. Gillman, J. Pershbaker, D. L. Watson, J. Pershbaker, Edward Fahy, John Hamblock, A. Machado, John Lewis (Bandon), T. Lowe, J. N. Taylor. Geo. Bennett and others have entered lands south of Bandon and along back of the names just mentioned, entries have been made in more recent years and are much improved.

In our description we have passed some streams such as Bear creek and Lamper creek, the former being settled for five miles up the stream, and the latter affording rich bottoms sufficient to form several fine homes. Bear creek has furnished a large amount of timber, and as that stream joins the river at Parkersburg, Parker's mill is easily supplied with timber, from this source. There has been logging camps established all along the river and some of them are now in operation.

## CHAPTER XIII.

### Coos County Productions for the Year 1897.

*Area—Location—Life Saving Stations—Winds—Agriculture—Mail Routes and Postoffices—Fruit Culture—Sheep Raising—Cattle and Other Live Stock—Poultry—Dairying—Lumbering—Ship Building—Flouring and Other Manufacturing Interests—Fisheries—Mines, Mineral and Stone—Timber—Water Power—Transportation Facilities—Commercial Statistics of Coquille River.*

The following brief description of Coos County and its productions for the year 1897 was carefully prepared by J. Henry Schroeder, who is the county judge at this writing:

Coos Bay, in the northern part of the county, is the principal harbor. It has a water shed of about 600 square miles, a tidal area of 24 square miles, an average rise of tide of 5 or 6 feet and a tidal flow through the medium of its principal tributaries of 30 miles inland. Its tributaries are North, South, Willanch, Pony, Coal Bank, Isthmus and Catching Sloughs and Coos River.

The United States government has expended about \$750,000 in jetty improvements at the mouth of Coos Bay and which are not yet completed. It is estimated that an expenditure of \$250,000

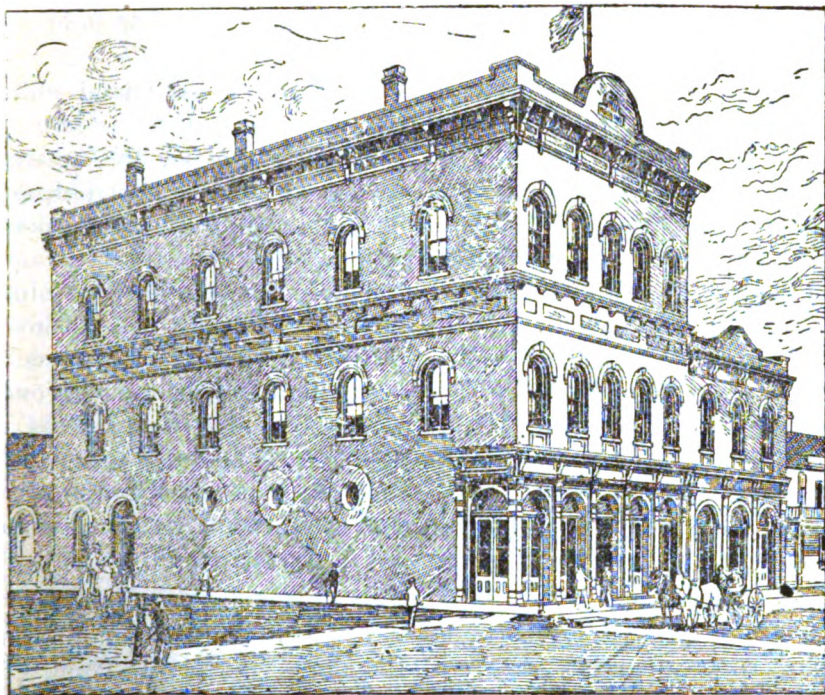
more will insure a channel 1500 feet wide and 20 feet deep at low tide. This improvement and the light house on Coos Heads have been a material aid to the shipping interests. There is now seldom any delay, vessels go and come at all times of the day or night.

A Life Saving Station is situated near the entrance on the north side of the bay. Coos Bay is, next to the Columbia River, the most important and best harbor in the state.

The Coquille River, situated in the southern portion of the county, has a watershed of about 1000 square miles, including part of Douglas County, a tidal area of about five square miles, a rise of tide of five to six feet, and a tidal flow of 40 miles inland.

Its tributaries are the North,





MASONIC HALL, OPERA HALL, POSTOFFICE AND HERMANN & BROWN'S STORE--MYRTLE POINT, OREGON.

South, East and Middle Forks and numerous creeks of more or less importance.

The government has expended about \$160,000 in the construction of jetties at the entrance of the river which is not yet completed. There is a lighthouse at the entrance on the north side which, with the jetty improvements, have been a great benefit. There is now no material delay in shipping. The bar channel is 120 feet wide and 12 feet deep at low tide.

Over ten billion feet of merchantable timber, 450 square miles underlaid with strata of lignite coal from three to six feet in thickness, auriferous deposits, a fertile and productive soil, an abundance of pure water and an equable and healthy climate are the endowments bequeathed by nature to Coos County.

The observing station, situated near Bandon at the mouth of the Coquille River, has the most equable temperature of any of the observing stations in the United

States, as is shown by the civil service reports. The temperature in January, 1897, ranged from 30 to 56 degrees and in August from 49 to 70 degrees. The mean temperature for the year was 52.2 degrees. The difference between the three winter and the three summer months was 11 degrees. The rainfall this same year was 44.92 inches.

The prevailing wind in the summer is from the northwest and in the winter from the southwest, both pure and healthful winds, coming direct from the Pacific Ocean. There are no sudden changes of temperature. Blizzards and cyclones are unknown. There is no malaria. No hot summers nor hard winters.

Making due allowance for water area and waste lands there is not over 5 percent of the land fit for agricultural purposes now under cultivation.

With its natural resources undeveloped, its dairy and agricultural interests yet in its infancy, Coos County can and will, in the future, maintain a large population.

The population is estimated at 9500.

The gross value of property for 1897 is \$2,920,405.50.

Number of acres of land patented 464,662.

Number of acres of land not patented 350,000.

Number of acres of land under cultivation 40,000.

The tax levy for 1897 is, state tax 3.5 mills, for school purposes 5.1 mills and for county purposes 13.8 mills.

The county is divided into seven judicial districts, 46 road districts and 72 school districts.

The number of persons over four and under twenty years of age is 4025 and the money appropriated for school purposes in 1897 was \$9363.76 county fund and \$4186 state fund.

#### MAIL ROUTES AND POSTOFFICES.

There is a daily mail from Roseburg via Myrtle Point, Coquille, Marshfield to Empire City. A daily river route (Sunday excepted) from Myrtle Point to Bandon and a tri-weekly route from Gardner, Douglas County, to Empire City, and a daily route (Sundays excepted) from Bandon to Curry County. Short routes diverge from the first two mentioned principal routes to all sections of the county. The postoffices are Empire City, Marshfield, Bandon, Bullard, Prosper, Parkersburg, Riverton, Coquille City, Arago, Norway, Myrtle Point, Lee, Fairview, McKinley, Gravel Ford, Sitkum, Dora, Elliott, Custer, Etelka, Rural, Oak, Bridge, Re-

mote and Bancroft.

AGRICULTURE.

There is a very small percent of natural cleared land in Coos County. The soil is productive, especially the alluvial river and creek bottoms. Proper cultivation will insure regular and good crops. There are no blighting winds and no destructive insects. Clover grows on all the soils, bottom, bench or hillside. The yield of the principal crop per acre in 1897 was, wheat from 20 to 40 bushels, oats from 35 to 100 bushels, barley from 40 to 130 bushels, corn from 25 to 50 bushels, peas from 40 to 60 bushels, potatoes from 300 to 500 bushels, beets from 20 to 30 tons, hay from two to three tons at a single cutting.

The approximate amount of agricultural products produced in 1897 and their value is as follows:

Wheat, 18,500 bushels .....	\$11,100
Oats, 95,700 bushels .....	34,452
Barley, 25,300 bushels .....	11,358
Corn, 21,300 bushels .....	12,780
Peas, 1560 bushels .....	1,170
Rye, 100 bushels .....	66
Potatoes, 109,700 bushels .....	27,425
Hay, 12,400 tons .....	74,400
Beets, 3350 tons .....	16,750
Carrots, 2370 tons .....	23,700
Onions, 54,080 pounds .....	1,081
Beans, 29,300 pounds .....	732
Honey, 12,400 pounds .....	1,240
Grass Seeds, 6500 pounds .....	650
Hops, 3000 pounds .....	240
Tobacco, 110 pounds .....	22

Bacon, 181,600 pounds .....	14,528
Lard, 15,000 pounds .....	1,500

Total .....

FRUIT CULTURE.

The climate is well adapted to the raising of fruit. Apples, pears, plums, prunes and cherries, besides all kinds of berries, which thrive and produce large crops. The climate is not adapted to peaches and grapes, however hardy varieties bear average crops in favored localities.

Thousands of gallons of wild dew berries and blackcap raspberries were gathered in 1897. The fruit crop for 1897 is estimated as follows:

Apples, 88,800 bushels .....	\$8,800
Pears, 2500 bushels .....	1,200
Prunes and plums, 9800 bushels .....	3,900
Cherries, 4500 gallons .....	1,300
Berries—cultivated, 7500 gallons .....	1,500
Cranberries, 600 bushels .....	1,500
Total .....	\$18,200

Cranberry culture is receiving some attention and has proven a success. The future of this industry is very encouraging. Codling moth and curculio are unknown.

SHEEP RAISING.

This industry is not as extensively followed as it might be. Sheep are healthy and thrive well. The tax roll of 1897 states the number of sheep to be 7,760 head. The resources from this industry is as follows:

Wool, 49,616 pounds. . . . .	\$ 4,960
Sheep sold and exported, 2,300 head . . . . .	4,600
Sheep consumed, 2,000 head . . . . .	4,000
Total . . . . .	\$13,560

## CATTLE AND OTHER LIVE STOCK.

The tax roll of 1897 gives the following information:

Horses and mules, 2,093; cattle, 11,918; swine, 3,389.

With pasture the most of the year and more or less browse in the timber land, and no flies to pester, all kinds of livestock thrive well in Coos county. Some attention has been given to the introduction of improved breeds of cattle and hogs.

The resources from this industry for the year 1897, is as follows:	
Cattle exported, 3,500 heads. . . . .	\$35,750
Cattle consumed, 1,600 heads . . . . .	24,000
Hogs, exported, 310 heads . . . . .	1,800
Hogs, consumed 1,500 heads . . . . .	9,000
Total . . . . .	\$70,550

## POULTRY.

This is an industry which deserves some attention. The equable climate and abundance of green feed the most of the year, is favorable to this industry. There is a local demand for poultry and eggs, and all surplus is shipped to San Francisco.

The following is an approximate estimate of the resources from this industry:

Chickens, turkeys, geese, ducks. . . . .	\$5,000
Eggs, 75,000 dozen . . . . .	9,375
Total . . . . .	\$14,375

## DAIRYING.

The dairy industry in Coos county is yet in its infancy. Its future probabilities are great. The equable climate, no hot weather and seldom any frost, and the copiousness of an average food crop, makes Coos county an ideal place for dairying.

The first creameries were built in 1892. There are at present four co-operative and two custom creameries and cheese factories. Coos Bay Creamery and cheese factory, co-operative, situated at the mouth of Coos river; Ten-Mile creamery and cheese factory, co-operative, situated on Ten-Mile Lake; Bessey Bros. Creamery, situated on South Coos river; Coquille Creamery, co-operative, situated on Coquille river, near Coquille City; Arago Creamery and cheese factory, co-operative, situated at Arago, on the Coquille river; Moser Cheese Factory, situated at Gravel Ford, on the North Fork of the Coquille river; Erdice skimming station situated at Myrtle Point. There has been a lack of interest manifested in the employment of the dairy herds except in the selection and improvement of the common cow. Lately, the Jersey, Guernsey and Ayershire have been introduced by progressive dairymen.

The following is the output of

the creameries and dairies for the year 1897:

Creameries, 345,240 lbs. butter.....	\$70,420
Creameries, 81,286 lbs. cheese.....	6,652
Dairies, 150,000 lbs. butter.....	27,000
Dairies, 130,190 lbs. cheese.....	10,415
Estimated value of skirn milk.....	5,500
Estimated value of milk not m'fg.....	7,000
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$126,987</b>

LUMBERING.

Lumber is one of the principal exports of Coos county. Coos bay is the principal manufacturing center. There are four saw mills on Coos bay, with an aggregate daily capacity of 300,000 feet. On Coquille river are six saw mills doing principally an export business, with an aggregate capacity, daily, of 120,000 feet, also four local custom mills.

The output of the mills for 1897

was:

Lumber, 28,124,700 feet.....	\$225,900
Lath, 2,332,720 feet.....	3,381
Broom handles unfinished, 132,-	
600.....	762
Pickets, 11,000.....	1,100
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$231,143</b>

SHIPBUILDING.

The following vessels were built during 1897, at North Bend Mill: Barkentine "Encore," \$30,000; schooner "Repeat," \$20,000.

At Wall Bros.' Mill, Myrtle Point, two small river steamers, \$3,000; at Prosper Mill, Coquille river, schooner "Mizpah;" in course of construction; total, \$53,000.

FLOURING.

The principal flouring mill, roller system, was destroyed by fire in 1897. There is one water power burr mill, and one chopping mill, situated on the Coquille river. The output of these mills is small, being for 1897:

Flour, 1000 barrels.....	\$4,000
Cornmeal, three tons.....	120
Feed stuff, 120 tons.....	2,160
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$6,280</b>

MANUFACTURING INTERESTS.

The other manufacturing interests of Coos county are one woolen mill, one stave and box mill, two broom handle mills, two shingle mills, one tannery, one tub mill and one box mill. The output from these mills for 1897, is as follows:

Bandon Woolen Mills, 1778	
pairs of blankets; 236,124.5 yards	
of flannel, and 2,259.5 yards	
mackinaw; total value, \$84,000.	
Broom handles—finished, 1,160,-	
000.....	\$ 11,600
Shingles, 467,000.....	817
Staves, boxes and butter tubs.....	5,000
Leather, 16,000 pounds.....	4,800
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$166,217</b>

FISHERIES.

There are two salmon canneries on Coos bay, and two on the Coquille river. Only one of the last mentioned was operated in 1897. The output is approximately as follows:

Canned salmon, 12,000 cases ..	\$36,000
--------------------------------	----------

Salt, 2,450 barrels .....	14,500
Total .....	\$50,500

#### MINES, MINERALS AND STONES.

Four hundred & fifty square miles of Coos County is underlaid with a superior quality of lignite coal. Only about two square miles have been mined. In many places three and four strata from three to six feet thick overlay each other.

There were two mines in operation and six in course of development in 1897.

The output of coal was 96,000 tons; value \$140,000.

The Klamath range traverses the southern portion of Coos County, and here is found indications of rich mineral deposits. In 1865 a boulder was found weighing about 200 pounds and which yielded \$2700 in gold. In 1896, a surface pocket was found yielding over \$2000, and several finds of less value have been made since. Prospecting is difficult, owing to the dense growth of timber and brush. Many ledges have been discovered assaying from \$4 to \$7.50<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> per ton, but every one is looking for the source of the rich boulders. There is much base ore. Specimens of nearly pure copper have been found in the streams and platinum is found in the beach placers. There are probably fifty placer

mines in operation on a small scale in Coos and Curry Counties. High bars are found which show a rich prospect; but it is expensive to get water to them.

North and south of the mouth of the Coquille River are beach mines. Two miles back from the present coast line is an old beach formation which has yielded considerable wealth. The beach deposits, when first discovered, were immensely rich. They were discovered in 1852 and have been worked every year since, being replenished by the action of the surf, panning out the slides from the bluff.

A fine quartz mill was set up on Johnson's Creek. It was operated about thirty days and then shut down on account of litigation. The output of the mines for 1897 is estimated at \$20,000 in gold.

On the South Fork of the Coquille River is found a heavy stratum of stratified blue sandstone, the strata being from three inches to over two feet in thickness. The outcroppings show very little signs of erosion. On Coos River is a quarry of sandstone which has been tested and found to be durable.

Brick clays are found and in the delta formation at the mouth of the Coquille River, formed by the action of the surf, are found heavy

deposits of black sand, principally chrome iron.

TIMBER.

Ten billion feet is the estimate of the merchantable timber in Coos County. The timber growth consists of fir (Oregon pine) three species, red, yellow and white; red and white cedar, spruce, ash, hemlock, yew, myrtle, maple, white and live oak, alder, dog-wood, madrone, chittum, and numerous smaller growths, principally crab-apple and willow.

The relative percentage of the timber is as follows: Fir 75 per cent, white cedar 10 per cent, spruce 10 per cent, and the hard woods about 5 per cent.

The white cedar is a valuable wood for finishing purposes and ship building. It is a firm, durable wood and contains an aroma obnoxious to insects, hence especially valuable for cupboards. It is also exclusively used on this coast for the manufacture of matches. It is found only in Coos County and a small part of Curry County and Douglas County.

The myrtle and maple are fine grained woods and especially useful for the manufacture of furniture. The myrtle is a beautifully grained wood susceptible of high polish. It wears smooth and does not splinter, therefore it is much

used in shipbuilding for windlass stocks, bits, chocks, jaws, cleats, etc., etc.

Besides lumber, the other resources from the timber in 1897 is as follows:

Matchwood, 1000 cords	\$ 5000
Ship knees	800
Chittum bark, 71,000 lbs	2130
Cord wood, 600, cords	1200
Piles	1700
Miscellaneous	1000

Total ..... \$ 11,330

WATER POWER.

The water power of Coos county is undeveloped. The tributaries of the Coquille and Coos Rivers have natural sites for waterpower. Railroads will in the future, cause the development and use of this power.

TRANSPORTATION FACILITIES.

During the year 1897 there were six steamers and five sailing vessels making regular trips to Coos Bay from San Francisco, and two steamers running regularly in the San Francisco, Portland and Coos Bay trade. There are two bar tug boats and six small freight and passenger steamboats employed on Coos Bay and its tributaries. The average per month of the arrivals was 26 steam and 5 sailing vessels. Two small steamers and six schooners made regular trips from San Francisco to the Coquille River. There is one bar tug and four small passen-

gers and freight steamers employed on Coquille River. The average per month of arrivals was eight steamers and sailing vessels.

The Coos Bay, Roseburg and Eastern Railroad and Navigation Co. have constructed and are operating a railroad, from Marshfield on Coos Bay, to Myrtle Point on the Coquille River, a distance of 28 miles, and it will in the near future be extended to Roseburg in Douglas county. Most of the passengers and considerable of the freight and logs of the Coquille valley are handled by this road to Coos Bay.

COMMERCIAL STATISTICS OF COQUILLE RIVER FOR 1897

Vessels arriving 95 registered net tonnage.....	11,806.19
Vessels departing 93 registered net tonnage.....	12,611.60
Imports, miscellaneous, mdse tons.....	3184
Imports, machinery.....	22
Passengers arriving.....	40

EXPORTS.

Lumber, feet.....	6,330,000
Broom handles.....	128,000
Coal, tons.....	7710
Salt salmon, pounds.....	160,000
Match wood, cords.....	340
Wool, pounds.....	44,000
Sheep, head.....	650
Cattle, head.....	320
Hogs, head.....	150
Potatoes, bushels.....	500
Canned salmon, cases.....	6,327
Butter, pounds.....	16,000
Shingles.....	30,000
Apples, boxes.....	200
Woolen goods, pounds.....	24,000
Hides, pounds.....	6,000

Miscellaneous tons.....	20
Passengers departing.....	60

COMMERCIAL STATISTICS FOR COOS BAY FOR THE YEAR 1897.

Vessels arriving, steam 311, registered net tonnage.....	104,440.78
Vessels arriving, sail 58, registered net tonnage.....	9,892.98
Vessels departing, steam 308, registered net tonnage.....	106,424.33
Vessels departing, sail 56, registered net tonnage.....	6,788
Imports, miscellaneous, Mdse. tons.....	9,993
Passengers arriving by steamers.....	1,740
Lumber, feet, board measure.....	20,648,706
Coal, tons.....	85,129
Lath.....	2,283,000
Match wood, cords.....	322
Fire wood, cords.....	362
Broom handles.....	97,300
Pickets.....	11,000
Cattle, head.....	4,962
Piles.....	96
Horses.....	1
Chittem bark, pounds.....	47,000
Ship knees.....	148
Telegraph poles.....	18
Apple boxes.....	41,120
Potato sacks.....	30,990
Butter, pounds.....	431,000
Cheese, pounds.....	211,480
Sheep, head.....	1,654
Hogs, head.....	160
Hides, pounds.....	68,000
Leather, pounds.....	38,000
Wool and woolen goods, pounds.....	53,000
Salmon, cases.....	16,350
Miscellaneous tons.....	2,703
Passengers departing.....	1,675

RECAPITULATION.

Agricultural products.....	\$ 233,219
Fruit, pounds.....	18,200
Sheep raising.....	13,560
Cattle and other livestock.....	70,550
Poultry.....	14,375
Dairying.....	126,987
Lumbering.....	231,143



COOS AND CURRY COUNTIES.

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Shipbuilding.....	53,000	Timber.....	11,330
Flouring.....	6,280	Silk.....	456
Other manufacturing.....	106,217		
Fisheries.....	50,500	Total.....	\$1,095,817
Mines.....	160,000		

## CHAPTER XIV.

### Myrtle Point.

*How Named — Description — Natives — When Platted — C. Leinherr—B. Hermann—Burke—Dixon—Wise and Bender and Many Others.*

The upper village of the valley is at the head of tide water and navigation. The site is well situated on the east bank of the river, which has a due north course at the place. A point or bench reaches out from the foot of Sugar Loaf mountain, to the river bank, thus forming a beautiful plateau of some fifty acres that slopes gently to the north and south giving ample drainage. This point was studded with an occasional Myrtle among the stately cedars and firs when in its natural state, from this the town derived its name, as it was unusual to find such a mixture of timber. The ground is sufficiently elevated to insure safety from the highest floods. North of the place less than a mile, the North Fork of the Coquille river, with its beautiful valley joins the main river, forming large level bottoms, rich with alluvial soil, with aluvium sufficient to insure productiveness almost beyond human calculation. South of the town a broader extent exists for Ketching creek comes in from the west, extending the bottom lands and providing room for farms of surpassing productiveness. On the west side of the stream and opposite the town, a stretch of low,

rich lands, with a green hill in the background completes a beautiful picture. Back of the town, eastward about one-fourth of a mile from the river, an elevation of 75 feet occurs, upon which a second plateau is formed, which was once covered with heavy timber, but the ax and fire has removed the mammoth trees, and a comparatively level plain is at hand. Splendid views can be had from this point. The eye can follow the course of the main river to the county seat only ten miles away, and an exquisite view of the up-river, where tributaries and small valleys meet the main portion of the lovely vale while the ever-green hills and the lofty coast range or the Rogue River mountains, form a background which is grand and beautiful.

The location where Myrtle Point stands was selected by the natives as a central place, and here they congregated and established their villages, as they retired from the seashore and engaged in the chase for the elk which roamed the hillside and wallowed in the cool pools along the spacious and shady valleys.

When Marple, Harris, Thrift and others first explored the valley, they camped at this place, but considering the wild and massive growth of timber and vegetation, it is presumed that they little dreamed that in less than two decades a thriving and bustling little village would crown the point which came so abruptly and formed the steep precipice at the foot of which the crystal stream glided so placidly through the myrtle and maple forests toward the sea.

The pioneer saw the beauties and natural advantages of the location, and E. C. Catching located a home under the donation act, and it became a rendezvous for pioneers, prospectors and natives. The creek which joins the river a few hundred yards above the townsite, was named after the locator, and a blockade was made at its mouth, as danger from an outbreak of the tribes was feared. Catching was a kind, considerate man and enjoyed the respect of his own people and also that of the natives, hence he became a favorite with the chiefs as well as their subjects, and the friendship formed caused a little romance of considerable interest. The daughter of one of the chiefs fell in love with Mr. Catching, who was then a young man in his

prime. He soon found out that the charms of the girl, who is said to have been beautiful, had captivated his heart, but he had promised his mother when he started from home that he would never inter-marry with the Indian tribes, and he so informed the infatuated maiden. This seemed to crush the spirit of her ambition and she threatened self-destruction. The young man was in great distress. His fine sense of honor and filial regard for his beloved mother, restrained him, and although he was offered the hand of a maiden belonging to a royal family, not until the princess made an attempt to destroy her life did her lover at last consent to accept of her as his bride. The wedding was consummated and royal wedding feasts according to the custom of the natives, were enjoyed by the tribe, and the beautiful maiden became the dutiful and even Christian companion of our hero. Those yet living, who knew of the circumstances and who were acquainted with Mr. Catching, assert that the princess ever afterwards performed her duties gracefully, receiving instructions from her liege lord in the culinary arts and general housekeeping. She became known as a virtuous and worthy matron.

Myrtle Point did not assume the dignity of a town, until the winter of 1861, when Henry Meyers, who had purchased the place, employed A. R. Buttolph as civil engineer, to lay off and plat a town, and he named it Meyersville. This was the first town platted in the Coquille valley. The great freshets of that winter dampened the ardor of its founder and the village remained on paper only until in 1866, when Chris Lehnherr purchased the farm upon which the town was located, and the following year he built a small flouring mill, near where Hermann's livery stable now stands, and in 1874 he enlarged it to meet the needs of the community. In 1879 Mr. Lehnherr had the place re-surveyed and platted anew and gave it the name of Ott, in honor of an old friend, but it was subsequently changed to Myrtle Point. The place did not advance very fast or increase in population noticeably, until 1876, when Hon. Binger Herrmann purchased several blocks and erected a commodious store. The building was enlarged twice afterwards until it assumed the size of 24x80 feet, on the ground, and two full stories high. In 1867 Chris Lehnherr and his son, William T., had carried on considerable trade with a small stock of goods,

and W. T. Lehnherr became the pioneer postmaster and, of course, he with his father were the pioneer merchants. Chris Lehnherr was a great help to the struggling pioneers, who had taken homes with little or no capital to support their households, until sustenance could be drawn from the soil, and it has been repeatedly remarked that he never refused flour to the needy inhabitants. Mr. Lehnherr was a peculiar character. He was industrious and obliging, open hearted, but he was positive in his convictions and often used but little policy when expressing his ideas. He was the pioneer hotel keeper. This hostelry was plain, but comfortable and the guests were made to feel at home by the worthy matron.

Herrmann's business, under the management of Edward Bender, prospered, and a new impetus to the prosperity of the embryo town was visible. Edward Bender soon erected a dwelling, and the old barn that stood where the great brick three-story structure that Hermann, Wise and Bender built in 1891, and now graces Front and Spruce streets, disappeared, and a commodious hotel was built in 1880, W. A. Border becoming the first landlord. The house was named after the town.

Capt. W. H. Harris, Daniel Giles, G. W. Majory, Sr., and Mat Nystrom became landlords later on.

The Myrtle Point brass band completed its organization November 28, 1880, and elected E. Bender leader, J. Henry Schroeder, secretary, and Henry Schoeder, treasurer. The members were: Edward Bender, leader, E flat cornet; W. P. Hermann, 2nd, B flat cornet; Charles E. Deitz, 1st E flat alto; S. E. Stewart, 2nd B flat tenor; J. Henry Schroeder, baritone; Henry Schroeder, E flat tuba; J. Fred Schroeder, snare drum; A. H. Schroeder, bass drum.

Soon after the hotel was built, a blacksmith shop was built and Peter Wise became the pioneer blacksmith. Charles Wilkens repaired guns and established an apiary.

Not long after the hotel was completed, Messrs Rosa and Hammerburg erected a fruit dryer at the foot of the hill north of Chris Lehnherr's hotel. They supplied the structure with improved apparatus, purchasing a large quantity of fruit, paying 20 cents a bushel for the apples delivered. This enterprise gave employment to a large number of men, besides the roads for miles out of town were lined with wagons loaded

with large, luscious fruit for the new market. Prior to this, thousands of bushels of apples had decayed in the orchards annually, hence it was encouraging to the farmers to find a sale for their fruit, but the proprietors lost money on account of the low prices and the difficulties of shipping the products of the dryer, and the enterprise was abandoned. Joseph Ferry has the machinery now in use at his farm two miles south of Myrtle Point.

In 1881, W. L. Dixon came to Myrtle Point and taught the village school. Ere long he captured Miss Fannie G., the second daughter of Chris Lehnherr, and after the wedding Dixon erected a building, and in the winter of 1881-2 he opened a drug store. In October, 1882, the small establishment merged into a general merchandise store and it gradually increased in business until it became one of the important places of the town.

In 1881, Mr. Lehnherr's flouring mill was destroyed by fire. This was a sad drawback to its owner as well as to the community.

After Hermann's store was established, James Burk, in 1877 opened a saloon which will be remembered by all old settlers. Jimmy had many friends and his rooms became a resort for farmers

and stock raisers, but in 1882 Peter Hickey appeared on the scene and a partnership was formed and merchandise added to the business. The partnership was not a success and the firm dissolved, and in 1884 a partnership was formed between William Rome and Mr. Burk. A new store was started in connection with the saloon and two years later another change was made and the firm was named Edwards, Bark & Co., C. E. Edwards having bought in, and Billy Rome became the company's partner. An addition to the building was made, the stock increased and a flourishing business followed for a season. The credit system was entered into too freely and the firm was short lived, but a settlement with creditors was arranged and the honor of all parties concerned in the business was not tarnished.

J. H. Roberts took the business and soon moved to a building formally occupied by C. E. Edwards as a furniture establishment, east of the public square. A good business was built up and L. A. Roberts, a son of the merchant became a partner. In 1890 they erected a brick store building on Spruce street, a half dozen blocks east of First street, and the firm would no doubt have succeeded well but the expense incident to the building of so large a structure

and business becoming depressed a sale was finally made in 1895 to A. H. Black & Co.

The history of Myrtle Point would be lacking without the mention of Dr. George D. Elgin. His practice commenced about 1876 and for a number of years he administered remedies as well as solace and comfort to the sick. He finally became interested in mining property on Sixes river and in 1890 he retired from business to his mountain home.

John Mast purchased the doctor's city property and erected a livery barn on Spruce street that did a good business until 1891. The proprietor was called hence and every one declared that a good man had disappeared.

In 1884 Sol and Jake Wise appeared on the scene and with Edward Bender purchased Binger Hermann's mercantile interests under the firm name of Wise Bro. & Co. During the next few years the two brothers became well and favorably known. Business thrived and the firm was prosperous. Jake Wise sold his interest however, to the other partners, hoping to better his conditions in other localities. The firm name was then changed to Wise & Bender.

Jake Wise soon returned and performed the duties of clerk for the firm. When the railroad boom

struck the town the energetic firm concluded to erect a large brick store and Binger Hermann joined them in the enterprise. An elegant three story structure was the result. The failure of the railroad to fulfill its promises and depression in business setting in, with the large expenditures incident to the building of so large a structure, the firm was compelled to turn over their merchandise to their creditors in 1892. Mr. R. Matison became the pioneer shoemaker, building a shop and residence next door east of where the brick store now stands.

Early in the spring of 1892 the second story of the Hermann block, which had been converted into a neat opera hall, was dedicated with much ceremony.

The third story was designed for the Masonic Temple, Sept, 24, 1892, it was finished and dedicated by Ex-Governor Chadwick, assisted by Hon. Binger Hermann, with solemn ceremonies.

The author cannot refrain from mentioning the names of the old time clerks in Mr. Hermann's store. E. Jennings, O. H. Prey, J. A. Lehnherr and Albert Border were prominent and efficient salesmen. They have each made their exit to the unknown land, but pleasant recollections hover around their memory. Col. John Lane,

F. P. Hermann and J. H. Roberts also used the yard stick in that busy mart. The former was afterwards sheriff of the county, and Roberts was a member of the Oregon legislature two terms. F. P. Hermann is the only survivor who resides in Myrtle Point, excepting E. Bender, though a resident, holds an important position in the U. S. Land department. Christopher Lehnherr and wife, John Mast, John Barklow, Eben Huntley, Mrs. Levi Gant and Charles Wilkins who were prominent in and around the town, have all been called hence, leaving a void in the hearts of those who knew them best.

In 1888, Border and Bender laid off and platted an addition of nine blocks to the town, east and adjoining the lands of C. Lehnherr, the founder of the village. About the first thing these enterprising men did was to donate block five to the school district and quite a respectable school house was built. The school building was used for church purposes for some time, but it was soon realized that a church edifice was needed. In 1888 a small church was built by subscription under the management of the United Brethren and Liberal German Baptists, as they were pleased to name their denomina-

tion, and stood where Machado now has his grocery store on block 6, that gentleman having purchased the building and converted it into a business block.

The school building soon proved to be too small for the increasing population and in 1891 a commodious brick structure was erected at a cost of \$15,000.

Chris Lehnherr and wife had donated a small strip of land on the south side of the town for a cemetery, but in 1897 it was removed to a plat of ground secured by the masons. The new cemetery is east of the city about one mile, on an elevation that might be made a beautiful city of the dead.

Frank Decker is remembered as the pioneer drayman of the town and G. A. Brown became a business man and drayman. In 1888, the town began to assume a more important air, built up rapidly, and in 1890-1 a new and vigorous impetus took hold and two hotels were doing a good business. Mrs. Oscar Reed, now Mrs. James C. Brown, kept the Pioneer House built by her father, Mr. Lehnherr. The building was renovated and repaired and placed in first-class order. Mrs. George W. Majory succeeded Mrs. Brown. Spruce

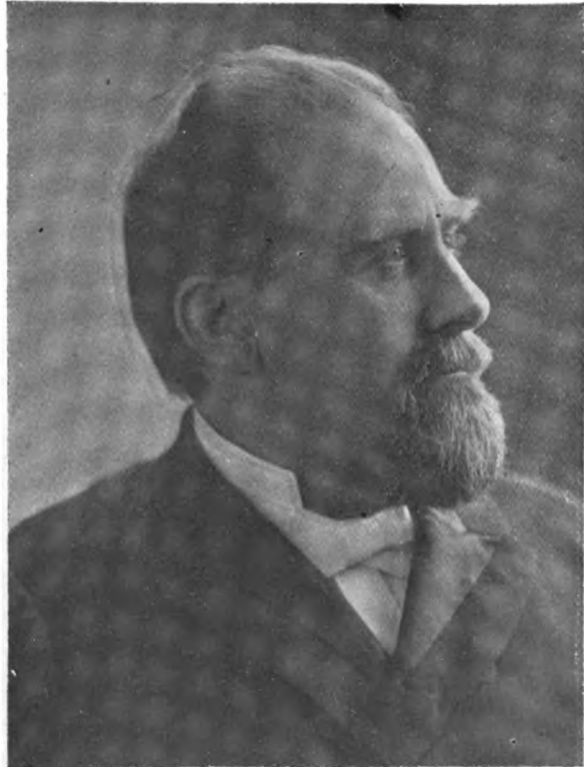
street was graded and buildings began to appear at various places. Town lots began to advance in price. More additions were platted by C. Lehnherr's heirs, and a boom had come. The Lonaconing block was built south of the James Burk's and north of Wise and Bender's store by B. Hermann and given the name of his birthplace. It was a large, imposing building and a credit to the town. W. E. Rackleff, Wm. Volkmer, Wimer and Huling, Dr. Flange, J. L. Lewellen and some others erected business houses and some built dwellings. N. G. W. Perkins had established a drug store with Dr. Flange. Buildings went up around the public square, and it seemed that the city would soon gain great importance. Up to 1881 the quiet village had been free from tragedies, but on the Fourth day of July of that year the farmers and town people met at the grove south of the postoffice, where Giles and Son have established a brick kiln, to celebrate the occasion. A grand barbecue was in preparation. Hon. B. Hermann was secured as the orator of the day and everything was progressing happily. The grove was swarming with women







**PATRICK FLANNAGAN.**



**HON. BINGER HERMANN.**



and children and the orator was in the height of his eloquence when a pistol shot was heard back of the speakers' stand and Charles McCloskey fell at the foot of a myrtle tree a rod or two south of the bridge that spans a creek at the north end of the grove. David Higgins was the wretch who had committed the cold-blooded crime. Sol. McCloskey, the brother of the victim, was a prominent resident of Gravel Ford and justice of the peace. Higgins had been tried in his court for disturbing the public school in their neighborhood, and it was supposed that the difficulty grew out of the affair. Charles McCloskey expired in a few minutes having been shot through the heart. Excited men ran in all directions hoping to find the murderer who had run down the road through the excited crowd and jumped down the river bank, swam the stream and disappeared. The murderer was never captured. Of course the pleasures of the day were at an end and in all probability if the people could have overtaken the criminal Higgins would have been hung to a tree. This terrible tragedy cast a gloom over the whole community. Aside

from this horrible murder the town has been comparatively free from crimes. Wells Fargo and Company's express box was robbed at the store of J. H. Roberts in 1894 and the safe was robbed since that office has been kept at its present location and railroad funds as well as private valuables were taken.

In 1887 C. E. Edwards and Harry Dalmas purchased the old dryer and building an addition they established a saw mill that proved for a time to be a help to the town. Many thousand feet of lumber was manufactured and hauled away by the farmers who were pleased to obtain that useful article so near home. They soon added a set of burs and ground corn and barley. They built a large lighter and shipped considerable first class cedar to the lower river where it was placed on board schooners and shipped to San Francisco markets. The mill went into the hands of James Wall and Sons who operated it three years, but in January, 1898, the fiery elements swept away the last vestige of a once busy scene. The pluck and energy of Edward and Dalmas deserved success as also did that of James Wall and Sons.

## FIERCE FLAMES.

On the 18th day of July, 1892, a destructive fire started in the old store building erected by Mr. Hermann in 1876.\* The alarm was given about 10 o'clock in the evening. The city was entirely without means to stay the ravages of the destroying element. For a time men and women stood seemingly paralyzed and gazed at the smoke and bursting flames curling toward the sky. Wet blankets were placed to protect the fine Lonaconing block near by, and also the Myrtle Point hotel, but it was not long until it was decided that the block must go, and every energy was directed to save the hotel and J. C. Brown's elegant new dwelling. Preparations were made to blow up the two tallest buildings. Ere long a tremendous explosion took place that seemed to almost shake the mountains, but the tall block raised a little, then settled down close to the ground and the tin roof seemed to almost smother the flames. This manoeuver no doubt saved the principal part of the town from destruction. James Burk's saloon building stood between the buildings blown up and W. L. Dixon's store and was on fire beyond all

hope of rescue. It was only one story high and by strenuous efforts Dixon's store was saved. The hotel, covered with blankets and being splashed with buckets of water, was steaming equal to an old distillery, but the effects of the powder and the energy of the inhabitants, saved further destruction of property. The explosion broke many windows in Hermann, Wise & Benders' new block, and also those in the hotel. In the midst of the misfortune the town rejoiced that there was no wind to carry the flames and that the fire had been managed so successfully. The Lonaconing block was occupied by Ines E. Rose as a saloon on the lower floor, while the G. A. R. and band had possession of the upper apartments. They saved their fixtures excepting some chairs, and Mr. Rose saved his stock. James Bark saved the contents of his building which was insured. The loss fell principally on Hon. Binger Herman who had no insurance. It was noted the next morning that the town was minus three prominent buildings, two of them being the first business houses in the town. The loss was estimated at \$8000. The Lonaconing block stood opposite the Myrtle Point hotel and

Binger Hermann's old store about thirty feet south and the southeast corner of the store at the iron initiatory corner of the town and reached 80 feet toward the river.

In February, 1887, the town was incorporated. E. Bender was elected recorder and filled that important position ten years successively. L. A. Roberts succeeded him and still holds the position. The election for town officers takes place each February when a recorder, marshal and five councilmen are elected.

In 1890 a Board of Trade was organized of which J. H. Roberts was elected president and Orvil Dodge secretary, and at the second meeting in January, 1890, E. Bender was elected treasurer. The organization became a very effective help to the town board and through its influence a daily mail route was established between Roseburg and the coast. The railroad enterprise was encouraged and many other industries were inaugurated that increased the interest of the property owners. Surveys were made with a view of supplying the town with water, the expenses for which was paid by the half dozen who kept up the organization.

In 1889 W. L. Dixon had shipped to Myrtle Point a press, and on the 3rd day of December of that year, the first paper was issued, Orvil Dodge being editor. Dixon had associated with him Dr. Gusenhover, who had lately located at Myrtle Point and he became business manager. The paper was named "The West Oregonian" and the arrival of the plant caused no little interest. It was shipped into the Coquille river by schooner and brought to Myrtle Point by the river steamer. The town turned out enmasse to help unload the heavy press and place it in the building. It was first set up in the upper story of the present barber shop. G. M. Short of Marshfield was employed as foreman and soon after John N. Roberts of the town became typo. The West Oregonian was well received and patronized but the debauched manager soon sent it on a downward grade and W. L. Dixon was obliged to send him adrift. Dixon and Short then published it for a few months. Then Short with Orvil Dodge as editor. The board of trade purchased the plant and placed it in the hands of Orvil Dodge as publisher and editor. J. H. Roberts soon purchased it from the Board

of Trade and afterwards sold it to Orvil Dodge, who in turn sold it to W. O. Phillips but was obliged to take it back, and in 1895 the plant was sold to Lamb & Lawrence and moved to Coquille City. It was soon succeeded by the Myrtle Point Enterprise whose plant was moved from Riddle, Douglas County, Oregon by W. C. Conner who has since published a very lively and interesting paper that is well sustained.

One of the great ambitions of the town was to have the river improved so that steamers could come to the town at the dry-set seasons of the year. In 1891, Hon. Binger Hermann, M. C., visited the place and made a thorough examination of the conditions of the river bed. To demonstrate the fact that it was practicable to deepen the channel the farmers congregated, and with teams attached to scrapers, they waded in at the sand bar and so deepened the channel when the river was low, that a river steamer drawing four feet of water steamed up to the town with Mr. Hermann and many citizens on board. The result of the enterprise was an appropriation soon afterwards by congress, so that about \$20,000 has

been expended between Myrtle Point and Coquille City, hence navigation has been kept up to within a mile of the town, at extreme low water, and to the town the remainder of the year.

In 1890-91, there was considerable interest shown in regard to a railroad from Coos bay to Roseburg. Railroad men began to appear and ask the people of the town to subscribe a bonus for the enterprise. At the first meeting of the board of trade a hope was expressed by the president that a railroad would be built the coming season. This was on the 15th of March, 1890. It was urged that all should join in a mass meeting, to be called to encourage the enterprise, indeed, this was in a sense a mass meeting. It was held in Dixon's hall, and the ladies of the town prepared refreshments, and the collation was enjoyed, and all seemed to believe that a better time was near at hand. The matter continued to be agitated. R. A. Graham soon appeared and proposed to put the road through by January 1, 1891, and under that condition the town subscribed thirteen thousand dollars as a bonus, and promised to obtain the right-of-way from Morrison Mill to some place not



fully defined south of Myrtle Point. Afterwards the time for the completion of the road was extended until the next May.

Operations commenced at Marshfield, and on the 15th day of September, 1893, the cars arrived at Myrtle Point, and a description of what took place at that time we copy from the "West Oregonian," of September 23, 1893:

#### PIONEER REUNION.

"The reunion of the Coos County Pioneer Association at Myrtle Point, Friday and Saturday, September 15th and 16th, will long be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to be present, with feelings of pleasure. The day dawned full of promise of good weather, and when the last traces of the morning mists had rolled away, the sun shone out with a splendor that was indeed cheering. About 10 a. m. the far-off whistle of the locomotive heralded the approach of the coming train with its precious load of human freight. The crowd in town quickly turned their steps towards the depot and while many stopped on the bluff others went down to the track to see, many for the first time, the cars coming into Myrtle Point. The

train, consisting of the engine and four cars, was well loaded with people from Empire, Marshfield and Coquille City, and other points and the brass band from Libby. The Myrtle Point band was on hand to welcome the crowd and conducted them to the public square. Here the procession was formed and headed by the two bands marched out to Dixon's grove where the exercises of the day were held. The grove had been cleared and put in order for the occasion, and the cool shade made a welcome retreat for the assembled crowds from the hot sunshine.

Capt. W. H. Harris, president of the association, was unable to preside at the meeting on account of ill-health, and Judge D. J. Lowe, 2nd vice president, was called to the chair, and J. Henry Schroeder was chosen secretary in the absence of Orville Dodge.

After music by the bands Chairman Lowe made a few well chosen remarks and read an address of welcome which had been prepared by the president, Capt. Harris. Music by the choir was next in order, after which L. L. Burtenshaw delivered an address of welcome on behalf of the citizens of

Myrtle Point. The noon hour had arrived when Mr. Burtenshaw finished his address, and the association adjourned for dinner. Two fine deer had been secured and barbecued for the occasion, and the savory odor of venison gave a keen edge to the appetites of the many who were soon gathered around the tables groaning under the load of good things prepared for them. The time from dinner until half past two was spent in pleasant social intercourse, in greeting old friends and relating the experiences of early days.

At 2:30 p. m. the Libby brass band struck up a spirited piece of music which quickly gathered a large audience around the speaker's stand. Chairman D. J. Lowe called the meeting to order and announced a song by Mrs. Dr. Tower. Mrs. Tower came forward and sang "Rock Me to Sleep" in a manner so sweet and sympathetic that the audience listened with close attention and showed their appreciation of the singer by hearty applause as she finished. The Myrtle Point band next gave a selection of music, after which Judge Lowe introduced the orator of the day, Hon. John A. Gray, of Marshfield. Mr. Gray's

address was a spirited one and sparkling with humorous remarks which provoked several hearty laughs, and rounds of hearty applause. The address was followed by a selection of music by each of the bands, after which Mr. D. A. Huling informed all old pioneers that the telephone company had granted them the free use of their lines between the hour of 4 and 5 o'clock that afternoon. Mr. Huling also made an appeal on behalf of the suffering and destitute in Kansas for such aid as the people of Coos county could send them, and stating that any provisions and clothing that was given would be forwarded to those in need of them.

Judge Lowe then stated that Mr. Wilkins wished all pioneers to assemble in a group so he could get a photograph of them. This was done and a very good picture was secured and several purchased them as a memento of the occasion.

The attraction for the evening was a concert given by the Ladies' Military Band of Roseburg, which had arrived that afternoon. The band had been two days on the road and was considerably fatigued. Prof. Robertson, the leader, was some-

what disappointed, as he had expected to give the concert Saturday evening instead of Friday, thus giving the members of the band a chance to get rested and rehearse. However, the best was made of the situation, and a good sized audience was out to listen to the varied program of music and song, and showed their appreciation by frequent applause.

Saturday was cloudy and the morning had very much the appearance of rain, but the clouds lifted before noon and the day was cool and pleasant, and much more endurable than Friday had been. A large number of people gathered to enjoy the day, some estimating the crowd to be fully as large in number as on Friday. The morning train brought a large number of passengers including the Trombone Band from Coquille City, and were met at the depot by an enthusiastic crowd and escorted to the public square. Music was an attractive feature of the day, and Myrtle Point resounded with it with scarcely an interruption far into night.

The business meeting of the Pioneer Association was called to order at 10:30 a. m. by Judge Lowe. The attendance at this

meeting was good and much interest was manifested. The noon hour arrived before the business of the association was through and the meeting adjourned until after the band concert on the square in the afternoon.

Saturday afternoon the Trombone Band, Ladies' Military Band and Myrtle Point Brass Band gave a concert on the public square, which was listened to with great enjoyment by the large crowd which gathered to hear them.

The grand ball in the evening was an event of the meeting looked forward to by a large number of those who love the mazy whirl of the dance, and they were not disappointed. At 8 o'clock the opera house was lighted up and soon a steady stream of people, young and old, on pleasure bent, began to enter the hall and when the grand march was announced fully three hundred were present. Nearly fifty couple participated in the grand march, and in several of the quadrilles more than fifty couples took part. The hall was so crowded during the early hours of the night as to make it uncomfortable to dance, but everyone was good natured and

the best of feeling prevailed. It was daylight Sunday morning before the dancing ceased and the last of the revelers left the hall.

This ended the festivities of the third annual meeting of the Coos County Pioneer Association, and was conceded by all to have been the largest and most enjoyable meeting of the association yet held."

It was expected that the railroad would be extended to Roseburg, and it was considered a part of the contract by the subscribers to the bonus, but the courts decided otherwise. The town had been boomed through a prospect and assurance that the railroad would be built. The business men of the town had subscribed too liberally to the bonus, besides some had improved beyond their means, and business depression set in. Several of the best business men were crowded to the wall and had it not been for the railroad terminus the times would have been still worse. However, at this writing business has resumed its former activity and Myrtle Point is one of the most prosperous towns in Coos County.

The following is a list of the business men of the present time

and the year in which they commenced business.

The "Enterprise," the largest, and one of the leading newspapers of Coos county, was established at Myrtle Point, Or., Nov. 16, 1895, by W. C. Conner. From a seven column, four paged paper, the Enterprise was soon enlarged to the eight column folio, and so rapid was the increase of the patronage and business of the paper, that on Jan. 1, 1898, it was again enlarged and is now issued as a five column, eight paged paper. In the way of improvements, few, if any, country papers of the state have made more advancement and progress within the same period of time, than has this paper. The efforts of the Enterprise to become a first-class country newspaper are fully appreciated by the people, as is evident from the large and liberal patronage extended it. The paper promises never to retrograde, but by the same vigorous, progressive and independent policy, continue to work for the upbuilding of its interests—which are identified exclusively with the advancement of the Coquille Valley in general, and Myrtle Point and vicinity in particular.

Thomas Cornelius established

a stationary and confectionary stand in Nov. 23, 1891.

Charles B. Lehmanowsky, opened a general merchandise store in 1893.

Huling & Lundy, hardware and tin shop. This was first organized in 1890 under the firm name of Wimer & Huling, but in the spring of 1892 W. R. Lundy purchased Mr. Wimer's interest and the firm name was changed to Huling & Lundy.

Mrs. Daniel Giles established a millinery store in 1890 and has been very successful.

In 1889 J. L. Lewellen commenced business as a furniture dealer and undertaker. In the second story of this building is L. A. Robert's land office and J. R. Benson's insurance office.

E. A. Adams came in 1896 and opened a bazar. He handles a good assortment of merchandise.

N. G. W. Perkins established a drug store in 1888. He also carries school books and stationery.

Dr. K. A. Leep, physician and surgeon, located at this place in 1891.

B. F. Richardson opened a jewelry store in 1896. He also carries a nice line of confectionery.

In November, 1894, A. H. Black & Co. opened a general merchandise store. They handle farm produce and particularly butter, having established a small creamery from which they ship considerable butter to San Francisco. They also handle a line of farm implements.

J. A. McMickle purchased J. Machado's meat market and commenced business in 1896. He has a bakery in connection.

Charles Roberts opened the "Cheap Charley" confectionery and lunch counter in December, 1895.

S. E. Johnson & Co.'s general merchandise establishment was opened May 12, 1898.

Wm. Volkmar established his hardware and tin shop in 1889.

Jason Machado carries a nice line of groceries and provisions. This establishment was opened in 1896.

S. L. Roberds, M. D., and Mrs. Annie E. Roberds, M. D. came to the town and opened a drug store in 1897. They are both practicing physicians and surgeons.

John N. Roberts has a small cabinet and carpenter shop which was opened in 1895.

W. W. Endicott opened a blacksmith and carriage shop in

November, 1897.

The law office of L. L. Burtenshaw was established in 1891.

U. S. Commissioner's office and a branch of the U. S. Land office was established at this place in 1891 and placed in charge of Orvil Dodge. Filing and homestead proofs are taken.

Wells Fargo & Co.'s office, E. A. Dodge, agent, was opened in 1893. C. B. R. E. R. R. & N. Co. depot was established in 1893, E. A. Dodge, agent.

Adrian Page, barber, opened his shop in 1897 as successor to Walter Endicott.

William Page & Son, dealers in confectionery, tobacco and cigars, opened their establishment in 1897.

Hermann & Brown, dealers in general merchandise, opened their store as successors to Wise & Bender, in 1893. They have one of the most convenient and largest stores in Coos county.

The Myrtle Point Hotel was established in 1880. Matt Nystrom is the present proprietor.

The Guerin hotel was established in 1897. Geo. H. Guerin is the proprietor.

Mrs. F. G. Dixon, successor of W. L. Dixon, deceased, carries on a general merchandise and

drug store which was established in 1887.

Charles Adams opened his general blacksmith and repairing shop in 1891.

G. W. Stewart and Son's livery stable was established in 1895.

J. D. B. Lee opened his harness shop in 1890.

F. P. Hermann is postmaster and has been in service for fifteen years.

J. C. Brown is city marshal and has served four years.

Daniel Barklow is proprietor of the stage line and also has a livery stable in connection. He commenced business in 1894.

There are two saloons in the town, one kept by W. H. Corbin and the other by Mat. Nystrom.

Davis' wagon shop was established in 1891.

Samuel Brewer opened his shoe shop in 1891.

C. U. Cross also has a shoe shop which he opened in 1898.

Peter Wise, the pioneer blacksmith, opened his shop in 1877.

J. H. Leek, successor to Reed and Leek, opened his photograph gallery in 1898.

W. E. Rackleff's saw mill was established in 1891.

D. Giles & Son established their brick yard in 1890.

S. C. Braden opened a blacksmith shop in 1898.

S. C. Giles is constable and he will be succeeded by J. J. Baker.

Lehnherr & Roup established a transfer line for passengers, baggage and freight in Nov. 1891.

George Davenport has a wood yard and a horse power wood saw which was put into operation in 1898.

C. F. Dodge commenced general teaming in 1897.

There is a shingle mill belonging to the estate of W. L. Dixon, but at present it is not in operation, neither is the soda works and fountain belonging to the same estate.

The Erdice cheese factory was established in 1897.

Aug. 12, 1893, a telephone line was completed between Myrtle Point and Marshfield. The office is at Huling & Lundy's store.

T. F. Long & Son opened a harness shop in 1897.

#### CHURCHES.

The United Brethren church was built in 1890.

The Presbyterian church was built in 1891, also the Methodist Episcopal church, south.

The German Baptist church was erected about a half mile

north of the town in June 1878, but in 1898 it was moved to Myrtle Point and placed on Spruce St.

The Christian Endeavor Society was organized in 1894, and the Epworth League in 1898. There are two Sunday schools.

A Methodist Episcopal church will be erected in the near future.

Myrtle Lodge No. 78, A. F. and A. M., was organized by Andrew Nasburg in Dixon's Hall in 1882. C. Lehnherr was the first W. M. In 1883 they moved to what is now known as the G. A. R. Hall and remained until 1892 when they moved to the Masonic Temple in the new brick block, The hall is the largest and furnished better than any other lodge room in the county and is also used by a number of orders.

Col. Jewel Post No. 53, G. A. R. was organized in 1890.

Sugarloaf Camp No. 208, Woodmen of the World was organized May 1, 1895.

Elgin Chapter No. 24, O. E. S., was organized Sept. 27, 1898. The name was given in honor of Dr. Geo. D. Elgin, an honored member of the chapter.

The order of the Maccabees of

the World was organized in 1898.

The Woman's Relief Corps No. 51, auxillery of Col. Jewell post was organized in 1896.

The Council of the Fraternal Aid Association of Oregon was organized in 1898.

The Myrtle Point Comet Band was organized June 14, 1898.

The Echo Octet was organized in 1897 and consists of eight prominent gentlemen of the town.

The town has about six hundred inhabitants,

There were efforts made at various times to supply the place with mountain spring water, but that deserved luxury has not been furnished, however the wells afford as good water as need be desired, and as the lots are large and settlements far apart and a natural drainage carrying off surface water and all accumulations, it is thought by many that the time has not come to establish a system of water works.

In 1892-3 typhoid fever became prevalent in the Coquille valley and Myrtle Point suffered the ravages of the scourge to quite an alarming extent and several noble men and women were removed from earth: but

since that distressing time the place has regained its former reputation for being a healthful location.

#### SHIP BUILDING.

In 1876, W. Rackleff built the steamer Little Annie at or near his present residence. The craft was a great convenience to the settlers. The Myrtle, a propeller from San Francisco was on the river in 1875, in command of John Abbot, but as the Myrtle was of too much draft and badly managed, the Little Annie was the first steamer on the river that successfully served the people.

The Myrl and Ralph were built at Wall Bros. ship yard in 1894 and 1896 respectively. They are small propellers of about 15 tons carriage and the former is doing good service on the river on the small mail and passenger route, commanded by Capt. Wm. T. McCloskey its owner.

In 1895 Wall Bros. purchased a small propeller at Coos Bay and brought it to Myrtle Point by rail. She was named Cumtux. She was enlarged at the Myrtle Point ship yard and used for towing and other purposes, but she is now making regular runs on the lower river between



Bandon and the county seat.

The steamer Cordelia was built at the junction of the north and south forks of the Coquille river in 1874, by Capt. Wm. Rackleff and was the first steam schooner built on the river. The machinery from the Mary was placed in the Cordelia. The Mary was a small craft built at the same place by Mr. Rackleff.

#### U. S. MAILS.

The early settlers of the upper Coquille were almost devoid of mail service. Empire City was the nearest post office and the mail only arrived at that place tri-weekly. It took three weeks to get an answer to a letter from the U. S. land office at Roseburg. People did their principle trading at Empire City, and a journey to that place took four days. The farmer in the vicinity of Myrtle Point would load his skiff or canoe with produce, pull to the mouth of Beaver slough the first day and put up for the night with Pate (Y M) Lowe. The next morning he would start up the slough early and by noon he would get over the dozen and a half beaver dams and arrive at the head of the slough, a distance of two miles on a straight line and five miles by the meanderings of the stream. An ox

team would haul his "truck" across the Isthmus. Judge Hall, who kept an inn and boats to hire would provide a good dinner at 50 cents per plate, and a boat for \$1.00 per day. Two dollars was charged for hauling from one to five hundred pounds across the Isthmus. The farmer would start from Judge Hall's place at high tide, no matter at what hour and after a tiresome pull, arrived at Empire City some time of day or night, owing to the action of the tides. If he found a ready market he would endeavor to start home in twelve hours, and have some expenses on his return with a few goods, as he had in going to market. Each farmer as he made these trips would take a clean good sack to get the mail for his neighbors. The distribution would commence as soon as the Coquille was reached. Tite Willard and Collier would take out their mail. Then a stop at Fred Schroeders, Hall's Prairie and Lehnherr's would be made in succession and the mail sack examined. Papers would be a month old and letters dated back for months perhaps. This mail service continued until 1870. Then a weekly mail route was established between Roseburg

and Randolph. Levi Gant was the first postmaster of the upper river, but Henry Schroeder soon succeeded him and the name of the office was Hermannsville. In 1879 the Hermannsville office was discontinued, as an office had been established at Myrtle Point called Ott in 1872, with Chriss Lehuberr as postmaster, and the business center was considered the most appropriate place for the distribution of the mail. Fink of Roseburg was the contractor and T. A. Walker one of the first carriers. After four years it was made a tri-weekly route and Rufus King of Enchanted Prairie carried the mail. He was the postmaster at Enchanted Prairie for some years. The daily mail route between Roseburg and Empire City was established in 1889 or '90 via Camas Valley and the middle fork of the Coquille and

a daily line of stages was soon put on.

The mail route from Port Orford via New Castle (Eckley) was established in 1880. Myrtle Point is now the distributing point for seven different mail routes.

Several robberies have taken place at different times and places along the routes between Myrtle Point and Roseburg; but the most important one took place Dec. 22, 1893. The mail carrier, W. A. McCulloch, was held up in a lonely spot about four miles southeast of town and relieved of the pouch containing the registered mail. The pouch was afterwards found and nothing missing except several packages supposed to contain coin. \$600 was lost. Although several arrests were made, the right one escaped justice.

## CHAPTER XV.

### Coquille City.

*Location—Scenery—First Locater—“Moos-Moos” Brown—  
Dr. S. L. Leneve—T. B. Willard—Till Vowell—J. T.  
Moulton—Wm. Crathers—Colliers—Mrs. Robinson  
—McKwen—C. Andrews—M. W. Miller—Buck-  
horn Hotel—John Nasburg—I. O. O. F. Hall  
—Masonic Hall—Thomas B. Willard—  
First Church—Herald—S. P. C. John-  
son—Sinclair—Sherwood—Bank  
—G. Mehl—First Telegraph—  
And Other Matters.*

This important village—the county seat—is located upon the high lands overlooking an extensive strip of rich, low bottoms which lie on the opposite side of the stream. A view of the upper and lower valley is also obtained from the highest elevation near the town. The plateau upon which the city is built is on the right bank of the river. Including the creek bottoms that meander through some of the bench lands, it has an extent of about one hundred acres.

Cunningham creek, that heads in the lower coast range joins the Coquille river near the town, thus affording ample space for extending the limits of the village up that valley.

Along in the latter 50's E.

Cunningham located at this romantic place. Geo. L. Weeks and “Moose-Moose” Brown—as he was called by the Indians—first saw the advantages the location presented, and the possibility of its becoming a town-site. Brown lived at the Isthmus, where he and Weeks went to consider the matter, and in the meantime Cunningham located the place.

In 1864, Dr. S. L. Leneve followed the trail into the wilderness and purchased the Cunningham place. Mr. Cunningham soon afterwards died at Brown's place, on the Isthmus. In 1865, Dr. Leneve disposed of the land to Titus B. Willard, who commenced the first actual improvements. Dr. Leneve then

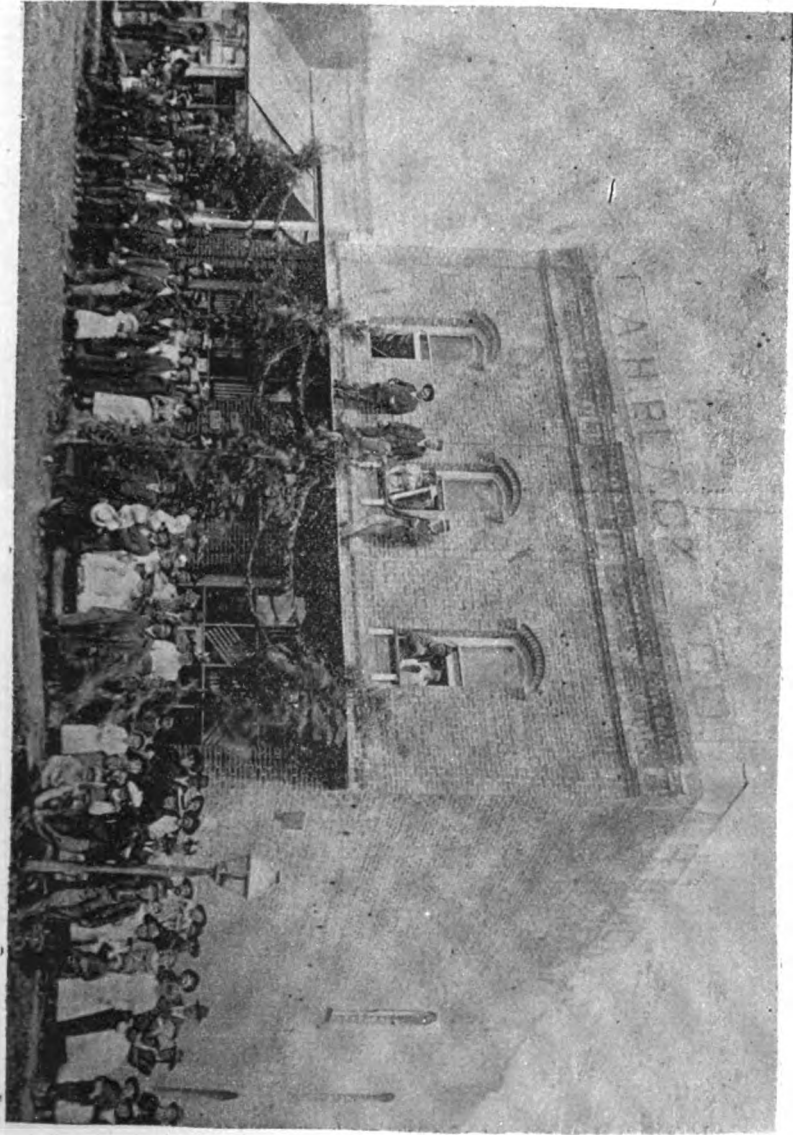
located where Parkersburg now stands. Mr. Willard, or Uncle Tite, as he became known, was averse to laying out a town, as he was anxious to build up a farm home. Till Vowell, however, induced Mr. Willard to allow him to open a store, which he did, in 1871, aided by H. H. Luse, of Empire City. It was rumored at the time that Luse would advance means to establish a town at the place, but Uncle Tite held him at arm's length, declaring that he did not want a town on his land. The same year Vowell opened his little store Mr. Willard was appointed postmaster, and Vowell was his deputy. Mr. Vowell was then only nineteen years of age, but he displayed good judgment, when he asserted that the location would become a place of much importance in the future, as it was centrally located, and he urged Uncle Tite to plat a town.

He could not induce him to take the advance movement, hence Vowell became discouraged and sold his merchandise to Alkaney Nosler, but James T. Moulton soon purchased the goods and enlarged the stock so that really Mr. Moulton has considerable right to claim to be

and wharf to prevent the river currents from washing the bank. This was a comparative loss, which added to losses sustained by him in furnishing the Utter City mine with meats and vegetables in 1875, his capital was so depleted that he retired from mercantile pursuits. Mr. Moulton erected the first frame building in the town, and his family are justly entitled to the distinction of being the first to dwell in the embryo village. Mr. Moulton erected the building where Geo. McEwen opened the first hardware store. Afterwards John Yager became a partner with Mr. McEwen. In 1881, Wm. Carothers commenced the mercantile business, as the prospects of the town were growing brighter, and it began to assume a lively air. Mr. Carothers' health failed, and he retired from the business in 1884. In June, 1885, Whitney & O'Conal opened a hardware store, and placed Harry Cribbs in charge.

In 1875, the Robinson House was built, a plain and substantial hotel, that became famed for its excellent accommodations and its sitting-room with its snapping fire-place was suggestive of comfort. In 1881, Allen Collier, Mrs. Robinson's son-in-

A. H. BLACK & CO.'S STORE, MYRTLE POINT, OREGON.





**MRS. N. E. EMERY.**

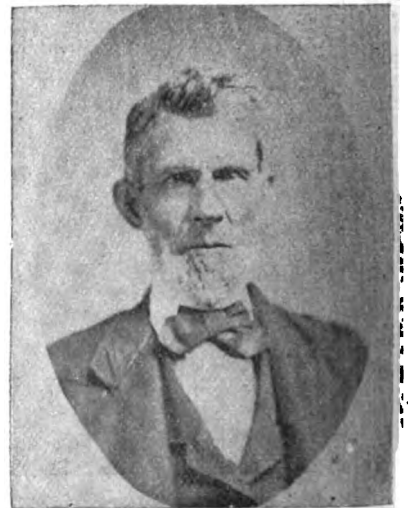


**J. H. UPTON.**

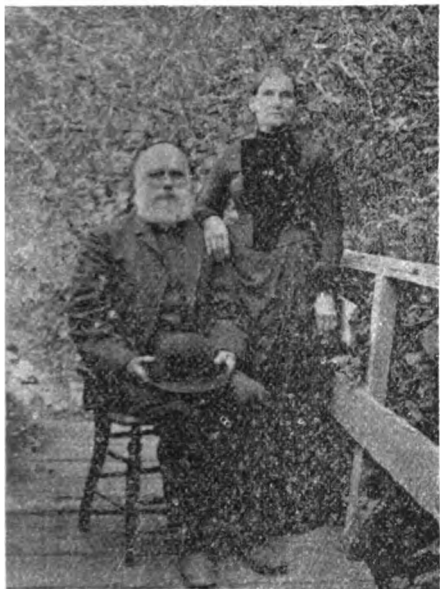
**Pioneer Journalist of Curry County.**



**DR. VAN DER GREEN.**  
**An Eminent Pioneer Physician.**



**THERON CROOK.**



**JUDGE RIELY AND WIFE.**



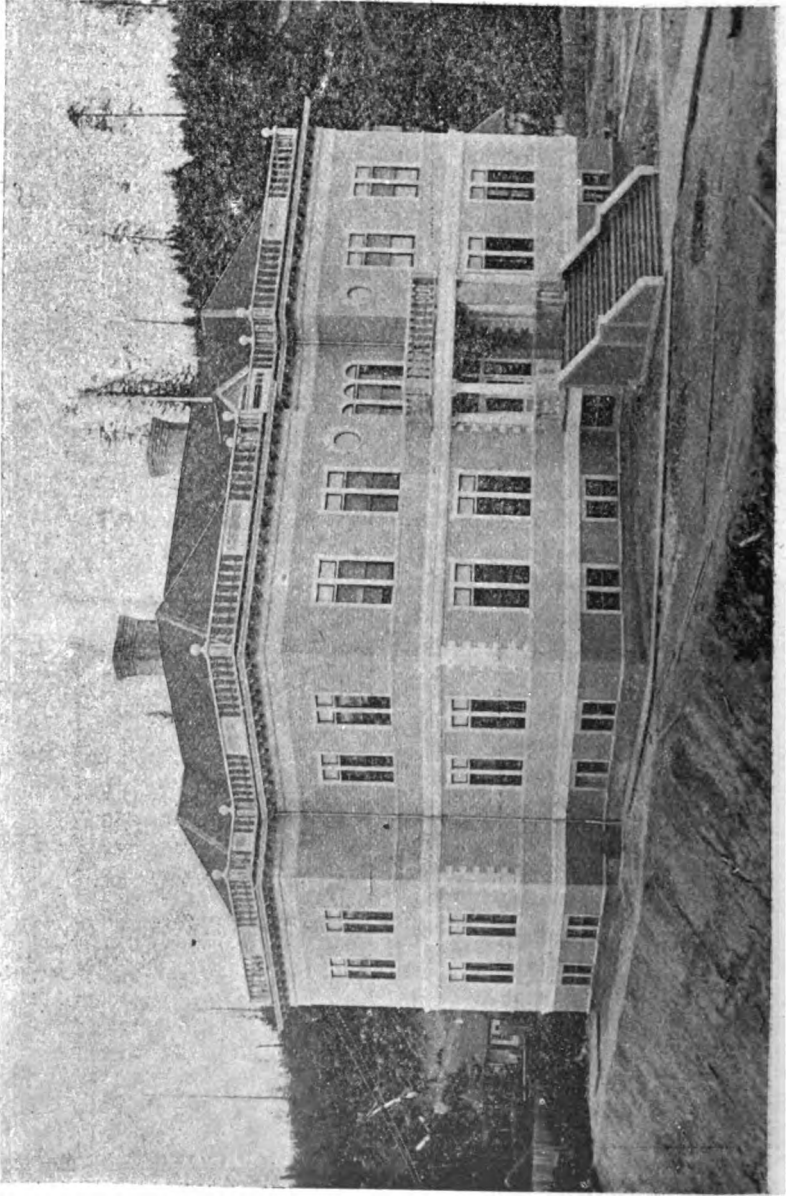
**HON. F. A. STEWART.**



**CHAS. H. DONACA.**

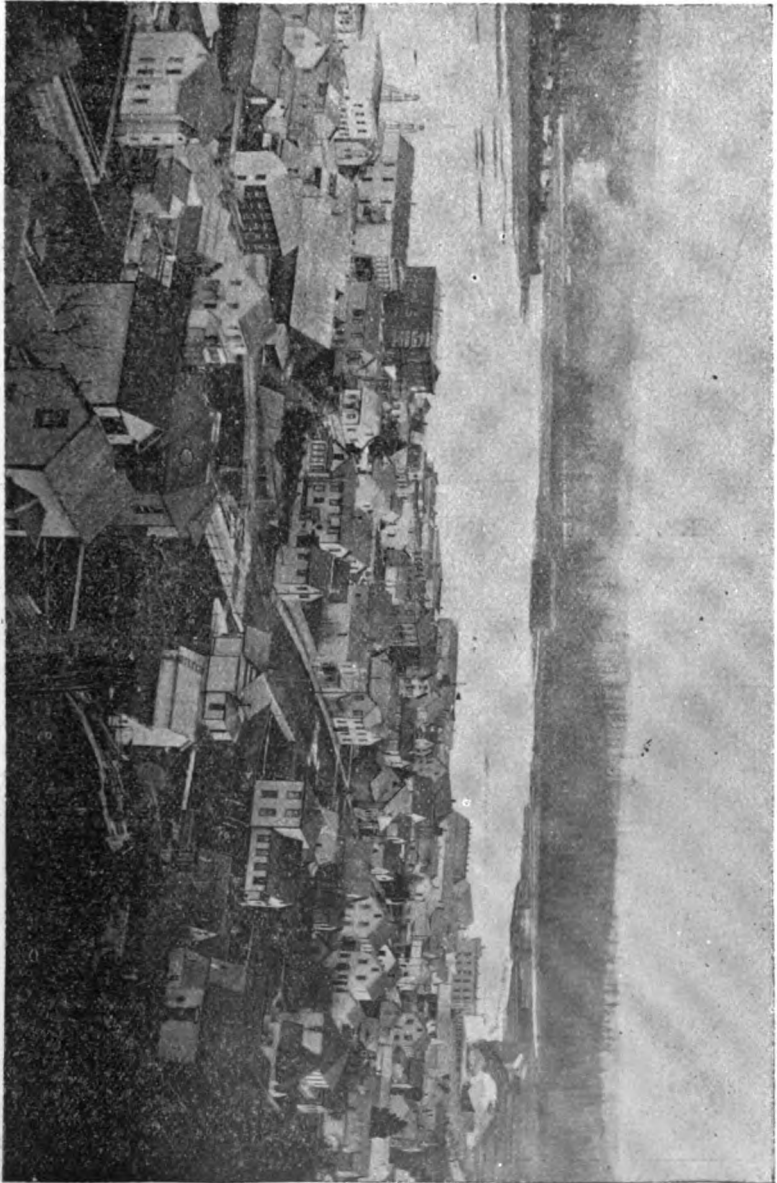


**JOSEPH A. HAINES.**



**MARSHFIELD GRADED SCHOOL.**





CENTRAL PORTION OF MARSHFIELD, LOOKING UP ISTHMUS SLOUGH, AT THE HEAD OF COOS BAY.



MRS. A. H. THRIFT.



GRANDPA LANGLOIS.



GRANDMA LANGLOIS.



A. H. THRIFT.



**ORVIL DODGE.**

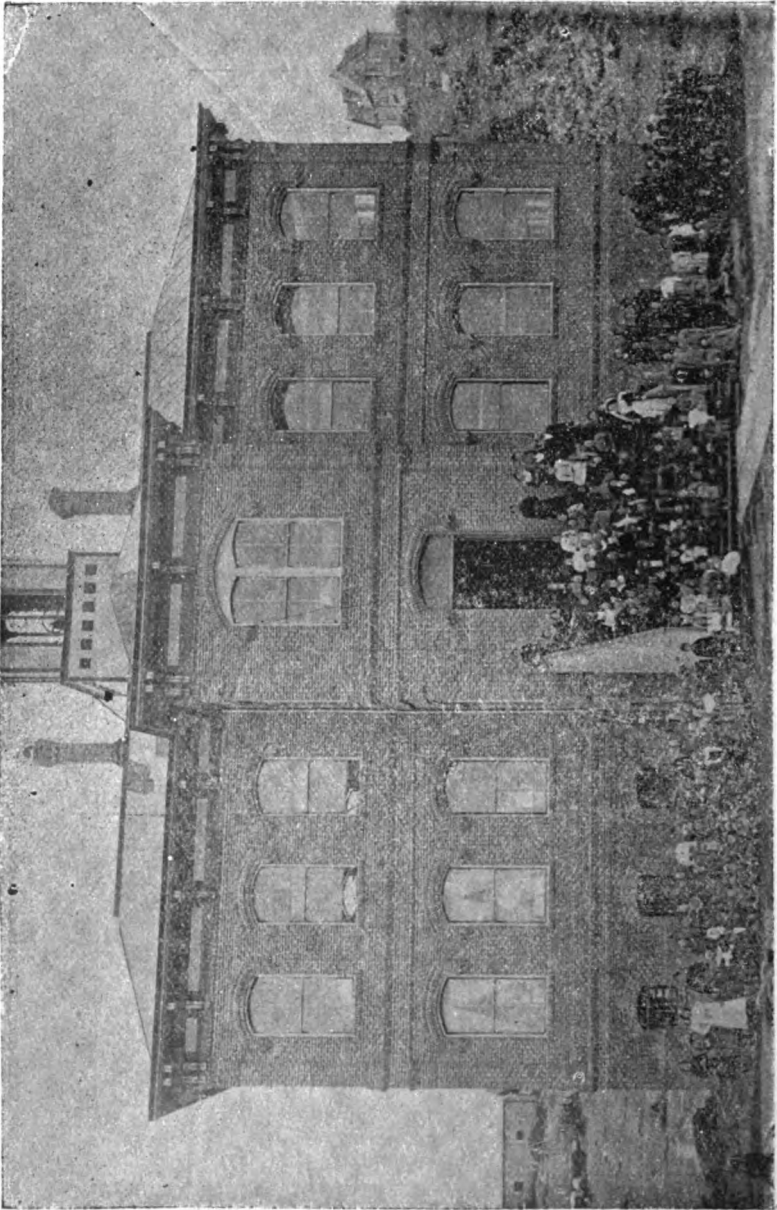


**DAISY DODGE.**



**BIRDIE WALKER.**

**The compiler of this history and his two assistants.**



MYRTLE POINT PUBLIC SCHOOL.

the first actual merchant of the town. He soon added a market to his establishment, and for a number of years he was the prominent business man of the place, and expended considerable money putting in a lot of piling law, built and occupied a furniture store, east of the Robinson House, and later this merged in'to a general merchandise store. Thus we have noted a range of three buildings that then occupied the grounds a little east of J. J. Lamb's present hardware store.

In 1872, Tite Willard laid off the first plat of the town, which contained only five blocks, but in 1875 an addition was made by R. W. Elliot, who had purchased lands of Joseph Collier, for that purpose.

In 1872, C. Andrews erected a small house on the east side of the front street and he became postmaster and merchant and in 1875 Thomas Willard, a brother of Tite Willard, erected a large building for Joe Daine near the river bank, east of the Robinson House, the side faced the river. This was first used by the I. O. O. F. and Masons. Mr. M. W. Miller erected a small hotel in 1873 not far from C. Andrews store and named it Elk Horn

and placed some massive elk horns in front of the inn. Noah Tripp purchased it and in 1878 Charles Olive became the owner and landlord. Mr. and Mrs. Olive became very popular, and in 1884 a structure 50 by 80 feet was placed back of the first building and an elegant hotel was the result. It was the plan of the proprietor to remove the old land mark and build a beautiful front, but the terrible fire of 1892 left naught but the ashes of the big building. The building had been provided with a large water tank that was elevated above the highest part of the roof, but it could not stay the fiery elements.

The corner east of the Olive Hotel was built in a comparatively early day, by Provo Dean, in which John Nasburg opened a saloon, which he run for a while and then John Jinkens and several others carried on the same line of business in the same place; but it hardly looked natural without Nasburg, and he is again proprietor of the business.

In 1877, Dr. S. L. Leneve sold his property, at the mouth of Bear creek—now Parkersburg—and moved to Coquille City, built a drug store and became

the pioneer, in that line, of all the Coquille valley. He yet occupies the grounds he first secured. His stock was at first small, but he added to it as the necessity required. We find that from 1884 to 1888 he was postmaster of the promising town, and his son John was deputy, hence the establishment was the most important in the village. Dr. Angle, who practiced medicine in the Coquille valley a decade or more, patronized Dr. Leneve's drug store. The druggist also practiced considerably.

The year 1877 saw quite an addition to the architecture of the town. An Odd Fellows' hall, 30x60 feet and two stories high was erected by that order on the corner of First and B streets. For a long time L. E. Lathrope had charge of the edifice.

Mr. J. P. Messer arrived at Coquille in 1870. He kept the Robinson House over a year, and the Olive Hotel three years, and in 1880 he kept the Stewart House. At this time diphtheria entered his household, and he and his noble matron mourned the loss of all of their six children. In 1888 we find him in the livery stable business, now known

as the Pioneer barn, where he did a successful business five years or more.

Ten years after the I. O. O. F. society erected their spacious building, Tom Willard built the Masonic Hall, which was 36x72 feet and two full stories high. The workmanship was a model of strength. The lower story is 18 feet in height, and has an arch bracing. Chadwick Lodge, A. F. & A. M., which occupies this edifice, was established in 1876. The lower story is now used as a court room during the building of a spacious court house.

R. E. Buck established a livery barn in 1878, near the Odd Fellows' hall, and being industrious and energetic, people soon learned to patronize him. In 1888 we find that he was supplying the town with coal from Mr. Barrows' mine, only one mile from the place.

Not until 1877 did the religious inclined have a place of worship. That year a modest little church was built by subscription, and was called the Universalist church, but all denominations have used it. Until 1888 the little structure accommodated all who wished to preach the gospel; but at that time the M. E. Church, South, built a credit-

able place of worship and was looked upon as a grand structure at that time. Rev. W. B. Smith was in charge of the enterprise. Charles Elliott kept a hotel on the north side of main street for a time. It was formerly a part of the old John Dame building, but was remodeled by John Howell. Elliott afterwards kept a restaurant.

The Herald building was built in 1882 by John Dean, an enterprising young man who issued the first number of the Coquille City Herald on the 9th day of September. The size of the town and the comparatively small settlement did not seem to justify it, but by steady growth the paper reached a fair footing. It strongly advocates the wonderful resources of Coos County particularly the Coquille valley.

#### SCHOOLS.

The first school house of the district was built back of the town some distance and near Cunningham creek in 1867, and he first school was taught by a young man named Rowell who subsequently became a celebrated physician in San Francisco. After Mr. Willard platted the town in 1872 it was soon apparent that a larger building was needed for school purposes

and one was built where the Pioneer livery barn now stands; however, the place grew so rapidly that it was determined that the facilities for education should be located farther from the business mart, and the present school building was erected in 1881. At the present time grounds have been selected and work commenced on an elegant new building.

S. P. C. Johnson came to the city in 1883 and engaged as head sawyer at the mill for a season and rapidly obtained the confidence of the people which resulted in his serving as marshal several terms. In January, 1888, he opened a meat market in a building that stood in the rear of the Olive hotel.

Walter Sinclair is the pioneer attorney having come to Coquille and established an office in 1884, and at this writing he has maintained a reputation for ability and fidelity that could be envied.

A. J. Sherwood arrived in Coos county about 1883 and engaged in teaching, giving such good satisfaction that it resulted in his being elected school superintendent in 1886. That year he opened a law office at Coquille City and erected a cosy dwelling on a pretty site in the eastern

portion of the town where he now resides. He is a graduate of the State University of Iowa and from that institution he received a diploma and was admitted to practice in Oregon.

The Coquille River Bank was opened for business in the autumn of 1889. The first timbers were placed on the ground about the middle of October of that year. The site was east of Dr. Leneve's drug store and the building was 25 feet front, running back 35 feet and two stories high. Mr. A. W. McArthur, an eastern man, was president and W. L. Blinn cashier. They did a fair business until May 31, 1892, when the great fire ended their career in Coquille City as the bank was consumed.

Titus B. Willard is not entitled to all the distinction given as the founder of the town, because Joseph Collier, with a growing family appeared on the scene in 1865 and settled on lands next above and adjoining Mr. Willard, a good portion of which now constitutes the town. This family of nine children who grew up to industrious habits and a strict sense of honor, became the backbone of the place, and the historian finds their names connected with the

advancement of all enterprises, and their operations did as much to develop the resources and the town and the Coquille Valley as any other pioneers in the county.

In 1889 telegraphic communications were completed between Coquille City and Empire City through the energy of Fred Schutter of the latter place and the progressive citizens of Coquille. This brought the city in communication, by wire, with the whole outside world and of course a new impetus to business prospects was noticeable, and the town began to move more rapidly.

Marshall Way was the first operator at the "keys." The "Herald" was jubilant over the accomplishment and the inhabitants partook of the enthusiasm. The same season Dr. Leneve built his elegant residence and drug store which were destroyed by fire.

In the spring of 1879 J. C. Bunch removed from Umatilla county and settled on Fishtrap, in Coos county on what is commonly known as the Teters or Potter place.

The following year, however, he exchanged this place for the one on the opposite side of the



river from Coquille City, now owned by J. B. Fox.

In the summer of 1880 Mr. Bunch assisted by his son-in-law J. D. Bennett, and his two sons, W. H. and C. H., under the firm name of Bunch, Bennett & Co., erected the saw and grist mill, which gave to Coquille City its first marked impulse toward prominence and which stimulated enterprise and thrift along the entire river.

When the Coquille City mills were built that town was an important collection of very inferior homes built near the steamer landing and containing but one street which was in any sense entitled to the name and in this single thoroughfare there was not sufficient travel to prevent the grass from growing uninterruptedly.

There was then no wagon roads leading out of Coquille City either up or down the river. The only means of communication with other points was by boat, or by narrow and difficult horse trails through the forest.

After running the saw mill for about five years, the grist mill proved a poor investment, and meeting with several reverses—chief among which was the loss of the schooner Precursor, owned by the firm and wrecked at the mouth

of the Coquille river, the original owners sold the mill to Hon. Binger Hermann.

J. C. Bunch was an active member of the Seventh Day Adventist church. The year in which he built the Coquille mill he also assisted to organize an Adventist church in Coquille City consisting principally of himself and family. This church was the first of that denomination organized in Coos county, and one of the first in the history of the state.

After retiring from active labor in the mill Mr. Bunch labored most assiduously in the interest of his cherished faith and when he died in 1897, left behind him as a monument to his memory two well organized churches having a collective membership of about seventy adults.

In March 1885 Mr. Lyons and son purchased the Coquille saw mill from Hon. B. Hermann. They established a large mercantile house and brought on the largest stock of goods that had ever been consigned to the valley. J. A. Lyons, the son, remained in San Francisco, for a while, to arrange their business and sell the produce of the mill, but in November 1887 he purchased his father's interest and assumed charge and full control at Coquille City. He was near "middle age",

had a very pleasing business turn and his dealings with his men and customers was satisfactory, hence the manufacture of lumber received a new impetus, and J. A. Lyons became the leading man of the town. He was liberal and enterprising and furnished employment directly and indirectly to a half hundred men. In consequence of this the town took a new start; sidewalks were built along the principal streets and the place began to assume more important conditions.

Mr. Lyons improved the mill and established booms sufficient to hold large quantities of logs. Every improvement was of a first class order, he being a practical business man. He surrounds himself with able and honest assistants as Mr. Arthur Boyrie as accountant, David Drew master mechanic, and Charles Olive as filer and machinist. Coquille City residents were fortunate when Mr. Lyons became a citizen and business man of the place.

J. J. Wilson was the pioneer jeweler at Coquille City, having settled there about 1883. He succeeded well in the business and built a cosy store, but lost all by fire in 1889 and afterwards settled at Roseburg.

About 1887 N. Lorenz succeeded Amos L. Nosler who had

engaged in the mercantile business, and was located where Johnson Bros. now have their market. Amos was doing a fair business but other pursuits attracted his attention. The new proprietor enlarged the business and in 1888 he leased the lower story of the I. O. O. F. building and established an elegant store. Mr. Lorenz is a progressive man, encouraged education and church work and became one of the leading citizens of the town. About this time Mr. White, who afterwards superintended J. A. Lyons' mill for a number of years, came to Coquille and first clerked for Mr. Lorenz.

Wm. Gallier built and opened a wagon and blacksmith shop in 1883, and August 4, 1884, business commenced, and for a long time he was the leader in that line of business.

In 1883, J. T. Moulton appeared again as a grocer. His two sons, George and William, were approaching manhood, and the enterprise furnished them employment. Mr. Moulton has since retired to a farm a mile above town. The grocery was kept in the lower story of a building, that Allen Collier had built for a dwelling in 1876, and was occupied by the Coquille City Bulletin, when a fire in 1894 consumed the plant and building, with a saloon ad-

joining on the east. The Trombone or Coquille City band occupied the upper rooms of Moulton's "Red Front," as it was called, for a long time and their rehearsals were heard, with interest, in every part of the town.

In 1880, Mrs. Olive opened a millinery store, and subsequently Mrs. A. G. Aken took an interest. The store was in the Olive Hotel, and was the pioneer millinery establishment of the Coquille valley.

G. Mehl established a brewery at Coquille City as soon as the town was fully initiated. He was a prominent and energetic man, and as he accumulated wealth he invested it in substantial improvements. He established the first brewery in Douglas county at Roseburg, and in 1872 erected one at Oakland. In 1889, the brewery at Coquille City was consumed by fire, but Mr. Mehl, though advanced in years, and a heavy loser by it, did not relinquish his enterprise, for he soon rebuilt temporarily, and brewed his favorite beverage for a time. In 1890, he built and operated a brewery at Bandon, until his demise, in 1893.

David Drew, a relative of the proprietor of the town, deserves a notice as one of the capable settlers. He was elected and served as one of the first recorders and

was credited with having "held the scales of justice level." Drew was master mechanic at the saw mill for a number of years, and was one of the leading carpenters to erect the Olive Hotel. John Dean was one of the first justices of the peace, and Alex Simons succeeded him.

James Waller, Wm. Copeley, Mr. Lukins and many others, that should be mentioned more fully if space would allow, figured conspicuously in the busy scenes of early days. Alex Smith, the veteran logger, was a familiar personage for years, and now continues his labors in that line, furnishing nearly all the timber required for the Lyons mill.

John Panther built a grist mill in 1876. The building is now used as a shingle mill and broom handle factory. Why it was not a success as a flouring mill, is a question that the writer has not been able to ascertain. The structure was vacant for a number of years, and only of late has it been made useful.

After the wagon road was built from Coos bay to Coquille City, under the leadership of Judge G. M. Dyer and H. P. Whitney, in 1884 Coquille City commenced a very marked advancement. A mail route was soon established to the bay, and carried by stage.

The river steamers from the upper and lower river met at about mid-day, the former carrying passengers and mail from the interior of the state, and the latter bringing passengers and mail from down the coast. When the whistle of the approaching boats were heard everyone who was not busy immediately started for the landing, little boys, girls, men and women, rushed down to meet friends, or for idle curiosity.

In 1888, a favorite dog of the town, called "Coquille," had learned the importance of the daily routine, and as soon as he heard the whistles he would make a dash for the landing, as he expected to meet a friend.

Capt. G. W. Leneve, of one boat and Capt. O. Reed, of the other would be seen carrying their respective mail sacks to the post-office, and merchants would be busy receiving and filling orders, and porters would rush around with hand trucks, handling exports and imports. Hotel runners and draymen were not silent and for an hour or two the city would be full of life. The advent of the railroad in 1893, made quite a change in these proceedings, as the Coos Bay stage ceased to make its overland journey to the waters of Coos bay.

While there are many pleasant

recollections of the early settlers and those who helped to build up Coquille City, and scenes of festivity, yet there are some half dozen sad recollections that hang over the memory of the historian, as well as of those who were directly interested in the events we are now to refer to. Severe Lewis, with cool deliberation, went to a field below Coquille City a short distance, and shot his half-brother Zac Lewis to death in 1876. He was hung by A. G. Aken, who was then sheriff, at Empire City, on the 30th day of August, 1878.

In 1880, the dread diphtheria broke out in the town and removed quite a number of children and left sad and almost broken hearts.

In October 1892, a man, by the name of David McKeon, who was a stranger, arrived in town, and was soon taken down with the smallpox and died, before it was realized that it was the dread disease. The stranger had put up at the Tuttle Hotel, and Charles McDuffee attended the patient, and he also took the disease and in a short time died. The matter created great consternation all over the county, and quarantine regulations were everywhere adopted. Dr. McCormac, Dr. Tower, and Dr. Evens, were appointed by the Marshfield author-

ities to act as a board of health. Myrtle Point placed guards at the main thoroughfares, forbidding any one to enter the town. The U. S. mails were stopped, and general excitement prevailed. Elmer Bruzzee, Mrs. Taylor, Susie Tuttle, Miss Maud Cox, Nelson Lammy, and a son of Mrs. Taylor, were soon reported down with the disease. Fortunately, the disease was confined to Coquille City, and was soon mastered by skill and caution, and no more deaths occurred.

Coquille City is incorporated, population about 1800, has fine merchandise stores, one hardware store, three drug stores, two grocery stores, one dry goods and clothing store, two hotels, three blacksmith shops, two livery stables, two millinery stores, two saloons, two weekly papers, five churches, public school, one academy, one saw mill, one broomhandle and shingle mill, railroad station and Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express office, telegraph and telephone offices, a public hall, four attorneys, abstract office, three physicians, silk manufacturing station, court house now building, jail, photograph gallery, taxable property in school district, \$115,094, and the town contains nearly all of the fraternal societies.

A brick yard is now in opera-

tion at the upper suburbs of the town, and a large creamery is located a short distance above, which has become the pride of the country, after running a half decade on the co-operative plan, and its ability to scatter money among the farmers ten months in the year gives it an importance which is beginning to be appreciated.

The most fiendish plot to annihilate a whole family came near being consummated at John F. Gilman's place, two miles above Coquille City, July 13, 1889. Chris Eatonhover had a five-years' lease on Gilman's place, and he and his family lived in a house back some forty rods from the Gilman residence. The family consisted of a wife and a boy five years old. Mr. Eatonhover had been at work away from home for a week, and on arriving opposite his home he halooed for some one to come across with a boat. Mr. Gilman responded, and was unusually friendly, but when on the shore after crossing he struck him a fearful blow on the head, which felled him to the ground. Then a general fight ensued, but they were finally separated by Mrs. Gilman. Eatonhover, who was badly injured, crossed the

river to Mr. Tucker's and the alarm was given. Marshall Johnson, of Coquille City, and a posse went up and arrested both Gilman and his wife. On being questioned, Gilman stated that Mrs. Eationhover and her boy had started up to meet her husband. Thinking that all was not right, the posse broke into Eationhover's house, but could not find the wife and child. A search was made, and soon their dead bodies were found, carefully covered with roots, dirt and moss a short distance from the house. The boy's body was under that of the mother. Mrs. Eationhover had been killed by a blow on the left side of the head, with some blunt instrument, and the boy had been choked to death. Gilman was given a preliminary examination at Coquille City, and came near being mobbed, hence he was taken to the county jail.

John F. Gilman pleaded guilty and was sentenced to be hanged. The execution took place at Empire City, December 13, 1889. L. Harlocker was the sheriff. Mrs. Gilman was acquitted.

This was not the first time that Gilman had tried to destroy the Eationhover family. At one time, while the family was away,

their bread was poisoned, but their lives were saved with sweet oil.

October 21, 1892, Chris Eationhover hung himself at the home of E. S. Spurgeon's at Coquille City. He was buried under the auspices of the F. A. & I. U., of which he was a member.

About one o'clock in the morning of May 31, 1892, a fire broke out in the Band hall (Hunnewell building) in some unaccountable manner, the hall not having been used for several days, and owing to the absence of fighting facilities soon spread and laid in ashes the Hunnewell hall owned by C. Watkins whose loss was about \$4500, no insurance.

J. A. Collier's hardware store, loss, \$10,000, with no insurance. The buildings belonging to Harlocker were worth \$3000 and no insurance. They were occupied by Mrs. Aiken's millinery store whose loss was \$600; Sinclair and Harlocker, real estate and law office; and Brezee's barber shop, Johnson's grocery and meat market, McCulloch's jewelry stand, Olive hotel, with stables and shop, loss \$6000, insured for \$4000; vacant residence owned by Mrs. Collier, loss about \$1200, no insurance.

It jumped across the street from the starting point and lapped up

Lyon's fine store and the loss is estimated at \$14,000 with an insurance of only \$2000.

Kronenburg & Son's hardware store sustained a loss of \$8800, insured for \$3500.

Robinson House, run by R. H. Lewis; loss \$3500 and it was insured for \$2500.

Central Hotel was fortunately empty excepting one room used as a barber shop by Al Devaul, but he lost nothing. The building belonged to Mrs. Howell and the loss of that and saloon in Collier's building is unknown.

A number of rooms in the different buildings were occupied by different parties who sustained heavy losses. The Trombone Band lost everything, instruments, music, uniforms, etc., amounting to \$1000.

The fire stopped at A. J. Wimer's red front store. Heroic work was done by everybody, men and women, visitors and guests, boys and girls. Many goods were saved, but there was much destroyed and damaged by removal. The saving of the Odd Fellow's hall, Mr. Lorenz's store and residence, Adam Wimer's store and Lyons' mill, speaks the faithfulness of the work done. In saving the former the rescue of two or more blocks of stores and homes was accomplished.

The details of the early history of Coquille City would make an interesting volume and the compiler of the work has endeavored to obtain at least the main features from those who participated in the events; but for a want of interest it has been neglected, hence we will now turn our attention to the town as it now exists.

The county seat was removed from Empire City to Coquille City by a vote of the residents of the county, and the first court was held in January, 1897. The records, jail and court house furniture were moved at much expense. This gave the place an importance that the property owners are proud of. The site is a lovely one. The little valley which creeps from the foot of the mountain and makes its way through the level bench a few blocks from the river adds beauty to the environments. The banks on each side are thirty feet or more and they gracefully drop at a moderate descent to the creek bottom below, which is about two blocks wide and as level as a floor from the foot of one bank to the foot of the other. A "gurgling stream" courses along the middle of the miniature valley and vegetation is fresh, green and

prolific the year around. At first it was supposed by some that this cut through the bench would spoil the town site, but since the trees have been removed, homes erected and the lands put in cultivation one sees at a glance that nature has helped to enable man to make it one of the most beautiful and cosy little vales in the world. Two long bridges, one of which was recently built, on trestles or piling, spans the gulch, thus making a level road from which one looks down on the top of the cottages below.

In 1890 Prof. W. H. Bunch, assisted by a few friends—mostly teachers—founded the Coquille Academy and selected the location on the north side of the little valley we have been noticing. The academy was an institute greatly needed in this part of the state and it succeeded beyond the expectations of its friends. Prof. Bunch became much interested in schools and served as superintendent for Coos county from 1888 to 1892—two terms, and during his four years administration the public school system advanced to a creditable standing. The growth of the county institute work was a marked feature at this period.

He was again elected to the office in 1898. The academy is now under the control of Prof. J. L. Futrell who purchased it from Prof. Bunch.

A half dozen denominations are organized and three very creditable churches grace the different parts of the city, and several elegant residences are seen overlooking cosy little cottages of lesser dimensions. The streets are neat, clean and wide and are being improved as the town advances.

The Occidental Water Company was organized and they established a water system in 1886 that supplies the town with pure spring mountain water.

The saw mill, shingle mill and broom handle factory, with the marine and other enterprises forms a pay roll that enables the laboring class to procure and build up homes within the city limits.

In 1893 the locomotive rumbled through the central street for the first time. For this purpose a cut about six feet deep was made through the principal street. After the terrible fire in 1892 the business blocks of the town were not rebuilt until after the railroad was completed, and then the banks were graded



down to a level with the track all excepting where the Hotel Coquille stands. Its elevated foundation and elegant architecture gives it an air of importance, which it has earned under the management of Capt. Charles Butler. This front or railroad street is a busy mart at train time as well as when the three or four river steamers reach the wharf.

The river front is over half a mile in length and the Lyons saw mill keeps a good share of the wharf loaded with the best of lumber ready for market. Schooners and steamers from the "briny deep" visit this wharf and load with the products of the valley, bringing in return merchandise from the Golden Gate or from Oregon's metropolis.

The business men of Coquille City are energetic and frugal. The county seat question, that was for a time a bone of contention, having been settled in favor of Coquille gave the inhabitants new energy and hope, and they are using every means possible to induce new enterprises to be established. The next street north of Frontstreet and parallel, has two livery stables, two blacksmith and wagon repair shops,

shoe shop, millinery establishment and some enterprises including the Bulletin printing office which stands near the Masonic Hall. A number of residences are to be seen also, on this street, but ere long the business portion of the place will utilize this thoroughfare and erect suitable buildings to conduct the traffic so rapidly growing.

In glancing up B street, northward, Dr. Birt J. Moores' new building attracts attention. The doctor has been a resident of the place but three years, but he has shown that he possesses energy and perseverance that always wins against adversity. The Herald building which was one of the first erected, stands about three blocks north of the railroad station surrounded with pretty dwellings. It is two stories high and stands as a monument to John A. Dean, the founder of the Coquille City Herald, the first newspaper ever published in the Coquille valley and which steadily looks after the welfare of this rapidly growing country, with ability under the management of Hon. J. S. McEwen, who represented the county in the legislative halls of the state, having been elected in 1892.

There has been quite a number of additions laid out and dedicated by the following named persons: Judge J. H. Nosler, A. L. Nosler, A. W. McArthur, (on lands purchased from Stillwell), R. W. Elliott (Collier property). This was the first platted in 1875. Mr. Elliott dedicated a whole block as a park or public square. East of Coquille about one mile a coal mine was found which was opened and operated and has at times given great promise; but caves in the tunnels and slight land slides discouraged the persons who were endeavoring to develop the mine, and their capital being limited, the mine has not been sufficiently developed to become a paying property, though persons who claim to be capable of judging, assert that the coal is of good quality. Mr. Barrows and sons worked diligently for a long time hoping to reap a benefit from one of the openings, and Dr. Stockman, another owner, expected to obtain a fortune in that line but he also was disappointed. There is no doubt, however, but that the whole mountain is underlaid with a valuable bed of coal.

William Morris built the saw-mill, two miles above Coquille

City, in 1887. It was run by water power until 1893, when steam power was added by Morris Bros., they having taken charge of the enterprise after their father's demise. The mill is well built and has a capacity of twenty thousand feet daily. It has been a great convenience to the neighborhood, and it furnishes employment to a large number of men. Schooners load at the mill and the very best lumber of the Coquille Valley finds its way to the markets from this place.

The Southern Oregon Silk Station was founded in 1893 at Coquille City for the purpose of experimenting the practicability of silk culture. Series of experiments were made with eighteen different breeds imported from Asia and Europe. The experiments covered a period of three successive seasons from 1893 to 1895, and the result was the adoption of a new variety obtained from the cross breeding of the O-Gon (Japanese) and the March (Italian).

The eggs of the new variety, together with the instruction book entitled "A Hand Book in Silk Culture," were distributed among those who desired to experiment with and who owned

some mulberry trees.

Up to the season of 1897, the number of applicants for the books were 382 and 156 more were for both the books and eggs.

The number of mulberry trees planted in the district since the establishment of this station was 2186, which were secured through the station, while there were a hundred or more purchased by individuals directly from nurseries.

These trees are thriving well and in the course of a few more years, when they reach their full growth, will feed an enormous army of silk worms.

The amount of cocoons raised in this district up to the season of 1897 was (exclusive of those raised during the experiment of 1893-95), 228 pounds. These, with the exception of a few pounds, were reeled producing 76 pounds of raw silk, of the first grade, valued at \$456.

#### COQUILLE CITY DIRECTORY.

The following is a partial list of the business men of Coquille City, whose pictures appear in this volume:

Bird E. Nosler, postmaster at Coquille City. Held the position of deputy postmaster, under his father, Judge J. H. Nosler, four years.

William W. Gage, sheriff of Coos county; was first elected in 1894 and re-elected a third term in 1898.

L. Harlocker, county judge of Coos county. Residence at the county seat, Coquille City; re-elected June 6, 1898.

Edward Rackleff, county clerk of Coos county. Residence at Coquille City; elected June 2, 1896, and will hold the office until 1900.

Louis H. Hazard, deputy county clerk, under Rackleff—two terms.

R. S. Knowlton, dealer in drugs and stationery, Coquille City.

John Nasburg, retail liquor dealer; the Old Corner. The best of wines, liquors and cigars, Coquille City.

G. Mehl, pioneer brewer, Coquille City.

Capt. Charles H. Butler, proprietor of Hotel Coquille. First-class accommodations for families and commercial travelers. Commodious dining room, and table supplied with fare which cannot be surpassed. Conveniently located in business part of town. Charges reasonable.

Dr. S. L. Leneve, pioneer druggist of Coquille City, whose name is closely identified with

the history of the Coquille valley.

S. P. C. Johnson, senior member of Johnson Bros., market and groceries; dealers in first-class articles.

J. J. Lamb, dealer in hardware and tinware. successor of J. Kronenberg & Son.

John Kronenberg and wife, Catherine E. Kronenberg, prominent pioneers of the Coquille valley, now residents of Coquille City.

James A. Lyons (deceased), engaged in logging, milling and merchandise.

G. W. Leneve, commenced steamboating on the Coquille river about eighteen years ago as deck hand. After six years he was licensed as a pilot, and took charge of the Ceres and has commanded almost every steamer which has navigated the

stream since. He is now owner and master of the steamer Fawn. His home is in Coquille City, and his vessel makes a trip to Bandon and return each day.

W. C. Rose, Central market, fresh and salt meats of all kinds; vegetables in season.

J. W. Leneve, general merchandise and agent for Wells, Fargo & Co., Coquille City.

George A. Robinson, dealer in merchandise, on Front street, Coquille City, Oregon.

Walter Culin, M. D., physician and surgeon, Coquille City, Oregon. He was born in Philadelphia, June 26, 1866. Graduated at the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, in 1888, also graduated from Medical University of Pennsylvania, June 1, 1890. Located at Coquille City, March, 1894.

## CHAPTER XVI.

### Riverton, Parkersburg, Randolph, Prosper and Bandon.

*Location—N. Thrush—O. A. Kelly—Postoffice—Coal Mines  
Saw Mill—Bear Creek—Capt. Parker—M. L. Hanscom  
—Fire—Pretty Village—Mill Rebuilt—Ship Yard—  
Tug Triumph—Capt. Levy Snider—Getchell's  
Cannery—The First Steamer to Portland—  
Grube's Mill—Adam Perschbaker—Gov.  
Bennett—Tupper Rock—R. H. Rosa.*

#### RIVERTON.

The town of Riverton is situated on the left bank of the Coquille River nine miles above Parkersburg and nine miles below Coquille City. The town was laid out by E. Weston, civil engineer, in the fall of 1889.

The town site was originally a part of the fine ranch homesteaded and owned by Nathaniel Thrush at the time the town was laid out.

The site contains about twenty acres, in an oblong shape, being longest on the river front. The ground is gently undulating and rises gradually from the river bank to its eastern boundary, making the place one of the most picturesque, healthy and pleasant towns in the State of Oregon.

On the opposite side of the river lies a vast tract of rich,

level, bottom lands, capable of producing many fine farms, the equal of which can be found in no country outside of the Coquille Valley.

The first settler in the town was O. A. Kelly, then employed as teacher in that district. His first residence was a small box house, a part of which soon after became the postoffice. Mr. Kelly was the first postmaster, being appointed by John Wanamaker in the year 1890. He held the office until 1897 when the present incumbent, E. B. Price, was appointed. In 1896, the population amounted to over 300 inhabitants. There are now over forty buildings in the town, not including the school house, church, hall, store, meat market or barns.

Riverton is situated in the center of a vast coal region, the

extent and wealth of which is unlimited. The coal is a fine quality of lignite. The first coal that was worked in the neighborhood was on what is known as the Kight vein, being upon the ranch owned by W. T. Kight. It never proved a success inasmuch as there was no roof over the coal, which necessitated the slow process of stripping.

In the spring of 1894, J. H. Timon opened a vein of coal just below town, which is known as the Timon vein. Since then he has been pushing the work. Through his perseverance and skill he has made the business a success, and to him redounds all the glory and honor of making the Riverton coal famous in the markets of San Francisco. He it was who, though not rich in worldly goods, but stored with pluck, perseverance and frugality, pierced those rocky hills with subterraneous passages and brought forth the hidden treasure. To him rests the honor of shipping the first cargo of coal that ever passed over the Coquille bar. He now has a line of steamers plying between this port and the city of San Francisco carrying on an average of 200 tons of coal each. He employs about thirty men in and

about his mines. In 1895 a company was organized for opening and operating coal mines on the W. R. Panter place adjoining the Timon property. They erected fine bunkers, shops, railroad and other buildings. The company was known as the Bandon Coal Block Mining Company. Through some mismanagement, the company became involved in litigation and eventually became insolvent, the property passing into other hands. It is now lying idle. Joseph Ferry has opened another mine in the lower part of town. It will eventually become one of the chief mines in this vicinity. The coal is of the best quality and its proximity to the river, together with the vast territory that can be reached through this tunnel, places this mine in the lead of all others opened thus far.

Several other openings have been made in the neighborhood of Riverton among which is one opened and operated by J. A. Lyons & Co. about two miles below town.

Another tunnel is driven on J. O. Foster's place just above town, and several tunnels are upon C. Peterson's place above the town. At this time a com-

pany is engaged in tracing and opening a six foot vein of coal upon C. A. Peterson's place. If it is struck in a feasible place it will be the greatest mine upon the Coquille River.

Not only is coal found all over the country here, but on the other side of the river tunnels have been driven upon several fine veins of coal. In fact the entire county is underlaid with a rich coal field.

Riverton is really a coal town, yet there are many sources of wealth and great fields for enterprise in and around the town without delving beneath the earth's surface.

The surrounding mountains and hills are luxuriantly clothed with a forest of firs, spruce and cedar. Already millions of feet of lumber have been shipped from here.

In Riverton is a fine sawmill with a capacity for sawing from 25,000 to 30,000 feet of lumber per day. It was built in 1890 by Price Bros. & Co. They also added a shingle mill to the sawmill but it has since been moved to Coquille City.

The chief enterprise of Riverton is the coal business; next come the merchants and hotels. At present there is but one gen-

eral merchandise store in the town and it is managed by E. B. Price, who is also postmaster. There is only one hotel now running in the town. That is the Riverton Hotel, O. A. Kelly proprietor. As soon as the mines all resume operations, as they will soon, other business enterprises will again start up as the demand requires them.

#### PARKERSBURG.

The next place of importance below Riverton is Parkersburg, a mill town located near the mouth of Bear Creek on an elevated point of land on the south bank of the river. The place derives its name from Captain Parker, a prominent and energetic individual who has been one of the chief factors in developing the resources of the valley. His enterprises have been on a large scale and pushed forward with good judgment and skill.

Captain Parker and M. L. Hanscom built a sawmill at this place in 1876-7. The mill, after producing a great deal of lumber, was burned but a new one of larger capacity was built and provided with the best of machinery, steam being its propelling power, increasing its output materially. Surrounding it are

quite a number of neat cottages, the residences of those who are engaged in and about the mill. This is the station of the tug *Triumph* commanded by Levi Snyder with great skill and success, not having met with any serious accident during the fifteen years towing over the bar. The village of Parkersburg presents a very pretty view as it is built on a side hill back of the mill and overlooks the river. Evergreen hills furnish the background and the broad river and extensive boom for holding logs is the interesting foreground. Capt. Parker has a ship yard in connection with his milling and shipping enterprises, at which place several staunch steamers and schooners have been built.

Near Parkersburg, D. H. Getchell, Frank N. Getchell, E. W. Getchell, J. W. Hume, S. A. Miller and E. R. Haws, who composed an association, established a canning industry in 1883, their object being to make use of the enormous number of salmon which run in the Coquille. Perfect success crowned their effort and a business resulted which gave employment to a hundred men or more each season. The machinery was first-class and was brought from

Portland, Oregon, on the first steamer that ever entered the Coquille from that port, and it returned laden with cedar lumber.

It was calculated that 120,000 salmon were caught in the Coquille River that year. After a few years successful operation the cannery was destroyed by fire.

Grube, Pohl and Rink erected a mill one mile above Parkersburg in 1867, which was the first mill of great importance built on the Coquille. What became of this mill and its owners will be found in other chapters of this work.

Randolph, a small town kept up by the energy of Adam Pershbaker, once thrived and prospered at or near a slough formed by an island in the river. It was at the lower end of the island and was of much importance while black sand mines were in operation. But when that industry slackened Mr. Pershbaker moved to and built the town of Prosper, a mile down the river and Randolph has become extinct as a town.

#### PROSPER

is a sawmill town and is the creation of a man whose energy and good judgment has made



him a valuable leader in the settlement and development of the country. For a better understanding concerning this pretty place, the reader is referred to the illustration of that place in these pages.

BANDON.

Geo. Burnett, Esq., one of the founders of the seaside city, has written the early history of that beautiful health resort, which will be found in this volume. There was a few incidents which occurred when the place was first settled which have been told also in various parts of this work, by persons who were participants of the exciting scenes, which altogether establishes the fact that the present village, which is becoming renowned, owing to its health-giving sea breezes, is situated upon historic ground. Struggles with the red men were fierce and bloody, and the old settler remembers the location as a place of tragedies.

In those early days, and since civilization has set its firm foot upon this portion of the coast, the town has steadily advanced in importance, and it is to Bandon of today that the writer now wishes to call the attention of the reader. The town is sit-

uated on the south or more properly speaking on the southeast side of the bay, about a mile inside of the bar. The business portion is located on a flat, which extends from high tide mark back to the foot of an elevation of forty to fifty feet. This flat extends up the bay, over a mile, and the thriving village has long since extended its improvements the whole length of that beautiful plain, and spread its suburbs back upon the level plateau which reaches from the brow of the hill back toward the higher lands for a mile or more. When the steamers approach the wharf from the upper valley, a beautiful picture is presented to the passengers. They can see the breakers rolling in and dashing the foaming silvery spray against the citadel of rocks south of the entrance—Tupper's rock—a portion of that great curiosity stands towering 75 feet high on top of the bluff overlooking the bar and the ocean. The government engineers have removed a portion of that wonderful pile of rock and placed it in jetties to confine the waters of the Coquille to its natural channel. These works add a charm to the pictures formed by the hand of

nature. The lighthouse on the north spit and the keeper's commodious dwelling stand out in bold relief, and is distinguished for a background to the beautiful picture it forms composed of rolling billows from the great and mighty ocean, that seems at times to be ready to submerge the shore. On the left the substantial wharf graces the shore of the bay, which is sufficiently extensive to receive a dozen steamers and schooners at a time. The life-saving station is conspicuous. A school building of large and elegant proportions points its dome high up toward the western sky. This and the Marshfield academy are the most westerly places of learning of their character in the United States. The church spires of the half dozen buildings have the same distinction. Bandon has a number of very creditable business houses. Its massive woolen mills, with the continual puff of steam, are the pride of this western frontier. The other branches of industry, such as a box factory, broomhandle factory and a turning lathe at once attract the attention of the visitor. The cottages which adorn the upper level are cosy, and look to be the embodi-

ment of comfort. The M. E. church, Presbyterian, Catholic, Episcopal, and Southern Methodist have all selected good positions, and their church buildings are a credit to the town.

Three miles back of the town, toward the hills, Ralph H. Rosa, one of the energetic and industrious citizens of the county, has a saw mill which has been one of the main factors in the improvement and advancement of Bandon. When the citizens of the burg wished to advance an enterprise, Mr. Rosa was consulted; if he approved and placed his shoulder to the wheel, business moved. Rosa's lumber wharf at Bandon was kept well filled with lumber for years, and millions of feet was shipped to California. The fiery element, however, destroyed one mill, but the energy of its owner soon found means to replace his loss, and the large tracts of cedar timber owned by Mr. Rosa and others, will be manufactured into lumber, no doubt, in the near future. One or two miles further on the Dairyville road a smaller mill is operated by Mr. McCann, which is also a convenience to the rapidly growing country. As before stated, there are large bodies of white

cedar timber in the locality of these mills. A large industry is carried on in preparing match wood to ship to San Francisco. The broomhandle mill at Bandon is supplied from this forest also.

Bandon is famous for its splendid hotels, its long and interesting beach, its shady parks, sheltered from the heavy winds; its fish, clams, and rock oysters; and above all for its mild and equable climate. There are 20 or more sea-going vessels, making regular trips between Bandon and San Francisco and has steamship connection between the Coquille bar and Portland. Commerce is increasing, and in the near future this health resort will become one of the most noted on the coast, and it will call many to its evergreen shores and salubrious climate. Besides the commercial interest of Bandon, it has a support from stock farms in the surrounding hills, and trade with a thrifty farming community in Bear Creek valley, four miles distant. The large dairy products of Flories Creek valley find a shipping point at the place as well as the majority of the large products of the more extensive Coquille valley.

As a matter of history, we can-

not refrain from mentioning the names of some of the men who have been promoters of enterprises which has made Bandon what it is today. R. H. Ross, George M. Dyer, Robert Walker, David Stitt, George Bennett, J. P. Tupper, and son, J. M. Upton, Elbert Dyer, Mr. Swift, Steve Gardener, Mr. Anderson, of the market, several of the Lowes, Mast brothers, and many others; whose names are not sufficiently familiar to the writer, so that he can safely attempt to correctly enroll them in these pages. George Bennett, one of the contributors to this work, enjoys a comfortable home, a pleasant walk below or south of the town. This aged gentleman of culture is from the Emerald Isle, and he imparted to the western seaside the name of his native Bandon in the old country. His two sons are leading citizens of Marshfield. One an attorney and banker, the other editor and publisher of the Coos Bay News. A visit to the elder Bennett is not without interest. Evidences of culture and refinement are on every hand. Visitors of note usually find the congenial companionship of the sage of the Coquille bay.

The fishing industry along the river at and above Bandon, adds to the commerce of the town, and

helps to swell the trade of merchants and hotels of the place.

COMPARISON OF TEMPERATURE.

From the Bandon Recorder:

The difference between the highest temperature of any day in the month and the lowest is the un-failing test of equability of climate and as a health resort. From the Monthly Weather Bureau for the month of April—the last issued by the Weather Bureau—we learn some interesting particulars concerning the maximum and minimum temperatures of the famous health resorts of California and that of our own Bandon beach, and also of those on the Atlantic states. A recent writer on climate says, "The true character of the climate is shown by the range of temperature," and the less it is, the more equitable it is, and therefore the more desirable as a health and pleasure resort, and for recreation and enjoyment. Contrasting our climate with that of various places in famed California, we learn that the difference between that of the highest temperature of any day in the month and that of the lowest was at

	degrees
Arlington .....	68
San Bernardino .....	70
Tulare .....	74
Elsinore .....	78

On our beach for the same month it was only 29 degrees.

On the Pacific coast of California the difference for the same month was at

San Diego .....	41
Los Angeles .....	58
San Luis Obispo .....	60
Fresno .....	62

Of San Luis Obispo it is said, "By opinions of those familiar with different localities, and by statistics, San Luis Obispo is proven entitled to stand at the head of all sections of California in healthiness, geniality, and equability of climate." Our range of temperature as stated above was only 29 degrees, or 31 degrees less than that of the famous San Luis Obispo, "the head of all sections of California for its healthiness, geniality and equability of climate." On the Atlantic coast the difference was at

New York .....	57
New Orleans .....	59
Atlantic .....	60
Baltimore .....	64

When, as previously stated, ours at Bandon beach was only 29 degrees. Our small difference here at our beach cannot be considered exceptional, for in last month, July, it was only 27 degrees and this month, August, not being out we will give that of August of last year, which was 21 degrees, and in the August of the year preceding it was 24 degrees. These prove that for equability of climate, and therefore as a health resort, our Bandon beach has no compeer on the Pacific coast, the Atlantic coast or anywhere else that we know of.

## CHAPTER XVII.

### Curry County by Hon. F. A. Stewart.

*Location — Area — Topographs — Streams — Level Lands —  
Geology — Gold Fields — Copper and Other Minerals — Coal  
— Illinois River — Port Orford — Granite — Sand Stone  
— Sawmills — Timber — Tan Bark — Oak Forrest —  
Hume's Cannery — Wool, its Quality — Live-  
stock — Fruits — Salmon Fisheries — Va-  
cant Lands — Roads — Schools — Com-  
pilers — Description — Dairyville —  
Denmark — Ophir — Wederborn  
— Port Orford — Winchuck.*

Curry county is situated in the southwest corner of the State, has a coast line of 70 odd miles, an area of nearly 1500 square miles, or about 1,000,000 acres, three fourths of which is vacant, and more than one half unsurveyed.

The topography is mountainous, with numerous plateaus of various sizes and elevations, and generally covered with valuable forests or brush. Many very fine streams cut rugged channels thro' its bosom and empty into the ocean. On all these streams rich bottom lands abound, which were located by the earlier settlers and form the backbone of the agricultural wealth of the county, although there are many mountain ranches that dispute the superiority of the alluvials. The largest body of level land lies in a trian-

gular shape; with its apex at Port Orford and its base extending to Coos county. This is an old ocean bed raised up, with an old beach, rich in gold, running along the foot hills. The whole of this tract is underlaid with sandstone, and is undoubtedly a continuation of the coal fields of Coos.

Geologically, Curry county is one of the most fascinating fields in Oregon, yet it has never been thoroughly exploited by capable men. Professor Condon has said: "Rogue river is the oldest river in Oregon." It cuts its way through igneous rocks from source to mouth, and the mountains which wall its golden beds, are full of minerals, waiting the magic touch of capital and intelligence to leap into prominence. Nearly every known metal has been found in

the mountains of Curry.

Gold is found in the inexhaustible sands of our beaches, which, although having been mined for nearly half a century, still yield a scarcely diminished output. These mines are mainly worked in winter, when water is abundant, and the heavy surf sluices off the light, worthless sand, throwing in new sand, and ever renewing the places that have been worked. The gold is caught on copper plates and burlap. It is doubtful if this simple, perfect method will ever be improved for beach mining, inventive cranks to the contrary notwithstanding. Gold is also found in nearly all our streams, in all parts of the county. But Sixes river is the richest, and, although it has been mined for more than forty years, there are now scores of men working on its bars and tributaries with good results. On Elk, Lobster and Chetco the busy miner is at work. Rich ledges have been found on Elk and Sixes, and in many other places; but the isolation of the country has kept out capital and prevented proper development.

Much of the gold from the mines of Curry goes out into Coos, Douglas and Josephine counties, and thus Curry does not get full credit for the amount she produces. I believe that we vastly

underrate when we assert that the average annual yield for 40 years has not been less than \$50,000. As more miners are now at work than usual, the yield for the coming year will be augmented.

Rich copper ore has been found in many places, but those near the mouth of Rogue river are the most promising. Development work is now going on on two of these ledges. A Portland company is getting out ore from one of these mines for its first shipment.

Borate of lime has been extensively mined on the coast near Chetco, the bed yielding the largest prices ever found. But this rare mine is now tied up by litigation.

Chrome abounds in several localities, one bed near the mouth of the Illinois river—which empties into Rogue river in this county—producing the purest samples in the world. The cost of getting this chrome down Rogue river has hitherto prevented its shipment.

It has been often asserted by well informed men that no extensive body of good iron ore exists on the Pacific coast. Such is not true. In one of the remote sections of this county the writer has stood upon a solid mountain of the most valuable of the ores of

iron—a mountain before which the famed mountain of Missouri shrinks to a molehill. This ore can be taken on a down grade to the coal mines, which have been developed in the last two years.

The coal is coking coal, and is pronounced the best ever found west of the Rocky mountains. These coal mines are on Rogue river, about 25 miles from the coast, and they prove the force of Prof. Condon's assertion as to the age of this section. This vein is said to be seven feet, horizontal, and with natural drainage. Development work is now going on. The river steamer Bismarck was brought down from Portland to Rogue river in September to tow the coal down to tide water.

Just below the coal mine is a beautiful townsite of several hundred acres, at the mouth of the Illinois. Gold, copper, chrome and iron ores surround this basin of coal, as if a Divine hand placed them convenient to the hand of man; and the day is not far distant when a "smoky city" will rise in this sequestered place.

A government engineer, in looking up the feasibility of the proposed harbor improvement at Port Orford, found, a few miles southeast, an acceptable mountain of granite. The sandstone quarry at Blacklock lies on the

coast, a few miles to the north. The very finest freestone is found at Mack's Arch, and in a prodigious quarry at Hunter's Heads. Both these places are in fine summer harbors. At Hunter's Heads the splashing surfs of winter have uncovered the stone for hundreds of feet, exposing the horizontal layers, that remind one of a gigantic stairway. Bold water fronts this mammoth quarry; and its largest stones could be slid on an incline, or swung by derricks aboard of vessels. It would be well worth the while of business men of Portland or San Francisco to investigate this quarry. Twenty-five years ago they were shipping from Japan to San Francisco freestone not equal to this.

While this is pre-eminently a timber region, no large sawmill is cutting lumber. A few small ones cut for their respective localities, the aggregate being insignificant. Port Orford cedar, the most valuable of all our large timber, and the various firs are found throughout the county. Myrtle and maple are abundant along the streams. Ash and white oak are rather scarce. Next to cedar and fir, our most valuable forests are tanbark oak, this county being, so we are told, the northern limit of this most valuable tree. Upon the bark of this tree many settlers

depend for their living, and upon its acorns hundreds of hogs are growing fat. As the supply of tanbark is nearly exhausted to the southward, the outlook for this industry here is flattering. The beauties of these oak forests, and the value of their acorns proclaim the bark-pulling industry an act of vandalism.

Manufacturing, in its proper sense, cuts no figure in this county. Hume's cannery at Rogue river is the chief. There is a small cooper shop at Dairyville for local trade, and a small tannery at Chetco. All our flour, even, comes from San Francisco, though we occasionally buy a sack of Oregon flour, as an act of loyalty, and in memory of "Auld Lang Syne." The era of manufacturing is lagging behind.

Dairying is the chief occupation of those who own fine land adjacent to the coast. Where grass is green all the year, dairying and stockraising will supercede grain-growing, hence the last will never be important along our damp coast. There are several fine creameries in the county. More land is being seeded to grass every year; the number of cows milked is constantly increasing everywhere, and in all lines our dairy-men are progressing.

Raising livestock is an import-

ant industry. The wool from this county is especially valuable, on account of its constant growth and consequent strong fibre. All our stock is well bred. This year the county was drained of its surplus sheep and cattle—most going East, and many shipped by steamer from Port Orford to San Francisco.

As a fruit region Curry will hold her own with any county in the state. Apples, pears, plums, prunes, cherries and even figs ripen to perfection. Along Rogue river, peaches, grapes and melons do excellently. The coast is the natural home of berries, vegetables, flowers and shrubbery.

Our salmon fisheries are very valuable, affording employment to many persons. At the mouth of Rogue river R. D. Hume has a first-class cannery—the only one in the county. Small salting works are carried on at Chetco, Pistol, Elk and Sixes rivers.

Our commerce is almost exclusively with San Francisco by water. Portland has scarcely made an effort to establish trade relationship. A Portland coasting steamer should extend her trips to Port Orford.

Homeseekers will find vacant lands on our plateaus and mountains that can be made into



good, independent homes by frugal industrious people. Lands can be bought at reasonable figures. Our best places are not often for sale at any price.

A good road runs along the coast, connecting with the roads of adjoining counties. All the streams have either good bridges or ferries. This route abounds in beautiful scenery, and is especially fascinating when the wild flowers are in bloom.

Our climate on the immediate coast is the most equable in the world. All our coast south of Cape Blanco is exempt from north-west fogs in summer. The wind blows from the warm south in the winter, and from the cool north in summer. We wear equally warm clothes and sleep under equally warm blankets in summer as in winter.

Our schools will compare with those of any county in the state. There are no illiterate children in the county except late arrivals. Our people are generally intelligent, hospitable, industrious and independent.

STATISTICS.

Population .....	3,000
Acres under cultivation plowed ..	8,000
Acres under cultivation, sown to tame grass .....	50,000
Bushels of wheat .....	1,200
Bushels of oats .....	20,000
Bushels of barley and rye .....	5,000
Tons of hay .....	12,000

Bushels of corn .....	3,000
Pounds of butter and cheese .....	300,000
Pounds of tobacco .....	500
Pounds of hops .....	100
Bushels of potatoes .....	30,000
Bushels of apples .....	20,000
Bushels of prunes and plums .....	6,000
Barrels of salmon .....	500
Cases of salmon .....	19,000
Cords of tanbark .....	800
Tons of coal .....	50
Ounces of gold dust, \$17 per oz. ..	3,000
Feet of lumber .....	400,000
Pounds of wool .....	125,000
Number of sheep .....	25,000
Number of hogs .....	3,000
Number of horses .....	1,500
Number of mules .....	100
Number of cattle .....	10,000

FRANK A. STEWART.

The compiler regrets that Mr. Stewart's fluent pen did not continue and describe more in detail the county in which he has lived over half his years, but it is presumed that the mining industry that is employing his mental and physical faculties at the present time has lead him away from literary pursuits, hence the writer will only add a further brief description of the county as recently seen.

In approaching Curry County from the north, a good wagon road will lead one from Bandon via Dairyville, a town that is assuming considerable importance. It is located about seventeen miles from the Coquille. Butter and cheese are the chief products of this rich region known more par-

titularly as Flories Creek Basin.

The country through which the road runs is level and no doubt it has been a beach way back in ages gone by. There has been quite an extreme growth of timber along this bench but fire has destroyed the large trees, except in a few places, but a second growth has taken the place of their forefathers and in places the trees seem to try to reach the sky before their trunks assume a large proportion. In places, glades covered with wild honeysuckle and rhododendrons stretch out for long distances and in June the whole country is a veritable flower garden. The ocean is but a short distance away and the continual roar of the breakers is heard as the traveler urges his steed along over the sandy glades. Mountains are to the right and they send sparkling streams toward the ocean that cross the road at intervals of two or three miles. Along those streams comfortable farm buildings have been erected and creek bottoms cleared so that stock and fruits, as well as vegetables, are plentiful.

Just before arriving at Dairyville, a sawmill is seen at the right of the road and it supplies the farmers with lumber, so much needed to build up a new country.

The town nestles at the foot of

a hill up which a wagon road branches off that leads to Myrtle Point and is traversed by a daily mail by stage and makes the trip in six hours over a considerable mountain. Dairyville has two hotels, one store, wagon shop, blacksmith shop, harness shop, feed stable, school building and two cooper shops. Hon. J. H. Upton also has a printing plant, the press being home made and was the result of the fertile brain of its owner, who has been known in Oregon for nearly half a century as an able journalist. He seems to delight in following the tide of emigration westward, and in 1880 Mr. Upton and son established the Port Orford Post at the place of that name and became the pioneer printer and publisher of the county. Mr. Upton has a farm in Flories Creek Bottom where a comfortable home shelters him and his excellent companion, but he can hardly withdraw from active life, hence his improvised printing office at Dairyville where he also holds the United States Commissioner's Court for Curry County.

There is another pioneer of considerable distinction who resides at and helped to found the town. We refer to A. H. Thrift whose broad acres of rich bottom lands join the town plat and supports a

hundred cows of improved blood. Mr. Thrift was one of the parties who came to Coos County with Harris, Marple and others and helped to first blaze trails for more to follow. He, with A. H. Hinch, discovered the black sand mines inland from the beach at Randolph. His elegant dairy farm is the fruits of that important discovery. As will be seen in our biographical department a large family who have grown to maturity and respectability are the comfort of Mr. and Mrs. Thrift in their declining years. Robert Low, another pioneer of the coast, was seen in this pretty town of cheese, milk and butter. Frank Langlois, whose parents were pioneers of early days, is the merchant of the village. His father settled on lands adjoining Mr. Thrift's, in Indian war times. He and his esteemed lady were the substantial and prized citizens of the neighborhood for years and their large family of boys and girls contributed to the happiness of a lovely home. They have all attained their maturity and have settled in life and prosperity seems to follow their footprints, as is usual with those who are provident and industrious.

Mr. Thrift laid off and platted the town of Dairyville in 1889. Chris Long and a man by the

name of Rogers were among the first settlers, so also was Mr. Scott, the father of Capt. Alex Scott of the Bandon life saving station. Pleasant memories of those heroes are fresh in the minds of those who survive them. From Dairyville on south the road continues over a similar formation already described, except there is more heavy timber. In about three miles travel a place called Denmark, founded by Capt. N. C. Lorentzen about 1878, is reached. The enterprising settler opened a store, secured a postoffice and kept travelers. He put valuable improvements on his land and appeared to be in thrifty circumstances, but he being a seafaring man his restless and ambitious spirit induced him to return to his profession. He secured a vessel at San Francisco and after several successful voyages he sailed from Seattle on the 15th day of December, 1892, on the barge Majestic bound for San Francisco. The captain had taken his daughter Lena with him. All that has ever been learned of that unfortunate vessel or its crew and passengers was from the fact that some pieces of a vessel came ashore near the Humbolt bar, and it was supposed that the craft went down with all on board, about the 20th day of December.

1892. The captain had wedded Miss Annie Nelson in San Francisco October 9th, 1870. Both were from Denmark and started out in life hopeful and buoyant, but time wrought the sad event just related. The bereaved widow keeps an inn at Dairyville and has the respect of a sympathizing community.

A little south of Denmark a large family by the name of Cox settled in early times and as these people were industrious the new country began to bloom and prosper. Their settlement and honorable career is set forth more fully under the head of biographical sketches.

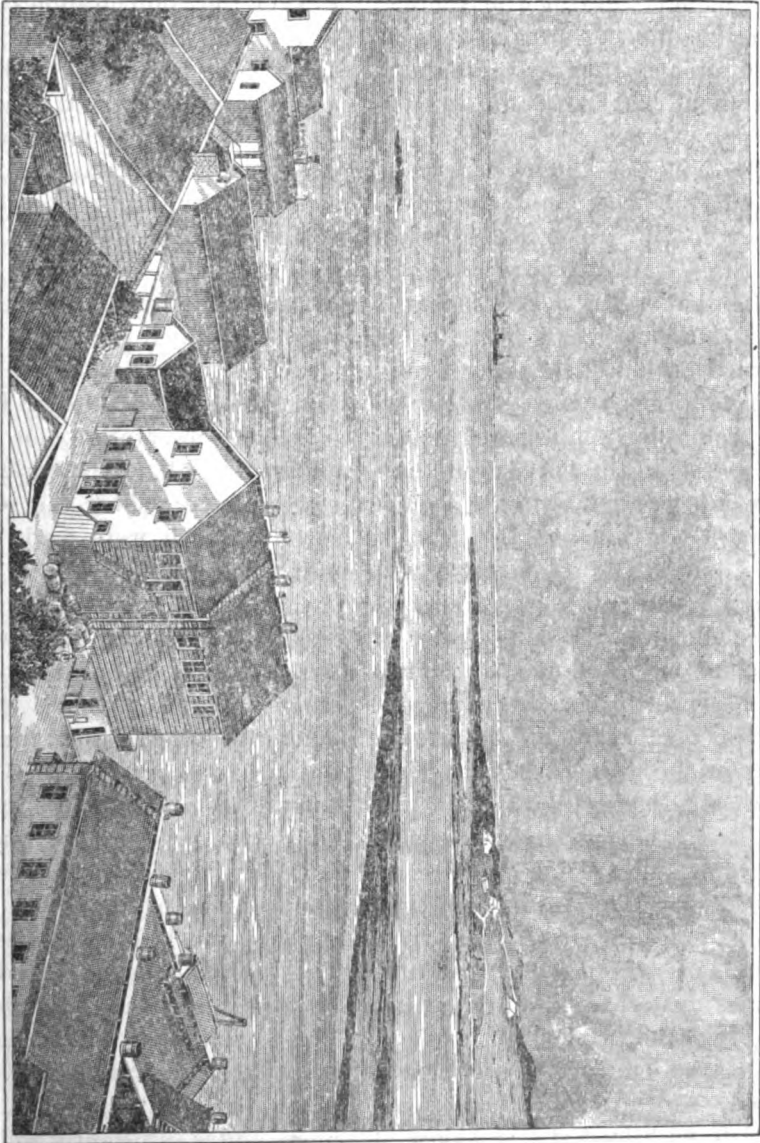
Sixes River is soon reached. It is about seven miles north of Port Orford. Mr. Zumwalt has opened up a magnificent farm on the broad bottom lands of this historical stream. It has been remarked that it is the most valuable farm in the county. Such assertions are open for discussion however, as there are many valuable places in this remote region. The history of this stream and the farm of Mr. Zumwalt would fill a volume. Charles W., a son of Father Zumwalt, has been a prominent citizen of Curry County a third of a century or more and has held many important and responsible positions.

The Upper Sixes River is a rough, mountainous country but suitable in places for grazing, and the gravel bars have no doubt yielded at least a half million dollars in gold since the white man commenced his operations along the coast.

We now cross the Sixes river on an expensive bridge, not forgetting, however, that Cyrus Madden owns valuable lands adjoining those just described. Black sand mining operations have made his place famous for its wealth in precious metals. Mr. Zumwalt, it should have been stated, has mines near his premises that are deemed to be valuable and experiments with improved machinery have been made, some successfully, while others failed. And the fact now exists that with a process that will pick up and separate the gold from the black sand there would be fabulous wealth taken from this golden country. These mines are four or five miles back from the beach but it is supposed, in fact it is evident, that ages back the wild waves from the Pacific formed a beach at this inland mine.

Two or three miles over a low divide, through a massive forest brings the traveler to Elk river, a rapid stream of great force in the rainy season, but its clear, crystal

LOOKING OUT OVER NOCTE RIVER BAR FROM GOLD BEACH, FORMERLY WILLENBURG.



waters glide over pebbled bars and boulders during the summer months, and the stream seems to rest serenely from its rolling and turbulent efforts of the winter. Joseph Nay is the settler at this place, and has extensive acres of prolific grasses, and improved stock feeding upon its luxuriant pastures. Mr. Nay has a sawmill which has stood a decade and a half, and in years gone by it turned out excellent Port Orford cedar lumber, which was hauled by teams four miles, and placed on vessels in the Port Orford harbor. At present, owing to a quiet market for lumber, the mill is idle, but it is hoped that it will again assume the importance it once did, and place its owner in opulent circumstances, as he is a pioneer worthy in every respect, of the best fortune. An expensive bridge spans Elk river. This, with Mr. Nay's elegant home, the mill, other outbuildings, extensive meadow and grazing lands combined, form a beautiful picture. Four miles separates Elk river from Port Orford. The road runs across historical grounds. After leaving the valley it proceeds over a comparatively level beach. Fred Unican's old homestead, which withstood the ravages of Indian wars, and a sweeping fire in 1868, is the only improved

place at this writing. At the time of the conflagration referred to, it is said that Mr. Unican saved the lives of his family by digging a place in the ground where all buried themselves and thus escaped the fierce flames. A handsome residence now occupies the grounds once occupied by the pioneer residence. Fruit trees nearly cover the spacious home with branches which shade the whole structure. Further on toward the town, the old mill site can be seen by close observation, for brush and saplings have sprung up, and grasses have sodded the piles of sawdust which were made nearly a half century ago.

Edward Fahy, John Hamblock, Harry H. Baldwin, Andrew Nasburg, Joseph Nay and many others, who have since become favorably known, were the leading mill men, under H. B. Tichenor & Co., the mill owners. Only two miles more, and the famed Port Orford is reached. A grand view of the great ocean spreads out before the observer. The townsite is as grand and beautiful as could be desired. The plateau upon which the place is built, is elevated above the beach, a half-hundred feet or more, and is sufficiently rolling to provide drainage. The old Tichenor residence still occupies its

primitive location, on the side of a higher slope, which overlooks the town. The first residence erected by Capt. Tichenor was east of Winsor's store, but as prosperity was rife in early days, a new and larger residence was needed, and it stands as a monument of early times, and brings to mind pleasant scenes of days gone by which were brought about by the hospitality of the man who occupied the place. During the first years of the life of Port Orford, the place assumed large proportions. There were a half dozen stores. George Dart, now a resident of the place, was one of the merchants, and when the mining industry along the beach was in its greatest prosperity, nine hotels were catering to the wants of the traveling public. The mining interest subsided, and buildings were vacated. On the 10th day of October, 1868, the forest fires alluded to above swept the whole country, leaving but two dwellings and a barn, in town. Mrs. Capt. Tichenor was alone, her husband and only son, J. B., were in San Francisco. The matronly lady heroically fought the flames and saved their home. The fire consumed her outer garments, however, and she miraculously escaped a fearful fate. Mr. Burlapp, a merchant of the place

removed his goods to the beach; but the falling cinders reached even the driftwood, and lapped everything to the water's edge. Louis Knapp, and his mother lost their hotel and everything it contained. This was a great drawback to Port Orford. The great sawmill, two miles out, and near Fred. Unican's, was consumed, and of course left the country nearly as barren of improvements as it was when Capt. Tichenor first landed, seventeen years before.

Louis Knapp is still the prominent man of the town, and he has one of the best hotels in Southern Oregon. He landed with his mother—one of the noblest of her race—when Port Orford was in its infancy; and for over forty years the Knapp hotel has been famed for its comfort to travelers.

Wm. S. Winsor, one of the oldest pioneers, who was engaged in the Indian wars, and many enterprises in the county, since the Indians were subdued, resides at and carries on business in the town. Fred Unican, Wm. S. Winsor, Loney Knapp and Geo. Dart, are the only survivors of the first decade of Port Orford's history that are living at the place; including Mrs. George Dart, a daughter of the famed Capt. Tichenor, and Mrs. Winsor—six

persons in all.

Jacob B. Tichenor, who was a youth when the captain—his father—brought his family to their new home in 1851, had secured an education that was completed at the Wilber Academy and the Willamette University, so that he became a teacher at Port Orford and other parts of the county, as the country settled up. He was a general favorite and a useful, courteous gentleman. His biography and obituary appears herein in proper place. His wife and family are now residents of Salem, Oregon. Capt. Tichenor's daughter Ellen, who has written a very interesting article for this work, grew up to womanhood under the bracing sea breezes and became the "belle of the coast." She was noted for her beautiful form and pretty features. As will be seen in pursuing her narrative, the fearful scenes of those trying times yet linger in her memory. The lady is the wife of E. W. McGraw, a prominent attorney of San Francisco, California, but resides at Oakland. He was once an Oregonian and a member of the legislature of the state.

After the fire Louey Knapp soon built a hotel. Mr. Alberston, Capt. Tichenor; Blacklock, M. M. Bates, Wm. S. Winsor, A. D. Wolcott, James Tichenor

and some others built, including Lorenz Knapp's Centennial saloon, occupied by Frank Smith for nearly twenty years, and the place has gradually grown until now about seventy-five buildings grace the premises, some of which are neat and cosy.

Captain William Tichenor entered Government lands that included what is known as "The Heads" as soon as they were opened for settlement. About 1862 a government officer arrived and appropriated a portion of the lands for garrison purposes, driving Capt. Tichenor and his family from their home. This was more than the brave seafaring captain could endure. He and his son, J. B. Tichenor, arming themselves, showed resistance. After some harmless shots were fired Tichenor and son were overpowered, arrested and taken to Fort Alcatraz and lodged in prison. Two weeks afterwards a steam transport went over from San Francisco and Capt. Tichenor was taken on board and informed that he was discharged. He immediately asked why his son, J. B. Tichenor, was not released. The officer in charge seemed to have forgotten the young man, but he was immediately brought out



and joined his father in the enjoyment of liberty. The captain and his son found on their arrival at home that Mrs. Tichenor had been dispossessed of her home and had been obliged to seek another place to keep the large band of cattle that they possessed; but they took possession of their former home and it was not long before a patent to the lands arrived at Port Orford for Capt. Tichenor, and it was found to be dated the same day that he and his son were discharged from Alcatraz. The hero of that episode always felt that an injustice had been done him and his family, and though he had been a warm supporter of Abraham Lincoln up to that time, he became a bitter opponent and ever afterward affiliated with the opposite party from that to which the president belonged. The country south of Port Orford, for a few miles, is more rugged and mountainous. In early days the trail led along the beach, and especially at high tides it became dangerous and sometimes unpaasable, until the tide ebbed, for a distance of four miles, where the trail led around some bald hills, until Brushy creek was reached. This creek came down through a narrow

canyon, and except in a few places, there were no bottom lands nor valley, therefore the trail crossed this stream seventeen times in a distance of three miles, and during the rainy season the stream rolled down in torrents, thus making it difficult to ford the rapid waters, though in summer it is only a babbling brook. At the head of the creek rolling hills, covered with rich and nutritious grasses, stretch along the coast until Euchre creek is reached, though green timber has remained at Mussels creek and covered a range of hills and a valley that has become an important place. Jesse Cary and his two brothers are prominent settlers here, as well as Doc. Wilson, who was a pioneer of Coos county and furnished material for hunting stories that will be remembered and handed down to generations to come. Coleman settled between Mussel creek and Euchre creek and enjoyed the income from his flocks that roamed not a thousand hills for a quarter of a century. His family now occupy the stock farm and enjoy the fruits of their sire's energy and thrift while he is no more.

The Carey Brothers have been

closely identified with the industry of Curry County for years, which is more distinctly set forth in our department of biography.

We now take the reader to Eucher Creek. We find the hills have receded and that there is a valley of considerable importance following the branch back into the hills. Ophir post-office is located here and Deloss Woodruff keeps a store and tavern that has gained considerable popularity. The miners along the beach and farmers in the vicinity support the trade of the place and gather at a convenient place on social occasions. Mr. Woodruff has been a prominent man since his arrival in the county, twenty years back. He served as county judge one term and his only fault discovered was in his determination to move forward faster than his neighbors could conceive to be possible.

There is much grazing land between Ophir and the mouth of Rogue River, including a stretch of prairie that laps up on the north side of Rogue River. Grain, hay and vegetables are the products of this favored region. Steve Gardener was among the first extensive farmers

of the Rogue River at this point. Edson also was a pioneer tiller of the rich soil.

Wederburn, a town which is the creation of the indomitable Hume, is situated on the north bank of the stream not two miles from the bar. It is a place of much importance though it was platted and built up to suit the fishing industry within the last decade. Mr. Doyle owns lands of good value west of the new place and is a prominent factor in keeping the industry of the country moving forward.

Mr. Hume's cannery and hatchery was formerly on the south side of the river at Ellensburg, which is in view and was named in honor of Ellen Tichenor "the belle of the coast" at an early day, but the town is now known as Gold Beach. Why the historical name was discarded does not appear to the writer. Gold Beach is not a large place but it contains several characters that are of historical fame. The widow of John Giesel and one of her daughters who was made a prisoner with her mother when the father and three sons were massacred in February, 1856, yet reside in the town and make visits to the graves of the victims

which is marked with a monument, where flowers are scattered in loving remembrance of the dear departed ones.

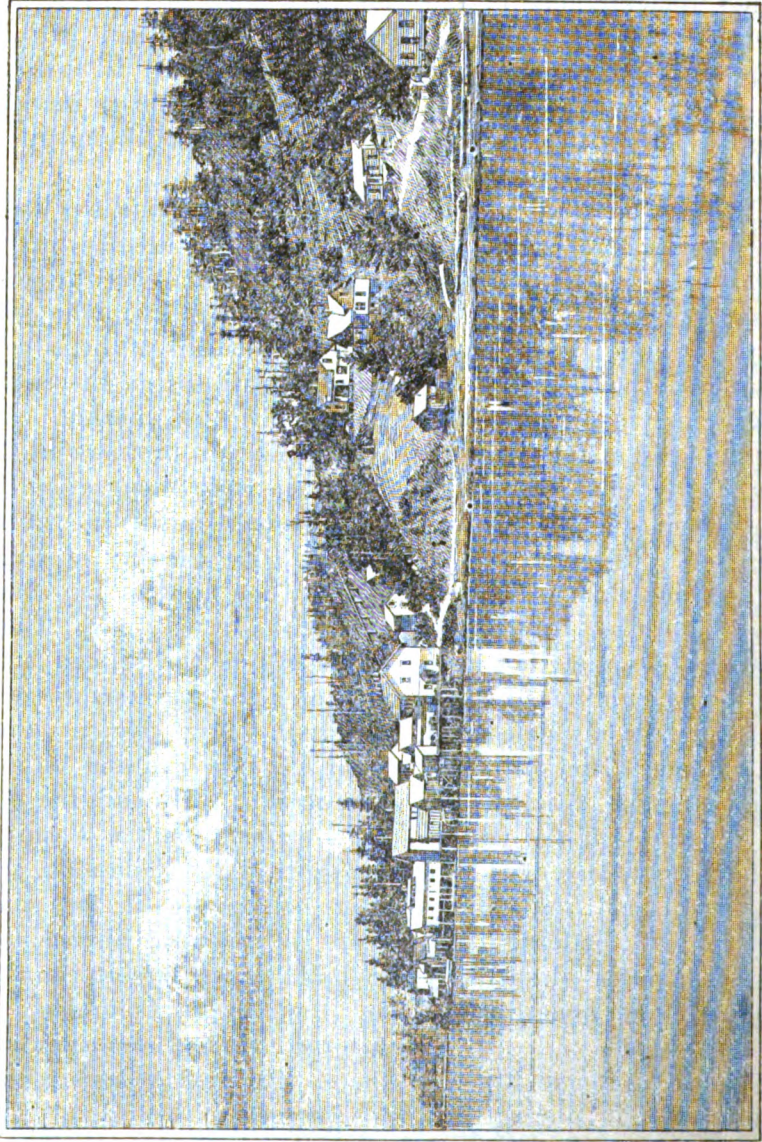
Judge M. Riley, the first sheriff of the county, and his companion for half a century are honored citizens of the place.

E. Meserva, of Indian war fame, sojourns here, where his soul was tried to its uttermost when savages roamed the whole country. Dennis Cuneff, a pioneer, suffered the loss of a beloved daughter in an early day, not by the hand of the Indians, but by fiends who intercepted her trail when she was visiting a neighbor. Human justice meted out punishment to Geo. Sullivan and Geo. Brown, inhuman wretches, and they were hanged by a committee of vigilantes, the details of which would fill a volume. The distressed mother's anguish reached the sensitive natures of the miners and they nobly avenged the cruel deed, but the lovely daughter, just budding into womanhood, after desperately contending for her honor, passed to the spirit world.

The mouth of Rogue River is very narrow but during Mr. Hume's eighteen years' experience at the place he has dem-

onstrated the fact that the bar is navigable for light draught vessels, hence Mr. Hume has purchased large tracts of land along the river and is now the owner of the best farms within a half dozen miles of the mouth of the stream.

"Mr. R. D. Hume has had a busy career. He came to this country to join his brothers William, George and John, who were the pioneers of the salmon canning business on the Sacramento river, California. He came with his brothers to the Columbia river to engage in the same business and worked at the bench in the cannery at Eagle Cliff. Then he went into business with J. W. Cook. There was a lull in the salmon business and the partnership was dissolved. Mr. Hume then launched into canning on his own account. He built the Bay View cannery on the Washington shore of the Columbia, and after conducting it for some years he extended his business by building the largest cannery on the lower Columbia, at Astoria. He had also a sawmill there. He next transferred all his interests to Geo. Hume, and went thence to San Francisco, where he founded the commis-



GOLD BEACH, FORMERLY ELLENSBURG.

sion house of R. D. Hume & Co. He then built a cannery at Rogue river, where he had acquired large interests, which gave him virtual control of the river. He engaged in the propagation of fish at Rogue river, which he stocked with salmon. He invented several valuable machines, which are used in the canning industry, and built a railroad into his redwood forests on Smith River, where he has an extensive sawmill."

Mr. Hume established his hatchery at Rogue river in 1883, and has successfully operated it since. That same year he compiled and published a treatise on the salmon of the Pacific coast, which was historical, and gave a synopsis of his experiences in canning, fishing, and propagating that finny tribe; all of which was instructive and of great importance to the industry. The pictures of the mouth of Rogue river and the fisheries herein were kindly furnished by Mr. Hume for this work.

It was a grand day for Rogue river and Curry county, in general, when Mr. Hume commenced his operations at the place. He had capital and energy beyond measure, and has built up an industry that has

been the means of keeping up the organization of the county, which some think would have passed away had not that gentleman stepped upon the shores of that historical region at the time he did. He immediately opened up shipping facilities to San Francisco; built the Mary D. Hume, a steamer for the coast trade, and supplied a tug for the bar. The Esther Cobbs and many other vessels entered the narrow and dangerous harbor. Mr. Hume's career at the mouth of Rogue river will appear more fully in the next volume of this history. The coast south of Rogue river furnishes large grazing fields, but it is mostly hills, some of which are steep and rugged.

Pistol river and Hunter's creek, south of Gold Beach, afford considerable bottom lands, which are fertile, but the whole country is more suitable for stockraising, than other purposes. Raleigh Scott, one of Curry county's best and most respected citizens, has a large stock farm at Whaleshead, and it shows improvement, thrift and enterprise, which at once gives evidence of having been managed by a superior intellect.

Thomas Van Pelt, in his rem-

iniscences herein, has described Chetco valley, which lies in the southwest corner of Curry county; though it is not large it is a beautiful place. The Cooleges and McVeys and others have excellent farms in this locality. Harry Blake's old home is one of the best in Oregon. It is situated about the center of the valley, and the buildings are surrounded with floral beauties and shade trees which have been brought from California and planted by Mr. Blake. It will be remembered by old pioneers that Mr. Blake married the eldest daughter of Mrs. Geisel, and she was one of the prisoners taken with her mother, at Ellensburg or, Sebastapool, as it was first called, at the time of the massacre by the Indians, in 1856. Mr. Blake was a member of the Oregon legislature at one time, and was a man of superior talent and ability. He made a lovely home for his family and was highly respected. He has crossed the dark river.

The Winchuck and Chetco rivers reach the ocean; the former at the south end of Chetco valley, near the California state line, and the other at the north end of the valley. Fishing is an industry of much

importance, at the mouth of these streams. Vessels, at favorable times have received cargoes at Chetco harbor.

A newspaper, called the Chetco Herald, was established by John F. Childs, and a company was formed, with the expectation of developing the resources of the county. Thomas Van Pelt and sons owned lands upon which a sawmill was built, they taking an interest in the company. The Herald existed about two years and then ceased publication. Hard times coming on, the fishing and lumbering business slackened, and the speculation ended in two murders which were a disgrace to the American people. Thomas Van Pelt, one of the early pioneers, was one of the victims. Ai. Coolidge had been shot in ambush, and his friends suspected that the Van Pelts were the murderers, and the old hero of many battlefields with the Indians, was way-laid and murdered. The last act of Van Pelt's life was to write his story of the wars along the coast published herein.

The writer now wishes to retrace his steps and call the attention of the reader to the Blanco lighthouse and the beau-

tiful valley and grazing lands around this historic place. Hundreds of dollars in gold has been extracted from this locality. The lighthouse is on Cape Blanco the farthest western point of our great continent except Alaska. The structure is substantial as is usual with the works of our government. The keeper's residence is of course first class. The whole property is in good hands.

The Catholic church stands near by and was erected through the efforts of Patrick Hughes, a pioneer settler of the place. His excellent dairy farm has been celebrated for its yield of excellent butter a third of a century. Patrick Hughes is known as an upright honest gentleman and his deeds of charity in looking after the aged and infirm have become proverbial. Cape Blanco and its environments is mentioned more fully in other parts of the work.

Before leaving this subject the writer will again refer to Port Orford. While doing so he realizes that he has been obliged to curtail many descriptions of this coast county that would be of interest to the reader would space allow. J. B. Tichenor was a constant writer to the lo-

cal press for many years and we find in his scrap book, furnished the writer by his widow, the following description of Port Orford:

Port Orford Harbor is situated in latitude 42 degrees 45 min. North, longitude 124 degrees 30 min. West. It is the most westerly port on the American coast south of Alaska. It is the best and most capacious roadstead or summer harbor between San Francisco and Puget Sound. It is just midway between the two places, and is two hundred and twenty miles south of the Columbia river. It is a deep, broad bay having on the west and north a head land perpendicular on the harbor side and three hundred and fifty feet altitude. The bottom is sand and mud clear and free, and gives good anchorage. A quarter of a mile outside of the extreme south point of the heads, the water deepens rapidly, and soon attains a great depth, the effect of which is to prevent heavy ground swells setting in at the roadstead. The harbor is three miles broad; there are no sunken rocks; all the dangers are above water. The bay is effectually protected on three sides by high and prominent land. The heads

are formed of durable rock, with bold water from four to seven fathoms immediately against them. Northwest fogs seldom enter the roadstead of Port Orford, a peculiarity which distinguishes it from all other harbors south of the Columbia river. The majority of the board of the Pacific Coast Engineers decided that this was the proper place to construct the harbor of Refuge:— that it possessed more natural advantages. The location for building a harbor of refuge has been permanently settled and Port Orford is the point. A wall constructed in a line east by south from the extreme southerly point of the heads, four hundred yards in length, would at any and all seasons of the year, protect fifty vessels of the largest size and would answer the demands of commerce for many years.

Congress has already appropriated \$150,000 for a port of refuge at this place. The writer also mentions the fact that Rogue river bar is only 18 miles south of Port Orford, the tides only ascend the stream four miles, being stopped by rapids. The entrance is good for light draft vessels. The bar is short and there is seldom

more than one breaker, and there are no rocks in the way. Just inside of the mouth of the river on the south side is Ellensburg, the county seat of Curry county.

Among the wonderful resources the salmon fisheries are mentioned by Mr. Tichenor as of greater importance. He also speaks of Mr. R. D. Hume as a very energetic business man and is sorry that Port Orford had not one or two Humes to develop its resources. The article was written in 1882 and published in the Record. At this time it appears that Mr. Hume was packing from three to five thousand salmon daily, besides Chetco and Winchuck and Pistol rivers were yielding large quantities of the fish that were being salted, or those from the two first named streams were perhaps hauled to Smith river—a place six miles south of the California line. From 1883 to 1887 Port Orford was a marine collective port. Capt. Wm. Tichenor, T. W. Crook, F. M. Stewart and Charles W. Zumwalt had charge successively but as little business was transacted the office was abolished in 1887.



## CHAPTER XVIII.

### Two Decades in Curry.

*Slow Developements—Isolation—Wederburn—R. D. Humr—Ellensburg—Moving Buildings—Wagon Roads—Vehicles—Population—Postoffices—Assessments—Value of Property—Acres in Cultivation—Manufacturing—Newspaper—Deaths of Pioncers—List of Names of Representatives.*

1878-1898—TWO DECADES IN CURRY—BY J. H. UPTON.

Taken account of day by day, the progress of states, counties, or municipalities, is practically unappreciable. It is only when we group together a series of years and fix our mind upon what has been accomplished as a whole, that the evidences of the work of men assume magnitude.

In her isolation and inaccessibility, Curry county would naturally have been expected to make haste slowly in the matter of material progress; yet it may be doubted if any county in Oregon lying away from a few chief centers of attraction, and with the small beginning the country had 20 years ago, may now boast of substantial results to her great disparagement.

In 1878 Curry county had not a single mile of legally estab-

lished highways within her borders. In 1898 she has no less than 150 miles of good, practicable wagon roads.

In 1878 there were less than a half dozen wheeled vehicles in the county. In 1898 there are, of wagons, hacks buggies and carts not less than 200.

In 1878, the population of the county was less than 1000. In 1898 the population exceeds 2,500.

In 1878, the county seat was visited by one mail a week carried on horseback and whose prompt arrival was difficult and problemetical during the winter season on account of the frequency with which our "bridle trails" encountered unbridged streams with rapid currents swollen by current rains. In 1898, and for one decade last past, we have enjoyed daily mail service.

In 1878 there were three post-offices in the county, at Port Orford, Ellensburg (now Gold Beach), and Chetco. In 1898 we have thirteen, as follows: Langlois, Hare, Eckley, Denmark, Port Orford, Ophir, Wedderburn, Gold Beach, Illihee, Irma, Ferry, Harbor, Chetco.

In 1878, the net total taxable assets of the county footed up but \$200,000.

In 1897 (the latest returned) the net total amounted to \$507,942.

In 1878, the number of acres of land assessed was but a fraction over 4,000.

In 1897, 145,337 acres were assessed.

As affording some curious comparisons, the summaries of assessments for the year 1880 and 1897, as furnished by S. P. Price, Esq., late county clerk, are here submitted as a whole, as follows:

Assessment summary of Curry County, Oregon, in the year 1880.

	NO.	VALUE.
Acres of land	46624	\$117,782
Town lots		10,485
Improvements		39,640
Mdse. and impts.		32,425
Notes, money accts. &c.		36,768
Household fur. car. &c.		11,217
Horses and mules	580	16,409
Cattle	3718	31,073

Sheep	22587	36,324
Swine	749	1,382
		\$333,605
Indebtedness		\$ 69,551
Exemptions		44,721
Exemptions		11,049

As equalized by board. \$208,284

1897 ASSESSMENT OF CURRY COUNTY,  
OREGON.

No. of acres tillable land	4352,	
value		\$ 46,331
No. acres non-tillable land		
140,985, value		282,172
Impts. on deeded land		40,208
Value of all lots		15,315
Value Impts. on lots		8,970
Value Impts. on land not deeded or platted		22,107
Value telegraph and telephone lines		50
Value steamboats, sailboats, etc.		1,155
Value Mdse. and stock in trade		21,992
Value farming Impts., wagons, etc.		11,026
Money		2,432
Notes and accounts		24,389
21 shares of stock, value		82
Household furniture, etc.		17,099
No. horses 999, value		12,638
No. cattle 5220, value		48,933
No. sheep 21,060, value		21,064
No. swine 1087, value		217
Gross value all property		\$588,528
Exemptions		80,586

Total value taxable property. \$507,942

A quite remarkable feature of the above summaries, separated in time by seventeen years is, that in 1880 but 46,624 acres were assessed, the total value being but \$117,782; while for 1897 the showing is: Number

of acres, 145,337; total value, \$322,480, with about \$25,000 additional for improvements.

In 1878, there were only three merchandise stores in the county—one kept by A. D. Walcott, at Port Orford, the others by D. Woodruff and R. D. Hume, at Ellensburg. In 1898 there are ten stores, as follows:

F. M. Langlois, Langlois; C. S. Winsor, Port Orford; Joseph Masterson, Port Orford; D. Woodruff, Ophir; R. D. Hume, Wedderburn; J. R. Browning, Gold Beach; W. Kirk, Gold Beach; R. Scott, Mountain Ranch; A. Coolidge, Harbor; F. H. Blake, Chetco.

In 1878 there was no manufacturing establishment in the county. In 1898 there is a fish canning establishment of great magnitude, owned by R. D. Hume, two steam cooper and woodworking plants, at Langlois, owned and operated by I. W. Hawkins and O. P. Haagensen, respectively, besides numerous blacksmith establishments distributed up and down the coast.

In 1880 the first newspaper venture was launched in the county. The Port Orford Post was established in May of that year, by J. H. Upton & Son, and by them run at Port Orford,

something more than two years, when the plant was sold to Mr. W. Sutton, who removed it to Ellensburg, changing it to "Gazette." Briefly stated as the history of the Curry county press has been, the Port Orford Post, Ellensburg, (afterwards Gold Beach) Gazette, Southwest Oregon Recorder at Denmark, transferred to Bandon, where it continues to prosper; the Chetco Harbor Herald, then the Port Orford Tribune, by Mr. W. Sutton, now is in its seventh year and prospering. And lastly, the Southwest Oregon Reporter, launched as a campaign advocate of the "Union" movement of 1898, by J. H. Upton, at Langlois, and which may or may not be continued permanently.

The mortality among the pioneers of Curry has not been great during the two decades under review.

The following demises occur to this writer, who makes no pretense to the statement of their occurrences in exact chronological order, nor yet to including all of them:

Isham Cox, Wm. Langlois, Solomon Fitzhugh, Mary A. Cox. Rachel Knapp, Shalter Jones, Plummer Emery, A. J. Edson, J. C. Colbrook, C. Wood-

ruff, Asa Carman (buried in an avalanche on the Sixes river) John Woodworth, John N. Macy, Mrs. Elizabeth Tichenor, Mrs. Charles Crew, Captain William Tichenor, Capt. C. H. Pierce, Mrs. M. Riley, Isaac Simms, H. G. Blake, George Forty, N. D. Appelbee, W. A. Forgey, Dennis McCarthy, Thomas Van Pelt, (murdered;) Dr. F. O. Vondergreen, Patrick McCormick, John Hasting, Mr. Canfield, J. B. Tichenor, John H. Schaucke, Hans Nelson, Capt. H. C. Lorentzen, Reed Miller, David Libby, H. Strahan, Mr. Cain, Jerome Willard, J. W. Wilson.

Joint representatives for Coos and Curry (with one exception always from Curry.)

1878, H. J. Gould.

1880, Raleigh Scott.

1882, F. A. Stewart.

1884, Walter Sutton.

1886, A. H. Crook.

1888, A. H. Crook.

1890, A. H. Crook.

1892, J. H. Upton.

1894, F. A. Stewart,

1896, W. H. Nosler (of Coos)

1898, E. S. Platts.

Many incidents and happenings in connection with the his-

tory and progress of Curry county during the two decades between 1878 and 1898 have been omitted herefrom, lest this chapter should reach an undue length.

In 1878 there was but a solitary building (the habitation of the late Patrick McCormick and son-in-law Mr. M. Doyle) situated on the north side of the river at Ellensburg. In 1898 there is a bustling, thriving village on that side. Mr. Hume, who does nothing by halves nor is the least appalled by big ventures, actually floated all of the chief buildings of Ellensburg across the broad river on scows, including a big two-story hotel. On this side are situated Mr. Hume's immense canning plant provided with all that was necessary to carry on the business, and the name Wedderburn was given the place. The location is convenient for the canning operations and it is also handy to Mr. Hume's farming interests, which are more important than any other like industry in that vicinity. The new town has a postoffice and being protected from the northwest winds it is a pleasant place to dwell in.

## CHAPTER XIX.

### Author's Preface.

*Family—Settlement—Storms of '53—Kindness—Indian Jim and His Fate—Prosperity—Hanging of Indian on Battle Rock—Erection of Fort—Indian Alarm—Desertion and Fall of Port Orford—Trip to School—The Beach—Flight from Panther—Fire.*

We now approach a department in our history, which the compiler feels proud of, and it is with great pleasure that he offers to the reader in the following pages the interesting stories of those who participated in the scenes of danger incident to the first settlement of the country. These narratives are told from memory, and being in the main in the language of the author, and in many instance they were penned by fingers that are not as nimble as they were when they were dwelling within the pioneer cabins, along the romantic streams of the then wilderness. All of these circumstances add a charm to the stories which will not be lost sight of. We will now offer a story of Port Orford, as remembered by Capt. Tichenor's daughter Ellen, who was the first little white girl to step upon the headlands of that beautiful place:

Capt. Wm. Tichenor named and located Port Orford in 1880. It was here, in May 1852, that he brought his family, which consisted of his wife Elizabeth, a daughter of fourteen, a son of nine and a daughter of three. This was the first white family on the coast from the Umpqua river to the Humbolt Bay.

The town then was a little clearing, facing the sea and hedged in on three sides by a dense forest of magnificent cedar. The garrison was situated about one-quarter of a mile away. Like all very new towns the buildings were roughly and rudely constructed, while the furniture was of the rudest. The captain brought furniture from San Francisco. The Indians were most curious spectators at the unpacking of this. One tall fellow, Tagonecia, the chief of the band, at Port Orford, but commonly known as

"Whiskers," on account of his unusual beard, arrayed in his habitual costume, a wolf skin, fastened at the throat, and completely covering his back, was noticed standing in rapt fascination before an exceedingly large clock, which was resting face upwards on an old sofa. He was evidently wondering what it was; finally he concluded that the strange object was something to sit on, and was accordingly just about to seat himself when interrupted.

The winter of '53 is well remembered by the pioneers, as one of the worst known, and brought much discomfort to the settlers. The awful storms prevented any vessels from approaching the coast, consequently the provisions gave out, and for three months, with the exception of Capt. Tichenor's family, and the garrison, they subsisted entirely upon shell fish and game. The garrison shared with Mrs. Tichenor a few withered, sprouted potatoes and some flour.

The Indians were very kind to the white children, and inspired no fear in them. The squaws presented them with baskets and pretty beaded mocasins, and during the summer

months freshly gathered berries. They were all intensely fond of bread and molasses, and would contrive in various ways to merit some. Sweets of any description appeal to the Indians as well as to the white-faced children.

A little Indian boy, Jim, appeared at Mrs. Tichenor's door one day, and complained of a great pain in his stomach. She mixed him a spoonful of camphor and sugar, and he went on his way much relieved and comforted. The following day Jim and another little Indian presented themselves, and with faces contorted and backs bent, declared they had a pain, and once more camphor and sugar was administered; but the next day, when five little Indians, with Jim as a leader, came with the same complaint, they were informed that they were the last who would receive the cure. This same Jim became a great favorite in the town, and was very fond of the whites. He would visit Mrs. Tichenor and complain of the cold and she would fit him out in some warm clothes; in a few days he would call again in an almost nude state and, motioning to the scantiness of his apparel, explained

that he had traded his new clothes and wanted more. During the Rogue River war he suddenly disappeared. The troops going up the river in search of the Indians, were about to enter a narrow defile, when a small, dark form, with hands upraised in warning, sprang out of the brush a few yards in front of them and the next moment fell in a little heap pierced to the heart by the swift ball of the Indian; but not before the troopers recognized their little friend Jim. Instantly

"On right, on left, above below  
Sprung up at once the lurking foe."

The Indians were lying in ambush and had not Jim warned the whites they would have been enticed into a trap and in all probability all would have been massacred.

The year 1854 and '55 witnessed Port Orford's greatest prosperity. Gold had been discovered and miners flocked into the country. The town, besides a number of dwellings, had five hotels, the Peytona House, the Rough and Ready, the Columbia, the Columbes and one kept by a man named Marshfield, five stores, two butcher shops, and a bowling alley. The hotels did not begin to accommodate

the gold seekers and tents dotted the beach. Everything was excitement. The gold supply seemed inexhaustible. Many evenings were spent in separating the gold from the sand. This was done by putting the sand in pans into the oven to dry and then blowing away the black sand and leaving the gold dust. In this careless way much gold was lost.

The feelings against the Indians was very bitter, many declared that all the red men were good for was to be used as a target. It seemed to be the one idea, on the part of many of the most reckless and evil disposed whites, to drive them out of the country which, as Chief John later pathetically said, had belonged to his people ever since those great trees were small.

To give some idea of the feeling against the Indians and the attitude of the whites, it will pay to read the official reports sent to Washington for that year. Joel Palmer, superintendent of Indian affairs in Oregon at that time, after giving the detailed account of the cowardly attack on an Indian village at the mouth of the Chetco by Miller and other white monsters, as he terms them, says, "Arrests are

evidently useless as no act of a white man against an Indian, however atrocious, can be followed by conviction."

Again the report of F. M. Smith, a sub-agent for the same year, "I grieve to report a most horrible massacre or rather an out and out barbarous murder, was perpetrated upon a portion of the Na-son tribe residing at the mouth of the Coquille River, by a party of forty miners \* \* \*

Bold! brave! courageous! men to attack a friendly and defenseless tribe of Indians, to roast, burn and shoot sixteen of their number, and all on suspicion that they were about to rise and drive out three hundred white men from their country."

J. L. Parish, agent of Port Orford district, writes, in reference to the Indians, "From the numerous miners and settlers that are pressing into the country, they are suffering many grievous wrongs that call for the interference of the government." By these reports we learn that though the red man was savage and cruel, he learned much of it from the hands of the white man.

The massacre of the T'Vault expedition took place in 1851, and although the whites had

avenged themselves a hundred fold and the government had spent thousands of dollars for the death of these five men, yet the people were not satisfied, for in 1855 a Coquille River Indian was captured whom they declared on no stronger basis than a supposition, was one of the perpetrators of the T'Vault massacre, and he was accordingly sentenced to be hanged. The hanging was to take place from a tree that grew on the edge of a large rock. The rock projects into the ocean and at high tide forms an island. The ascent is up a steep, narrow trail. The crest is large enough to accommodate a hundred or a hundred and fifty men; two trees and some sallal brush keep the spot green. The rock is famous for the battle fought on it in '51 by the early pioneers and from which it derives the name of Battle Rock.

The day that the Indian was to be hanged was a beautiful one; the town was full of satisfaction and excitement. All were making their way to the rock. From the temporary reservation at the lagoon, a slow procession came filing. They took position on Fort Point, a jot of land near Battle Rock,



where they could witness the proceedings. Little Ellen Tichenor, playing with her flowers, saw the people gathering and asking Mr. Seth Lount what was the matter, was told that an Indian was to be hanged. She did not realize what he meant but determined to follow the crowd and find out. She made her way up the rock and childlike forced her way to the very front. There stood the Indian by the tree with a rope around his neck, he was speaking and begging for life.

The child understood his tongue and heard him proclaim his innocence and swear that he was not near the Coquille river at the time of the massacre. She began to realize what was to happen, that the Indian had to die. She knew all the white men and turning to them began to plead for his life. She cried, begged and implored; the Indian understood her efforts and his face lit up with hope. Some one angrily asked why the child was not carried down but the crowd was so dense that there was no getting through it. They proceeded to duty. The child finding her efforts were useless, flung herself on the ground at the feet of the Indian and

screamed in a perfect frenzy of horror. The box was kicked out from under the Indian and his body swung out over the precipice. A year and a half later a California Indian was hanged from the same tree.

In the fall of '55 the citizens erected a fort on Fort Point. It was built of hewn logs and was two stories high; it was protected by a palisade made of a double row of planks, about one and a half feet apart, placed upright and filled in with earth, with port holes at regular intervals. The upper floor was reserved for women and children; no bedsteads were allowed and the mattresses were laid side by side in rows, a space being left all around the wall to enable the men to reach the port holes. Before the fort was completed there was occasion to use it. An alarm of attack was given one night. The sentinel had been fired on and messengers were sent to warn the people to hasten to the fort. Capt. Tichenor's daughter, Ellen, in relating the experience years afterwards, said: "My mother and I were living alone, as my father was at sea. Our house, being on the outskirts of the town, we were in the habit of spending our nights

with a friend, Mrs. Hopper, who lived near the half completed fort. Before retiring each night everything was placed in perfect order and in places of the greatest convenience so that in case of an alarm they could dress hastily, gather their valuables and rush for the fort.

Early one morning, before the break of day, the family were awakened by a dreadful rapping on the door and cries to open without delay, the Indians had fired on the sentinels and there was no time to be lost. The door was hastily opened and in burst Mr. Seth Lount. Mr. Hopper endeavored to find his carefully placed matches; chairs were overturned, clothes scattered and after all their careful preparations they were compelled to leave the house scantily clad. I was only partially aroused, probably thinking the confusion caused by a Port Orford gale, which was like music in my ears. Mr. Lount becoming impatient said that he would save the child anyway and gathering me, bed-clothes and all, and never stopping when my mother called for him to take my clothes, he carried me to the fort and placed me on one of the beds. Here every-

thing was confusion also. All talking at once and scarcely room to move. The Indians, however, made no attack and the next day we returned home; but later we occupied the fort for two months."

During the year '56 many of the mines failed and, like numerous other mining towns, the decline of Port Orford was rapid. In a few years it was deserted, only three families remaining: Mr. Burnap and family, Mrs. Knapp, known through the country as grandma Knapp and one of the dearest, kindest old ladies that ever was, her son Louis, and Capt. Tichenor and family.

Wierd, silent, ghost-like stood the five hotels, the saloons and stores; homes for the birds, store houses for the wood rats, sport for the north wind that played at hide and seek through the broken windows and open doorways, broken fences, deserted farm yards, roofless dwellings were melancholy evidence of former life.

"But now the sounds of population fail,  
No cheerful movements fluctuate the gale,  
No busy steps the grass grown foot-way tread,

For all the bloomy flush of life had fled."

Yet in this solitude, with only the voice of the trees and "free, mighty, music haunted sea" lived for many years these three families. The quiet life was broken at intervals by trips to San Francisco or the valley, or by strangers passing through the country. Nature afforded the chief diversions. A quiet life for the captain's daughter. Many were the strolls she and Grandma Knapp took on the beach gathering mosses and pretty sea shells, or picking berries, or wild flowers, for a visitor once said, Port Orford was an oasis of flowers. Three miles from the town was the large deserted mill of H. B. Tichenor, leading to this was a most excellent smooth plank road covered with sawdust which afforded an excellent opportunity for horse-back riding.

A few incidents of this time may prove interesting as an insight to the lives of these people.

In June, 1864, Capt. Tichenor decided to accompany his daughter Ellen on her return to school in the valley. Her wardrobe was accordingly packed in five flour sacks and placed on the back of what proved to be a very

stubborn and unsatisfactory mule, that would not drive, could not be led, but went his own sweet way in his own slow gait. The horse that Miss Ellen rode was one procured from a neighbor with the instructions to stay on his back and keep away from his heels, as he was hard to mount and famous for kicking. On the third day after riding on the narrow, rough trails, they were making for Enchanted Prairie, which they hoped to reach by night fall. This prairie has its name from the fact that no dogs could be kept in that region, being spirited away by panthers. The country around was altogether wild. A year before a man had been murdered on the trail and his body thrown into the bushes where it was discovered weeks afterwards. It was while nearing this evilivening spot that Miss Ellen, in trying to avoid some brush was struck by a limb from an over hanging tree and fell from her horse. She remembered the horse's reputation and expected to be kicked to death; but the horse went calmly on, leaving her alone in that deserted place. Her father, as was his wont, was some distance ahead and it was useless to

call him. She got up and started for her horse. She dared not approach too close to his heels and so for a mile and a half or more she walked after him.

Each crackling in the bushes caused her to tremble in fear of some wild animal. At last she came to an open place, where she could head off her horse, and she was soon mounted and on her way again and hastened to overtake her father. Reaching a house they found it seemingly deserted, but, nothing daunted they dismounted and unsaddled the horses, determined, as was the custom, to camp anyway, even though the family were away. Turning to the house they were surprised to see the door cautiously open, and a head appear. It proved to be T. D. Winchester, who, like themselves, had stopped at the house to camp, on his way from Roseburg to Empire City. He said that he had heard that the Indians had broken away from the reservation and were on their way to Rogue river, committing crimes as they went. He was glad to see us and took down some of his barricades. Capt. Tichenor never dreamed of turning back; that was something foreign to his nature, so the next morning he and his daughter bade good-by to Mr. Winches-

ter and proceeded on their journey. He cautioned Ellen to keep near him so that in case of an attack they would not be separated. He was armed with a revolver, and his daughter knew that in case the Indians surrounded them she would be the first person at whom the revolver would be aimed. It was a trying day for her. Any unusual noise would send the blood rushing back to her heart, expecting to see the red skin of the Indians; but they reached the valley in safety, and afterwards found out that the report was false.

Port Orford boasts of two beaches, the main beach and a smaller beach, where the wharf stood, and which lies a half a mile from the town. This smaller beach is in a cove, and surrounded by high, perpendicular banks, and jotted here and there with rocks. It was here that Ellen Tichenor spent much of her time. Nearly every day she, in company with her big Newfoundland dog, Veto, went down for a stroll. One afternoon, the dog being gone, she resolved to go alone. She spent more time than usual on the beach, and when ready to start for home she was surprised to see how dark the cliffs were, for it was still light on the water. There were two roads leading from the

beach to the banks above, one the main road from the wharf and the other a trail, the trail meeting the road at the top of the cliff. The trail, which was more direct, passed in front of some deserted fishermen's huts; while the road wound up some yards back of them. It being so late, she hastily turned into the trail, when from out the depths of the shadows around the huts, there came a fierce cry. She stopped and stood for a second, perfectly still, numbed into silence, for too well she knew that cry, that almost human shriek of the panther. Knowing the cat-like instincts of the panther, to run would be fatal; in a second she had concluded what to do. Turning slowly from the trail, she moved towards the road, as she reached it again the panther cried. Apparently unmoved, but inwardly trembling with fear, she slowly continued her ascent. Every ten or twelve feet would come that terrible cry, and with each scream she expected the panther to spring. At last, reaching the top of the cliff, and believing herself out of the animal's reach for a moment, she ran and ran for her life. She reached the stake and rider fence which enclosed the field near her home; putting one hand on the top rail she bounded over and rushed

madly, wildly, fearfully down the path and burst into her mother's kitchen, and fell on the floor gasping for breath—but safe.

In 1868 the face of the country was changed by a great forest fire which swept over miles, reaching Port Orford, and leaving destruction and desolation in its wake. A letter written by an Ellensburg resident in October, 1868, to Miss Ellen Tichenor, at San Francisco, gives the following description of the fire:

"I reached Port Orford from here on the 11th, and found your mother exceedingly feeble from her exertion, made to save her house. Her house and Mr. Burnap's being the only ones left.

At Burnap's the Uican family were staying, having saved their lives by covering themselves with wet blankets. They lost everything but a chicken and a few head of cattle. The fire seems to have come across Sixes and Elk rivers burning the Lount place, Uican's and the mill, and swept onwards through the woods, to Port Orford. At Port Orford, several days previous, the smoke was so dense that candles were necessary early in the afternoon. Finally, the fire came upon them from every direction. Some Chinamen came in time to save their goods, which they took from

Burnap's down the beach. Burnap and his son saved their place, Mr. Burnap's loss being some two or three hundred dollars' worth of clothing, which he threw over the bluff onto the beach, and which were there burned.

Mrs. Knapp having Mrs. Elliott and children, saved nothing of house or goods, her stable, however, being unburned, and the old saloon near it. All else in Port Orford is gone. All the fences and buildings near your home excepting the fence of the garden, between the house and

the road and the house itself. How your mother saved these is wonderful. It cost her a great exertion. Mrs. Elliott and children and Mrs. Knapp were with her, after the fire. Mrs. Elliott being still with her, but intending to leave within a few days.

The entire coast has suffered greatly from the fires, and it is feared that most of the cedar near Port Orford is burned or badly damaged. The fires raged worse on the coast, only some twelve miles back, but they are now subdued."

## CHAPTER XX.

### Reminiscences of Daniel Giles, Jos. McVay and A. H. Thrift.

*Birth—Father's Death—Came to Pacific Coast—Arrival at Coos Bay—Empire City—Randolph Mines—The Indians—Built First Schooner to Cross Bar—Massacre of Indians—Bandon Ferry—Tragedy of Dead-Man's Slough—Execution of Indians—Indian Boy's Friendship—Indian Divers' Treachery—Nearly a Fight—Indian Killed—Trip to Port Orford in Schooner—Drunken Captain.*

The narrator of this interesting story was born in Bedford County, Penn., on the 6th day of September, 1836. His parents were in moderate circumstances financially, his father had poor health, which prevented him from working at blacksmithing much of the time, that being his trade. The father died when Daniel was about two years old, and the mother disposed of the little property and paid the expenses of the sickness, etc., and moved her family to Ohio. When the son was about six years old, the mother married a man who had no property and worked for wages, and two years after Daniel was obliged to leave the parental roof and provide for himself and had experiences which were common to all those in such conditions at that time, working for

about eight cents a day. By saving his money, however, in eight months he had sufficient to enable him to enter a district school for the first time. As soon as he was large enough to plow corn his wages were increased and ere long he was able to help his mother, that fact affording him much consolation in after years. In 1851 Mr. Giles went to Davis County, Iowa, with a view of reaching the Pacific coast, and the next year saw him on his way across the plains working for his board and passage to the wilds of Oregon which was regarded as the "far west." Mr. Giles' trip across the plains, though interesting in detail, yet was not attended with any tragedies, however some of the difficulties were of great moment at the time and, were the narrative in print as he has written

it, no doubt it would furnish an interesting chapter; but we must now take up the thread of the story commencing with his first settlement in Coos County. Before the county was organized, in the year 1853, Mr. Giles, with about six or eight companions, came down by Scottsburg and Elija Burton, one of them, brought a yoke of oxen and the party had five horses. The company came down the Umpqua River with a scow, the only one on that stream at that time. At 2 o'clock one afternoon they started and drifted along until they met the tide about dark, when they were obliged to tie up. The movements of tides was a new arrangement to nearly all the party, hence it seemed strange that water should run up stream.

It was noon the next day before they reached the beach, where they found a camp kept by two white men and dubbed a hotel. This, however, was a welcome event as they had not been able to cook since they left Scottsburg and they wished to get their stock to grass before camping. Their dinners cost them seventy-five cents each and consisted of boiled bacon and coffee without bread or vegetables. The party then traveled south six or eight miles and found grass, hence they camped

and not long after a sumptuous repast was spread in camp, cooked in a rude way, but it was very palatable to these almost famished men. This was the last of October and the fall rains began to set in and through rain the party reached the north side of Coos Bay the next evening. They found a log house that someone had just put the roof on and camped therein. After taking their evening meal, the travelers spread their blankets on the ground and retired, but though they felt safe and certain that all was well they were disappointed before morning. Some time in the night some of the party hallooed that they were all about to be drowned.

The tide had flooded the cabin and the party were obliged to fix up shelving to secure their goods and climb up the walls to get out of the water.

At daylight the next morning two men came over from Empire City and ferried them over, swimming their stock. There was considerable sea on and Giles feared that a fine horse he owned would not be able to cross but he proved to be very intelligent and swam straight for a house at Empire City and guided the other animals safely to shore.

Empire City contained one



large round log house barely completed to become inhabitable. Mrs. Curtis Noble, now Mrs. Jackson, kept the hotel, but dining room, parlors, kitchen, and sleeping parlors were all in one. There were some tents and some rude buildings just commenced. The travelers remained several days at Empire waiting for a scow that sometimes freighted up the sloughs. Finally with much difficulty the party arrived at the sea beach or the "Randolph Gold Field." They noticed gold in the black sand at every little rivulet and of course this encouraged the men who were passing through all of these difficulties and danger and they thought that all there was to do, was to locate a claim and a fortune would follow. They pitched their tents on the bluff at Randolph which overhung the beach and affording a good view of the ocean which was grand in the extreme to these adventurers, being their first experience on the beach. After a good night's rest the men visited the beach below and could see fine gold rolling along with the sand at every little gushing stream which looked very pleasing to the party. They found a man who had located a claim and wanted to sell. He had water privileges but he had no sluices. Lumber being scarce,

bringing 20 to 30 cents a foot at the saw pits that some had established for whip sawing. Mr. Giles purchased his claim for one hundred and fifty dollars cash down. The next day he found that he could not get lumber as others had ordered in advance of him so he was employed by the whip sawyers to assist in that enterprise at \$4 a day. Soon after he purchased an interest in the lumber business and the company sawed all winter and purchased eight claims, investing about one thousand dollars. The company failed to realize any profit from their mines, but cleared \$20 each day while at the lumber business. This was no doubt the first lumber enterprise started in Coos county. One of the partners, named James C. Fitzgerald, was a sailor and he conceived the idea of building a schooner to ply between Coos Bay and the Coquille river and supply the miners with provisions which was being packed on horses on almost impassable trails. Mr. Giles entered into this enterprise with his usual energy and they succeeded in launching their craft in April 1854. During the previous winter an Indian boy about seventeen years old came to the camp of these pioneers. He being about the age of young Giles, they became

fast friends. The native had but one eye and Giles learned after much difficulty and by signs, etc., that the Indians had destroyed one of those organs. That he belonged to the Umpquas and was now a prisoner of war, held by the Coquille tribe. That he had tried to run away and that the guard caught him and deprived him of one eye as a punishment, informing him that if he tried again to obtain his liberty that he would kill him. The poor fellow was very anxious to get back to his people and asked Giles to assist him in that direction. Giles informed his associates of the situation and they consented to let him stay in camp during the winter. The young fellow made himself very useful in getting wood and doing chores around the house. Soon after the arrangement word was brought over from the mouth of the Coquille that the Indians had shot arrows at the ferryman and that they were in their war paint, singing their songs and that the ferryman's life was in danger and he would be killed before morning if the whites did not go to his rescue. So there was a company of 25 or 30 men armed and on the march from Randolph in a very short time. They went to the Indian town just above where Bandon now

stands and surrounded it on three sides, the river being on the other. The men waited until daylight and when the first Indian made his appearance the volunteers commenced shooting and if it had not been for the river Mr. Giles thinks that every buck Indian would have been killed, some jumped into the river, and by diving and swimming got away and a few escaped in canoes. There were fifteen Indian men, and two squaws killed, besides many wounded. The natives did not offer any resistance; the only impulse they seemed to have was to escape, hence there was none of the miners hurt. Mr. Giles thinks that this massacre was the cause of several settlers losing their lives afterward. About the first of March, 1854, the dead bodies of two men were found floating in the Coquille river near the mouth of what was afterwards called "Dead Man's Slough" in memory of the tragedy now being discussed. After examination the remains were found to be those of Burton and Venerable, who were traveling down the Coquille river supposing they were safe. The natives described the terrible deed afterwards as follows: The men were in a canoe; three large Indians in another canoe paddled up by theirs, apparently in a

friendly manner, but they tipped the unsuspecting white men's boat over and while the victims were struggling in the water the savages beat them over the head with paddles and thus dispatched them. They then swung weights to them, sinking their bodies in the river, after which they hid the canoe up the slough. The bodies of the men, however, came to the surface in due time and were found and interred near the old town of Randolph. Mr. Giles participating in these busy scenes. An Indian had visited Giles' camp and endeavored to persuade his Indian boy to go with him and live with his tribe. Several visits were made for that purpose, so the boys became friends and the visitor told the domestic Indian who it was that murdered the men. A few days after Mr. Giles was informed of these facts by his Indian boy. He knew two of the three red savages who had committed the deed. The young Indian was taken to Empire City where the guilty Indians were believed to be, and by signs made known two of them to the miners who were determined that justice should be meted out. This was successfully accomplished at the large rancherie south of Empire City.

The plan adopted was a very

ingenuous one, and worked to a charm without betraying the young Indian's treachery to the tribe. They all returned to Randolph with the two Indian prisoners. The miners were called together, and were about to form a jury, but the prisoners acknowledged their guilt and they were soon hanged upon a tree at the suburbs of the town. One of the savages was very brave, he stated that he did kill the men, and that he would kill all the white men if he could, that they had killed some of his people without cause and he wanted revenge. That white men had no right to come in their country and kill their people; that he wanted the Indians to kill all of them they could. When the defiant criminal was pulled up by the rope, he urged the men to hasten his end, and finally died without a struggle. The other criminal cried like a child, and begged for his life, but it was of no avail. Thus ended the lives of two brute savages, but there was one yet at large. One day some Indians came into Empire City, with some blankets on their backs. One of the murdered men had his initials on his blankets in large letters. Of course the savages could not read, and were not aware that those letters would expose the guilt of the one

in possession of the blankets. The Indian with the blanket was soon arrested, and tried by a jury and convicted. The sentence was death, by hanging. Some one conceived a novel plan to perform the execution, and consequently a long pole was placed in the crotch of a tree, with the small end as a fulcrum. The rope was adjusted to the short end of the pole and the large end being raised by the crowd of men the Indian was jerked into the happy hunting ground in the twinkling of an eye. It is said that the natives preserved that rude gallows and hung their worthless curs on it afterwards. Soon after these excitements were over, Giles and his sailor partner in the boat proceeded to the mouth of the Coquille river, for the purpose of rigging and completing their schooner. They contemplated a cruise to Port Orford, after freight. Mr. Giles left his partner in the lumber business, Thomas Mee, in charge of that industry. The owners of the schooner had delays in getting their rigging brought to them, and amused themselves in shooting seals and watching the Indians dive for them after being wounded or killed. The weather was not favorable for their undertaking, for several weeks, and the seal hunt-

ers formed an acquaintance with two young Indians, who were ever ready to dive and bring up the game. The Indian camp always had a feast when success rewarded the sealing expeditions, and Giles had great confidence in the friendship of the tribe, but his tame Indian boy, heretofore mentioned, informed him one day that he should be on his guard, or those two young divers would kill him some day; and one day after when on a trip up to the place where John Hamblock now enjoys an elegant home, Mr. Giles found that his Indian boy was correct in his fears. There had been a log house built here, but the ferry was the nearest habitation of whites. These two Indians, who were in a canoe, with Giles, had each large knives, made from a carpenter's square, it having been broken at the apex angle and worn sharp on one edge by grinding the pieces on rocks. They were also pointed by their tedious process, and handles had been provided by wrapping them with sinews. These weapons, though not having been polished and manufactured by machinery, were formidable looking materials of war, and after getting started and noting the preparations the Indians had made, he began to feel some uneasiness, as he would

be five miles from any possible help, it being that distance to the ferry house.

After going about a mile and a half some Indians started from the shore on the south side to intercept the one that Mr. Giles was in. He had taken with him a small muzzle-loading rifle and as movements were indicating to him now that his two Indian friends were betraying him he looked well to his fire-arms and prepared to defend his life and sell it as dear as possible. The canoe that was approaching was loaded with a half dozen Indians and some squaws who were paddling the craft. The red men scolded the women, who were paddling, because they did not advance fast enough to suit, and when the prow of their canoe came with much force against the other craft it almost upset it and was only saved from such a catastrophe by the steady nerve of the hero of this story.

There was an Indian village two miles below the Hamblock place where they all soon arrived and Giles noticed that the chief was in very earnest conversation with the two Indians who came with him, and he could discern the fact that they were talking in regard to him. Giles kept on the alert, having his gun ready

at any moment. The Indians endeavored to induce him to fire at some ducks but he refused, believing by this time that their intentions were to kill him and his only hope was to keep his gun loaded, as he had learned that they stood in great fear of fire-arms, and they knew that Giles was a good marksman.

The reader should bear in mind that these incidents took place only three months after the miners had attacked the Indian camp north of the ferry and killed fifteen warriors and some squaws; they will then understand that this seventeen-year old boy, Daniel Giles, had reason to fear that he was in danger.

When the canoe struck the shore at the Hamblock place Giles jumped out and glancing around discovered a small canoe, and thought of it as a possible means of escape. The Indians went into a log cabin and were talking. Giles knew if he attempted to get away in the small canoe he would be pursued and he could not handle a paddle and gun too, so with gun in front all ready for use he approached the cabin. One of the young Indians who had assisted him in his seal hunts attempted to capture the gun, but Giles being quick and on the alert jumped

to one side, cocked his gun and leveled it at the savage's breast. The Indian understood that he was in imminent danger and retreated, and Giles retreated also to the brush patch near where the canoe was moored, but the Indian soon overtook him again and the former incident of aiming the gun at him was repeated with cowering effect. This red devil then endeavored to coax the boy to allow him to examine the gun, but Giles refused decidedly and the fellow then went back to the other Indian who had helped to take the seals and they had a parley and Giles, rushing to the small canoe, succeeded in getting off shore in it, but the two Indians immediately followed in their craft. The boy would have shot the leader of the two, he declared, if it were not for the fact that he had two Indian villages to pass before reaching the ferry. As the Indians approached Giles, he would lay down his paddle and pick up his gun which would cause them to halt. This was repeated several times and finally the red skins gave up the chase and retired to the bank of the river. The Indian boy that lived with Giles had been very uneasy about the safety of his

master and had tried to induce those living at the ferry to go and rescue him if he was in danger, for he had learned that these two Indians intended harm to the young man to whom they pretended to be so friendly. When young Giles related his experience it caused quite a commotion in camp and it was decided that those two Indians must be taken and punished if they had to fight the whole tribe. Several white men and Giles' tame Umpqua Indian armed themselves with four double barrel shot guns, three rifles and each man had a fine revolver. They chose a captain, loaded their arms and started to take the two Indians who had been so treacherous from about three hundred of their tribe. When they arrived in sight of the Indian village the chief came out to meet them with his hands above his head; this was a sign of submission. When he got within speaking distance he addressed the young Indian saying that he wished peace and he should tell the whites not to kill any of them for they were not responsible for what those two Indians had done, that they were "Sixes" Indians, that he had warned them that if they

killed the boy his people would kill them, for he, the chief, did not wish to fight the white people.

After the interpreter informed him as to what the two "Sixes" had done, and that his party must have them, or fight, the chief stated that they had not come back to his camp, but if the white people would give them time they would bring them into their camp just as soon as they could be found. The two "Sixes" made their escape, however, but the worst of the two was killed by a white man, near Port Orford not long after, under the following circumstances: Two men were camped, one of them awoke in the night and saw something crawling toward him, he carefully pointed his double-barrelled shotgun toward the object, and fired, and saw it quiver a little in the dim light, and then become perfectly still. The campers lay quiet the remainder of the night, not knowing of course but that there were more savages around. When daylight appeared, a dead Indian was found where the gun had been pointed, and it proved to be the one that Giles had feared the most. He had some white spots on his face, hence he

was identified without difficulty, besides he had his large knife heretofore mentioned, with which, no doubt, he intended to murder the unsuspecting campers who ended his life with the shotgun.

On the 15th day of May, 1854, Mr. Giles and two other men and the Indian boy completed their craft and proceeded to sea. They were the first white men to cross the Coquille bar, and it was a mere chance that they succeeded in getting out without a wreck, to avoid which they were obliged to use oars and their best skill, as the small breeze that they hoped would increase died away, and they were left on the bar in a dead calm. The schooner was a 32 foot keel, nine foot beam and about five foot hold, decked, but it had a six foot hatch, which was open, thus enabling them to stand and use long sweeps or oars. As they were crossing the last breaker, they came near being swamped for the waves broke over the bow; but fortunately the craft was so near straight up and down that the water did not fill the hatch. The sailing master had provided himself with a bottle of whisky, and after the open sea had been reached, he used

that liquid so freely that he was soon intoxicated, and became stupid; fortunately for all on board the wind was blowing, and only a slight land breeze caused the canvass to bend just enough to keep the vessel steady and she glided along down the coast toward morning, like a ship of more pretensions. Thos. Hall, the only able seaman on board, had the wheel in charge. Notwithstanding Giles was sick, he and the Indian boy were on the lookout for the Blanco reefs, and fortunately discovered a sunken rock, by the white foam surrounding it, and by "singing out" to Hall in time for him to sheer off just in time to pass the danger. The sailors could have jumped on the rocks, had they so desired. Soon after the narrow escape, our sailing master aroused from his drunken stupor, came on deck and took in sail; being close-reefed the craft glided along down the coast very slowly. When morning dawned upon them, they found that they had passed Port Orford, and were ten miles from land without compass, and it was to their great advantage that they had not gone out of sight of land. They soon sailed into Port Orford and remained about a week,

when early one morning they unfurled their canvas, and with a fair wind they started up the coast, clearing the heads at Port Orford about 9 o'clock in the morning, with a good stiff breeze, and by noon or a little after, the little craft had crossed the Coquille bar, and her passengers were once more on terra-firma, which seemed to be a pleasant thought with Daniel Giles, for he concluded that he had had all the seafaring life he wanted. Johnson had discovered coarse gold on the headwaters of the south branch of the Coquille, and imparted his name to that tributary of the main stream, which was destined to yield a "million or more." Giles, leaving J. C. Fitzgerald, his partner, and the Indian boy, in charge of the schooner, joined two other men, procured a canoe, secured supplies and arms, and started for the new diggings. They glided up the romantic stream, dreaming of the glittering treasure which they expected to possess in a few days. The Coquille river, with its heavy foliage bending their graceful boughs over the placid waters, produced a scene of grandeur that was amazing. These beautiful pictures were fresh from



the hand of nature. The woodman's ax had never marked the massive trunks of these mammoth forests. The wild birds were hopping from branch to limb, while their beautiful carols seemed to fill the air with nature's sweetest melody. No other sounds were heard except the dipping of their paddles, or an occasional splash when some member of the finny tribes would endeavor to jump from the surface of its habitation. The curly mosses hung at least a half a yard below the tree branches in graceful fringe which added grandeur to the most beautiful scenes.

As they left the Coquille bar and for a few miles inland, seals would seemingly follow their canoe, and occasionally lift their heads out of the water and gaze at them for a time, and then suddenly disappear. Their appearance reminded the party of watchdogs as their heads resembled those of the canine family. The banks of the stream were covered with salmon bushes which were loaded with ripe and luscious fruits. At this time there was not a settler to be seen or heard above the ferry at the mouth of the river. The adventurers noted the immense

growth of myrtle, maple and ash that covered the rich bottoms, and that game such as deer, bear, elk, beaver, otter, mink, squirrel and many other kinds of small animals, were in abundance and the country seemed to be a hunter's paradise; besides, the river was almost alive with eels and other fish, and the feathered tribes were at hand inviting the steady aim of the sportsmen. The first camp was made near the mouth of Beaver Slough. The next morning they tarried late, waiting for the tide to flood. Soon after passing the mouth of Beaver Slough a canoe was seen to shoot out from that stream, and it was soon followed by other like crafts, all containing four or five Indians, armed with their bows and arrows. These weapons were rather inferior, however, they were destructive at short range. The natives depended more on their rude knives that they had made from scraps of iron, picked up along the beach. They also had war clubs that they used in battles. As soon as Bill Woods, (one of the party of whites,) saw that the Indians had no squaws with them he knew that they were bent on mischief, and they accordingly

decided to keep them some distance away, by threatening with their guns. The Indians soon paddled their canoes to the side of each other and seemed to hold a council of war, after which they followed them, gaining fast, and some of them passed them on the opposite side of the stream. The whites had kept at one side hoping the savages would pass along peacefully. One large canoe started for the adventurers, coming up in the rear. Giles was in the middle of the canoe, Woods at the stern and Tom Hall in the bow. Woods told Giles to make them stop, he motioned to them to keep off, and addressing them in Jargon, forbade them approaching nearer. This had the effect to hasten them in their endeavors to come nearer to the whites. Woods instructed Giles to aim his double barreled shot gun at the necks and if they did not stop to get as many as he could. As Giles lifted his gun the savages slackened their speed, dropped back and held another talk with the Indians. They soon came on, and the same manoeuvre took place again, after which they all passed the adventurers and went on up the stream in advance. The whites took the precaution to keep in the middle of the stream to avoid being am-

bushed. The Indians were not seen again by the white men until after sun set, when they passed them about one mile below the junction of the Middle and South fork of the Coquille river.

The prospectors continued to the mouth of the middle branch of the stream, two miles thence, and to their great surprise, relief and joy they found old John Paull, a Clickitat chief, camped with about fifty of his men, having come from Willamette Valley for the purpose of hunting deer, elk, bear and other game. They were well armed with guns and revolvers and the Coast Indians were much afraid of old John and fortunately Giles was well acquainted with the chief, having met him in the Willamette Valley.

The party who had been kept in mortal fear all day, now felt that they had surely found friends when they were in great need. Chief John, after hearing the story of the adventures of the day, invited the prospectors to camp inside of his guard. He furnished his unexpected company with fresh elk meat and stated that he would protect them as long as he remained in the country, which would be

two weeks or more as he expected to load every animal he had, 100 or more, with dried meat before he returned to his own hunting ground. Two of the savages visited old John that evening and informed him that they intended to have murdered the prospectors that night as they did not know that the Clickitats were around. The chief advised them to go back to Coos Bay and not to molest the whites for he would kill any Indian who should murder white men, that he was a friend to them and would protect them.

It is worthy of note here that this interview took place two miles south of Myrtle Point at the Hoffman farm, and it will be seen in another chapter that quite a skirmish took place at this point between the U. S. dragoons and the natives a short time later. When the white men retired that night their new-found friends showed them where to make their beds.

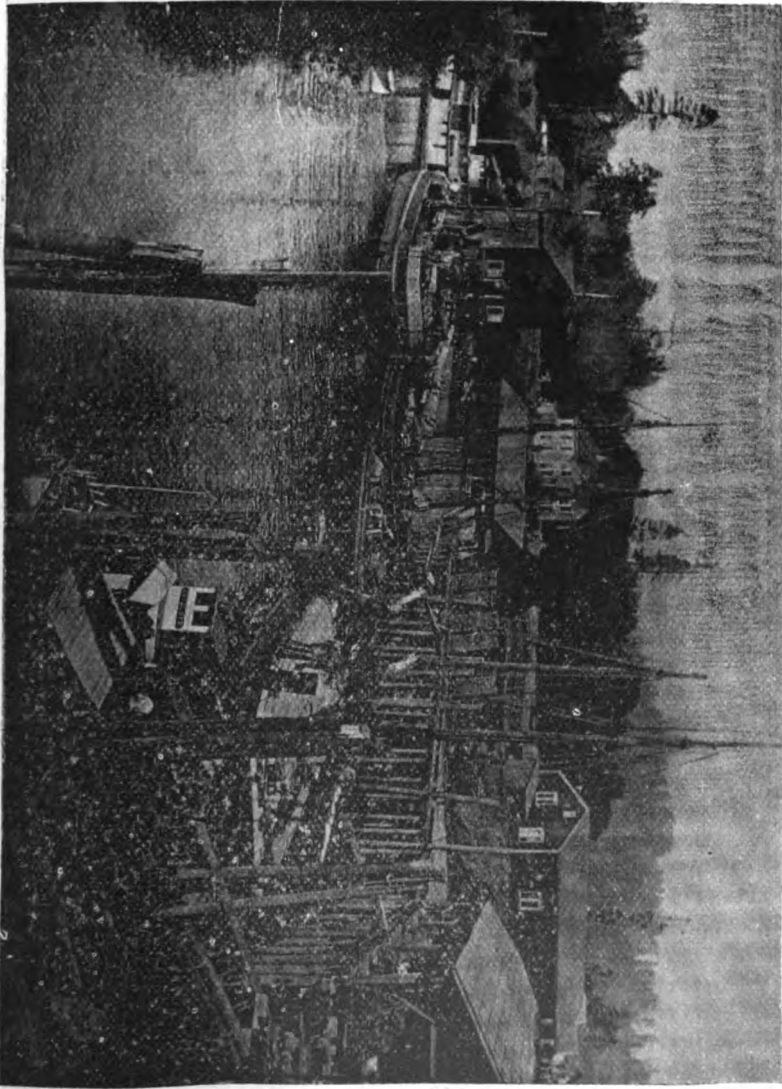
They retired, leaving their guns sitting by trees, but when the old chief made his rounds at tattoo he placed their guns by their sides under the blankets remarking that they must not be careless though they felt safe, for their enemies might slip

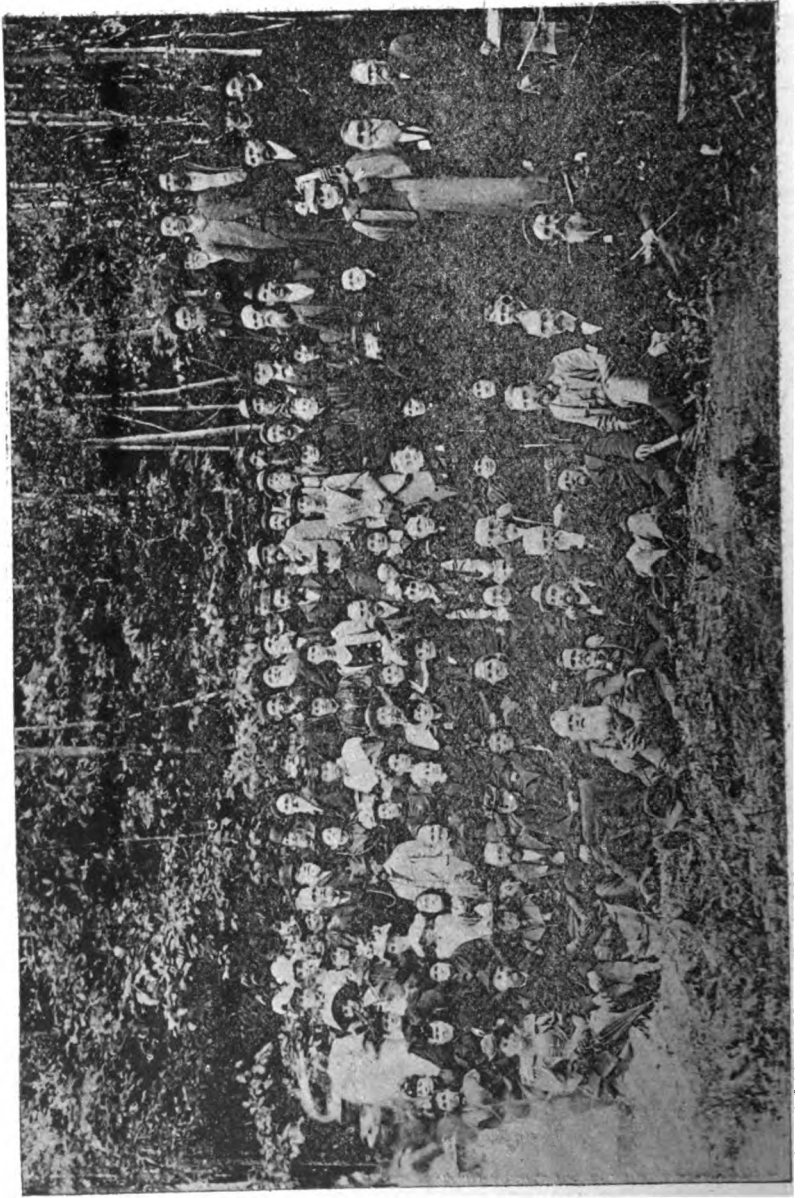
into camp, steal their guns and massacre them.

The next morning the men felt much refreshed by their rest, after their nerves had been strung to such an exciting tension the previous day. After a good breakfast they began to speculate upon starting into the wilderness, as this was the head of navigation. Mr. Giles admits that they felt some fears that their enemies would follow them. Chief John had a daughter with him who was dressed in calico. The prospectors had not seen that much civilization for a long time and they were loath to depart hastily. Of course she received continuous attention from their white visitors. The party purchased a young horse and pack saddle from their benefactor, packed it with blankets and provisions and under an escort of five warriors the party proceeded on their way and were cautioned against carelessness. The Clickitats went after elk across the prairie and Giles and party turned their course toward the mines. These men ever afterwards declared that Chief John had saved them from a cruel fate at the hands of the Coos Bay Indians, as those who had pursued them proved to be

of that tribe. The next night they camped at the edge of the prairie but used every precaution to avoid surprise and resist attack. The wolves were howling and bear signs were plentiful but the party were not molested. They crawled into thick brush and slept on the ground that night, one of the party guarding at a time. The next day they arrived at the mines on Johnson creek and found several miners camped, but few of them had taken claims. After sending their horse back to pasture a few miles Giles' party commenced prospecting but some men offered Giles three dollars a day to work and as his finances were low, he only having nine dollars, he accepted the proposition. He found a man by the name of Hawkins whom he had known at Randolph sick and in distress and he raised a subscription for him, donating the nine dollars. Sixty dollars was the result of the contributions and he was sent to Port Orford. He recovered and Giles met him several years after when he needed help, but Hawkins did not respond. Giles loaned his horse to a man to go to Port Orford because he had been crippled but the man took him on to Gold Beach. That autumn Giles and company quit the Johnson diggings and went to Port Orford over a rough mountain trail. As they arrived Giles found that the horse was farther on and that Capt. Tichenor was about to sail down to Gold Beach with a small schooner and Giles took passage. There was a Frenchman, his wife and twelve-year-old daughter on board. They could not speak English. The man had a machine he had invented to save fine gold and had one on board. There were three or four other men on board besides the captain, besides heavy freight for the miners at Gold Beach. In the afternoon after they had set sail the wind raised and a heavy sea began to roll. Capt. Tichenor fastened the door or hatch of the little cabin which contained the French lady and her daughter. The other passengers stopped on deck and holding on to anything that they could cling to for safety, as the waves were sweeping the decks at a fearful rate. They soon got abreast of the mouth of Rogue river and as tides were out the Captain concluded to beach his vessel as the tides would not permit him to enter the river until after

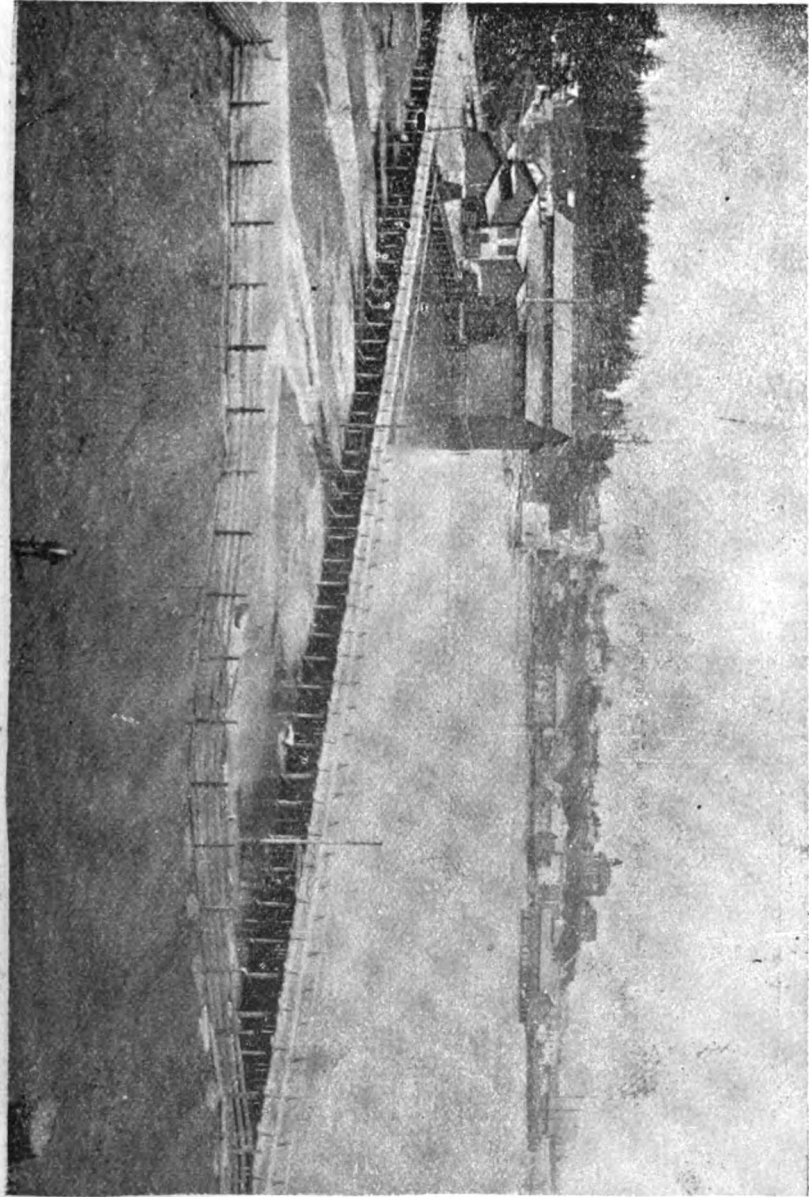
COQUILLE CITY WHARF.

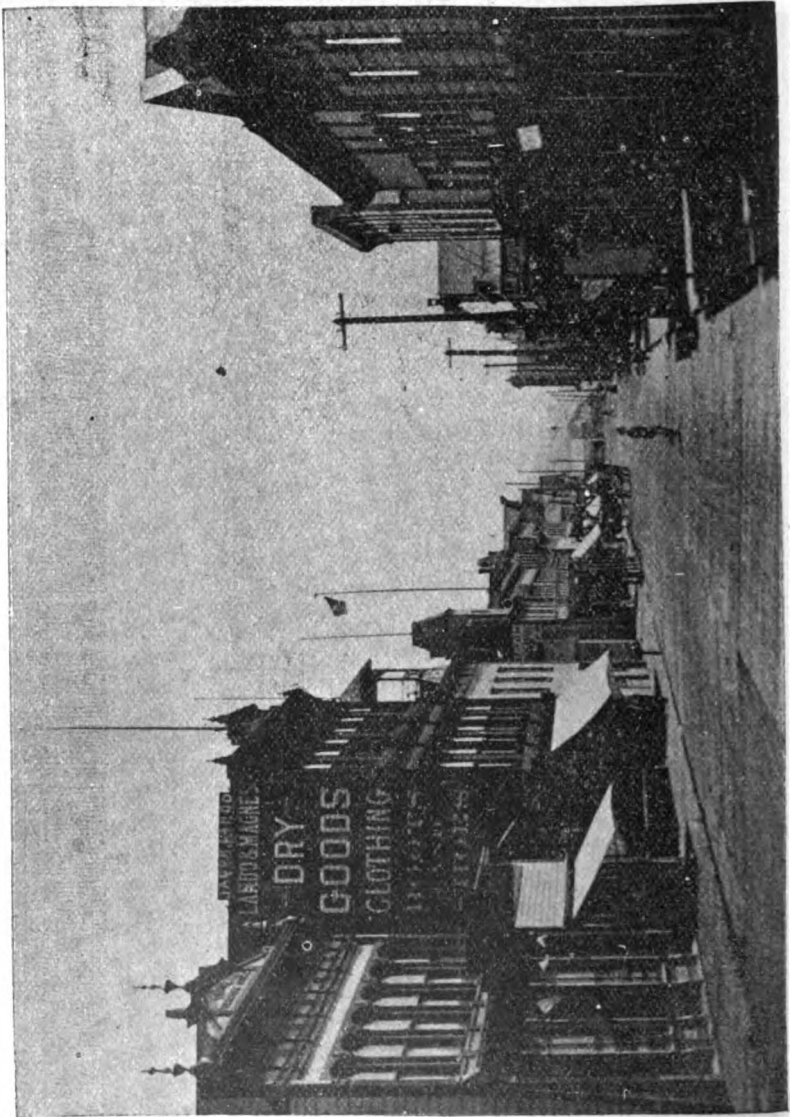




COOS COUNTY PIONEER AND HISTORICAL SOCIETY AT MARSHFIELD IN 1894.

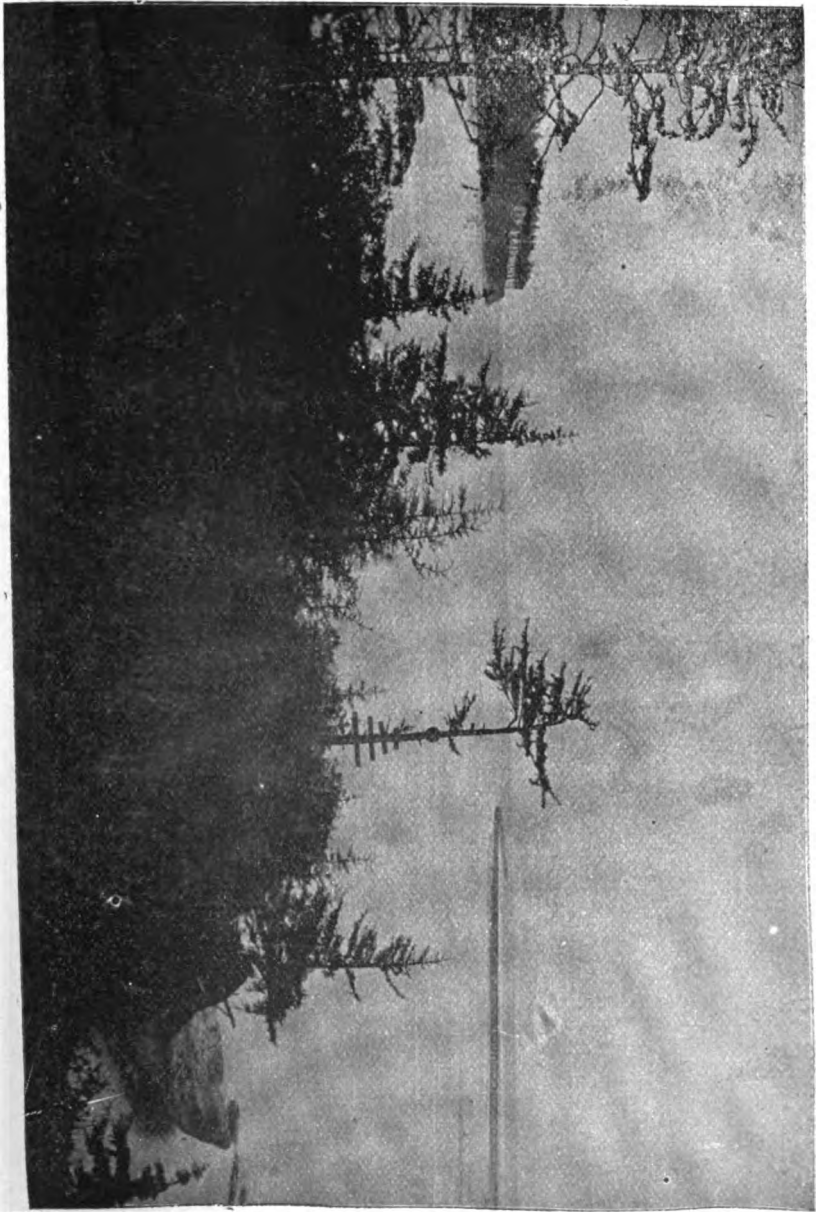
RANDON WOOLLEN MILL AND CITY.



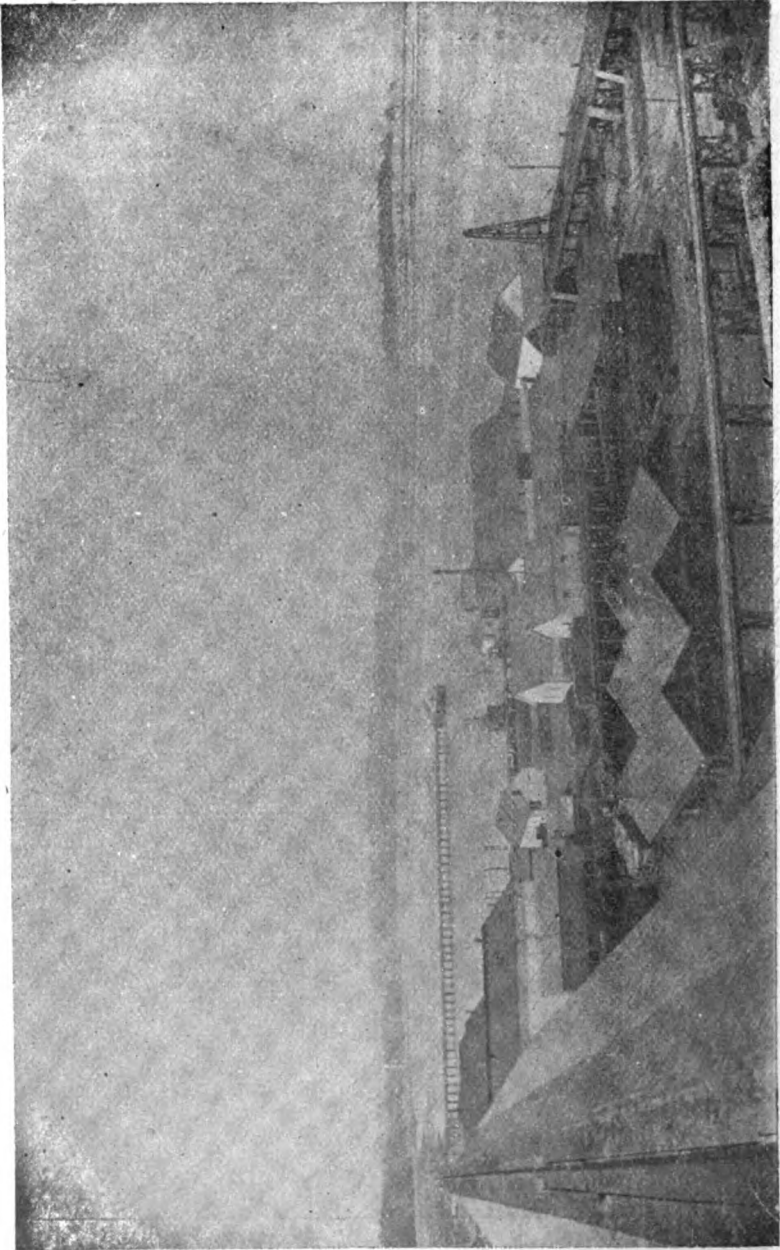


FRONT STREET, MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

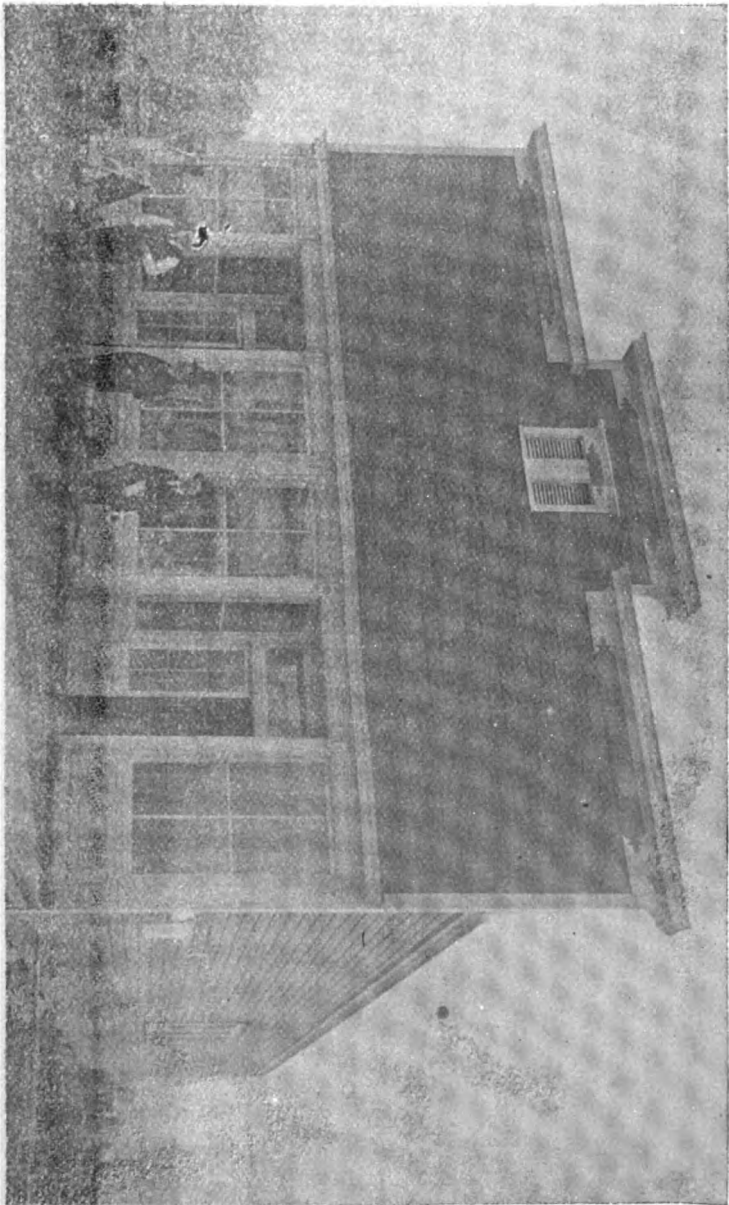




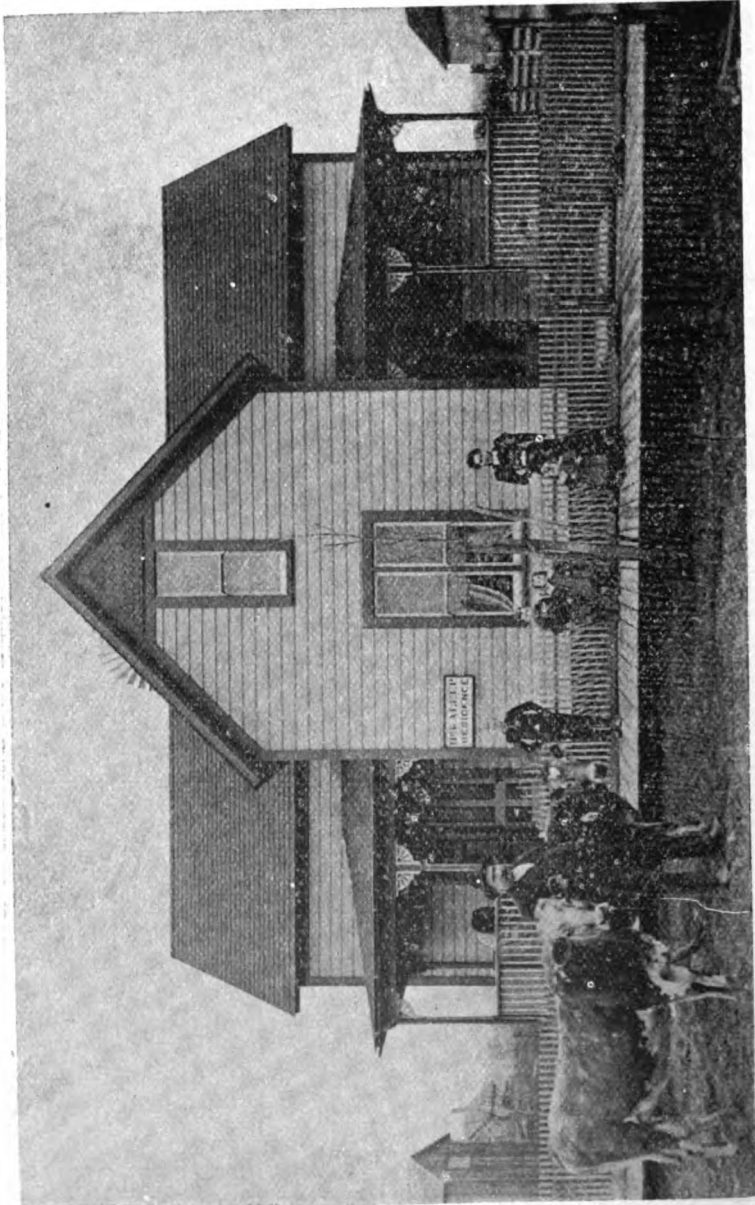
ENTRANCE TO COOS BAY.



EMPIRE CITY WHARF.



J. J. LAMB, HARDWARE STORE, COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.



RESIDENCE OF DR. K. A. LEEP.

dark and he knew his frail bark could not stem the waves until that time. Capt. Tichenor advised his men to tie themselves fast if they were afraid they could not hold on, as they would get a terrible drenching. All being ready the schooner was headed for the beach a little north of the mouth of Rogue river, all felt an uneasy solicitude that showed in each countenance, the French gentleman being the worst no doubt on account of his wife and child. After the vessel passed successfully over some of the breakers which seemed to cover her completely she struck the beach with terrible force and those on board supposed she was done for, but the next wave lifted and carried her well upon the beach, dropping her again on the sand with a heavy thud, the spray flying over the mast heads. This operation of the waves was repeated until the craft was well upon the beach. After stopping the Captain, Giles and others opened the cabin hatch to see how the inmates were enjoying the voyage. The French lady lay on the floor in a dead faint and the little girl was crying as though her heart would break. Capt.

Tichenor was a strong man and he gathered the lady up in his arms and carried her to the bow of the craft, while Giles led the little girl. The lady and child were then carried on shore by the sailors. The captain ordered the men to gather drift wood and build a fire as there was no house within two miles. As soon as the fire was well started they were surrounded with at least one hundred Indians. They were indeed a hard looking specimen of humanity, entirely nude and the squaws but little better clothed as their costumes consisted of a small piece of braided sea grass suspended to their waists. The Captain had bathed the French lady's face with brandy and she finally opened her eyes and of course beheld the large fire and those resembling demons standing around and Giles states that he has often thought that the woman must have concluded that she had brought up in the infernal regions. The little girl was very timid and clung to her mother with childlike fidelity. After an hour or so the party started for the mining camp two miles away. The lady being weak it took some time. The village was composed of huts

supported with posts in the ground to which shakes were nailed, the same answering for the roofs. However, this rude shelter was highly appreciated by those who were nearly chilled through in consequence of the wreck. The fire places were built of mud but answered the purpose and the crowd were soon made comfortable. Mr. Giles soon found his horse and started back to Port Orford. On his way he was washed out to sea on horseback but the faithful animal by almost super-horse strength succeeded in taking his rider through in safety. On this journey an Indian was met in a lonely trail and exhibited signs of evil intent. The Indian strung his bow and Giles drew his revolver, each eyeing the other until they passed and of course the young man urged his horse at full speed until at last he rode safely into Port Orford and afterwards went into Douglas county and wintered with relatives. The next year, 1855, the Indian war of Southern Oregon breaking out, Giles enlisted and was in nearly every principal battle of that struggle and through exposure he lost his health so that he has been a sufferer ever since. In 1897 the

U. S. congress passed a special act allowing a pension to Mr. Giles for his service. The generous treatment was brought about from the testimony of Col. Marti who stated under oath that Mr. Giles had performed faithful and valliant service for the people and to his government.

Joseph H. McVey, now living at Smith river, Del Norte county, Cal., furnished the following reminiscence of his varied experiences as one of the first pioneers of the coast. After stating the incidents that took place when the Coos Bay company was formed at Jacksonville, which has been described by Capt. W. H. Harris in another part of this work, Mr. McVey states that Marple deceived the company when he represented that he had been to Coos Bay, as the fact was afterward ascertained that he had never been there, and he relied upon reports that he had heard from the Indians and trappers, and for that reason the company only paid him \$5000 instead of \$10000, the price that they had agreed upon as a compensation for his services in acting as their "Moses" and piloting them to the beautiful sheet

of water know as "Cows Bay." He also describes the journey of the company down the middle fork to the mouth of the Coquille and up the coast over "the Seven Devils" to Coos Bay and the settlement of the same, then adds the following story:

"I was a member of the Coos Bay Company and helped to build the first cabin and ferry at Empire City and was one of the first to discover coal in Coos County. We ran short on provisions and chartered a sloop to go to the Umpqua to get supplies. She became bar-bound and for a time we lived upon clams, crabs and some seal meat, procured from the Indians who seemed friendly. They told us that the meat was salt chuck "chusha" (pork) and as we were ignorant of the true character of the meat it was devoured with a relish.

The coal discovery created quite an excitement and San Francisco capitalists were soon attracted to the new harbor and offered the Coos Bay Company \$125,000 for a five-eighths interest in their possessions but the offer was declined. Our money soon run out and the company found that they had about eighty city lots for which there was no

market. However, the discovery of gold along the coast assisted us out of our dilemma, as schooners were soon visiting Coos Bay with supplies, and some of the company looked to the sands of the sea for the wealth that our imaginations had pictured as being in our reach when we arrived at the seaside in May, 1853.

The next year I went to Port Orford, thence to Gold Beach and continued my search for wealth with the ups and downs so common in those days. In passing along the coast one could see in every little rivulet that came gushing from the banks particles of shining gold, rolling along with the black sand, and it seemed that we had truly arrived at an eldorado that was far superior to any thing that the human family had ever discovered. Mining became the principal industry but sad disappointments were on every hand and it seemed almost impossible to save the fine particles of gold that seemed to penetrate the sands of the beach. Some, however, were quite successful and when the results of several days hard toil yielded well, it would encourage others to increased exertions.

On February 22nd, 1856, the Indians about the mouth of the Rogue river commenced a horrible massacre and killed nearly all the settlers outside of the town and I, with every other man, at once shouldered my gun. The people who escaped that terrible massacre on the 22nd built a fort near the mouth of the river on the north side of the stream and removed their families and what provisions they could get within its walls, and determined to defend their lives with every means at hand. It was only a short time before the Indians burned every habitation in the town, including stores, shops and in fact the fiery elements destroyed almost every mark of civilization that had been erected by the industrious adventurers. Shortly after the fort was occupied our provisions began to run short and as there were a large amount of potatoes stored not far away, sixteen men were detailed to go after some of them. The Indians were in ambush and soon killed one-half of that heroic band, who were courageous enough to risk their lives to save women and children from starvation. There were at least one thousand disciplined and

armed savages to contend with who had surrounded the fort, and were watching every opportunity to fire at any one who might show any part of their person, and I believe that one hundred shots at least were fired at me during the seige. I was one of the parties who had endeavored to obtain some of the potatoes, and shot the Indian who had command of the ambushed throng of red skins and ran for my life to the fort. A few mornings later fifteen men went down nearer the mouth of the river and killed several Indians, who with canoes, had some provisions. There was a small shanty near the beach, at least a half mile from the fort. The whites concluded that they would go down in force and carry the shanty to the fort, but the Indians were too numerous and the party returned bleeding and sorrowing for some unfortunate who had fallen. The Indians were very watchful over the shanty. One day some of them were seen around the little building and one slapped his back side in defiance toward the fort. One man inside had an improved rifle of long range and he concluded to try his gun and as the report was heard the In-



dian shot up in the air and then fell to the ground. This ended his career of bloodshed and treachery.

After a siege of distress and and terror for several gloomy days Uncle Sam sent about thirteen hundred soldiers from down the coast to relieve us. Twelve of the people, who had been in the fort, went up the river to Lobster creek in the night, and watched for the red devils. At about sunrise, two canoes were seen with fourteen Indians and their squaws, and all but one of the unfortunate band got in line of our guns and they never molested the whites after. We then discovered that there were at least a thousand of the foe near by, and we retreated by a circuitous route to the fort. About this time we received word that Capt. Smith was surrounded, somewhere up the river and that he needed help. We made a forced march of fifty miles. As soon as we came in sight the Indians said they did not wish to fight the black guns. On reaching Smith's camp, we found thereby three soldiers shot dead, and some were wounded. The next day the volunteers went down on the south side of the river, while

Smith's regulars took the north side, and finding the main band of warriors, they attacked them and killed and drowned one hundred or more, and of course wounded a large number. The Indians sued for peace soon after, and they were marched to Port Orford by the volunteers. There was some disappointment on the part of the regulars, as they wished the honor of conquering the Indians: but it is believed that it was impossible for them to do so, without the aid of the volunteers. There were some Indians, who became renegades, and refused to go to the reservation, and in 1858 they did some depredations. The Chetco and Pistol river tribes, who were thus left, committed some murders, killing about five or more citizens. The governor of Oregon commissioned Elisha Meserva and myself to use means to quell these straggling bands. We organized about ten men, and proceeded to search for them, as they usually kept hid in the mountains. They had come down and run me out of my mines at Pistol river, losing property valued at two or three thousand dollars. A company of regulars were sent to Crescent City and purchased

mules, paying one hundred and seventy-five dollars a head, and the command came to Pistol river. The officers inquired where the Indians were, and said they could not see any necessity of their having been called, as he could not see any savages. I replied to the captain, "you will meet them when you least expect to." The next morning they started their pack train to Crescent City for supplies, and they had not proceeded over two miles before the Indians opened fire upon them, killing the advance guard. They retreated, losing every mule and leaving the dead on the field. A messenger was sent to Crescent City for conveyances to enable them to return to that place, which they did, leaving the people at Gold Beach, with a guard for protection, consisting of ten or twelve men. I put my men into three squads, and traveling only in the night time, in less than three weeks we had the bucks all killed and the squaws and children were sent to the reservation.

During all this time we had furnished our own supplies, except a few provisions furnished by the citizens. My brother and I have lost at least ten

thousand dollars from Indian depredations, and if the government was just they would certainly recompense those who marked out the way for civilization to follow in trails of blood and difficulties which were all that humanity could endure. He left Curry county in 1862, and went to Idaho, where he engaged in Indian fighting for a season, accumulated considerable property in the mines, but being unfortunate in some instances finally received a message that a sister in the Southern states was in trouble. That her husband had been murdered and she was left with four children helpless, and winding up business found that he possessed twenty-five thousand dollars in gold dust, his great heart led him to visit his relation, which he did, at a great expense, by way of the Isthmus of Darien. He returned soon to Del Norte county, where he engaged in the mercantile business, and with the exception of two and a half years' visit in Kentucky, where he married Miss Betty Rosley. Returning home, he was in due time blessed with two daughters and a son, but his wife died in 1897.

ALEXANDER H. THRIFT.

One of those who first penetrated the wilds of Coos County who deserves special mention in this history, is he whose name heads this article. Mr. Thrift, when a mere boy, only sixteen years of age, accompanied the Marple and Harris Co. down the Middle Coquille and cast his lot with these heroic adventurers, known as the Coos Bay Co., and even followed the Florence excitement in 1862, at which place he and Joseph Ferry helped at the obsequies of Perry B. Marple, who led the pilgrims into the wilds of Coos Bay. In 1866, while living at Port Orford, he started to Empire City to procure some flour, but stopped at Randolph and sent Joe Gurley on for the supplies. John Dame and A. H. Hinch, who were also at Randolph, accompanied Mr. Thrift on a hunting expedition. Coming to a small stream Hinch stooped down to drink and saw gold mingled with the sand. Thrift purchased Dame's interest in the find and he and Hinch went to work and staked off claims and commenced preparing for operating the mine. As soon as their sluices were down Hinch was arrested for an alleged crime, but Thrift continued the work,

keeping on the lead. Hinch was acquitted and returned to work. They took out \$66 per day with only one man shoveling, and using but one tom. These mines were finally sold to John Pershbaker. Thrift received \$11,000 and Hinch some more than that. John Pershbaker later sold out to Simon Lane for \$28,000 coin paid down. Thus we have the early history of the celebrated Lane Black Sand mine located inland from Whisky Run and six miles south of the mouth of the Coquille river. Mr. Thrift invested the proceeds of his mine in one of the best dairy and stock farms on Floras creek, where he and his family enjoy all the comforts of life. In 1889, Mr. Thrift laid off a town at the foot of the mountain that pushes its base out to a beautiful glen of timber on his farm, and gave it the name of Dairyville, a description of which will appear in proper place in this work.

Mr. Thrift was at Randolph during its heyday of prosperity.

The first beach mining was done in such a crude way that but little of the precious metal was saved. Rough boards and blankets were the only means adopted until finally quicksilver

and the tom were introduced by a man who became very wealthy. One man purchased the blowings? as the sand dump was called, and using quicksilver in working it over, acquired a large fortune. McNamara and McKey took out \$80,000 from 120 feet of beach about 200 yards south of Whisky Run. McNamara would fill a pound powder can with gold dust and put a good supply into his pockets, go to Port Orford, imbibe freely, lay around with thousands of dollars in his pockets, but was never robbed. Mr. Thrift thinks that at least one million dollars in gold dust was taken out at Whisky Run and not less than ten million along the beach from Gold Beach to four miles north of Whisky Run during the decade and a half following 1853.

Mr. Edward Fahy, Sr., gives his reminiscences of the early days on this coast in the following:

"I arrived at Port Orford on the steamship Peytona in the spring of 1854. The captain, having a number of passengers for Port Orford and as the sea was running very high he was compelled to choose between taking them to Portland or landing them at the imminent risk of

their lives. He chose the latter alternative and ordered the second mate to take the passengers ashore. I stood near the mate at the time and heard him grit his teeth and in a tone not heard by the Capt. replied that he would take them ashore or take them to hell. Now, in as much as I left the State of New York on account of the terrible heat, I had no desire to embark with the mate with the prospects of landing in a warmer latitude so I waited for the whale boat from shore and when we touched terra firma I was requested to hand over eight dollars, which I did, and having just ten cents left I generously handed that over also stating at the same time that he had just sized my pile. Such was my introduction into Coos Co., Or., and, financially, I have just about held my own ever since.

Having just come from the east I was not aware that every man was supposed to carry his bed along with him wherever he went, consequently when I got to Tichenors' mill I found my downy couch to consist of a puncheon floor and when I awoke next morning I shivered like a dog in a wet blanket.

The proprietors of the above mill, Neefus & H. B. Tichenor, were good pay masters and paid

very generous wages, from \$65 to \$150 per month.

Times passed pleasantly until the Indian war of 1856. About the 8th of February, 1856, John Hamblock and myself made a flying trip to the mouth of the Coquille river, and on our return we found abundant evidence of the hostilities intended by the Indians, and sure enough, on the night of the 22d of February hostilities commenced at Rogue river. The people at Port Orford erected a block house for the protection of their families and here all the people of the town gathered at night for better protection, not knowing when the place would be attacked. At the mill we also built a block fort around the boarding house and stood ready to defend the property of our employer and stayed by it until the close of hostilities.

After three and a half years service at Port Orford mill, John Hamblock and myself moved to Randolph, where we have continued to reside ever since.

As a sample of the cost of living in those early pioneer days flour, including the cost of packing from Port Orford, cost us from 10 to 14 cents per pound, sugar from 14 to 16 cents per pound and bacon hams from 24 to 27 cents per pound.

We built the first mill on the lower Coquille river and practically the first merchant sawmill in the Coquille valley. Hamblock and myself run this mill about a year and, although we received \$35 per M. feet delivered at the mines, we came out a little behind, owing to the poor way in which the old sash sawmill was constructed. John Hamblock, W. D. L. F. Smith and myself took the contract of sawing white cedar for exportation and before finishing the said cargo the two former partners withdrew and I shipped the cargo on my own account. This lumber was shipped on the Florence E. Walton, Capt. Kane, during the month of April, 1861. This vessel was the second one built at the North Bend ship yard. McDonald, a Canadian, was the architect and it was built for Walton and Scudder, San Francisco. This was the first cargo of lumber shipped from the Coquille river. Walton and Scudder were the first to establish a salmon fishery at Rogue river.

During the winter of 1858 Christopher Long and myself bought the Coquille ferry, now Bandou, and I raised the finest crop of spuds in what is now the main street, that has ever been raised in Coos County. They were especially fine in the vicinity of

where now stands the postoffice and barber shop.

During the fall of this year Dr. Hermann came here by way of Roseburg where he met old John Yokum, who prevailed on him to come down here, where he bought the pre-emption right of H. H. Baldwin, the oldest living pioneer of Coos County, and where the doctor's widow still resides.

After making arrangements for improving the place, John Hill brought the doctor down to have a look at the mouth of the river. After satisfying himself of the future of the river, they both returned to John Hamblock's residence where they were hospitably entertained, and after a day's rest I saddled my horses and took him to Empire City where he crossed the bay and went to the Umpqua, from whence he took shipping for San Francisco.

The following spring, May, 1859, the Dr. and his party from Baltimore arrived at Port Orford, and from there by ox wagon to the Coquille. After camping out all night near the mouth of Two Mile creek, they reached the ferry early next morning. Upon their arrival I inquired for Mrs. Hermann and on introducing myself invited herself and friends to the hospitalities of the best that bachelors' hall could afford.

As the morning advanced, boats were gotten ready and the whole party taken to Mr. Hamblock's residence where they were most hospitably entertained. On the way up the river Mr. Schroeder's son Willie fell overboard and though Binger Hermann, then a youth, plunged into the river to rescue him, the boy was drowned. The body was subsequently recovered.

During the following month, July, the new settlers sent word to the coast that a celebration and barbecue would be held at the residence of John Hill. In response to this invitation Old Uncle Tommy Lowe and myself started in our skiff to attend the celebration and got as far as Cunningham landing, now Coquille City, and camped for the night where now stands the city wharf. Here we met the then embryo Congressman Binger Hermann, wearing a little round jacket and waiting for a chance to get up the river. We had plenty of provisions, and making a hearty meal, prepared to camp for the night. Uncle Tommy told stories of Mississippi keel boating and steam boating, Master Binger sang "Nellie Gray" and other ditties and I cracked a few jokes. Next morning, July 3, we pulled up as far as the ford above Myrtle Point and camped

with David Holland. The next morning we wended our way to the picnic grounds where an oration was delivered by F. G. Lockhart and short addresses by one or two others. Presently John Hill announced dinner and, after doing ample justice to John's barbecue, all adjourned to the dance hall and kept it up right merrily until 7 o'clock next morning. This was the first celebration of Independence Day in Southern Coos County.

During the fall of 1861 or '62, have forgotten exactly which, John Flanagan started the first salmon fishery on the Coquille river. His camp was situated about half a mile from where now stands Prosper Mill.

During the summer of 1862, I purchased the machinery of the circular sawmill of Mr. Schroeder, which he brought from Baltimore, and in 1866 built the mill which I still own. The following year Pohl and Grub built the Myrtle Grove mill, and the year after that Capt. Parker built the Parkersburg mill, which he operates at the present time.

In 1866, Hinch discovered the celebrated black sand mine which he subsequently sold to John Pershbaker, Charlie Pershbaker and Joe Ferry. They subsequently sold to S. B. Lane, who

operated it for a number of years. Lane has just sold his interest to Howard and Smith of San Francisco, who are now operating the mine.

The first vessel to come to this river was a sloop from Crescent City in 1859, commanded by a little Irishman named Jimmy. The next was a schooner sent here by John W. Sutton of Port Orford with goods to establish a branch of his house and consigned to Henry Myers of Myersville, now Myrtle Point, and another branch of his house under the management of John Hamblock at Randolph. The next was Capt. Rackleff with the schooner Twin Sisters, in 1859 I believe. The next was the schooner Florence E. Walton, already mentioned. All subsequent ones, such as Capt. Generous, Capt. Brown of the old Mose, etc., are all more or less familiar.

EDWARD FAHY.

Edward Fahy, Sr., was born in Ireland, January 29, 1826, and arrived at Port Orford in March 1854, and remained at that place four years, when he moved to the place where the pretty town of Bandon now stands, and became the proprietor of the ferry which was a good property at that time. In 1859 Mr. Fahy settled on his

present homestead and, as will be seen among the illustrations in this work, he has built up an elegant home. The gentleman whose name heads this list is looked upon as one of the most jolly and hospitable pioneers in Coos county. His home has been the scene of many festivals and social intercourse, and his companions of early days refer to the joyous time in days of "Auld Lang Syne," with pleasure.

Mr. Fahy has owned interests in the black sand mines, which are located near his residence, and he has dilligently watched the various mining operations which have been inaugurated at those important places, and he is satisfied that there is yet untold wealth hidden away in the various placers already discovered, and partly developed. The writer was recently escorted by our genial friend through the different locations, and he showed a familiarity with the country and the different struggles of prospectors in that locality which was interesting indeed. Less than one mile from Mr. Fahy's residence, there is a very important establishment of mining machinery, which has been erected within the last two years, at an expenditure of several thousand dollars. A fine engine is employed to propel the machinery, and a large body

of sand has been operated upon by the Cyanide process, and it is asserted that the plant paid fair dividends, but owing to some misunderstanding, so often apparent in companies, the mill is now idle.

Mr. Fahy's excellent memory enables him to give some important reminiscences, and he continues as follows:

"Capt. Wm. Rackleff's schooner, Twin Sisters, first made its appearance in the Coquille in 1849. That was the beginning of a brighter outlook for the inhabitants of the Coquille valley. The small craft often had much difficulty in crossing the Coquille bar, but the iron will of the master usually prevailed, though in one or two instances she was stranded, but the captain procured oxen, and after raising the boat and placing it on rollers, she was hauled across the sands and launched in the waters of the bay and in due time it was ready for sea again.

When Dr. Hermann arrived at the mouth of the river, a banquet was given them at John Hamblock's place. The feast was sumptuous and the tables were built under some shade trees, and every one present enjoyed the festivities of the occasion. There were so few settlers in the valley at that time that every one seemed



glad to receive the German Colony who made so respectable an appearance as the Baltimoreans did.

In speaking of Port Orford, Mr. Fahy states that Neefus and H. B. Tichenor built the first Port Orford mill, and eighteen days after the schooner *San Diego* arrived with machinery, the mill was in operation, and the first schooner load of lumber was shipped to San Francisco in the spring of 1854, on the *San Diego*. In 1857 Neefus Tichenor drew out from the sawmill industry, and went to New York, and the firm of H. B. Tichenor & Co., was formed. The Tichenors were splendid men, paid good wages and were prompt in fulfilling their contracts. They were kind to their men and seemed to be interested in their welfare. There was a strong friendship formed between the mill proprietors, and Mr. Fahy as well as with John Hamblock. The capacity of the mill was about 5,000 feet every ten hours. The mill was rebuilt a mile further back in the timber in 1861, William Winsor being master mechanic.

The first mill at Port Orford gave employment to twenty-five men. The lumber was loaded on vessels by lighters. John Nasburg, Edward Fahy, John Ham-

block, W. D. L. F. Smith, Charles Hilburn, Andrew Nasburg, and Joe Ney were prominent young men of Port Orford those days. There were millions of white cedar cut and shipped to San Francisco, and in 1885 it brought \$125 a thousand, while second-class brought \$25 a thousand, in the city.

Mr. Ruffner kept a hotel at Port Orford, Louey Knapp and and his mother arrived in 1859, and worked for Mr. Ruffner for a season, but opened on their own account, and for over a third of a century they have kept one of the best inns in Oregon.

Summers' diggings were discovered on the Sixes river, in 1885, by Jake Summers, and they prospected so well that the place became famous for its richness in gold. This scattered many of the Port Orford crowd, but ere long the mine proved a failure, though considerable gold was taken out, but it did not last. Port Orford saw palmy days, when the Tichenors were operating their mill, and there must have been three or four hundred inhabitants there in 1861.

In 1868 there were large forest fires along the coast, and Port Orford did not escape its terrors, and the town was nearly swept from the face of the earth.

Messrs. Geo. Dart, Lount, and Tichenor & Co., were the pioneer merchants of the place. Mr. Fahy thinks, however, that Mr. Gamble was one of the pioneer merchants.

The boys of Port Orford often had their good times, especially about the holidays. At one time Jasper Hall and Rebecca Goodman were united in marriage. There was not much pomp or show about the wedding, but as it was the first time that a lord of creation had taken to his heart an "angel woman," in that vicinity, the great event must be celebrated. There was an old four pound cannon, a relic of Indian war time, at hand, and some of the young men loaded it heavily, and placed it under a high porch of the dwelling, where the nuptials had been celebrated. At a given time, in the "wee sma' hours," the fuse was lighted and the tremendous sounds went rolling across the mighty Pacific, and were heard rumbling back toward the mountain top. The cabin, being near the bluff, it is said that the rebound sent the weapon of war tumbling down the cliff, and it buried itself in the sands of the mighty ocean, at the foot of the cliff. The strangest part of this story and that which made the most merriment on the occasion, was the fact that Nantucker Jim

and John Wilson were both intoxicated, and were lying on the porch asleep when the cannon was discharged, but neither were disturbed in their slumbers, and were surprised next morning to learn of the jolly carousal the boys had had in the night.

When George Dart led the eldest daughter of Capt. Wm. Tichenor to the altar, a great sensation swept over the quiet and peaceful hamlet, and it is said that a frolic of great signification took place. The aged couple are now residents of that town, and are respected for their moral worth.

At the time the great fire swept over Port Orford, Fred Unican, who lives three miles north of the town, on his old homestead, was obliged to dig pits in the ground, in which he saved his family from the destructive elements.

Mr. Unican is a pioneer of acknowledged worth, and many pleasant associations cluster around the memory of days of trial, when Fred was an actor in the drama of the introduction of civilization and industry, along the Port Orford reefs, and there are incidents in his experience that deserve space in this volume, but after several efforts, the author has failed to get as much of his biography as is desired. The same may be said of George Dart

and family. In fact, the early incidents arising from the early history of Port Orford are hidden, to some extent. Capt. Tichenor, the founder of the place, has been notably silent in his autobiography of any of the happenings which would be of interest to the reader. The location has attracted the attention of the whole United States. Congress has discussed the merits of the great roadstead, and a handsome appropriation has been made and expended, surveying the harbor with a view of building a harbor of refuge at that place. Coos bay, its rival, at once commenced to object to the "useless expenditure of money," and advocated its own advantages. That and other influences have succeeded in preventing more appropriations for that important enterprise.

Asa Carman was a prominent citizen of Port Orford for many years, as also was J. B. Tichenor, M. M. Bates, and the wife of the famous Joaquin Miller. After 1860 Mr. Miller visited that coast to see Minnie Myrtle, and his eccentricities were noted by the inhabitants of the Coquille. It is asserted that he called at the home of Henry Schroeder, Sr., for dinner at one time, when he had his saddle, which was a full Mexican pattern, covered at the fastenings

with silver half dollars and twenty-five cent pieces. Minnie Myrtle Miller was also an able writer, and it is believed that had she been permitted to step out upon the literary platform, the world would have applauded, and perhaps her fame would have reached that of the "poet of the Sierras."

Mrs. Miller was a tall, beautiful lady, and she had wonderful grace for one who had been reared on the frontier, and it is charged that the great poet did his wife a great injustice when he deserted her and left her with a family and no means to educate them. It belongs to history that the unfortunate lady taught school in 1868, at Empire City and other places, and struggled hard to bring her family up in respectability, hence she received the applause of the public. It is a fact not denied, that Mr. Miller does not possess that filial love that is deemed the noblest trait of humanity, or he would have clung to his family in times of prosperity as well as when he needed the help of his gifted companion at the time he launched out upon the famous fields of his fiction and poetry. Mrs. Miller was the sister of Judge Dyer, a man who stood high in the estimation of the people of Coos and Curry counties, and whose large family connections

are respectable, as his biography in this work shows, and it was sad news to those living along the coast, when it was announced that Minnie Myrtle Miller had died while in the East, looking after the welfare of her children.

SANTA, BARBARA, Cal., Apr. 16.  
Mr. Orvil Dodge, Historian:

"Your favor of the 7th inst., requesting for the Pioneer and Historical Society, reminiscences of my early life in Coos and Curry counties, awakens in my mind a flood of recollections. There appears before me such a succession of persons and events, as to seem to me more like a phantom than actual life. The old steamer Columbia making its tri-monthly trips up and down the coast, the pack train, loaded down, to meet the eager demand of the miners, the Indians on the rocks gathering mussels or, with spear in hand, striking salmon. Capt. Tichenor, Ben Wright, Indian agent, at the mouth of Rogue river, Lieutenant Kantz, commandant of the garrison at Port Orford, and last and not by any means least—Jake Summers—the only Jake Summers, why should I forget Jake? He and I came as near freezing to death as two men ever did, and afterwards thawed out and lived. It was a matter of little moment to Jake, for he was

always getting into a hole, but to me it was a very chilly experience. Jake and I found ourselves in the middle of the winter, about ten miles inland from Mount Tichenor, on the slope of a mountain at dusk, with an elk which we had just killed. There came up a gust of cold wind with storm from the ocean, the storm was so benumbing, that we left the elk undressed, and proceeded to make camp. The only place large enough for the purpose was a pot hole on the mountain slope, where a tree had turned down the roots, excavating a hole. Our matches were wet and would not burn. We tore the cotton wadding out of our coats, and fired it out of our guns, we could get fire but no blaze, I had sliced some pitch wood thin, but no blaze could be got. Jake, old hunter as he was, had resources untried, threw a handful of powder on the burning cotton. It flashed up, burning off his eye-winkers and his front hair, giving him a very singed aspect. But we got a blaze and we built a fire in that pot hole, but our wood soon gave out, and the night was so dark we could find no more. We scraped the embers of the fire out of the hole and laid down in it with our heads and heels cocked up into the air; but towards morning the storm increased, the water

came pouring down the mountain, and soon the hole was filled with water and we were afloat. As navigation was not our line, we rustled out and took to the lee side of a fir tree. Although Port Orford was some distance off, if any one living there had listened attentively they would have heard my teeth chattering, at least I thought so at the time. If living, God bless Jake. If dead, peace be to his ashes. How these memories come crowding back upon me after the lapse of time approaching half a century. I could fill pages of incidents of this nature that would exceed the bounds or scope of your historical resources.

In the spring of 1853, I formed a partnership with McClure, Blaisdel & Soggs, to construct gold saving machinery to work on the gold beach at the mouth of the Coquille river, where Blaisdel had been, and located claims, which the miners had agreed to hold for him, in consideration of his promise to bring machinery there that would save gold. We had made at Donahue's foundry several machines, invented by Blaisdel, which he claimed had been tested on the bars of the American river successfully. After much delay in San Francisco, we finally got our machinery and supplies aboard of the old

steamer Columbia. When we arrived in the harbor of Port Orford the sea was rough, and Capt. Dall, who was in command, put us ashore, but refused to land our machinery and supplies, nor was he willing to put our freight ashore for several trips in succession. In the meantime, Blaisdel and I went up to the mines on the beach along the Coquille river. The claims Blaisdel had located were jumped, and the possessors refused to give them up. They were very rich, for I saw a pint cup of gold filled from the work of three men, in six hours, saving not more than one-half of the gold in the sand which was run through sluices, lined with cow-hides, the hair side up. Blaisdel was completely unstrung by the loss of the claims, and felt as he said, that they might all go to h—— and he would go back to San Francisco. We stayed there a week or two, but Blaisdel refused to take up any ground, believing his invention was of so much value, the miners would accept any terms he might see fit to impose, when they saw his gold saving machinery in operation. We went back to Port Orford to await the coming of our freight. The beach at Cape Blanco was then unoccupied, and we tested some exceedingly rich ground there.

He did not want any mine. More money could be made introducing his invention.

Finally, when our machinery was landed, we set one up on the beach at Port Orford, which at that time was all vacant. We made about eight dollars a day per man. The test there of the machine opened my eyes to the fact that it possessed no special value. Blaisdel claimed that the mine was poor, but I could see the gold floating away with the sand after passing through the machine. I found Blaisdel so impracticable in his views that I resolved to separate from him. I proposed to McClure that we take one of the machines and go down to Rogue river, where beach mines had been recently discovered.

We made a boat at Port Orford and I went down to Rogue river leaving McClure at Port Orford to follow with the boat and machine as soon as the ocean would permit. Two or three miles above Rogue river one Kelly had located a claim on the beach and had associated with him Dr. Hubbard. I made an arrangement to work their mine, giving them a percentage. Kelly had built a hotel back from the beach and I boarded

with him for the time while waiting for a boat load of supplies. The weather was so breezy that the boat was delayed a month or more. Finally I received a note from McClure that he was obliged to put in a cove at Three Sisters and that the Indians and he had had a quarrel and they were firing at him from ambush. This news he sent by an Indian who came down on the boat with him. I immediately raised a company of armed men and hastened to his rescue. As soon as we came in sight the Indians fled. The ocean was so rough that we concluded to have our freight packed down, and McClure returned with the boat. There were some discharged soldiers in the company I had raised and I made a bargain with them to deliver the freight at the mine. How distinctly two of those soldiers appear to me now. Poor fellows, both of them were massacred by the Indians the following year with many other of my acquaintances, Ben Wright, the Indian agent, among them. McCullough and Barry were two stalwart Irishmen and showed a wonderful exhibition of nerve in packing the machinery over a rock we

designated the devil's-own rock. This rock came down to the ocean and by climbing over it some distance was saved.

They got my freight down safely and I soon started operations on the beach. McClure went back to Port Orford and worked the mine there. Blaisdel and Soggs mined up at what I suppose is now Randolph, for I have never been back since my visit.

Dr. Hubbard and I lived together on a high bank adjacent to the beach in a cabin made of split boards. After we became well acquainted, he let me into the secret of his being there. He was there to raise a company of men for fillibustering (Walker's raid upon Nicaragua.) He had muskets concealed to arm a company. He had been appointed by Walker as sergeant of the expedition and was cautious to conceal his plans from the commandant of the garrison at Port Orford. He tried to get me to join him in his efforts, offering me the command of a company, but I declined.

An amusing incident occurred while with him. There was an Indian chief living on Rogue river, some three or four miles

distant, who had a wounded face, some thought by a ball fired from Battle Rock when attacked by the Indians. The wound, when it healed, came near closing his mouth entirely, leaving an opening not larger than the end of one's little finger. When he attempted to talk he made a whistling sound and in consequence the miners in Denison called him "Whistling Trigger." In order to eat, he had to force the food into his mouth with his hand. Dr. Hubbard succeeded in convincing him that he could open his mouth by a surgical operation. One day he came to our cabin with his squaw to submit to a trial. When the doctor brought out his surgical instruments, they became suspicious and nervous, particularly the squaw. He succeeded, however, in quieting them in a measure and directed me to stand behind the chief and hold his head firmly. With the first slip of his lancet on the mouth, a stream of blood as large as a darning needle spurted out several feet. The squaw, seeing this, darted with a yell for me, clutching me around the waist, giving me a hug more forcible than affectionate. The doctor succeeded in

making the proper incision before I let go my hold but the squaw gave me a forcible push to one side. The operation was a success and the wound healed, to the great satisfaction of the chief, and filled him with gratitude to us. One night, just after dusk, he came to our cabin with his two daughters and informed us that he had brought us each a wife. This was unexpected and we were taken back with consternation. The doctor explained to him that he had a wife and, by the custom of white people, could have no more; but pointing to me said I was an unmarried man and was not hampered in that way at that time. I had no thought of marriage and realized that the doctor had slightly placed me in a delicate position, for I knew if I refused this honor that the head of the native tribe had conferred upon me, that it would be at some danger to myself. I also realized that hell hath no fury equal to that of a woman scorned and I solved the difficulty by fleeing to the woods, where I stayed all night, leaving the doctor to get along with the chief and his daughters as best he could. When I came back in the morning, no chief or damsels were

there, but the doctor informed me that he would get even with me yet.

Men now days toil all their lives to accumulate a fortune in order to offer it with a daughter to a dissolute and poverty stricken prince, thinking a life well spent that will win such an honor for a daughter. I was offered the daughter of the head of a nation without money or price, but refused; how strange is the perversity of man.

I had three men at work at the mine at \$8 per day each, with fair results. I became dissatisfied with my partners up at Coquille idling away their time. McClure was all right and I disliked to part company with him, but resolved to do so. I made a proposition to one of the men at work for me that if he would pay as much for my interest as the mine yielded at the end of the week over and above wages, he might have my whole interest in the company. He accepted my proposition and at the end of the week I received from him \$525 and prepared to leave for my home in the east. On my way up the coast, just above the Three Sisters, I shot a large sea otter, the skin of which I took with me to New York



City and sold, although a good deal injured by moths, for \$60. I was informed that had it been uninjured by moths it would have been worth \$150. To hunt sea otter, brought me back again to Port Orford after my visit east. I returned to Sacramento, where I owned property. L. W. Gitchell and I. Alvord, who had seen my otter skins, prevailed upon me to return and hunt otters. Both were keen marksmen and had fine three-barreled rifles. It was before the time of winchesters. I bought the first winchester that was brought to the coast at the California State Fair in 1855. We concluded to go up to Oregon overland, following the coast. We provided ourselves with a good riding horse and pack mule each, with a keg of powder and twenty-five pounds of lead, and started on our journey. We found the Indians on the Eel river very hostile and we had to fight our way through them. The very next party that followed us were massacred and subsequently a company of United States soldiers were surprised and slaughtered. Our own death was reported in the Sacramento papers, where we were all known, because the

party that followed us had a three-barreled rifle which was found in the Indians' hands, one of four who had come recently to California, two of them with us. We proceeded up the coast at our leisure, stopping for days at a time where good hunting or fishing abounded and in consequence consumed the whole summer making the trip. Otter hunting was a failure, as during the four years of my absence they had been so much hunted as to be very scarce. I killed one, however, off Cape Blanco. While hunting, we heard of Summers' diggings on Sixes, which had been discovered during my absence. Having some knowledge of hydraulic mining, we prospected for and found grounds that we concluded would pay. We had to send to San Francisco for suitable tools and were delayed some time, but after a month or six weeks opened in 1858, probably the first hydraulic claim opened in Oregon.

While waiting there for material I walked across the divide between Sixes and Coquille to Dr. Hermann's to have a tooth pulled which had half crazed me with pain. As I had to hunt my way I was belated and didn't

get over till after dark and was followed in by a pack of howling wolves. There I first saw Binger Hermann. He was a bright, clever boy of sixteen or thereabouts. It is a satisfaction to know that he has not outlived the promise his boyhood offered. The first two weeks operations with our hydraulic work cleared us \$600. While at Summers digging, the presidential election of 1860 occurred. Buckman, officer of customs at Port Orford, who was a Virginian, gave but word that no black republican could be allowed to vote at Port Orford. For one, I had concluded to vote there and the republican ticket too. Getchell was a republican but Alvord was for Bell and Everett. When election day came we went down to vote. We strapped our guns to our waists and made up our minds that we could hold our own even handed with any one and that if any attempted to stop us from voting there would be a row then and there. When I stepped forward to vote a surly looking fellow, a stranger to me, stepped before me and asked how I would vote. I replied I would vote as I pleased. "You are not going to vote for Abe Lincoln here," he said. I made

a movement which he understood and told him to get out of my way. I was an American citizen and was now going to vote. He got out of my way and I gave to Lincoln the first vote cast there for him. Getchell followed and two others, making four for him at that election. The next year the Salmon diggings were discovered. My brother and Matthew Saxe, who had come out from the east, left with me for those diggings and I have not been back since. It may interest you to know what has been our fate; Alvord, who was a cousin of the noted New York politician, Thos. G. Alvord, recently deceased, was appointed by President Lincoln marshal of Idaho, an office he held during the war. He died suddenly of heart disease at Hollister in this state. Getchell, Saxe, my brother and myself came together again in Baker County where I became its first representative in the legislature. Getchell died suddenly with heart disease, Saxe is now in Mexico, my brother is living at San Diego. After leaving Sixes I went east and married a wife in New Hampshire. There has been born to us ten boys and two girls. My oldest boy grad-

uated at California State University. My youngest boy is now at the same university in the freshman class. My youngest daughter graduated last year at Stanford University and I am here in Santa Barbara after roving over the wilds of Oregon for years and now in the decline of life am sitting under my own vine and fig tree waiting for the heavens to open and let me up.

These humble lines are dedicated to the Coos County, Oregon, Pioneer and Historical Society.

SAMUEL COLT.

COL. BALL, THE ONLY LIVING DESCENDANT OF GEO. WASHINGTON.

It is a curious fact that must be admitted, that in searching for data for this work, the compiler has found material which is astonishing even to those who were among the very first settlers.

When the Randolph mines were being operated, and presented such grand prospects and promises of fortune to the industrious miner, we presume they did not stop to inquire whether or not the "Father of Our Country" had a representative among them, but it is probable that

every man was obliged to abide the same social level as his neighbor, and everyone looked out for his personal interests as best he could.

The following reminiscence was furnished for this work by T. M. Hermann, who met the very aged gentleman at Washington, and gleaned the facts herein portrayed, from Major Ebenczar Burgess Ball, who states, "My grandfather was Col. Burgess Ball, a first cousin of Mary Ball, Washington's mother. He married Francis Washington (my grandmother), a niece of Washington's."

Major Ball was born in London county, Virginia, in 1817. In 1840 he emigrated to Missouri, where he settled among the Applegates, Waldos and Wilsons, who crossed the plains to Oregon in 1845. Major Ball, hearing of the rich gold discoveries made in California in 1848 he at once made up his mind to go there. Early in the spring of 1849 he started across the plains with five ox teams, heavily loaded with provisions, also driving quite a lot of stock cattle. While on the way, hearing news of his old neighbors, Applegates, etc., he concluded to go to Oregon, and join them in

their lonely and far distant home. In November he crossed the Cascade mountains, and entered the Willamette valley, where he found the Waldo and Wilson families settled upon what was later known as the Waldo plains. His stock was very thin and worn out, but with oceans of grass everywhere, by the middle of winter they were in fine condition. Jesse Applegate had gone further south in the Umpqua valley, and had settled in what was afterwards known as the Yoncolla valley. In the latter part of the winter Major Ball moved south to visit his friend, J. Applegate. While there news came of the discovery of rich gold fields in Southern Oregon, Rogue river valley and Northern California. He raised a company of young men, and started for the mines, with his supplies in April, 1850. They found it a very dangerous journey, as they had to fight every foot of their way, as the Indians were very much opposed to the whites coming into their country. They found the mines rich. Major Ball traveled from camp to camp, with his pack train, selling supplies to the miners. After three years' trading, he had gained about \$12,-

000. In the fall of 1854 he concluded he had enough money to keep him comfortably on the old homestead in Virginia, so he sold out his pack train of mules, and went to Scottsburg, located on the Umpqua river, about twenty-five miles from the mouth of the river, and the main trading point for the mining districts of Southwestern Oregon. He found a vessel there, ready to sail for San Francisco. He went aboard with several others, S. F. Chadwick being one of the party, who was going to the city to lay in a stock of goods. The bar being very rough, the vessel struck bottom and lost her rudder, which caused them to turn back into the harbor, after an experience long to be remembered. The major was very much discouraged, and determined to go to the city by land. On his return to Scottsburg, he was told by one of the merchants, a Mr. Reed, who was at the time associated with Mr. Applegate in the business, that very rich gold discoveries had been made on the beach, north of the mouth of the Coquille river, and a good many people had already gone there. He advised the major to go down with a stock of goods, as it

would be a good place to do business. He invested his money in a stock of goods, and mules on which to pack them. On reaching the mining town, which was named Randolph, he found quite a lively mining camp, some of the claims being very rich. The major at once went to work and built a nice store house, and by that time quite a town had been built. Everything went nicely until February 1854, when a heavy storm set in, and filled the beach up with gray sand, which stopped the miners from working, so they could do nothing until another storm would come, and by a reaction of the surf wash the gray sand back into the sea. While they were waiting for this to take place, a rich discovery was made on the headwaters of the Coquille river, known as the Johnson's diggings. The next morning the major was aroused from his quiet slumbers by his clerk saying, "Major, the miners are all leaving." The major went to the store door, and sure enough, he saw them striking out for Johnson's creek, loaded down with blankets, picks, shovels and gold pans, and a few days' provisions. As they passed by the major's store, they said, "Good-by, major,

we are going to the new strike on Johnson's creek. I will pay you my bill when I take it out." Others would say, "Major, I give you my house until I pay you." He stood there until he saw the last man go out. By that time the clerk had breakfast ready, and as soon as he could think over the situation, the major said to his clerk that he thought it would not be a very good place to continue business, and he thought the best thing he could do was to go out and get the mules and put what they had left on their backs and follow the boys. It will be seen that the major was left in the full and undisputed ownership of the town of Randolph. After a very rough and trying journey, they reached Johnson's creek, but only found a few of his customers, and they had not got to work. In the meantime gold had been discovered on Sixes river, which was said to be very rich, part of the major's customers struck out for the new diggings, and he concluded to follow them. When he reached the Sixes, he found that beach diggings had been struck at Port Orfoad, and at the mouth of Rogue river. Those he found at Sixes had not gone to work,

so the major concluded the country was too rough for him to follow the miners any further, and as his money was about gone he had better go back to Jackson county, and make another raise.

In 1860 he had accumulated \$6,000 and made another start for old Virginia, arriving there in the winter of 1860. He at once went to work putting the old farm in order and getting out a crop. When the war broke out he could not go against his state, so he took a natural stand. But that did not protect him from the invasions of the two armies, for they helped themselves to his crops as fast as he could grow them and at the close of the war all he had left of his money and crops was an old ox. He concluded, as he did at Randolph, that he could not do much business with the old ox alone, so he left the farm and started into the butter business in Washington, D. C. After battering with this for several years and not making a success, he was reduced to utter poverty.

Recollections of Russell C. Dement, whose father, Samuel Maxwell Dement, was born the 5th of October, 1822, in Monroe county, Ohio, and was raised on

a farm until the 16th year, when he began work as an apprentice in a blacksmith shop, remaining there until he was twenty years old, barely earning his board and clothing while there. For three years after he traveled from place to place through several states and worked at his trade. Returning to his old home in 1845, he started a blacksmith shop of his own. In 1846 he was married to Caroline Spencer. About 1847 he went into the grocery business, which he followed until the fall of '51, when taken with the Oregon fever, he sold out his store, had a wagon made, and bought a team of horses, and with his wife and child, a boy of five years of age, started for the "promised" land. Came as far as St. Joseph, Mo., where he spent the winter of '51-'2. While there he met many kindred spirits of adventure. It being considered dangerous for a company of a small number to travel such a great distance, on account of hostile Indians, therefore they formed a large company, and as the majority were in favor of ox teams, to make the long journey with. Dement sold his horses and bought oxen instead, and started

as soon as the grass started in the spring, with five yoke of oxen and five or six cows, and the wagon well loaded with provisions and household goods. Everything went well for a while, when the cholera broke out in the company, and many found a burial place on the lonely plains; on account of the alkali water the stock had to drink they soon began to die, and as the teams became reduced in number and strength their loads had to be reduced in proportion, which necessitated the leaving of everything which was not absolutely necessary on the road. The consequence was, after six months hardship, he arrived in Oregon, with one yoke of oxen, and two wheels of a wagon (in form of a cart), and no money. His trade then came in good play. The first winter he spent in Corvallis, then Marysville, and in the spring of '53 he sold the old yoke of oxen which hauled the cart alone over the Cascade mountains, and moved his small family, by a pack train to Jacksonville, Oregon, and there he worked through the summer at the blacksmith business, also doing some mining, at the same time belonged to the Home Guard during the Indian

war of 1853, known as the Rogue River war. In the fall of '53 he packed up again and with his family and a few worldly goods that could be packed on a couple of mules started for Coos Bay by the way of Scottsburg on the Umpqua River, thence down the beach to Empire City, then a place of one log cabin not completed and two or three families that had preceded his arrival by a week or two. His capital stock at that time amounted to 50 cents. His trade served him well again. He formed a partnership with a young man by the name of A. J. Pence, who possessed a few tools, and by the aid of some old ship irons picked up from some wreck along the beach, they were able to make a few more tools and the necessary iron work for the new settlers. As there was some prospecting for coal at that time, they secured some work to do making and sharpening picks, etc.

The winter of '53 and '54 was a hard winter for the early settlers. If it had not been for wild game they would have suffered with starvation. The woods teemed with elk, the steak of which can not be excelled by the best of beef; also flocks of

ducks and wild geese and an abundance of fish, therefor there was no danger of starving I will say, without fear of contradiction, by the old pioneers, that the people who first settled on Coos bay and the Coquille river could not have stayed here to become pioneers, had it not been for the wild game. In 1854 the Johnson creek mines were discovered in July of that year. Dement, in company with John Yoakum, took their blankets on their backs, with one month's provisions; also pick and shovel and the "trusty" Kentucky rifle, and started for the diggings. On their way to the mines they passed through the valley of the Coquille, and observed the richness of the soil, but to think of starting into that heavy timber to hew out a home without a horse or ox, was discouraging to strong men, as they were crawling along the Indian trails, with their seventy-five pound packs on their backs; but when they reached the more open country of the South Fork, and suddenly out of the woods, on to one of those prairies of the South Fork, with elk, bear and deer in sight, in most every direction, their spirits began to rise and when they came to

Russell creek they concluded to rest a few days. During their stay there they became acquainted with a small tribe of Indians, living on the creek. Their chief's name was David. Old David became attached to the white men and offered to divide his "illihee" (land) with them, providing they would bring their families and make their home there. It was a picnic for the Indians, during the short stay of the white men, as they killed a number of elk and deer, of which they gave the largest portion to the Indians, for they could not make any use of but very little themselves. They also found the woods full of wild blackberries and raspberries, which they considered quite a treat. After a couple of days' rest, they shouldered their packs, and resumed their journey to the "diggings." The weather being warm, and the trails at that time led over all the high peaks, it was no easy matter to travel on foot, let alone carrying a seventy-five pound pack. However, they arrived at the mines in due time, and found the ground which would pay to work about all taken up. Therefore they did not tarry long, but sold part of their outfit



and returned to Coos bay. On their way back they concluded to accept Chief David's offer and locate claims on the creek, extending back on the prairies. They built a small cabin, and agreed with each other, that they would move their families the following spring. Mr. Yoakum had at the bay, at that time, a few head of cattle, and perhaps a horse or two. Dement had neither, but had accumulated a little money, with which he wanted to secure a few cows. The nearest place where cows could be bought was the Umpqua valley, and there they were worth \$100 per head. Inferior cows at that. As he only had \$75 or \$80, he concluded to wait until fall, and go down to the Willamette valley, and perhaps he might be able to do better. In September, he started on foot to buy cows in the "Webfoot." He walked to Oregon City, and there he met an old gentleman who had just came across the plains, and bought a few cows of him and returned to his home with his stock.

When Mr. Dement moved his family from Empire to their new home fifty miles away, he had experiences that must have been very interesting at that

time. Having come up the bay and Isthmus slough with his wife and little son and his household fixtures and blacksmith tools a distance of about twenty miles, the party found that they had an isthmus or low hills that divided the waters of Coos bay from the Coquille to cross. The distance was a mile and a quarter and of course it was a difficult task to move their freight on their backs that distance. The ever present red man was on hand to offer the services of his pack train, and he secured the contract. The trail was only a semblance of a path. Logs were in the way and other difficulties were to be encountered. The pack train consisted of the wives, daughters, mothers and sweethearts of the "noble red men," and this train, composed of maids of the forest, showed surprising strength in handling the goods. There was an anvil belonging to Mr. Dement that weighed 150 lbs. An old squaw arranged a strap across her forehead and, attaching the ends to the anvil, she swung it on her back and carried it across the portage seemingly with ease. The male Indians were averse to labor of any kind and they seldom paddled

their own canoes. When they wished to travel by water an Indian woman was obliged to "man the boat" while the Indian sat idly within the craft. After arriving at the head of Beaver slough, their difficulty seemingly had commenced. The natives had put small poles across the trail to enable them to slide their canoes across the portage, which Dement had done, but now they must travel down Beaver slough through overhanging willows and thorny crab apple trees, that so thickly lined the banks and interlocking their branches, that it was very difficult to get through the narrow passage; besides every few hundred yards beaver dams were encountered that must be partly removed to enable the parties to pull and slide their canoes over. Sometimes logs would be encountered half sunken in the water and all hands would be obliged to get out in mud and water and with great effort get the craft over the obstacle. However, the five miles down this marshy and swampy slough was accomplished and the open waters of the river reached and a camp made on its welcome banks.

In the morning the tide was favorable for an early start and

the Dement family reached Henry Sanders' place (Norway) that day. The proprietor was a bachelor who had erected a small cabin.

The next day the mouth of the South Fork was reached, where John Dulley had located. Here Dement learned that the two cows he had purchased the autumn before had started back to the valley and had gotten as far as Enchanted Prairie, a distance of twenty miles.

The first night at Dulley's misfortune visited the travelers. They had tied their canoes carefully, but when they went to look after them the next morning, they found the one that contained the blacksmith tools had capsized and dumped its burden into the stream. The craft had caught on the bank as the tide receded and caused the mishap. After much labor and time, the most of the tools were recovered, but several very useful articles could not be obtained.

Dement, leaving his family at Mr. Dulley's, started to hunt his cows and found that the wolves had killed one of the calves that the cows had produced. This was a loss that was at that time considered of much importance. The small herd was secured and

it was not long before Mr. Dement, family, stock and goods were at their new home, eight miles above Mr. Dulley's place, but not without much difficulty, for there were no roads and scarcely trails.

The Hoffman place was the next settled above Dulley's. Here he engaged some natives to take his blacksmith tools up the South Fork in a canoe, and Alexander Jones was engaged with two horses to pack the remainder of the goods and a little provision. A man by the name of Cunningham was employed to drive a sow and some pigs that they had brought with them. Dement drove the two cows and calf. Mrs. Dement carried a half dozen chickens, and Russel, their boy, carried a house cat, and the journey of six miles was made on foot over a very crooked Indian trail that was overhung with brush. It was late in the afternoon when they emerged from the brush into an open prairie, tired and weary, but the beautiful sight relieved their difficulties and the quarter of a mile to the cabin that Dement and Yoakum had built the year before was soon traveled. There were some squaws at the place digging cam-

as, but as soon as they saw the whites they secured their large baskets to their backs with the strap heretofore mentioned and traveled away to their rancheries as fast as possible with their heavy loads, and informed their friends that "Boston man, Boston Clutchman and a tenas Boston man" had arrived, meaning that a white man, his wife and little boy had arrived. This was the first pale face woman and child they had ever seen, hence their curiosity was without bounds. Mr. Dement had not more than made camp before Till David and his little tribe of forty or fifty followers came down the creek to see their new neighbors. They brought a string of nice trout and showed every act of friendly feeling that they could devise. When Mrs. Dement took the fish to the creek to prepare them for the frying pan, several of the squaws followed her. When they saw that she was going to use a knife in the process they took the fish from her saying that would never do, as the Great Spirit would not send any more fish up the stream if a knife was used. So the squaws took a sharp edged mussel shell and cleaned the fish. After they

had watched attentively the white people cook and eat their meal, they retired to their rancherie. Dement and Cunningham, in a few days made the cabin habitable. A corral was made and thus a foundation for a home with a small start in stock was inaugurated among the savages in a vast wilderness that gave great promises which were more than fulfilled in after years, as that home is one of the best on the Pacific coast at this writing. A blacksmith shop was soon erected in which Mr. Dement did well, shoeing horses and mules for travelers who were going to the Johnson mines frequently, and making butcher knives became profitable, although this assisted the pioneer to support his family. Having laid by a little money, he borrowed Perry B. Marple's mule and journeyed to the Willamette Valley and purchased four more cows. While on his way home he learned that the Indian war of 1855-'6 had broke out and that the Indians had killed several people and burned their homes, which caused him much concern about his family. At Camas Valley he left his cows in charge of Wm. Day, as well as the mule, and on foot he

made his way home as fast as possible, traveling mostly by night. He was gratified to find his home safe and peaceable, in fact he was the first to impart to the other settlers—R. Y. Phillips—news of the war. It was supposed that a general uprising of the Indians all over the territory had taken place.

Dement and Phillips were the only two white families living above Beaver slough at that time. The latter was living at Rowland prairie, five miles from Dement's. The two families, considering it prudent, moved back to Coos bay for safety; as did also nearly all the families in the country. As there was a volunteer company which had been formed, and a block house built; however, their fears were without foundation, because the Coquille and Coos bay Indians remained peaceable, but vigilant guards were employed, and every precaution possible was used to prevent a surprise and massacre; if not by the tribes in Coos county, perchance the Rogue river savages should make a raid upon the few settlers. Finally a treaty was made and a great many Indians were gathered at Empire City, and of course they were fed by the gov-

ernment. Dement and Pense got a contract to furnish meat, and though they had great difficulty in packing game from the hills, on their backs, they supplied the camp with that article from the wild herds of the forests. The war was ended, and the Coquille families returned to their homes in safety.

The author of this work enjoyed a visit with Mr. Samuel M. Dement, in 1877, at his splendid home on Russell creek. The scenes portrayed above were related to the writer at that time, with a great amount of animation, for he had then accumulated a nice fortune. His blooded and imported stock roamed the hills, and plenty of the comforts of life were on every hand. Fruits grew prolific, and the fields yielded bountiful harvests, and mine host enjoyed reciting the scenes of early days. Mr. Dement stated that, about the time he commenced clearing the creek bottom, he felled a tree one day, the top of which fell into the bed of the stream, and he soon noticed quite a stir among the branches of the fallen tree. Pretty soon he saw Chief David's head and shoulders rise above the twigs and leaves of the newly fallen tree.

This gave Dement some foreboding of evil, as he feared the superstitious Indian would conclude that he had felled the tree upon him purposely; but David came out of the brush, and strange though it may seem, was not even scratched by the fallen tree. Mr. Dement showed to the chief that he was glad that he was not injured, and that he was sorry that he had not seen him in time to avoid the episode, and at that time he proposed to David that he would make him a hatchet or tomahawk as a remuneration for the lands that he had taken, and that they would thereafter be warm friends, as they had already been. Chief David accepted the proposition very cheerfully, and the hatchet was made, and the old warrior was elated over his new acquisition, and ever afterward carried it in his belt.

The lands south of Dement's house were rolling hills, denuded of timber by forest fires, and they were called prairies. They afforded a heavy growth of grass which was green and thrifty, every month in the year. Deer and elk were roaming over these hills in large bands, and Mr. Dement stated that he believed

that he had seen five hundred elk within two miles travel. In 1862 he was out hunting with his faithful dog, Watch; he wounded a large elk, and supposed, when it fell, that he had killed it, and he hastened to bleed it by cutting its jugular vein. As soon as the knife started the blood the huge animal raised upon its feet and attacked Mr. Dement, knocking him senseless. When he came to he found that the blood on his face where the elk had struck him a glancing blow with its forefeet, had clotted, and the elk lay about twenty feet away—dead. That faithful Watch had saved his life. The wounded man had succeeded in getting home, after which he sent for a neighbor, who sewed up his wounds on his face and breast.

Capt. W. H. Harris, who had settled near Mr. Dements, went out with him and they dressed the dead animal and it proved to be a very large stag. Mr. Dement had some severe reverses. In 1861-'2 he lost eleven head of cattle by the hard winter. In 1862 Mrs. Dement died. Nellie Dement, a lovely and attractive little girl, was born at Empire City while they were sorted up

at that place, but before she arrived at mature age death also claimed her as its victim. Mr. Dement secured four young elk in an early day and after taming them so he thought he could handle them he lead them to Roseburg, hoping to sell them for a good price. The venture was not a lucrative one, however, and it is stated that the brutes were harnessed and attached to a vehicle, but they were unmanageable and soon destroyed the harness and wagon. In 1866 Mr. Dement visited Ohio, his native state, and returned with a noble wife, and a family of one daughter and three young men are the fruits of their union, who are fair representatives of their parents who are both silent in death.

The writer cannot refrain from adding to the above that Mr. Dement was a very congenial companion. His old violin was a great comfort to him and sweet strains of music peculiar to himself often helped to while away the lonely hours of the evenings of "Auld Lang Syne." He was a great joker and always kept those about him in the best of humor. When out hunting with Binger Hermann, probably the first

time the latter had seen a band of elk, Mr. Hermann's gun discharged prematurely into the air while Dement was firing at the game. After the excitement was over Binger was asked what he had shot at. The young man, quivering no doubt from the effects of "Buck Ague," replied that he had shot at random. This set Mr. Dement in an uproar of laughter, but he finally said "Zooks, Binger, I didn't know that there was any randoms in this country. What kind of an animal are they?" Uncle Sam, as he was familiarly known, often referred to the circumstance after Mr. Hermann became a member of congress, and on those occasions he enjoyed a hearty laugh.

The following notice of Mr. Dement's demise is taken from a local paper. Mrs. Dement crossed to the other side while this volume was in preparation. Two noble pioneers have gone to their reward:

**DIED**—At Fallbrook, Cal., December, 1885, Samuel M. Dement of Myrtle Point, Coos County, Oregon, aged 62 years. He had been suffering from heart disease and went to California to see if a mild climate would benefit him. Word was

sent to his family and his wife started immediately, but arrived just in time to take a last look at her husband at the grave. He was a good neighbor, a kind and affectionate companion. He left a wife and five children to mourn his loss. He was an early pioneer to this river.

RECOLLECTIONS OF JUDGE D. J. LOWE.

David John Lowe was born in Baltimore County, Maryland, on the 10th day of November, A. D. 1823, and was raised on a farm until the age of 21 years past, and when the war broke out with Mexico he enlisted at Washington, D. C., in the Mounted Rifle Regiment, Company C., Captain S. H. Walker, and started for the seat of war, landed at Vera Cruz in April, '47, and marched with General Scott's army as far as Perota Castle and was stationed there during the summer of '47, was discharged in December of the same year for disability, arrived home in January '48. I was at the laying of the cornerstone of the National Washington's monument July 4, 1848, and started to the gold fields of California the first day of January, 1849, and crossed the Missouri river at St. Joseph, Missouri, on the 9th day of May, was at Independence Rock, on

the Sweet Water on the 19th day of June, and spent the 4th of July at Pacific Springs, summit of the Rockies, arrived at Salt Lake City on the 21st of July, and on the 24th, being the first anniversary of the Mormons' advent into the Salt Lake Valley, and stopped over to the celebration; then started on our tedious journey to California, traveled the Lawson route crossing the mountains over an easy grade to Goose Lake, thence down Pit river to the Sacramento Valley, striking the river at the mouth of Deer Creek at Division ranch, thence south down the valley crossing Feather River and the Yuba river and on to where Sacramento now stands, reaching that place on the 13th day of September. The town consisted of a string of tents along the river bank. True to my intentions, I then proceeded to the gold mines and after spending seven years at mining, store keeping and staging, with all the ups and downs of business in those days of success and failures, I concluded to change my base, and on the 6th day of July, 1856, I started north and pretty thoroughly examined all northern California. Sometime in August I found myself on the headwaters of Rogue River where Ashland now stands. I was now in com-

pany with Charley Hilborn, James Oliver and Plumer Emery (having met with them at Yreka, Cal.) and they proved to be excellent gentlemen.

After traveling over most of Jackson and Josephine counties we arrived at Roseburg, Oregon, in September. We then concluded to strike out for the coast via Camas valley, and down the Middle Fork of the Coquille river. We started, and I was intending to take the steamer at Port Orford for California, but in coming down the Middle Fork, I was most favorably impressed with the Myrtle bottom lands. When we arrived at Sixes river, we met most of the male residents of Port Orford, on their way to Summers' diggings, on Sixes river, which, as yet was a secret; but we proceeded on to Port Orford. This was some time in November, and as a town, it looked quite gloomy to us, though most of the people of the country were yet in the place, for the Indian war was just over, and the people, what few there were, had not ventured to go to their homes. There was in the place what they called a hotel, kept by one Billy Craze, and a great caterer he was, for he had but little to eat for himself or any one else; but as the weather looked threatening we concluded to go to the hotel



and stay over night. For several days after there was the most terrific southwesterly gale that the party had ever experienced. This changed our minds as to going to sea. Proceeding, Judge Lowe states, that the storm settled the matter of a grub stake, for Hotel de Craze, for the storm drove the kelp off Cape Blanco reef, which formed itself into a kind of sein and it brought hundreds of tons of kelp, rocks, and all manner of fish and living things ashore on North Beach and in reach of our landlord, who for weeks fed us from that winnow, as a base of supplies. With the fine potatoes which were in the country and that fish bank, and Craze to chowder it up, we lived fine.

In due time, the steamer began to land quite a number of people for the Sixes river mining excitement, and as business brightened, Peter Ruffner, who owned the hotel (Peytonia House), took charge of the same; also opened up a commercial establishment with the mines, and he employed me to help him. In the meantime, I heard a great deal of the Coquille river. So much, that myself, Hilburn, Oliver and Emery took a trip up to the river. We found an old canoe, cached in the brush at the mouth of the river, where Bandon is located.

There was no one living at the ferry at that time. So we started up the river in our canoe, but up about where Prosper now is, we fell in with the Murphy surveying party; they traded us an old skiff for the canoe. In that skiff we navigated the river, up as far as Arago. We took our time, camped along the river and saw, I might say, hundreds of elk; plenty of other game and wild animals. We returned to Port Orford, quite elated over what we had seen, and I went so far as to conclude that Myrtle Grove was good enough for me. I then wrote to my brother, Y. M. Lowe, to come up to Port Orford. He and his wife came. I think he landed at Port Orford on the 17th of June, '57. I went to San Francisco on the steamer Brother Jonathan, from Port Orford. I started the 10th of September (this was during the Frazier excitement), and went to Eldorado county; got married, and returned to Port Orford by the 20th of September, 1857. We then kept the Peytonia House, until about the middle of July, 1858, when we moved, with our wives, to the Coquille river; hired Poker Winslow, with his pack mules to bring us and our effects to the mouth of the river; came up in company with the mail carrier; the first trip ever made by a mail

carrier in Coos county. Now we are on the river, I suppose, for keeps; hence, now, should commence my part of the history of Coos county. Well, when we arrived at the mouth of the river to stay, we found Lewey Turner and A. H. Thrift living where Bandon now stands, and we took our wives and effects on up to John Hamblock's, who had moved from Port Orford to the river before we did, and stopped with him while we were trying to get timber out of the forest to build us a house, and a hard time we had to find timber that would split and near enough to the river so we could pack it out; but after several weeks we succeeded in getting up a house, on the bank of the river at Myrtle Grove. We moved into our own domicile on the first of March, 1859. Now begins the struggle as pioneers. While we were at Hamblock's, Dr. Hermann stopped with us a couple of days, and he being a Baltimorean, who expected to bring a small colony from that city, to settle on the Coquille river, we felt quite encouraged and went to work with a will; grubbed brush and planted as we went, until we got in quite a crop of potatoes and vegetables. All grew finely, and on the 10th day of April, 1859, our first babe was born, and when she (Annie),

was six weeks old, Dr. Hermann arrived at our place, together with a number of families, whom I need not mention, as most of them will speak for themselves. Well, myself and Y. M. Lowe, at this time were living in the same house and working together, our wives being sisters—the two youngest of their family; we having stuck together through thick and thin from 1849 down to the present time. We had no trouble; so in the following June they had a daughter born to them, now Viola Rosa. We realized our great responsibility. In the wilderness, 3000 miles from home, thirty miles from a market or store and no road—reader, think of it, and shudder—but you may mistake the situation, for I don't think there were two happier families in the whole United States, for we saw plainly that we could raise an abundance of everything needed, and the country was alive with fish, flesh and fowl, and we knew we were blessed with helpmates that had no equal under the circumstances, in the whole world, under the greatest difficulties. We got some cows and calves; we bought them from Levi Gant, on the South Fork. They were \$50 per head and it took two weeks to get them home. We cut our way through forest and swamps and

lost one cow on the road; then we we had four cows and five calves, and an old yoke of oxen that we bought from Gant, at \$1.25; but after we got our cows home, then we had milk and butter plenty, and our old oxen soon got fat and stout, for we had an abundance of grass. Well, in a few years we began to hunt a market for beef and butter, and pork was available and saleable, if we could get it to Coos bay. Groceries and dry goods must be had, and to get them up the river, up Beaver slough, across the Isthmus and down the Isthmus to Coos bay. That was the thing to do, and it just took me to do it; to take advantage of winds and tides. I would start at all hours of the day or night. By this time the river begins to settle up and Capt. Rackleff comes on the river with a little schooner, and starts a store up at the forks of the river. There had been a small sail in the river before, but not to start business. The first one after I came was a sloop, of perhaps twenty tons. I think the name was Stranger, and the time the summer of June of 1859. The next after Stranger was, Ashah. Sutton sent her in; the next was the Emma Walton, a small schooner, built at North Bend. She took the lumber up the river

which built the Meyers' Hotel, at Myrtle Point; then the Twin Sisters, which made a number of trips between San Francisco and Coquille. All these shipping enterprises did not help the pioneer settler very much, and Beaver Slough was yet our commercial salvation and even that market sometimes failed, for the time has been when I knew schooners to lay over a year in Coos bay before there was a tow boat on the bay, and I have gone to Coos bay for flour and sugar, when you could not get a pound of either at the place. About December, 1861, we had the first flood on the Coquille river; the water came about four feet deep in our house, and drove us out and we went to Neighbor McCue's, and were not able to get back into our house for about two weeks. This discouraged us as to living on the bank of the river, and as soon as the water went off we commenced clearing the timber on high land to build. I would here state that the first floor I put in my house on the river bank, I went to North Beach mill and bought fence boards 1x6 and rafted it up Isthmus Slough in 1859, and dragged it across the Isthmus with a yoke of oxen on Sunday; and it hailed, rained and snowed all day long. We made four trips to ac-

comply with the work and but little to eat. After getting the lumber to Beaver Slough, I then rafted it down the slough to the river and down the river home. After all this hardship I was satisfied, and got the floor laid in my house. I will not attempt to describe the many hardships I have gone through in Beaver Slough, suffice to say I have spent two days and one night in that slough, working hard all the time, when I would be overlooked, and the slack water navigation injured through the neglect of the Beaver; but after a few years, and the Coquille valley settled up enough, we raised money by subscription, and a man by the name of Brewster cut the brush off the banks and cleared out the slough, so it made navigation fairly good. By this time Coos bay had got to be quite a market for our products, and many a beef and barrel of butter I took to the mills and logging camps. I got good prices for the same, always in store goods. Seldom realized any money. But the sawmills and coal mines made a good market in trade. We always had the expense of the Isthmus transit to contend with for different parties, at different times, lived on the Isthmus and kept a yoke of oxen and a sled to do the hauling. Finally Judge

Hall built a tramway and hauled for the public with a car and a mule. This enterprise was the foundation of the Uter City and Coaledo railroad, on which they run a small locomotive, and after the Coaledo mine fields there was a hand car run for years which was a curiosity as well as a convenience. I have been on that hand-car when if I could have gotten a picture of the outfit, I would have been proud of it. Once, I remember of going over on the hand-car with thirteen passengers; two of them ladies, and considerable freight besides. All hands took turns at the brakes except the ladies. When we could not pump her up we could push the thing along. Oh, what fun a pioneer does have, to work his way in a new country. He is always bouyed up with his expectations for the future; the only trouble in my case has been that I had almost reached the end of the journey of life before I had realized any of my expectations. About the year 1868 there came a change for the better when, at that time I let Pohl, Grube & Rink, have a creek and mill right at my place, and they built a saw-mill—run by water power, and sawed cedar lumber for the San Francisco market. The mill would cut 1200 feet per day in

the winter when there was plenty of water. This enterprise brought a small class of vessels directly into the river, and they shipped such a fine quality of lumber that other parties began to look into the facilities of the lumbering on the river, and Capt. Parker and Mr. Cook built the Parkersburg mill, and the first thing they did was to build the tug Katie Cook. From that time on we have been entirely independent and self-supporting.

I think my narrative is getting too long. But I must say during the time spoken of I would state we have had six children born to us, on this river—Annie, Mrs. Wolcott now, and Alice Illinois, Mrs. Hammerburg, now dead; Mary Lee and Maggie, both dead; Frank Lucius and David John, Sr., both living. When my oldest children got big enough to go to school, I was yet in school district No. 1, Empire City, thirty miles away, and I drew up a petition to have a school district at home, and it took me a whole week to travel over district No. 1, to get my petition properly signed, but I accomplished my ends, and our district was established as No. 11; then I went about it and got up a school house in Myrtle grove and elected our board of directors. I was chosen clerk, and I hired

Miss Lucy Norris as our first teacher, but we did not have any school money for the first three months, so we raised it by rate bills. After the first three months we drained our regular apportionment, and I served as clerk of the district for twenty-one years in succession, from the time Frank was born until he was twenty-one years of age, then I quit. I also served as justice of the peace four terms; then county commissioner two terms and county judge one term. During my official capacity I married over twenty couple. Some of them have children who are getting gray.

Before I quit I must tell you who has been my faithful helper through all these many years of a pioneer life. Her maiden name was Eurilla Ann Slayback. She was born in Montgomery county, Illinois, on the 9th day of April, A. D., 1834, and came to California in 1854; we were married at Folsom, Sacramento county, on September 13th, 1857, and came to this river and have been here ever since, and have lived on the same place now for over forty years; and how we have conducted ourselves, others may say; for my own part, I have done as well as I knew how, and go into this history with a clear conscience. Now, my friends, we all

know what this county has grown to be. Once it took the whole population of the county to make a corporal guard. Now there are several towns that can turn out enough people to make a big celebration any day. Look at Bandon, where I now write, forty years ago I bought the first potatoes I got on this river, from Louey Turner, and they were raised in the middle of your main business street. I helped him dig them, and they were good ones, at that. What a change! No one can appreciate the change unless he has lived through it as I have.

D. M. LOWE.

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THE GEISEL TRAGEDY—FEBRUARY  
22, 1856.

One of the most horrible incidents of the Indian war of 1855-'6, near the mouth of Rogue river, has been mentioned several times in this volume, but without sufficient details.

Mr. Geisel had settled six miles north of Rogue river and was mining. His family consisted of a wife and three boys aged respectively 9, 7 and 5 years, and two girls, Mary aged 13 and an infant.

An Indian who had been working for Mr. Geisel went out, on the 22d day of February, 1856, to hunt hogs and did not return that

evening as was expected. At midnight a rap was heard at the door. The summons was answered with caution. The voice of the Indian who was employed was detected. The door was opened and three Indians entered unbidden, and a murderous assault was made on Mr. Geisel by the Indians, who were armed with knives. The brave wife flew to her husband's assistance and was wounded, nearly losing one finger. The husband and father soon fell and the mother and daughters were taken out and tied, when the Indians returned to their slaughter. The three boys were killed and the house set on fire. The mother and daughters were driven away captives by the light of the flames of the ruin behind. Through the medium of a squaw, who was a prisoner, an exchange was made. Charley Brown was sent out to meet the Indians with a flag of truce. "For the squaw and some blankets they would exchange," was their answer. A subscription was raised, blankets purchased, and the exchange completed. The next day Mrs. Geisel was brought to the fort but the girl Mary was kept until another night of suspense and horror for the mother had passed when she was brought to the fort nearer dead than alive.

Mary afterwards became the wife of Harry Blake, of Chetco Valley, who represented his county in the Oregon legislature at one time. Mrs. Blake enjoyed one of the most elegant homes in the country until Mr. Blake's death a few years since. There are but four survivors of those who took refuge at the fort at the mouth of Rogue river at and during the Indian war of 1855-'6 now living at that place. Their names are Elisha Meservey, Judge M. Riley, Mrs. Christina Edson, who was the wife of the murdered John Geisel, and Mrs. Blake.

It is a sad and shameful sequel for the historian to record that Charley Brown is now an inmate of a poor house, while many of those who were saved from a horrible death by his bravery have prospered and are amply able to provide a comfortable home for the old man who is now in need of assistance.

The following is a copy of some resolutions passed at the fort which will explain itself:

FORT MINERS GOLD BEACH,  
March 7th, 1856.

At a meeting of the citizens and volunteers, held this day, the undersigned were appointed a committee to draft and present to our fellow citizen, Mr. Charles Brown, a testimonial of the high appre-

ciation of the community of his brave and gallant conduct during the negotiations for the release of Miss Mary Geisel from the Indians, we therefore offer the following preamble and resolutions:

WHEREAS, The Indians did, on the night of the 22d ultimo, enter the house of John Geisel and kill in the most shocking manner the said Geisel and three children, and

WHEREAS, The Indians did then take and carry away the widow of said Geisel and an infant three weeks old, and a daughter of thirteen years, and

WHEREAS, Negotiations were yesterday opened with the Indians for the release of Mrs. Geisel and her children by means of an exchange of prisoners, which resulted in the release of Mrs. Geisel and her infant child, who were safely returned to this fort, and

WHEREAS, The Indians, with their usual treachery, did then refuse to give up Miss Mary Geisel, as they had agreed to do, and

WHEREAS, The said Charles Brown did, at this point, voluntarily leave the fort and go unarmed, at the immediate risk of his life, into a large band of hostile and heavily armed Indians, which gallant act was repeated until he succeeded, by skillful

negotiations, in effecting the release of the said maiden whom he led in triumph into the fort. Therefore,

Resolved, By this community, that we hereby tender our warmest thanks to our fellow citizen, Mr. Charles Brown, for his humane and gallant conduct on the above occasion,

Resolved, That in this voluntary risking of life, with solicitation and without the hope of pecuniary reward for the noble purpose of releasing said maiden from captivity, Mr. Charles Brown has won for himself a high place among those whose names shall live when marble monuments shall have crumbled into dust,

Resolved, That while the deeds of the conqueror are handed down

to posterity, we claim a place in history for the name of Charles Brown who, actuated by no mercenary motives, performed an act of true bravery and selfsacrificing intrepidity which stands side by side with the gallant act of our county,

Resolved, That as soon as possible this community will present to said Charles Brown some more solid testimonial of our regard for his distinguished services above recorded,

Resolved, That all the newspapers on the coast are requested to give this an insertion.

Signed,

WM. J. BERRY,

ALEXANDER SUTHERD,

O. W. WEAVER,

Committee.



## CHAPTER XX.

### Recollections of Early Days by Mrs. Esther M. Lockhart.

*B. P. Marple, His Character—Arrival at Coos Bay, Beautiful Bay—Description of Journey—Frank Ross—Mrs. Jackson—First White Child Born—Dement, Yoakum and Dr. Foley—Coal Discovery—Friendly Indians—Complaint of Indians—A Truce—Empire City—Rohrer Terrified—Disturbance Threatened—Nobels' Hotel—Capt. Hatch—Yoakam Tragedy.*

In the early summer of 1853, Perry B. Marple, formerly a minister of Missouri, but at the time mentioned a lawyer in the State of Oregon, being of a roving disposition, in the course of his wanderings strayed down from Rogue River Valley into the fertile valleys that gird the waters of the beautiful blue Coquille. Hearing from the Indians in that section of the rich lands and magnificent bay that lay to the northwest, he determined to explore them.

Guided by friendly white men, he reached Coos bay and found the country all that his imagination had pictured it. Marple was a visionary man, fluent of speech and romantic in ideas, and his imaginative brain soon conceived the Utopian scheme of peopling this natural paradise with a superior class of men and women

who would civilize the Indians, draw from the soil all its vast resources of coal and mineral, and found a great commercial center that would cause the wilderness to blossom as the rose.

Full of this brilliant project, Marple returned to the valleys, where his glowing descriptions of the new country he had explored excited much interest. Many were anxious to see for themselves this wonderful region that held within itself such grand possibilities for wealth and independence. Fired by enthusiasm, a party of men under the leadership of Marple made their devious way through the almost pathless forests down to Coos bay. A company, styled "The Coos Bay Commercial Company," was soon formed. For the privilege of belonging to this company, the

members of which were equal share holders, each man paid to Marple the sum of \$250.

A site on the land side of the lower bay was selected for the future metropolis and was soon named Empire City. The land was immediately divided into town lots and each stockholder received lots according to the number of shares he held in the company. Our share consisted of about 85 lots which my husband afterwards sold to H. H. Luse for \$150.

Great enthusiasm prevailed among the new settlers, and gigantic enterprises that would bring their favored locality into prominence seemed to their eager souls almost in operation. And who could chide them for their enthusiasm? They were young and full of robust life; many of them had been carefully reared in happy eastern homes, but the love of adventure, the spirit that subjugates frontier wilds and conquers savage foes, burned hotly in their bosoms.

Their advent in Coos had been a peaceful one; the Indians seemed satisfied and friendly. Like Cæsar, the white man had come, had seen and had conquered. Soon the country round about the bay had been explored, the most desirable claims had been located

and apportioned to different members of the company, and the first permanent white settlement was established in Coos county. Several of the newcomers had returned to the valley for their wives and children, and in the afternoon of the 18th day of October, 1853, three families, namely: Dr. Overbeck's, Judge Tolman's and our own, arrived at Empire City. As my eyes first rested upon the beautiful blue bay that flowed so tranquilly along on its journey to the sea, my thoughts instantly reverted to my childhood's home in the State of New York on the shore of Cayuga Lake. We three were the first white women who had ever been on Coos bay, and our presence created considerable stir among the masculine portion of the Indian population. They gazed at our white faces with great admiration and anxiously besought our husbands to trade wives with them, offering innumerable blankets and baskets in addition to their dusky partners.

Our method of reaching the bay was an entirely primitive one, riding over the mountains on mules until we reached Scottsburg, where we embarked on the little river steamer "Washington," which many will doubtless remember. Arriving at Winchester

bay, we again mounted the mules. I had two little girls, one of whom I held on my lap, while the other rode behind me, clinging to a handkerchief tied tightly around my waist. The other ladies rode in the same way. Our husbands led the mules, fearful lest they should take fright and dash into the surf with their precious (?) burdens. In such fashion did we make our first pilgrimage along the wave-washed shore of the mighty Pacific.

On reaching Empire City, which consisted of one cabin and a rude hotel, we went at once to the latter place, kept by our genial friend Frank Ross, where we feasted on fresh salmon, clams and roasted wild ducks and geese. A few days after our arrival came Curtis Noble and family, his wife now being Mrs. M. A. Jackson of Empire City. Her daughter, now Mrs. Emma Sounders, was the first white child born in the county. Soon followed the families of Dr. Coffin, Samuel Dement, John Yoakam and Dr. Foley, nearly all of whom located at Empire City. The day after reaching the bay we set out for our new home at North Bend, that claim having been assigned to my husband. A valuable

coal mine was supposed to exist there, and Mr. Lockhart was put under heavy bonds to hold it for the company. Our experience in this almost unbroken forest partook of both the comic and and tragic elements of life.

As we had been traveling constantly for several weeks, and had been unable to have our clothes laundered during that time, I soon did a large washing which I innocently spread out upon the bushes around the cabin. On arising next morning imagine my disgust and indignation at finding every article of clothing gone. The Indians had taken advantage of the unusual opportunity to replenish their scanty wardrobe, and I never regained a single piece.

For the first few weeks all went smoothly enough. The Indians were friendly, too friendly in fact, for their calls at the cabin with requests for food became too frequent. Gradually there came mutterings of discontent among them; they looked on us with jealous eyes and declared that we had stolen their "illibe" (land). Finally, one Sunday, about six weeks after our arrival there, a party of fifty or sixty Indians, dressed

in warpaint and feathers and armed with bows and arrows, led by an old chief with an Umpqua Indian as interpreter, came to our cabins demanding that we give up everything and leave at once. We had no right there they said; we were frightening the fish away from the waters, and already there were fewer ducks and geese because of our presence. Soon there would be nothing left for the Indians—the pale-faces would own everything. Mr. Lockhart listened quietly to their threats and complaints, and buckling his revolver about his waist, he mounted a stump and addressed them. He told them that we had come there to stay; that we wanted to help the Indians and would improve the land so that the country would be better; that the Great Father at Washington—the president of the United States—had told the white men to come and live there. He finally succeeded in pacifying the savages so that they said we might stay, but no other people could come.

The truce, however, was but a short lived one. Within a week the Indians were as hostile as before. At this juncture we had in our employ a man named

Rohrer, a good hearted fellow but cowardly, who had for some time feared violence from the natives. One day as he, with two men that were up from Empire City for a few hours, were cutting fire wood near the cabin, a number of naked Indians suddenly appeared before him. In a mixture of English and jargon they informed Rohrer and his companions that they would be called upon the coming night to go to the Indian huts and that they must not refuse to obey the summons. Rohrer turned white with fear, which the Indians soon perceived. Stepping toward the terrified man, an Indian opened Rohrer's shirt and placing his hand upon the white man's breast felt the tumultuous beating of his heart. "Nica tumtum hiyu wawa!" (Your heart talks very much) he said scornfully. Giving the three men each an Indian name, and telling them to come when they were called, the savages departed.

I had been a listener to part of this strange conversation, and when a few minutes later, the men entered the cabin and begged the children and I to get into their canoe and go with them to Empire City, my inclination urged me strongly to do so. But duty was

stronger still. My husband had gone to Empire City the day before to attend a company meeting, and I felt positive that he would be home that evening, besides we had large stores of provisions, such as flour, sugar and ham, and I felt that we could not afford to give them up to the Indians, without a struggle, especially, as supplies could not be obtained anywhere on the bay. So I stayed, and Rohrer remained with me. At 8 o'clock that evening, Mr. Lockhart returned, and after a hurried recital of the day's experience, he began preparations for an immediate departure. A little sloop, belonging to Marple, Harris and my husband, lay at anchor just below, and our goods were hastily transferred to it.

Day was just breaking as we disposed of our last load and stood out into the bay, bound for a place of safety for ourselves and little ones. As we glided quietly away from the unfriendly shore, the Indians saw us and came rushing down to the banks. "Nica Clat-awa"—good-bye. A few arrows came whizzing through the air, but they fell harmlessly into the water near by. Two hours later and we were safe at Empire City and at Noble's hotel. We found considerable change in the little settlement we had left two months

before; comfortable cabins had sprung up here and there, and the place really seemed quite civilized.

It was in December that we returned to Empire City, and early in the new year a sail was seen outside the harbor. Quickly the joyful tidings spread through the town that the long expected ship, bringing men and provisions, had at last arrived. Eager to welcome the vessel and her burden, six men of the village manned a boat and boldly sailed out toward the heaving bar. But their eagerness had not been tempered with judgment, and the six venturesome spirits found watery graves.

About this time great excitement was aroused by the discovery of gold at Randolph. For a time Empire City was deserted. Of course we went with the others to make our fortune, picking up nuggets of gold from the Randolph beach. But the mines failed to meet the expectations of the people, although a few men were fortunate there, and the majority of the gold seekers returned to Empire City, leaving Randolph a deserted village.

Thus far the sanguine hopes of the "Coos Bay Commercial Company" for the future greatness of their newly acquired territory had not been realized. Coal of sufficient good quality for shipment

had not yet been disclosed, and it was a difficult matter to find owners of vessels willing to permit their ships to cross an unknown bar which appeared tortuous and often turbulent, especially as there was no cargo for them to take in return. In consequence of such discouragement, the organization was dissolved. Provisions continued scarce and high, but owing to the abundance of fish, game and berries, no famine occurred.

All of the pioneers today will doubtless remember that Coos bay at that time consisted principally of men, consequently the advent of a woman and particularly a young married one, was hailed with delight by both sexes.

The hearts of the masculine portion of the little community at Empire City were set all a-flutter one day by the arrival of a lady and gentleman who brought with them their niece, Miss Caroline Suwan. Miss Suwan was a pretty blonde, of sixteen years, fond of fun and frolic, and not averse to a little sly flirtation. As she was the only young lady in the place she was immediately besieged with admirers, all of whom ardently pressed their claims, but the diplomatic fair one skillfully evaded giving an answer to any. Time passed on, and the friends

of the young lady concluded to return to their future home, taking their niece with them. The luckless swains were in despair, but several of them, thinking, no doubt, that "Faint heart never won fair lady," determined to accompany their inamorata to Gardiner, hoping to secure an affirmative answer to their pleadings. Among these latter was Captain Hatch, an ex-seacaptain, who had seemed to be particularly favored by the young woman. So sure was the gentleman of his prize that he had even engaged board and room of me for himself and wife until they could build a house of their own.

He went with the party to Gardiner; he obtained the interview he had so long sought, and the young lady had so long promised, and was coolly informed by her that she had never for an instant contemplated marrying him or any one else on Coos bay. Hatch returned to Empire City, a sadder but a wiser man, and so seriously did the blow affect him that for three days he lay sick in bed, pining over his love.

About this time a frightful accident occurred that is almost without a parallel in the annals of Coos county. John Yoakum<sup>o</sup> and his wife Eliza, with their seven children,

had taken up a claim about six miles from Empire City, near what is now known as the the Camman wagon road. The place where the house stood is often spoken of as Yoakum's Hill. They had been busily engaged in felling timber and burning brush around their cabin, and had at the time referred to a number of trees afire. One large tree not far away had given them considerable uneasiness, but after a careful examination about 9 o'clock in the evening they decided there was no danger of its falling upon the house. It was a calm and peaceful night; the stars shone brightly in the dark vault overhead, and the seven little children slept quietly in their beds, unconscious of the awful tragedy which was so soon to end their innocent lives. Scarcely, however, had Mr. and Mrs. Yoakum re-entered their cabin, ere a fearful sound of splitting timber was heard. "Run for your lives!" shouted the husband and father, "the trees are falling upon the house."

The four older children, followed by their father, rushed for the open door; the mother paused to snatch her baby from the cradle, and at that same in-

stant the treacherous tree fell, with a terrific crash, upon the little cabin, shattering it almost into fragments. As the tree descended upon the house its heavy limbs caught and entangled the four children, killing them almost instantly. A limb struck the mother, injuring her shoulder and arm, but she thought not of her pain, believing that the babe in her arms was safe, and not till she reached the light did she know that her child was dead.

When the first horror and agony of the situation had passed away, the anguished parents searched for the two little boys, aged four and six, who had not escaped from the house. They expected to find their maimed and mangled bodies, but to their unspeakable joy they found them in their little trundle bed, alive and fast asleep. The limbs had fallen in such a manner as to shield their bed, and the commotion had not even awakened them. These two boys are now middle-aged men, known to us all as Jasper and George Yoakum.

The first school in the county was taught by the writer, at Empire City, the autumn of 1854. Altho' nearly forty years have

passed since then, the scenes of long ago are still vivid in my memory, and it gives me pleasure to meet Russell Dement, Jasper and George Yoakum, and William and Lyman Noble, all former pupils of mine.

Early in the summer of 1855 the Rogue River Indians became hostile, and took to the war-path. Although the Indians here still seemed friendly, it was feared that they would be incited to hostility by their valley brethren. Accordingly, a volunteer company of soldiers, of which W. H. Harris was captain, was organized, ready for action in case of an attack. A rude block house was built at Empire City, near the spot where the court house now stands. Occasionally attacks were feared and we would then all assemble at the fort for protection from the foe which, however, always proved to be imaginary.

But I must not continue this narrative longer, for although the life of every pioneer woman embraces events and experiences enough to fill a book, there are present many others, who will doubtless have matters more interesting than mine to relate.

ESTHER M. LOCKHART.

REMINISCENCES OF CHAS. MER-

CHANT.

Mr. Merchant came to Coos bay in 1860, to take charge of A. M. Simpson's business at North Bend. The mill machinery for that place had been shipped on a schooner, which was wrecked in crossing the Coos bay bar in 1856. The wreck went on the sands at Charleston, and it was some time before the machinery was removed and got in condition to place in the mill, and it was not until 1858 that the mill was started. Lockhart had laid claim to the land but had neglected to enter it. Simpson went to Roseburg and made an entry of the land, supposing that he was taking that upon which his improvements were, but when he returned home he found that the fraction of some fifteen acres upon which his mill stood was still government land, hence a very hasty journey was made to the land office to correct the mistake. The output of the mill was about ten or fifteen thousand daily, and of course this opened up a very important industry, and North Bend became a place of great importance. A ship yard was soon opened and the same year that the mill commenced operations the keel



of the brig Arago was laid and the vessel was successfully launched, thus the very important industry of shipbuilding on Coos bay was inaugurated. The brig was only partly built with Coos bay timber, the oak floor timber, and some other timber, having been taken from old vessels, and shipped up from San Francisco. The brig Arago did fine service to the shipping interests between San Francisco and Coos bay for a number of years, and though it has been converted into a schooner, she is still doing service as a fishing vessel.

In 1860 Ebbridge Simpson, a brother of A. M., came from Maine to North Bend for the purpose of building a new vessel and soon laid the keel for the brig Blanco, which was successfully launched that year, but in 1864 she went into Siletz bottom up and became a total wreck.

A small schooner was also built at North Bend in 1880 for the Rogue river trade. Mr. Merchant states that Captain Tichenor was collector of customs for the Southwest Oregon coast, having headquarters at Port Orford, and when the Blanco needed her papers renewed the second year, being at

Coos bay, it was necessary to call upon the collector. Mr. Merchant and Park Butler mounted the upper deck of such cayuse ponies as could be had in those days, and went to Port Orford. The trails were such as the wild animals had made and with very little improvement since the settlement of the county; however, after two hard days' travel they arrived at the collector's office at Port Orford. The incumbent of that important position was absent, having gone to the interior of the state on an electioneering tour, and the only thing to be done was for the men in search of the government official to return home which they did in safety; however they were minus some portions of the coverings of their anatomy as neither was accustomed to riding horseback. Mr. Merchant then decided to send the brig to sea without papers; however, when she arrived in San Francisco, the custom officers were obliged to tie up the wayward vessel. In those days communication between Washington and the Golden City was slow and it was some months before the Blanco was allowed to go to sea again. This was not calculated to build up a warm

friendship between the Simpson brothers, and Capt. Tichenor, and when the North Bend proprietors became the owners of the Port Orford mill property (built by H. B. Tichenor, and in after years was consumed by fire), the two men did not use very flattering language toward each other when they met. At one time they met on ship board and Capt. Tichenor remarked: "Simpson, you can't do anything at Port Orford." "Neither can any one else, as long as you inhabit that country," was the quick reply. "By the way, Tichenor," continued Mr. Simpson. "I believe you are a kind of a pettifogger." "I am," replied Tichenor. "Well, some worthless vagabond has sued me for a few thousand dollars down in your county, and I wish you would look after the rascal." The point of the joke will be better understood when it is stated that Capt. Tichenor was the plaintiff spoken of. At the time settlements commenced on Coos bay, ducks and geese were very plentiful. There is some 5,000 acres of mud flats in and around that place, and these places would seem to be literally covered with the feathered tribes. Mr. Merchant and Alf Butler went out to some lakes

among the sand hills one day with the agreement that Butler should bring in all the game that Mr. Merchant could bag. Two discharges of his gun furnished over a hundred pounds of ducks for Mr. Butler's pack which he carried four miles across the sand hills. Mr. Merchant had also killed a wildcat but Butler could not consider that as game and refused to carry it though Mr. Merchant enjoyed much sport in insisting that the carcass of the animal should be taken in. The hunters came within easy range of deer and had Mr. Merchant felt disposed, Alf Butler would hardly have been able to complete his contract. James Jordan and Geo. W. Thomas (Kentuck) had a contract to furnish the North Bend mill with meat along about 1860. They would come in Tuesdays and Thursdays and ask how much was wanted. Mr. Merchant would consider how many vessels there were to supply and order accordingly. The next day the hunters would come in in the forenoon with just the amount ordered, which would vary from one to three elk and, it is stated that Jordan and "Kentuck" never failed to supply the demand. Fish, clams and crabs were very abundant,

and at times the salmon were so thick in the Coos river that it was a disagreeable task to navigate the stream with a small boat and the odor from decaying salmon was offensive. The North Bend store soon became a favorite place for the early settlers to obtain their supplies. Mr. Merchant's square and positive methods gave a confidence that resulted in his securing a majority of the trade with the Coquille and Coos river farmers. This, with the logging camp trade, induced the proprietors to always keep the very best goods in large quantities to supply the demand. In 1878 Mr. Merchant's attention was directed toward the promising town of Marshfield, and he soon acquired excellent property at that place. His investments proved to be well made and that year he moved to the place, having resigned his position which he had filled successfully for thirteen years, and becoming associated in the E. B. Dean & Co.'s lumbering business in the Marshfield mill. It was successfully run for twenty years by him. In 1885 Mr. Merchant's company purchased the Bay City mill of the Labree heirs, and that became a paying prop-

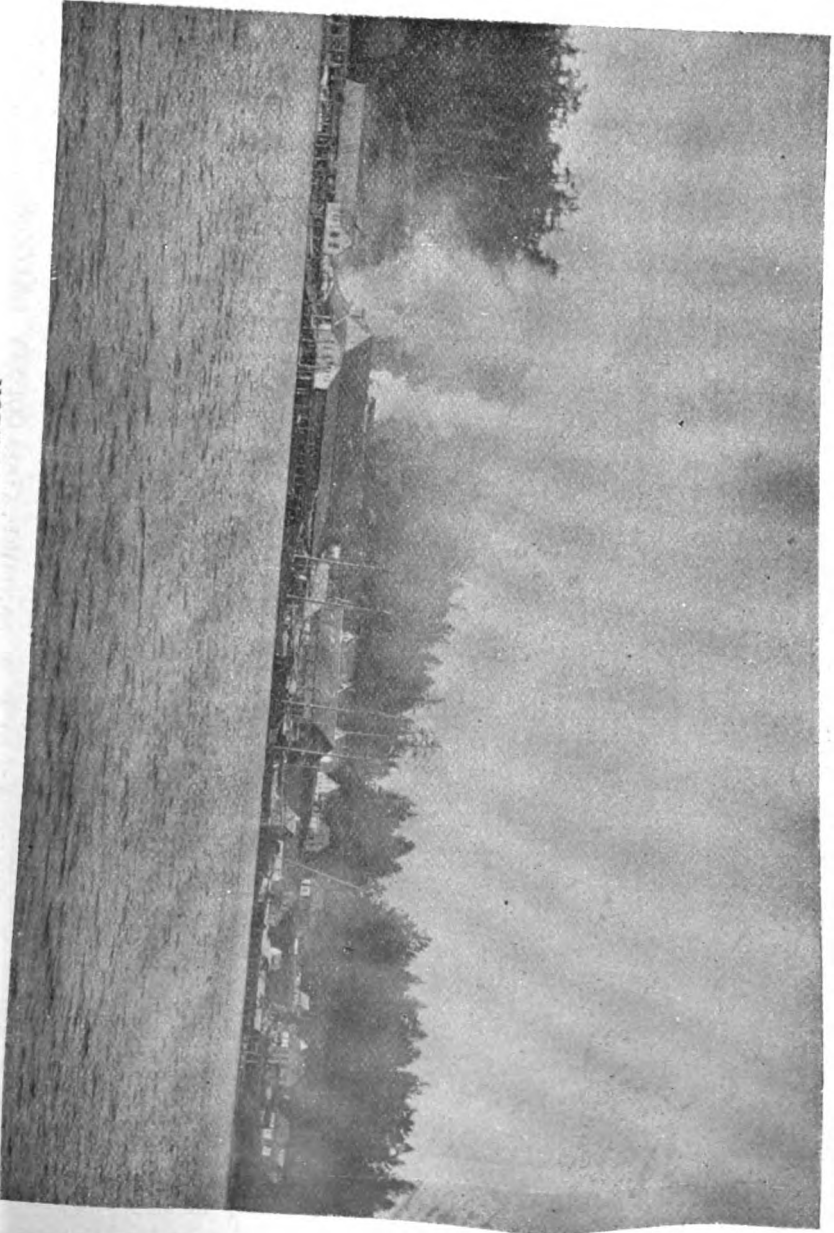
erty and continued so until Mr. Merchant withdrew from the firm in 1896. Since which time the property was placed in Mr. Merchant's hands as receiver.

E. B. Dean & Co. became successors to John Pershbaker, at the Marshfield mill as above stated in 1873 and placed Mr. Merchant in charge. The residents of that place no doubt felt the benefits of a payroll that amounted to from five to eight hundred dollars daily, and it was a great drawback to that town when the main operations of that company was transferred to Bay City, and the mill that had brought to the town such prosperity was dismantled, and the industry of shipbuilding reduced to a small proportion compared to what it had been. This company paid thirty-five thousand dollars subsidy to the C. B. R. & E. R. R. & N. Co., besides Mr. Merchant donated some forty acres for depot grounds and one-half of his valuable farm to the company. Though Mr. Merchant may appear stern and hard in general business deals, and usually shows a disposition to stand firm for his rights, yet a more progressive, liberal-minded man is seldom found, and to the deserving he

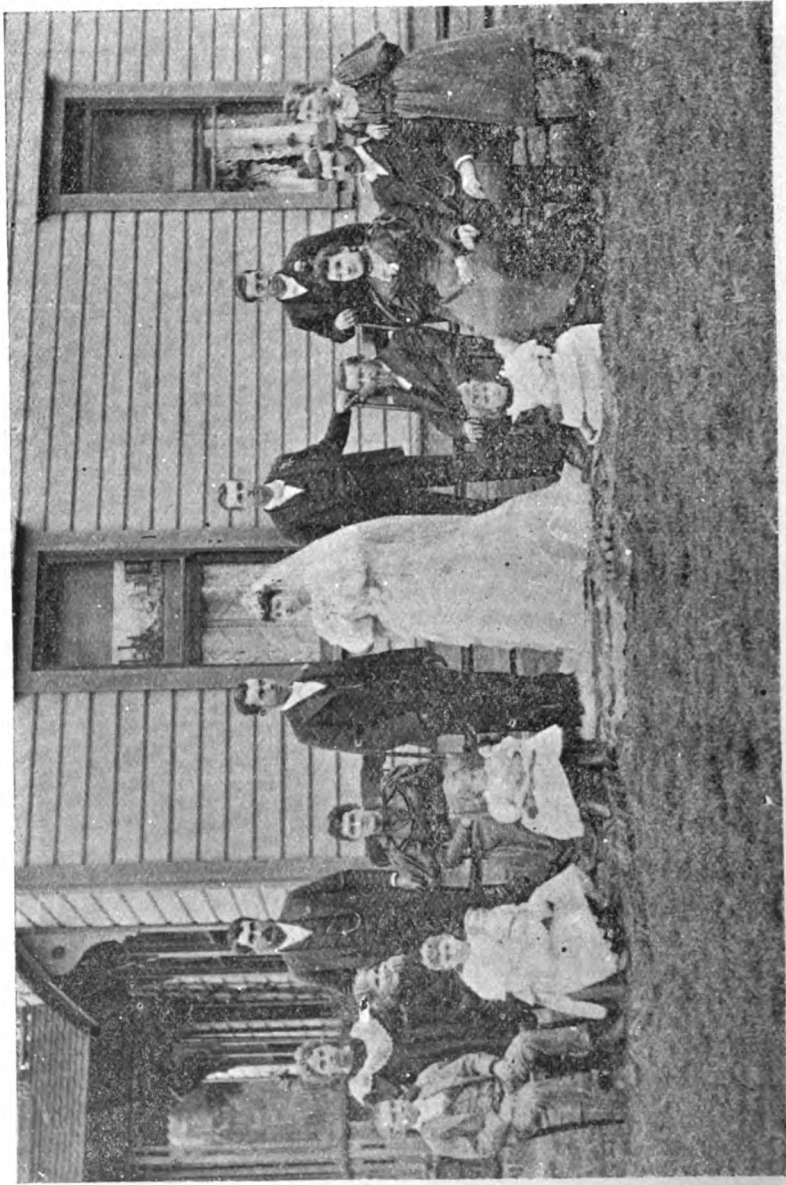
is open-hearted and enjoys relieving distress when called upon. His extreme temperance principles have brought him in opposition to elements at times which was somewhat unpleasant as is evidenced by the following anecdote:

When Mr. Merchant arrived at North Bend, in 1860, to take charge of Mr. Simpson's business, before he stepped on shore from the vessel, he noticed someone coming away from the store with a bottle in his hand. He inquired what the meaning of it was and was soon informed that the store retailed whisky to the men. Mr. Merchant, addressing the captain of the vessel

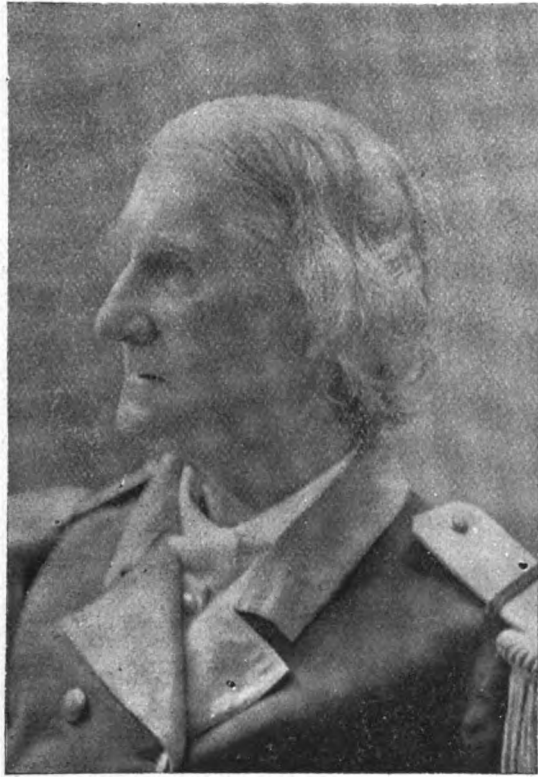
stated if that was the case he would want passage back to San Francisco; however, Mr. Simpson informed him that if he thought he could run the business without liquor he could do so. Mr. Merchant then commenced operations, although he had great opposition and was even threatened with violence from the men he conquered and North Bend has been a strictly temperance town ever since, and as soon as Mr. Simpson saw the beneficial results arising from Mr. Merchant's policy, he adopted the same prohibiting rules at the other half dozen large industries he has along the Pacific coast.



NORTH BEND, COOS BAY, OREGON.



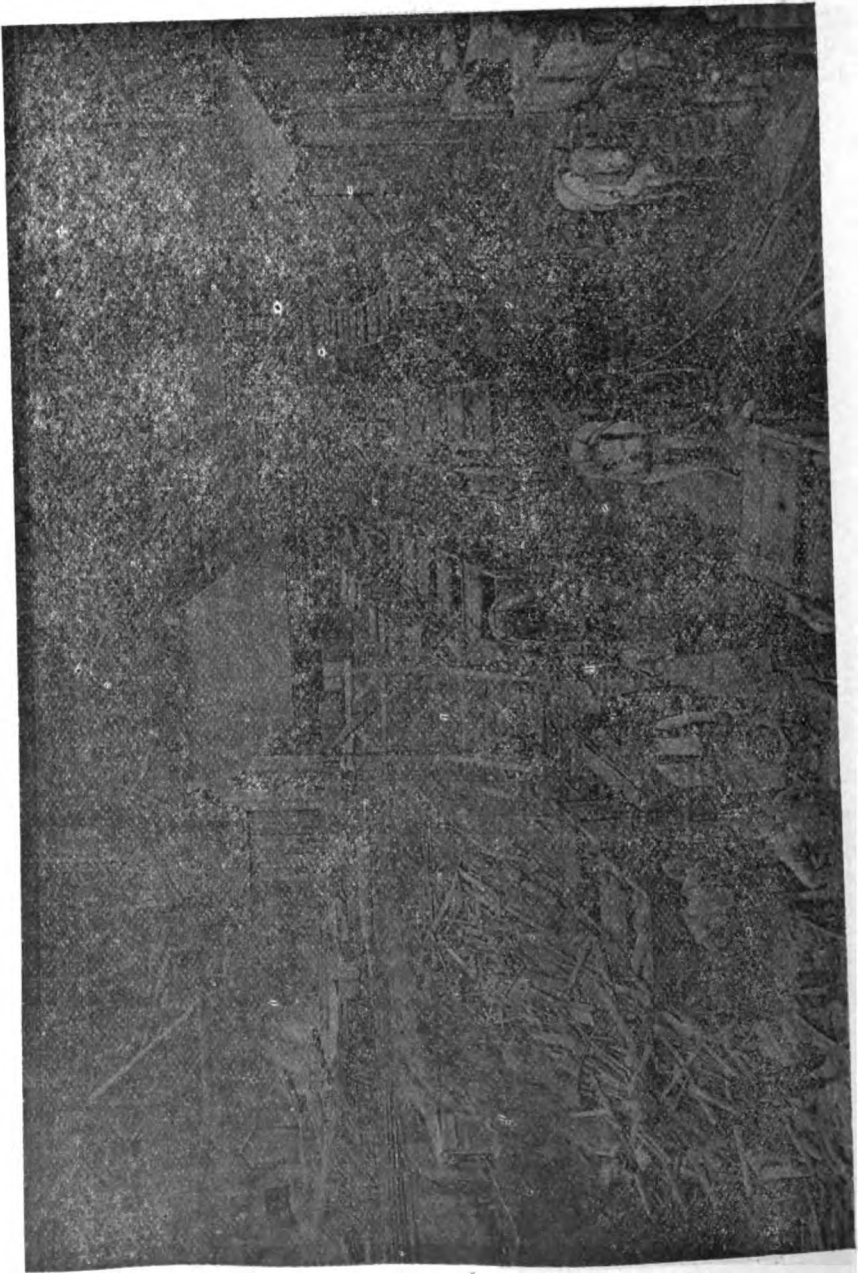
RESIDENCE OF C. W. SANFORD, COOS COUNTY, OREGON.



**MAJOR BALL, ONLY LIVING DESCENDENT OF GEORGE WASHINGTON.**



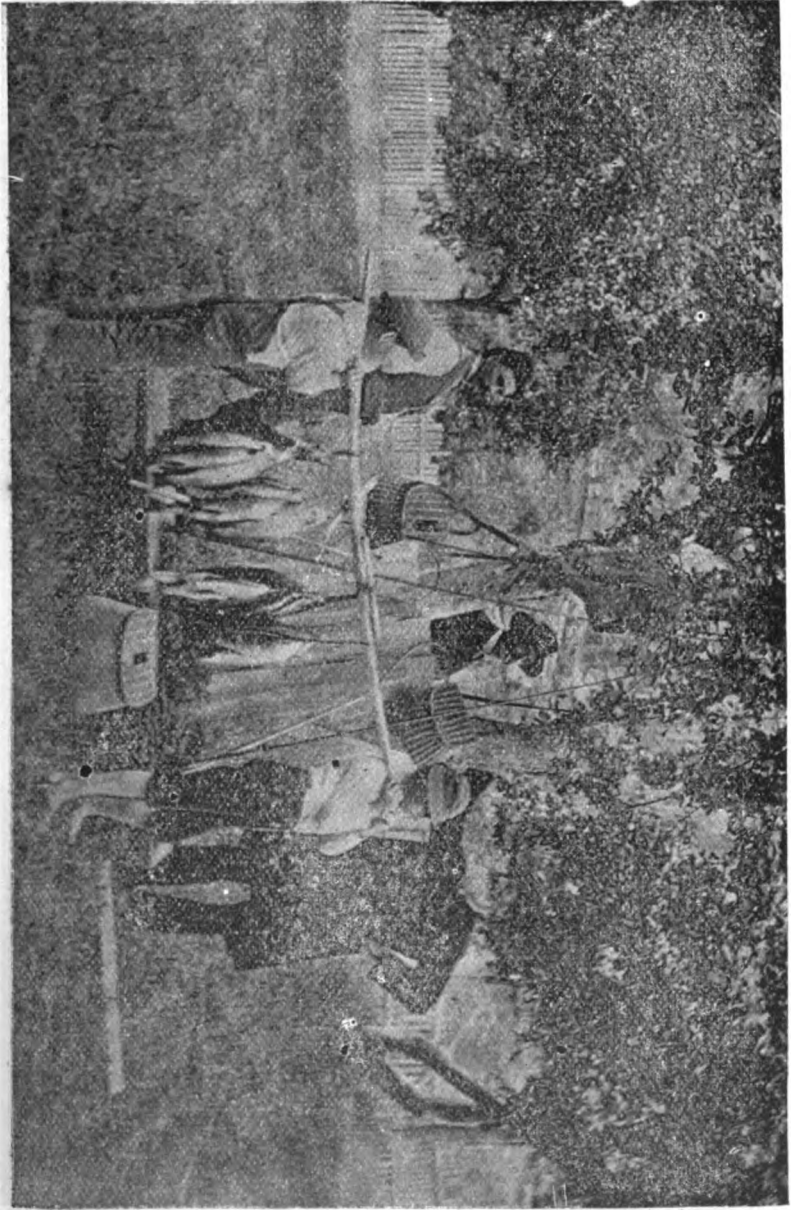
**MICHAEL KRANTZ AND WIFE.**



BEAVER HILL COAL MINE.



BISHOP MORRIS AND J. W. BENNETT FISHING ON GOOS RIVER.





**W. C. ROSE.**



**THE LATE J. H. MINARD.**



**GEORGE CANNING.**



**GEN. J. M. SIGLIN.**



D. J. LOWE.

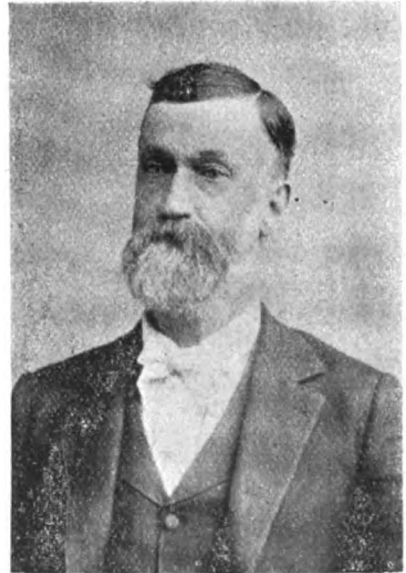


Y. M. LOWE.

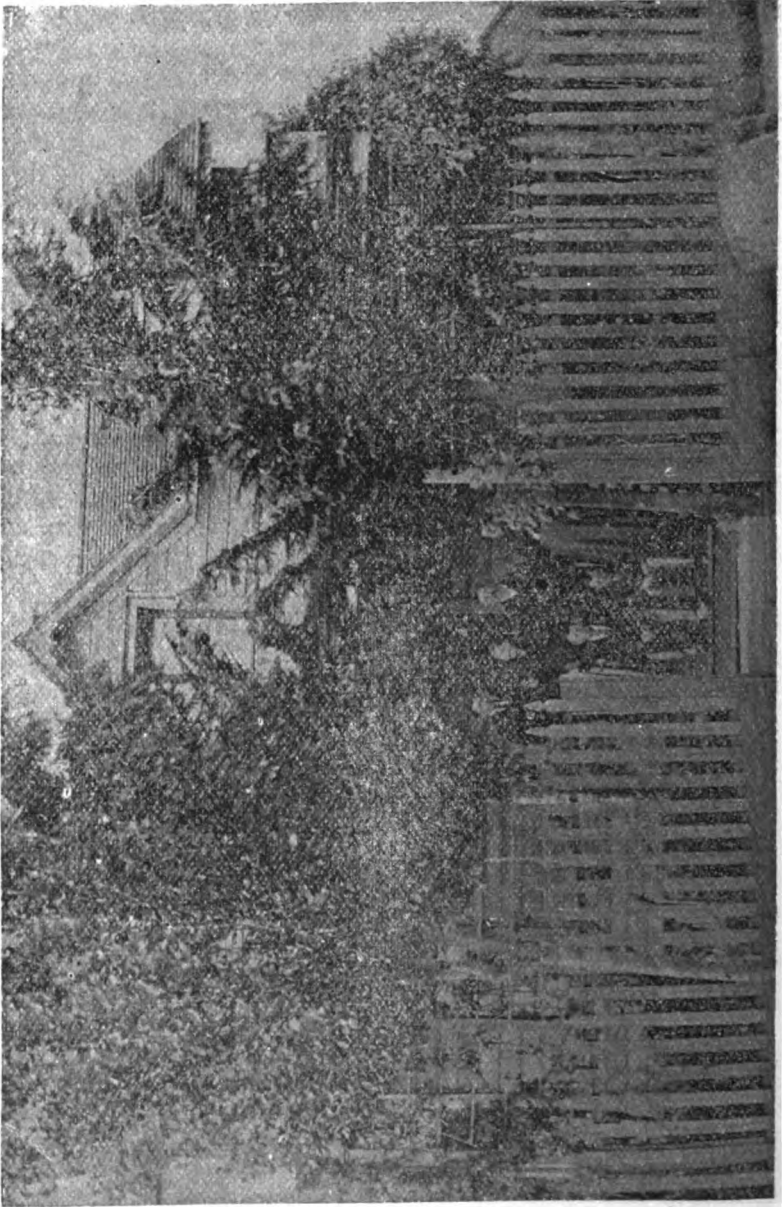


MRS. A. D. WALCOTT.

Mrs. Walcott was the first white child born on the Coquille River.



HON. F. H. ROSA.



RESIDENCE OF E. BENDER, MYRTLE POINT, OREGON.

## CHAPTER XXI.

### Reminiscences from the Life of M. Riley.

*Gold Attraction—Location of Forts—Indian Outbreak—His Boyhood Friend—Enos, the Canadian Indian—Arrival of Help to the Forts—His Home.*

The compiler of this work is indebted to W. F. Riley, a son of Judge Michael Riley of Gold Beach, Curry county, Oregon, for the following interesting and thrilling article. It will be seen that Judge Riley has been a resident of the coast for forty-five years and that he was the first sheriff of Curry county. His experiences in the Indian wars of what is now Curry county would fill a volume like this with interesting facts. This elderly gentleman now occupies the position as county judge and there is no man who enjoys a higher reputation among his fellow men than Judge Michael Riley.

Mr. Riley, like hundreds of others, was attracted to this coast by the gold excitement in the early 50's. He landed at Port Orford from the steamer Columbia on the afternoon of September 1, 1853. This steamer brought supplies to the miners along the coast and the next

morning, September 2d, a pack train consisting of one horse and a man, James Bruse, started for Randolph, five miles above the mouth of the Coquille river and a distance of forty miles from Port Orford. Mr. Riley joined this train and with his blankets on his back walked to Randolph through a drenching rain, camping the first night on the banks of Flores Creek, without shelter from the storm. Mr. Riley secured a claim on the beach at Randolph and was making good wages when the excitement at Johnson's Diggings broke out. In the summer of '54, Mr. Riley sold his claim at Randolph and went out to Johnson's Diggings on the Upper Coquille. Not meeting with success, he traded his claim for a horse and came to the mouth of Rogue river in the fall of '54. Securing a good claim here, he mined with good results until the fall of '55, when he went to San Francisco to meet his wife who, with their

little daughter five years of age, made the trip from Geneva, Ill., via the Isthmus of San Francisco. In returning with his family in January, 1856, he found that an Indian outbreak was feared. The Indians were then fighting in Rogue River valley and it was feared that the savages all along the coast would take up arms against the whites.

During Mr. Riley's absence in San Francisco, the citizens at the mouth of Rogue river, at the instigation of Capt. Tichenor, who came down from Port Orford, had erected two forts or stockades on the south bank of Rogue river, near where the town of Gold Beach now stands. Just back of Gold Beach is a steep thickly wooded bluff. Within easy rifle shot of this bluff and between it and the river, the two stockades were built.

On arriving home from San Francisco in January, Mr. Riley did not like the location of the two forts built during his absence, and at once set about to secure help to erect a fort on the north side of the river. The north bank of the river consists of high rolling hills with but little underbrush and no heavy timber. Mr. Riley could find

but one man who viewed the situation as he did, and that man was Dr. D. S. Holten, at present a resident of Grants Pass, Or. Mr. Riley and Dr. Holten crossed the river and interviewed the miners on the north side of the river and they heartily agreed with them and at once set to work to aid in the construction of a fort on that side of the river. A site was chosen on a plain about three quarters of a mile from the river and one quarter of a mile from the ocean beach. With the assistance of Dennis Train, who recently died in Del Norte county, Cal., who, with his oxen hauled logs from the beach, two large log houses were built in a short time.

On the night of February 22, 1856, nearly all of the miners, with their families, attended a dance in the town of Gold Beach. They carried their guns with them and kept them near at hand during the night. Some of the miners on the way to the dance were met by an old squaw who, weeping bitterly, told them that the Indians were going to break out that night and that they would all be killed. As this squaw had warned them several times before, and as Ben Wright, the Indian agent, re-

peatedly assured them that no trouble need be expected from the Indians, they paid but little heed to the wailing of the squaw.

Four miles up the river, at what is now know as Bagnell's Ferry, was a large Indian village. These Indians belonged to a separate tribe from those already fighting in Rogue River valley, and professed friendship to the whites and asked that the whites assist them in protecting themselves from the hostile Indians in the valley. Consequently a small company of volunteers was organized among the miners at the mouth of the river and stationed in the Indian village. Early on the morning of the 23d and before the break of day, Michael Riley took his wife and little daughter from the dance a mile and a half along the bluff to the rude log house that served as their home, and leaving them returned to town and, in company with two men, started up the river in a small skiff to serve a supœnæ on a man living near the Indian village where the volunteers were stationed. Riley was then serving as constable of Coos county. After proceeding up the river a couple of miles,

rifle shots and the yells of the Indians could be distinctly heard. Riley at once concluded that the Indians had attacked the volunteers and that a general outbreak along the coast would soon follow. He at once decided to hasten back to town and warn the slumbering and unsuspecting miners and be assured that his wife and child were safe. His companions did not share his alarm and wished to continue on up the river. He therefore put them ashore and then made all possible speed down the river and arrived in town shortly after daylight, when most of the inhabitants were yet soundly sleeping. Arousing them as he passed through town by rapping on the windows and doors and warning them of approaching danger, he hastened on to the home where his wife and child lay quietly sleeping. To awaken them and apprise his wife of their immediate danger, and to hastily fill a small satchel with articles of clothing, was the work of a few minutes, and seizing his musket he hastened with them to town, where the now thoroughly aroused miners were hastening their wives and children into boats and across the

river to the forts on the north side. Putting his wife and child into one of the boats, Riley returned alone to their home in the woods where he filled a trunk with dishes and a few articles of clothing and cashed it on the bushes, and lashing some bedding to his back, hastened back to town and joined his family in the fort. True to the warning of the old squaw, the Indians had laid their plans well. They killed all of the volunteers stationed at the ferry, excepting five or six who saved their lives by getting into the bushes. The Indians then intended to march down the river and attack the sleeping miners. This they would have accomplished but for Riley's early morning trip up the river. Immediately upon his return with the news of the outbreak, a small company was organized, and marched up the river and met the Indians and succeeded in checking their march until the remainder of the miners with their families had time to reach the fort.

One of the five volunteers stationed at the ferry who managed to escape was Charles Foster. He had just prepared his breakfast and as he raised a tin

cup of coffee to his lips a bullet struck the cup, knocking it out of his hands. Mr. Foster fell over backward as if killed and crawled into a patch of thick brush, where he lay all day, with the Indians all around him and within a few feet of him. The next night he crawled out and passed within a few feet of an Indian sitting by a small fire gnawing a bone. By traveling by night and concealing himself in the day time in the bushes he managed to reach the fort at Port Orford, some forty miles distance, where a company of soldiers were stationed. The four other survivors of the Bagnell Ferry massacre, who a few days later succeeded in making their way to the fort at the mouth of the river were David Libby, E. H. Meservey, William Shelley and Joseph Vincent. Of all these five men mentioned E. H. Meservey is the only one living. He resides on Rogue river about twelve miles from the mouth. One of the first men killed was Ben Wright, the Indian agent. He and John Poland, who were in a house on the south bank of the river, opposite the ferry, were killed just before the attack was made on the volunteers.



During the five weeks spent by the volunteers in the fort at the mouth of the river, Mr. Riley took part in many exciting incidents which space will not allow us to chronicle here. However, we cannot pass unnoticed one of the saddest scenes that occurred during those exciting days.

Early in the spring of '52, when Mr. Riley left his quiet and happy home in Illinois to seek his fortune in the gold fields of the Pacific Coast, it was in company with Adolph Schmaldt, a young man who was his near neighbor and intimate friend. Together they braved the hardships and dangers of the dreary trip across the plains. Together they sought their fortunes in the mines and together they shared the dangers of life in the fort, until one day a party of ten men went down to a small cabin on the bank of the river with sacks to get potatoes that were stored in the cabin. Schmaldt accompanied this party and upon reaching the river they were attacked by the Indians and compelled to make a hasty retreat to the fort. Several were killed, including Schmaldt. Several days later his body was found a few hun-

dred yards from the fort. When notified of the finding of the body of his friend, Mr. Riley with a few companions proceeded to the spot, taking with him from the fort Schmaldt's blankets in which he carefully wrapped the body while his companions hastily hollowed out a shallow grave in which the remains were buried. Upon leaving the fort Mr. Riley went at once to Port Orford, where he remained for a year. Upon returning to Rogue river his first thought was to decorate and properly care for the grave of his friend and companion, but this he was unable to do as all trace of the grave was obliterated and its location could not be found.

At the time of the Indian outbreak there was a young educated Canadian Indian named Enos residing in Gold Beach, who professed to be true to the whites. A few days before the outbreak he started up the river in company with John Klevener, Huntley and another man whose name is forgotten. In a day or so he returned and reported that he and his companions had been attacked by the Indians and he alone escaped. He reported that two or three

miners living on Rogue river at Big Bend had sent him for ammunition, and he was given all he could carry. He immediately left and joined the Indians where he became chief. During the captivity of Mrs. Geisel she frequently saw Enos among the Indians and heard him giving orders. This she reported after her return to the fort. He assisted the Indians as long as they fought. Knowing that capture meant death he made his way through the mountains to an Indian reservation in Washington Territory. Here he was captured and taken to the barracks at Vancouver where Lieut. McFeley commanded, and Sheriff Riley of Curry county was notified. Mr. Riley was appointed sheriff in 1856 by the legislature when Curry county was organized. Mr. Riley made the trip to Vancouver by steamer from Port Orford and secured Enos, who was chained hand and foot. The steamer on returning could not land at Port Orford but landed Riley and his prisoner at Crescent City. As hostile Indians were yet in the woods it was considered dangerous to attempt to make the trip over the trail from Crescent City to Port Orford so Sheriff Riley

was obliged to remain with his prisoner in that town until the steamer called for them. Port Orford was then the county seat of this county. The steamer proceeded to San Francisco, from there to Portland and back, and on her way to Portland again before calling in at Crescent City. The first night that Enos was confined in the county jail someone attempted to break in the door and let him out. Every night after that Sheriff Riley occupied one of the rooms of the jail. It was considerably over a month from the time Mr. Riley left Port Orford for Vancouver until he returned with the prisoner. Mrs. Geisel, then residing at Port Orford, was the only witness against Enos, and she could not be found at the time set for the trial, so the justice ordered Sheriff Riley to turn the prisoner loose. It was necessary to take him to the blacksmith shop to have the chains on his legs cut off. While this was being done a mob surrounded the shop and the moment Enos stepped out he was seized and taken away. Whiskey was given him and he partly confessed to having assisted in the killing of his three companions mentioned above,

on their way up the river. The next morning he was hanged on historical Battle Rock, where his body was buried.

An American flag waved constantly over the fort. A large canvas with the word "Help" upon it was stretched between two sticks on the roof of the fort. A passing steamer saw this and reported the fact at Port Orford, where some U. S. soldiers were stationed, and also at Portland. Finally soldiers came from the north and also from the south to the relief of the fort, both companies arriving on the same day. A small schooner entered the river and took the men who had families and the women and children, while the single men went overland to Port Orford. Immediately after entering the fort the miners dug a circular ditch around the fort, leaving room for a yard inside. This ditch was about six feet deep and the earth wall around it about nine feet high. Port holes were cut in the wall. One morning the Indians collected on the hill above the fort to the number of about one thousand, and all at once made a grand rush upon the fort, yelling and shouting as they came. Some of the balls passed through the shingles on

the roof. This frightened the women of the fort terribly and some of them fainted. The miners rushed to the port holes and called on the women to mold bullets. To this call only two women responded. One of these was Mrs. Riley. These heroic women molded bullets at the stove while the Indians yelled and discharged their guns at the fort time and again. No one was killed on either side during this battle as the Indians were very careful to keep out of range of the miner's bullets.

Mrs. Riley died at her home in Gold Beach, March 23, 1894, at the age of 66 years and 5 months.

Judge Riley will be 71 years old on the 16th of April, 1898. He yet retains all his faculties and his health is good for one of his years. He is now serving his fourth consecutive term as county judge, the length of each term being four years. In 1872 and again in 1878 he served this county as joint representative. In company with his son-in-law, Hon. F. A. Stewart, he for a number of years conducted a store, sawmill and fishery at the mouth of Rogue river, selling out to R. D. Hume about twenty years ago.

Mr. Riley now lives with his son and grand-daughter in his quiet home near Gold Beach.

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THE FIRST SALMON CAUGHT IN  
THE COQUILLE RIVER BY  
SEINE FOR THE  
MARKET.

In the year 1860 I was mining on the Randolph beach. In those days men were scarce in Coos county, so I sent to San Francisco for six or seven. The only one who has remained is Harry Hansen, who is still on the beach. A few days after my men arrived I took one named "Old Jim" and went down to the Coquille about two miles from Randolph, to get some goods from my old friend John Hamblock who had a little store there, which was very convenient, for before that I was obliged to pack all my goods from the bay over the Randolph trail. When we got to the river the salmon were jumping by the thousands. "Old Jim," who was a native of the Emerald Isle, said: "Begorra, sir, it's a pity to see all those fish going to waste. Somebody ought to catch them." I said, "Jim, what do you know about fish?" "Well, sir," he said, "I should know something about them

for I have fished on the banks of Newfoundland for twenty-two years." There were some Italian fisherman at Port Orford at this time. I heard that they had not been successful and wished to sell their seine, which was six hundred yards long. I went down to Port Orford, bought the seine and packed it up on a cayuse. The next thing was to build a boat and make vats, for which Ed. Fay supplied the lumber as his mill was the only one on the river at that time. Now I had the boats, seine and vats but where were the barrels to come from? There were none on the river and I knew of no cooper at that time to make them, so I came to the bay with two of my men by way of Beaver slough. I got a scow at Empire and commenced the collection of all the barrels I could get. Whiskey barrels, butter barrels, pork barrels, etc. I got them from Cammann and Luce at Empire, some at North Bend, at Eastport and Newport, as these were the only business places at that time. I collected fifty in all and took them up the slough to Judge Hall's place and had them hauled over to the head of Beaver slough. I then rafted them down the slough

and river to my friend Jim McCune's place, where I put up the fish. I learned that old Mr. Bushnell was a cooper so I employed him to cooper the barrels. I filled them and took a good many up the slough to the bay and shipped them to San Francisco. With the help of Dock and Pate Lowe we smoked several hundred at Dock's place, which was on the bank of the river. It was a very pretty place but high water necessitated his moving back to high land.

Speaking of Jim McCune reminds me of a little incident that occurred there. I am not certain whether it was the same year or the one following. However, it was the same year that the first Fourth of July celebration was held on the river at Myrtle Point. I wanted to go and give the boys a holiday, so we borrowed a large six-oar boat from John Hamblock and started early in the morning with the boat full. When we arrived at Jim's place he had just turned out and gone to the smoke house to get a piece of pork for breakfast. He saw us coming and came out on the bank. There was a high point from which a log extended ten or fifteen feet

over the river. Jim came out on the end of the log just as we were opposite it, and raising one leg and the hand that held the pork, shouted, "Bejabers, one day in the circus." Just then his foot slipped and in a second he was in the water. He could not swim and we turned to go to his assistance, but before we reached him he had scrambled ashore. We went on up to Myrtle Point and had a fine day. Binger Hermann delivered the oration, which was, I think, his first speech. After some twelve years, returning from a trip to Idaho, after an absence of ten years, I called on my old friend Jim. He was in the field digging potatoes. I came within a few yards of him, but he did not seem to recognize me, so raising one leg and arm I said, "Bejabers, one day in the circus." Jim laughed and said, "Bad luck to the ship that brought you over." Those days on the river were among the happiest of my life. There were many inconveniences, yet to the vigor and freshness of youth all labor is light.

JOHN FLANAGAN

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CHARLEY DIEKMAN ADDS HIS  
REMEMBRANCES.

SALEM, OREGON,  
August 18, 1898.

The reader will see that I was born in Wapalo county, Iowa, February 24, 1844, reared in that state, schooled at Western College. At the age of eighteen, in the spring of 1862, I crossed the plains with an ox team.

The 12th of September I landed in Powder river valley, Oregon, thence to Grande Ronde valley, where I remained until the fall of 1865; went to Coos bay where I formed an acquaintance with Miss Lydia Clantena Smith. I wooed and won her. We were married in the M. E. church at Empire City, April 28, 1868, by Prof J. H. Skidmore.

Settled on Daniels creek, a tributary of Coos river, where (at that time) the brush and timber was so thick we had to crawl on hands and knees to get to our claim. But like old Joe Bowers, I shouldered my axe and came down on the myrtle trees like a thousand of brick, (but instead of working for my Sallie dear, it was for my Tena, dear.) I soon cleared a small piece and built a house. At that early date I could stand in my door and shoot ducks and deer. Bear and panther were

plentiful in those days, they were great hands to borrow, but never return, would carry off a pig now and then. I remember one big bear tried to carry off my old sow, heard the racket and ran to her rescue. After running about three hundred yards I stopped to listen. My heart was throbbing so that I could not hear distinctly and the sow being so weak by this time that I imagined they were another hundred yards ahead, so I down with my head and started through the brush and nettles. but lo and behold, I was right on to them. The first thing I knew my head and the rear end of the bear were very close together. We spied each other about the same time. He dropped the hog (I don't know which was scared the most me or the bear) and bounded off and I never got him, but I got my old sow. I set a gun in an old hollow log and that night he came back hunting for his prey and committed suicide, and we had a great many other such adventures which for want of room and time I will not mention.

In the early spring or winter of '70, while hewing last blocks I split my shin bone with an axe, and was lame for almost a year,

during which time I went to the Cape Gregory lighthouse about the first of April (I speak of this to show you the vast improvement in the way of travel) as lighthouse tender, as that was something I could do and dear old Uncle Sam was kind enough to give me employment and herd our claim in our absence. We went in a rowboat to the mouth of South Slough where Jake Evans was ready with his pack train to carry us over. He had a pony and a man's saddle for my wife and baby. Chester G. and I rode a pack saddle and we had a dandy time getting there. We then crossed from mainland to the island in a boat, but now you can ride from Empire in a top buggy.

When I first went to Coos there were Yoakam, Hodson, John and Mart Davis, Nathan Smith, Anson Rogers, A. B. Colver, and many other places to numerous to mention that were almost covered with brush and timber which today are fine farms, lying on the banks of old Coos river where Steven Rogers is running a daily steamer, and that's the way they travel at the date of this writing.

While thinking of the many pleasant times we had on old

Coos, the bitter thoughts will creep in. Many of our good friends and neighbors have passed away since 1866.

We lost our first two little boys, Chester and Willie. We have now Charles J., Sarah E., Mary Edith, and Lydia Rose. We, with the two youngest girls, reside in Salem, where the author of this book (Orvil Dodge) called on us, and after a very pleasant visit asked me to write an article for his book, which I have done.

The following are the names of those who were prominent settlers on Coos bay at the time of our arrival in 1865: H. H. Luse and family, including his two son-in-laws, Vandervert and W. D. L. Smith; George and Henry Camman, Uncle David Morse and David Morse Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Lockhart and family, Capt. J. J. Jackson, who had married Curtis Noble's widow, and their families; Capt. R. W. Cussans and his son Richard, Charles E. Getty Sr. and two sons, Rev. James Cummings and lady, M. M. Bates, Charles Lougy, E. Sprague, D. C. Tedford, Manuel Hermann, A. J. Moody, (sheriff), Henry Wyckoff, Geo. W. Sleeper, J. L. Henderson, Hank Barrett, Henry

Sanford, Joe Cisna, B. F. Ross, Frank Winchester, Mr. and Mrs. Bushnell, Trasks, Crouch, John Nasburg, Mrs. Morton, Dick Riley, Glen Aken, James Aken, Judy Mann and family, Patrick Flannigan and family, George Stauff and family, Thos. Hurst and wife, John Canyon, Judge Hall, Jerry Haynes, large family of Bonebrakes, Charles Merchant and the Simpsons, A. B. Colver, A. C. Rogers, Wm. McKnight, Anderson Wright, Mr. Cutlip, John Vanderburg and family, T. D. Winchester, I. Hacker, Tim Ricker, Joe Labree, and many others whose

names I cannot now recall. However, I want to say that a better class of people than the early settlers of Coos Bay are seldom met with and the recollections I have of those days bring pleasant scenes back to my memory. I am pleased to note that the pioneers have commenced recording the events of the first settlement of that splendid and valuable county, and I hope that another volume will follow so that our old friends will all be persuaded to add their experiences to this interesting narrative.

C. W. DICKMAN.



## CHAPTER XXII.

### Samuel Stillman Mann.

*Introduction—In Memoriam—Trip to Western Coast—  
Fourth of July on the Pacific—Newport Coal  
Mines—Judge—His Home Life.*

Possibly no other pioneer of Coos county is remembered with a higher regard for his abilities and culture than Samuel Stillman Mann, who was among the first to engage in enterprises in Coos county which became of great importance to the country. Judge Mann and Patrick Flanagan were for a long time associated in coal mining at Eastport, from an early day until 1883, when a sale of their property was made and our subject moved to San Francisco, as will be found by the following memorial kindly furnished for these pages. The compiler of this work would be glad to add a tribute to the noble man, from the fact that he was intimately acquainted with the deceased, but the society that passed the following resolutions have well exhausted the human language in that direction and, we can only add that we can indorse every word of the tribute given his memory.

IN MEMORIAM.

To Samuel Stillman Mann, a

member of the society of California pioneers.

Society of California Pioneers,  
Mr. President and Fellow Pioneers:

Your committee appointed to prepare a memorial of our deceased brother pioneer, Samuel Stillman Mann, respectfully present a brief biographical sketch for your consideration and offer a more extended and complete biography to be placed in the archives for preservation. He was born in Randolph, Mass., June 27, 1819, and was descended from Richard Mann, who died in Situate, Mass., in 1864. Samuel received a college education and graduated at Brown's university at Providence, R. I., in 1841, with high honors, when he was 22 years of age. He was selected as one of the speakers at commencement and was awarded the degree of A. M. (Master of Arts.) He was elected a member of the school committee in his native town and he served his constituency as a member of the legislature of the commonwealth.

He was thirty years old when he participated in the first national emigration to California resulting from the first discovery of gold at Coloma. His company was organized to provision and man the ship "Lenore," and in February, 1849, they sailed for California via Cape Horn and arrived in San Francisco on the 5th day of July, '849. The following is an address he delivered before the New Zealand association on board of the ship Lenore the day before the arrival (July 4th, 1849.)

"It is a circumstance reflecting high honor upon our institutions that this day is ever hailed with honest pride by American citizens. The stars and stripes which are waving over us today are floating over the thousand hills of their native lands, saluted by booming cannon, pealing bells, and the loud hurrahs of millions. Wherever an American may be found he responds with patriotic remembrances to the associations of this day. And where on the face of the whole earth is there a land in which we cannot claim a citizen? What sea or ocean does not bear upon its waters the whitened sails of American commerce? Well then may we be proud of that land whose institutions nourish such enterprise whose mild and equal government impels such an

energy. Such language may perhaps seem like rhapsody. But is there one among us who would exchange his native land for another? Would you choose England, proud in her wealth and luxury, rich in art and science, England whose energies are crippled by the crushing weight of debt and whose millions of poor wear out their lives in unrequited toil or die in abject poverty and famine? Would you choose for your native land the spontaneous luxuries, the mineral wealth of the South American republics, where liberty is but a name and treachery and indolence stand out in prominent features upon their character? Or would you become a citizen of that land so glorious in ancient fame where breezes nourish the olive and the lime. Italy, whose beggars crowd her streets, and whose crushing tithes bid defiance to all enterprise? There is not one of you who would exchange his native land for another. An American wherever he may go need not blush for the name of his country. Our country contains within its wide extended borders the elements of power and wealth. Her resources are in the hands of a population that give no rest to their development. Our recent acquisition of territory has given

a new impulse to her energies. It has opened to us a port on the Pacific of unrivaled capacity and whose value will only be estimated when the riches of the Indies shall have made it a vast depot of commerce? Its mineral wealth unprecedented in the annals of the world is holding out to thousands of our countrymen the avenue to wealth. Not only will it become a personal acquisition, but its advantages will be reflected on the various employments of life throughout our land. We then especially may celebrate this day with honest enthusiasm. We are here today on the broad waters of the Pacific, buoyant with hope for the future. We shall soon enter the destined port of our native land, equipped with everything to insure success and comfort. We have passed through the vicissitudes of a long and dangerous voyage in safety. Fortune has smiled on us, peace and quietness has reigned among us. Sickness and accident have been almost strangers and death has not even visited us. If, under such circumstances we cannot do honor to our great and glorious republic, we must be destitute of the nobler feelings of humanity; but there beams in every countenance a spirit of generous enthusiasm, there sits on

every brow a glow of patriotic pride. Our country and its institutions may become a source of profitable study to us as an association. It owes its strength and power to its unity and perseverance. Let not the power of this truth be lost on us. If we go forth with united effort with all the moral power and physical energy of New England enterprise, wealth must be ours. And not only will wealth become our acquisition but we may give character and tendency to the new organizations of society that are soon to spring up in our new California home. The men of New England are found in every part of our country and wherever they are met we see them giving tone to society by the indomitable perseverance and industry. We may land on the shores of San Francisco with high hopes for the future united in the bonds of a brotherhood, which, heaven grant may not be broken. Our association contains within itself the skill of the various arts in life, the sterling muscle of labor, and the intelligence of education and experience. It has in its head an energy and decision of character, an integrity of purpose and a constancy of zeal that must command our confidence. Its direction has fallen into the hands of

those whose efforts will, we trust, result in success and insure our approbation. Whether we return to our homes or become a citizen on the shores of California, we shall have reason to honor the name of that country whose power is yielding us a golden harvest, and whose arm is ever-ready and willing and able to protect her citizens wherever they may be. Let us then ever honor this glorious day with honest zeal and wherever we roam, let us ever speak of our country in terms of highest eulogy."

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When the discovery of gold at Klamath river caused an excitement in 1850, a company was organized here for the purpose of transporting supplies by water. Samuel S. Mann and others chartered the bark "Katie Heath" and loading her with provisions and mining supplies sailed up the coast. They entered the Umpqua river and were the first white men known to have entered the river. Umpqua City was laid out and made a trading post. Saottsburg was also made a trading post and our pioneer lived there until 1854. When the Indian war broke out he was appointed U. S. quartermaster and was sent to Empire City, Oregon. At the close of the Indian war he formed a partner-

ship and purchased an interest in the Newport coal mine at Coos county, Oregon. The business of mining and shipping coal was remunerative, and by it he acquired a fortune. He became the first judge of Coos county in 1859, exercising civil, criminal and probate jurisdiction, and held this position with eminent success until 1862. He married at Randolph, Mass., June 16, 1863, Miss Ella O. Tower and returning to Oregon he was re-elected judge in 1866 and continued to serve until 1870. During his residence in Oregon he had respectively served as U. S. marshal, postmaster and custom house officer, and in every position gained honor and enjoyed the confidence of those who knew him. In 1883 Judge Mann sold his interest in the coal mine and removed with his family to San Francisco, where he resided at the time of his death, which occurred April 13, 1888. His widow and two sons, Charles Stillman and Frederick Augustus survive him. The character of Judge Mann was not formed by chance or materially changed by circumstances surrounding his life. Honesty, courage and energy were natural gifts and came from his ancestors. He was a good citizen as well as a prosperous man in business, a fearless, upright and honorable judge.

conferring honor on his office. He was best where home-life illustrated his love of wife and children. Samuel Stillman Mann was a life member of the society of California Pioneers, and in transferring his name to the rolls of the illustrious dead, it is fitting that we recognize his fidelity and worth and record his virtues.

Furnished by one of the California pioneers

A. R. BOTTOLPH ADDS HIS EXPERIENCES TO THE EARLY SCENES.

A. R. Bottolph, of Florence, Ore., who is now in his 70th year, is a native of lower Canada. He was the first pioneer to enter into the nursery business in the Coquille valley. He kindly contributes the following narrative:

In the fall of 1859 I went south from Lane county with a wagon and two yoke of oxen loaded with fruit trees, intending to peddle them to the residents of the Umpqua valley. While in a little valley 25 miles south of Roseburg, called Camas valley, there came a heavy frost one night that ruined some of my trees. Next morning I buried the roots of my trees in the ground. I had been told that the Coquille valley was open for settlement, and I conceived the idea of starting a nursery in that country, so I started on foot, without being well informed as to the

trail or as to the inhabitants. The last house I passed as I left Camas was William Dayes', who lived at the foot of a large mountain. I then proceeded over a very rough trail, and after dark I arrived at a place called Enchanted Prairie, where lived a Mr. Packwood. The next day I arrived at Mr. Lockhart's home at or near the junction of the North Fork with the main river. There was a small schooner moored at the Forks that Wm. Rackliff used as a store-room, having a small quantity of goods. I looked around for a place to start a nursery and finally settled on a place called Fishtrap, bought out a squatter's right of John Dully, and commenced clearing to set out trees. In the spring I went back to the valley and drove about thirty head of cows and sold them.

At the June election in 1860 I was elected county surveyor on the republican ticket, beating Cunningham, the democratic candidate, four votes. After receiving notice of my election I went to Empire City to qualify. I went up Beaver Slough in a canoe and at the head of the stream I crossed a large mountain on a lonely trail to Empire City. When I arrived I was very much surprised that the western town contained only a few shack shanties,

with but few inhabitants. I finally, after some difficulty, found a man by the name of Cussans who kept a hotel. He took me up on the hill and furnished me with a good dinner and then went with me to find the county clerk, whose name was Sullivan. After going through some winding alleys of an old shack shanty which they called a court house, we found the court in session playing a game of poker. I was introduced to Mr. Sullivan, and stated my business. He asked me to wait until they finished their game of poker and then he would attend to me. I did so, and was finally qualified to serve the people to the best of my ability.

I planted a small nursery on my new place at Fishtrap and also set out an orchard. The winter of 1861 and 1862 there came a great freshet. I was called upon about that time to lay off a town for Mr. Myers at what was called Meyersville, now Myrtle Point, and was stopping with Mr. Meyers, who had built a hotel. I was also called upon to lay off another town at the junction of North Fork with the main river. When the freshet had reached its highest mark Mr. Lockhart, John Dulley and myself boarded a canoe to go down to see the lower town, but found it

all under water, and Mr. Hull, who was living there, was loading his household effects into a scow to save them. Soon afterwards the house floated off, and we returned in our canoe cross lots and on the way turned over, and we were obliged to swim some distance, pushing our craft along bottom side up. We finally struggled out safely. When we arrived at Meyersville we found nearly all the people of that vicinity gathered there around a big fire. The buildings all along the banks had been washed away. There were some amusing incidents that took place while they were camped there, one of which I will relate:

Mr. Meyers was trying to save planks that were drifting out in the current, and as he reached out with a long pole he missed the drift and went headlong into the water and disappeared in the raging current, and as we knew he could not swim, we supposed he would certainly drown. We all strung along the bank, eager to render assistance. After a little while we were pleased to see his head pop up just where he went down into the water. When he fell he was smoking a pipe, and when he arose again the pipe was still held coolly in his mouth. This caused great merriment after we were once more standing around

our great camp fire.

There was also a sad occurrence. Mr. Hall, of Hall's Prairie, died, and we were called upon to lay him to rest a little north of his house. The only residents of Meyersville at that time were Mr. Meyers, Mr. Lockhart and family, Mr. Riche, who had started a lit-

tle tannery, and a family by the name of Billike. Soon after I sold my place to James Koontz, left Mr. Cunningham in charge of the county surveyor's office and started for the Cariboo mines, and never returned to the Coquille river.

A. R. BOTTLPH.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

### Reminiscences of Early Days—Thos. Hirst.

*Sugar Loaf—The School Teacher—Going to Market—Fruits—Barn Raisings and Log Rollings—Celebrating the Fourth—Old Pioneers—The Big Flood—The Last Canoe Ride.*

The compiler is indebted to Thomas Hirst, one of Coos county's best and most popular citizens, for the following reminiscences of early days; which we are certain will interest a large number of readers:

I arrived in Coos county, Oregon Territory, in January, 1859, by walking down the Umpqua beach to Coos bay, and thence by Indian canoe and mountain trail to the Coquille river, there to carve out a home in that beautiful garden of southwestern Oregon. A beautiful garden it was, for, as I stood on the top of Sugarloaf mountain, with the broad expanse of the valley lying before me covered with the bright green of the maple and the dark green of the myrtle, with the snow capped mountains in the distance, it formed as grand a picture as the eye could wish to see; but to turn this garden into a home the forest must be destroyed, and what an herculean task it would be. I have seen the oak and hickory

forests of Ohio, the chestnut and sugar maple groves of Pennsylvania, gathered walnuts in the woods of Kentucky, traveled through the gum forests of New South Wales, but for density and number of trees to the acre the Coquille valley outclassed them all. In such a forest our stout-hearted pioneers carved out a home after many years of toil, and that he has been repaid for his labor the fine farms and happy homes fully attest.

When our pioneer women wished to visit their neighbors they would frequently paddle their own canoe up or down the river, and some of them became quite expert. I remember a time when one of our bright young school teachers went down the river to purchase supplies. The trip down the river was easy enough, but the return trip was more difficult, in fact our young man had to accept the assistance of one of our brave pioneer women to steer his canoe to port. Never



mind, Binger, if you could not could not handle a canoe you have proved yourself competent to work well and faithfully for your adopted state. Many years your voice has been heard in the halls of congress. All honor to you as a Coos county pioneer.

The early pioneer had much difficulty in marketing his products. Many a time I have left home at two o'clock in the morning and paddled twenty-four miles down the river and then four miles up Beaver slough, then carry my load three miles across the isthmus, put it into another canoe and go another fifteen miles to North Bend sawmill, arriving there about nine o'clock at night, there to exchange my various products for the articles needed at home, not forgetting the injunction to bring one paper each of needles and pins. Returning home, which always took two days, I had time to note the skill of the beaver in repairing the dams that I had torn open to pass through the day before. But, alas, the trapper came, and thy beautiful coat was sent east, to be worn and admired by the people who knew thee not. Farewell, old friend; no more will my canoe glide over the placid waters held in check by thy labors. No more will the hardy trapper exchange

thy coat for flour or sugar or fill his jug with such water as thou never dreamed of. Thy home is desolate and Beaver slough is a thing of the past as a commercial highway.

The pioneer had no cultivated or domestic fruit, but there was plenty of wild fruit in their season, consisting of salmon berries, raspberries, blackberries, huckleberries and crab apples. Sunday was the day for gathering the fruit. The canoe telephone (Edison was unknown to us) operated by our women, would send word to our neighbors to meet at a certain point or bend in the river. Then with lunch and pails our ever ready canoe would glide down the river to the place of meeting. Having filled our pails with fruit and enjoyed a pleasant chat over our lunch, we would return home for milking time.

For pleasure and recreation we had our barn raisings and log rollings. When a new settler had located his claim and building site, cleared a small patch, he would select the most suitable trees for his log cabin or barn, and then on an appointed day the neighbors for miles around would go to his place and roll, notch and fit the logs in position, and before night would leave him with the framework of a good log cabin,

having worked and feasted all day, returning to our homes contented and at peace with all the world.

Nor did we forget to celebrate the glorious Fourth of July. How well do I remember when that great hearted true pioneer, Wm. T. Perry, placed his flatboat at our disposal for a two weeks' trip to Whisky Run, where the Schroeder boys, Henry and Gus, were mining. What a royal welcome they gave us, with music, feasting and dancing and exploring the beach, gathering agates and shells, nor did we forget to indulge in the various shell fish we found among the rocks. I will never forget that trip nor the various members who composed the party. Alas, how many of them have passed over to the great beyond. As memory carries me backward forty years how well I remember the generous brave hearted pioneers, the Hermanns, Schroeders, Perrys, Dements, Yoakems, Lockharts, Kenyons, good old Ben Figg, Ned Fahy, the Low brothers, the Rodger brothers, monarchs of industry on Coos river; Hillborns, Hollands, Butlers, Capt. Harris, the Aiken brothers, Dr. Hodson, the Rook brothers, W. D. L. F. Smith, generous B. F. Ross, the Stauff brothers, good old John Kronenburg, the Noble brothers,

H. H. Luce, Empire City's pioneer mill man, A.M. Simpson, the man whose active brain has kept his mills and ship yards in active operation in good or bad times for forty years; P. Flanagan, and S. S. Mann. Ah, these last two men are entitled to more than a passing notice. Pioneers of pioneers, their skill, judgment and enterprise made coal mining a success on Coos bay. Hospitable, generous and kind to their employes, their home was known far and wide as a place where the traveler would be royally entertained without money and without price. Both held positions of trust in Coos county. Their good deeds and works can never be forgotten by the old pioneer. C. H. Merchant, for many years a hard worker, but by his business foresight and enterprise, his strict integrity and economy is now able to sit in the stern and steer while others paddle his canoe. Andrew Nasburg, successful farmer and merchant, was the first postmaster in Marshfield, and his salary was twelve dollars per year. He held the office many years, and when he resigned in favor of the writer, the commission on the business done amounted to about seven hundred dollars per annum. Mr. Nasburg was taken from us in the prime of life, but left behind a

name and record of which his family may justly feel proud.

The pioneer women, how nobly they have done their part. How well in our absence have they defended our homes. With their trusty gun they have slain the fierce lynx that stole our poultry, with the faithful dog by their side and axe in hand they have chased the prowling bear that would have carried off our hogs, they have braved the flood waist deep to drive the cattle to the hills for safety, and in a thousand ways have proved their indomitable courage; all honor to our pioneer women.

During the flood of 1861-62 I left Eastport at 7 o'clock in the morning, with grub and blankets to last three days, expecting it would take me that time to reach my home. John Canyon and myself worked at the coal mines during the winter and improved our places in summer. Our wives lived together during our absence, that being convenient as our farms joined. I started homeward crossing the isthmus as usual, but the water of the Coquille river was so high that I left the regular trail, doubling Green Point and made straight for Cedar Point, crossing the river I made a bee line to Fishtrap, then crossed the stream again and came out at the

Malcom place—now Fred Schroeder's elegant home. I then entered the woods and proceeded to Perry's Prairie, arriving before sundown, having been but nine and one-half hours on my journey. If the water had been ten feet lower I should have had to follow the sinuosity of the stream, and no doubt it would have taken me three days to have reached home. When I was at Cedar Point I saw a log cabin floating down the river. Then my heart sank within me, and, "where is my home, and how fares my neighbors," were the questions that involuntarily came to my mind. The flood was so general and the current rushed so rapidly that it seemed as though the whole upper river was submerged, and the sweetest music that ever greeted my ears was the voice of good old lady Perry, when, in answer to my inquiry when I arrived at her cabin, she said, "yes, Tom, here is Lou; we are all right."

As before stated, my wife and Mrs. Canyon were living together for company. They had an intuition that there would be a great flood, and had rounded up our cattle in the timber, but could not make them cross a slough at the lower end of my clearing in order to drive them to higher ground,

hence they were obliged to leave them to their fate. The next morning the water was still raising, and they started what cattle they had in the clearing and followed them an eighth of a mile, wading waist deep in the water, and forcing the cattle to swim to higher ground. Having saved the stock they then began to think of their own safety. Their canoe was gone and they must reach Perry's, more than a mile away. They crossed a slough by climbing a myrtle, whose overhanging branches interlocked with the limbs of trees on the opposite side. After their perilous climb they landed on the proper side and waded to the bank of the stream opposite Perry's place just as that grand old man was giving orders for a boat to go to the rescue of Nancy and Lou.

Pioneers of the fifties, our voyage is near its end, our canoe trip has not always been one of pleasure nor yet of sorrow. Sometimes we have met strong floods to check our progress, sand-bars and shoals to contend with, rapids to shoot, snags and whirlpools to lure us to destruction, and often cold, wet and weary, our limbs aching with toil, and making little headway. Then again, the tide would turn, favorable winds would waft us onward, giving us rest and renewed courage to face the dark canyons of adversity, or the green fields of prosperity.

To the pioneers who have been called hence, we bid you a kind farewell; to the pioneers who are still with us, you whose sun has passed the zenith, may peace and contentment be with you, may your canoe float gently down stream to pleasant lakes, and when you make the last landing on the shore of time, may you find the trail blazed to guide you to the great wigwam, and be welcomed by the Sah-la-Tyee, or great spirit of the universe.

THOMAS HIRST.

[The above narrative gives a vivid description of perils incident to pioneer settlers in 1861-62 that will enable the reader to form an idea of the devastation caused that spring, and many other families besides those mentioned by Mr. Hirsts suffered similar experiences, some loosing stock, buildings, household furniture and everything they had accumulated, hence it proved a great drawback to the valley. Some left for other parts, and others relinquished their claims to fine farms in the rich bottom lands for cattle ranges in the hills, and it was not until half a dozen years had passed that permanent settlements were established upon the most valuable lands, and up to 1870 there were bottom lands yet vacant and subject to entry under the homestead laws of the United States, in the Coquille valley.—EDITOR.]

## CHAPTER XXIV.

### Contribution from J. A. Haines.

*Coming West—The Flask—Six Month's Work—Married—  
Dr. Hermann—Floods—Buying a Ranch—Snow—Mov-  
ing in from the Umpqua—House Cleaning—New  
Furniture—Johnson and South Fork—Neigh-  
bors—The First Teacher—The Family.*

J. A. Haines, a resident of Eckley, Curry County, Oregon, contributes the following:

"I was born August 8, 1828, in Lazewell county, Ill. In April, 1851, in company with my brother William and a friend, Mr. Cushman, I started to cross the plains. At the Missouri river we joined Capt. Butrick's company, which consisted of 27 wagons, 54 men and six or seven boys between 12 and 20 years old. There were seven or eight families in the train. We had several unimportant skirmishes with the Indians; only one man was wounded. One man was drowned while crossing the Elk creek. We started with 250 head of stock and lost only nine of them. There was no quarreling or fighting among the men and everything was agreeable. We reached The Dalles September 19, 1851, just six months from

the time we left home. We shipped our goods by boat down to the Cascades and drove the stock overland. Above the Cascades we crossed the river on a scow and had to pay \$1 per head for the stock. At the Sandy we had to pay 50 cents per head. We reached our destination, Albany Prairie, five miles southwest of Albany, in the Willamette valley, October 18, 1851. My brother, Cushman and myself purchased a quart flask of brandy when we left the east, and seven months afterward we had still over half of it left. The first night in camp at Albany Prairie we finished it in a very short time. I still have the same old flask but use it now only for camphor.

My brother William got a job of work on the scow, going from Dalles to the Cascade, at \$50 per month, just ten times more than he would have received in Illinois.

After a month's rest I went to Marysville, now called Corvallis, and started the first woodyard for the steamboats. Besides the wood, I made and sold white fir shingles at \$8 per M. After the first of May, the steamers could not make Marysville on account of low water. In six months I had cleared \$600 and yet had only five of them in United States gold coin, the rest was all in Spanish doubloons. The only silver in circulation was Mexican coins.

Fence rails were in great demand so I opened up a "rail factory" and made 45,000 rails at \$1 per hundred and board. I came to the conclusion that it was not good for a man to be alone and so took unto myself a wife, whose maiden name was Ellenor Chaffee. We were married at the home of Willis Cushman in Linn county by the Rev. Mr. Erven. I rented Cushman's farm for three years and after that, in 1857, moved to the Umpqua valley near Scottsburg.

In January, 1859, T. C. Davis and I left Scottsburg on the little steamer Washington. On board, I met Dr. Hermann who was on his way to Baltimore to bring his family to the Coquille valley where he had taken up a home-

stead which still belongs to Mrs. Hermann. Doctor Hermann stopped at Gardner to wait for a steamer, while we went on, and early the next morning crossed the bay and struck into the wilderness each with 40 pounds on our backs. The first day we made it to the Isthmus House; the second to where Coquille City now stands, but at that time it was owned by Mr. Cunningham, who had a very small clearing. I climbed to the top of a tree and found that the Coquille river overflowed its banks full fifteen feet as there was sand and driftwood in the trees and moss fully that distance from the ground. Mr. Davis would not believe me but found out to his cost that I was right, when in 1861, while living on the farm now owned by John Berry, his little cabin on the bank of the river was entirely swept away. He managed to save the contents. From Coquille we went to Mr. Hoffmar's place, passing over the present site of Myrtle Point, then an almost impenetrable thicket of brush and undergrowth. At the North Fork of the Coquille river was a good clapboard house owned by John Duly but unoccupied at the time. A little south of the

site of Myrtle Point stood the solitary house occupied by Ephraim Kitchen. At Joseph Ferry's, a mile or so above, we found the owner laid up with a cut foot. After leaving Hoffman's we proceeded to Levi Gants', where William Hood now lives, which place we reached after dark and remained with him over Sunday; and Monday morning we started out bright and early on our back trail. Mrs. Rowland set us across the river at Rowland Prairie and we started for Wash. Waters', who lived where I do now. We met Mr. Rowland and his son building a fence and he told us that Mr. Waters had sold his place to Hull and Leggett. We again retraced our steps and stopped a few days with Sam Dement and he told us it was a mistake, that Mr. Waters had not sold out. Mr. Jones, the next homesteader, told us the same and we returned to Waters.' It commenced to rain, the first that we had had since leaving Scottsburg. We went up Russell creek, came out on top of the hill near Jack Sears' old house, and found it snowing. We managed to keep our course and intersected the trail as it entered the timber. We knew we were right from the elk horns

leaning against a tree. We passed near where now stands John Caldwell's old house. We commenced to go up the mountain and the higher we got the harder it snowed. Davis was frightened and thought that we might be lost and would perish in the snow from hunger. I told him there was no danger of starving as long as the dog lived. At the top the snow was four inches deep and it grew less until we reached the valley. Finally, rounding a point, we came in sight of a light in a window. We were cold, wet, hungry and tired, and received a hearty welcome and a good supper from Mr. Waters. I secured the place from Mr. Waters.

Mr. Davis located a place at the south end of the Bald Hill, the place now owned by William Warner. We returned to Scottsburg by way of Coquille river, Beaver Slough, Empire City and Umpqua City. We were gone from home just twenty days. We returned to the Waters place again in April, by way of Roseburg, Camas valley, Enchanted Prairie (Wm. Packwood was living at the latter place) put in a good garden and returned to Scottsburg for my family. We arrived at the

place August 15, 1860 and found Waters absent. It was a lone-some place. The furniture consisted of three or four three-legged stools, a slab table, a few pots and pans, and a Dutch oven, a lot of pack saddles, blankets and a brush broom. The next day was devoted to house cleaning. My furniture had been sent to Port Orford and in September, 1860, I got all of it home. Mrs. Haines was the proudest woman in the county over her cooking outfit. Our nearest neighbors, John Legget, lived four miles away, and the next nearest was ten miles. Our first visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Legget. We were very glad to see them and soon made them at home and in a short time returned the visit.

When we moved to this place there were fully fifty miners working on the Sixes, Johnson and South Fork of the Coquille river. There were five hydraulic mines, on the Sixes and two on Johnson creek that averaged \$1500 per claim. In the summer they worked in the beds of the creeks and averaged \$4 per day to the man. Among the miners were James Alvoid, the four Colt boys, Getchel, Nod Richman, Mat Saxe, Frank Chesler who all came from California, in 1859. A. B. Greene came in 1860 and Geo. H.

Guerin some time in 1876. Johnson's diggings were discovered in 1853 or '54, by a man named Johnson, who was killed near the Sixes diggings in 1887 or '88. The Sixes gold fields were discovered by Jake Summers and Wm. Bingham in 1855. The Sixes mines have yielded four times the amount of gold that the Johnson mine has.

After all my supplies were in from Port Orford for the winter, I commenced to put up a new house, and hewed all the logs on all four sides, enclosed and finished the kitchen and we cooked and ate our Christmas dinner in it.

Our family was gradually increasing and we were in need of a teacher and a school. I engaged Miss Ellen Tichenor, now Mrs. McGraw, of Oakland, Cal., three terms of three months each, to teach a private school at \$25 per month and board. Afterwards we had a teacher from San Francisco and paid him the same price.

In 1874 I bought property in Wilber, built a house and moved my family there and lived until 1887, to give my children the advantages of a good school. Since coming back I have built a comfortable house on the ranch and have paid out several hundred dollars in cash to help open a



wagon road to connect us with the outside world. I cannot tell why I chose this place for after my first trip I knew all the inconveniences of the country and the hardships that my wife and I had to go through, yet I have never regretted that I made this spot my home.

We have raised a very large family, fourteen in all, and twelve of them are alive.

Josephine, born February 11, 1855, married, and living in Port Townsend, Washington.

Cimeon Alfred, born January, 24, 1857, died January 9, 1860.

Joseph Edward, born September, 1, 1859, married, and living near the old home.

Charles William, born July, 13, 1861, married, and living in the house in which he was born.

Liberty Levia, born August 23, 1863.

Jamison Leeper, born January 23, 1866; married, lives in Idaho.

Rupert Lawrence, born November, 5, 1867, single, and lives in Grant county, Oregon.

Ida May, born March 3, 1870, married, and living in Portland.

Oscar O., born January 24, 1872, single, and now in Alaska.

Ruby, born December 24, 1873, married, and living in Monmouth, Oregon.

Mary M., born August 15, 1876.

Marion Miles, born February 16, 1879.

Hariette, born January 6, 1882.

Chaffee Delong, born June 13, 1883.

Marion Miles died July 18, 1890.

The first white men passing through the country had to cross the Sixes river at an Indian village. They were greeted with the words "Clikirana Sixes," meaning in English, "How are you friends." The river soon came to be called Sixes, and has retained that name ever since.

JOSEPH A. HAINES."

## CHAPTER XXV.

### **Brief History of the Emigration of the Baltimore Company in 1859.**

*Ocean Voyage—Names of Party—Incidents of Voyage—  
Drowning of One Member—Celebration—Freight—  
The First Piano—Locations—Coos Bay*

#### A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE EMIGRATION OF THE BALTIMORE COMPANY IN 1859.

On the afternoon of the 7th day of April, 1859, there was a number of people gathered on Light Street Wharf, Baltimore City, Md., to bid farewell to a company of relatives and friends departing for the West. The company's destination was the Coquille river, Coos county, Or., and it consisted of the following persons: Dr. Henry Hermann and wife Lizzie and their children, Binger, T. Manuel, Washington P., Cass M., Thrusenalda and Franklin P., Henry Schroeder and wife Dora, and their children, J. Henry, Augustus H., J. Frederick, Louisa A., George William, and Charles E., Wm. C. Volkmar and wife and child, Carl; August Bender and wife and son Edward, David Holland and wife, Sara Holland and three children, Mrs. Edward Pagles and children, Caroline, Mary and Edward, Hermann Wilde and wife and two children, Hermann Leeke, John A. Bothe,

and Charles Linderman. At New York Julius and Gustav Pohl, cousins from Philadelphia, joined the company. On the 11th of April, 1859, they embarked on the steamer Northern Light, of the Vanderbilt line, for Aspinwall, thus across the Isthmus of Panama and then by steamer "Uncle Sam," to San Francisco, where they arrived May 7, 1859. The trip to Aspinwall was uneventful, except the novelty of a sea voyage and its attendant uneasiness of the inner man. At Panama they had a novel experience. The beach there has a very gradual slope, steamers cannot approach within a mile or more from shore. The only way the opposition line had to reach the steamer was by means of a fleet of small yawl boats. To reach the yawls which could not approach within a quarter of a mile from shore one had to straddle the back of a greaser, who, after wading that distance got rid of his burden as soon as possible and as best suited his convenience. The women folks

protested against this mode of conveyance. After considerable moral suasion and seeing no other way out of the dilemma, except to wade it themselves, they braced themselves for the ordeal. Philosophy taught us that heat equals and cold contracts. This theory did not hold good on the Uncle Sam on this trip. The nearer we approached the frigid zone the thinner the syrup and bean soup got. The passengers suffered insults and indignities at the hands of the waiters. Appeals to the commanding officers were unheeded. The passengers held a meeting aboard before reaching San Francisco, and decided to place the matter before the proper authorities, but when they were landed all were so anxious to find something to eat that nothing was done afterward.

The leading spirit of this company was Dr. Henry Hermann, a physician of some note, whose extended practice was undermining his health. In the spring of 1858 the doctor determined to come West and seek some healthful and congenial location for a home. Informing his personal friends of his intentions, a number concluded to cast their lot with him. Besides the persons heretofore mentioned, the following persons came with the doctor

in 1858: Edward Pagles, Joseph Osterhaus and wife and two children, James Burke, John Mackey and James Coleman. After reaching the Pacific slope, the doctor visited a number of places in California and Oregon, and hearing of the Coquille river country, concluded to visit it before making a selection. The picturesque scenery, cool and exhilarating atmosphere, abundance of game and pure water and its natural resources were prime factors in determining that this was the ideal spot he was seeking. The rest of the company, after learning of the doctor's selection, came to the Umpqua by the steamer Columbia, and then by small boats and on foot to the South Fork of the Coquille river. The doctor, Mackey, Burke and Coleman had purchased a small stock of general merchandise at San Francisco, intending to start a store. The goods were shipped on the schooner Cyclops for Coos bay. She was wrecked on the bar and all her goods were lost except two cross-cut saws and a plow. Dr. Hermann located on the Harry H. Baldwin place on the South Coquille, built a cabin, and returned to Baltimore to bring his family and lead those just mentioned to the new land of promise.

Mr. Pagles and James Burke

located on a stock ranch above and adjoining S. M. Dement's. Osterhaus located on the place known as the Majory place, now owned by R. C. Dement. Finkle die on the Berry place, just above Myrtle Point. Coleman went to Johnson's mines and Mackey to Douglas county. At San Francisco August Bender, through the persuasion of relatives who resided at Santa Cruz, decided to leave the company and locate there and Geo. Stauff and wife Henrietta and daughter Caroline and Henry Veitmyer joined the company. After devoting several days to purchasing necessary tools and supplies, the company embarked on the steamer Columbia, which landed them at Port Orford, about the 22d day of May, 1859, discharging passengers and freight in small boats and thence to the beach. As soon as the landing was effected Dr. Hermann procured a horse and started for the Coquille river valley to secure a pack train to convey part of the goods and also boats to meet the majority of the company at the mouth of the Coquille river, who with the baggage and some few provisions would come by the beach route. At Port Orford Peter

Ruffner kept tavern to accommodate the occasional travelers. To him the company is indebted for many favors. Here they first met Louis Knapp.

There was several days delay in making arrangements for the overland journey and then commenced an experience new to all the company. All being city buds, they were not used to camp life. Many little incidents occurred which kept the company in good humor, notwithstanding the many privations. Chas. H. Hillborn, with an ox team and wagon, piloted the company to the mouth of the Coquille river. The first night they camped about three miles above Sixes river; the next night at John Flemming's (Andrew Johnson's place), and on the next day, May 28, they arrived at the mouth of the river where they met Dr. Hermann with the boats, and continued the journey and camped for the night at D. J. and Y. M. Lowe's place opposite Parkersburg. The next day at Cedar Point, Geo. Wm. Schroeder, aged about 10 years, fell from one of the boats and was drowned. Binger, in an attempt to rescue the lad, came near sharing the same fate. After a fruitless attempt to re-

cover the body, they camped at Cunningham's (Coquille City) for the night. The next day they reached J. A. Harry's place on the South Fork and on the 31st day of May they continued their journey to temporary quarters, which had been previously decided upon by the settlers who were expecting them. Veitmyer, Rothe, Julius and Gustave Pohl, T. M. Hermann, Charles Linderman and J. Henry Schroeder were left at Port Orford to follow the pack train over the hills. When the pack train arrived with Hermann Kuhlmann in charge, it was found that it would necessitate two trips to transport all the goods, therefore Gustave Pohl, T. M. Hermann, Chas. Linderman, the youngest members of the company, were detailed to follow the train on the first trip, the others remaining to await its return.

The second evening out they reached Brush Prairie where they camped for the night. Here they found an eccentric Teuton called Hans. He was monarch of all he surveyed. He informed us that he had started a stock ranch and gave us a pressing invitation to see his stock. After inspecting the same, we found that he had one

cow and seven bulls. Hans told us that he expected an increase in a short time and expected twins or triplets.

They arrived at Pagles' the next day, May 31st, and the following day witnessed them tramping to join the others who had come by the beach route. They found one less and the rest mourning his loss, and all were sunburned, footsore and tired. The individual members of the company must ever gratefully remember the many kind attentions bestowed on them by the few settlers along the route and those who were to be their neighbors. Elk meat and venison was supplied without stint. All joined in making their advent as pleasant as possible. As soon as a location was made, all joined in erecting a log cabin. What a contrast compared with the conventionalities of a city life. The latch string of every cabin hung on the outside. All were made welcome. After resting, and while making selections for homes, the community was again cast into gloom. Mr. Wilde, having made a location on Catching Creek and while returning therefrom, accidentally discharged his gun, the charge entering his head, killing him instantly.

The Fourth of July being near, preparations were made to celebrate the first anniversary of the nation's birthday in their new home. The celebration was held in a grove on J. J. Hill's place (now the Schroeder place). Binger Hermann read the Declaration of Independence and when these words fell from his lips, "We hold these truths to be self evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," one could see by the actions of many of the company that never before were these grand sentiments so fully realized and appreciated by them. F. G. Lockhart, then a resident of Coos bay, delivered an oration, and then followed a barbecue and picnic dinner. In the afternoon the young people of the company organized a hobo band and lead the merch to J. J. Hill's new residence, then in course of construction, and the only house of smooth floor, where the dance commenced at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and was continued without intermission until 8 o'clock the next morning. S. M. Dement and George Thomas (Kentuck) pre-

sided at the fiddle. Boiled shirts were at a premium on this occasion.

The endurance of some of the old pioneers was remarkable. The writer remembers the dance at John Hamblock's on New Year's eve, 1859, when Frank Ross, Wm. Dryden and Allen Davis walked from Empire City, a distance of 28 miles, danced all night, and proceeded home on foot the next day.

There was a clipper ship loading at Baltimore for San Francisco when the company left there, giving them an opportunity to ship their household and other goods direct. The freight charge to San Francisco was \$12 per measured ton. There was an occasional schooner to Coos bay. To the final destination it cost \$34.25 per ton. Mitchell Duvall and Captain Davis arranged the contract. The additional cost of transfers and incidentals made a total cost of about \$60 per measured ton. The goods were transported a distance of two miles across the isthmus between the headwaters of Isthmus slough between Coos bay side to the headwaters of Beaver slough, a tributary of the Coquille, by a lot of squaws under the super-

vision of A. H. Hinch. Among the goods was a grand square piano (the first piano brought to Coos county) and a 54-inch Page portable sawmill belonging to Henry Schroeder Sr., and an 8-horse-power portable boiler and engine and a pair of 24-inch mill burs belonging to William Volkmar. These parties had, prior to leaving Baltimore, entered into co-partnership. The mill was put up on the south fork of the Coquille river, on the Schroeder place, and was operated for several years, William Volkmar filling the position of engineer and J. Henry Schroeder that of sawyer and miller. In transporting the goods from Coos bay a boat load was swamped just below the Hoffman place on the south fork. This cargo consisted of Dr. Hermann's valuable library and surgical instruments, some of the mill machinery and provisions. The goods were nearly all saved, but badly damaged. Part were not found until the summer of 1860.

After paying all expenses the company was without money and surrounded by conditions to which they were not accustomed. After a short residence, Messrs. Pagles and Osterhans

and families and Finkeldie removed to Santa Cruz, Cal.; Mr. Leeke and Mrs. Wilde and children to San Francisco, and Colman and Mackey returned to Baltimore. The others remained to hew out homes in the forest.

The professions and trades represented by the company were as follows: Henry Hermann, physician; Wm. Volkmar, tinsmith; Henry Schroeder, shoemaker; Wilde and Leeke, cigarmakers; David Holland, miner; Julius Pohl, music teacher; Edward Pagles, locksmith; Geo. Stauff, carpenter; Chas Linderman, carpenter; John A. Rothe, cabinet maker; Joseph Osterhans, cigarmaker; Werner Finkeldie, piano maker; Gustave Pohl, farmer; Jas. Burke, laborer; James Coleman, locksmith; John Mackey, ship carpenter.

Those who were in the Coquille river valley at that time and who had taken claims or contemplated doing so were, Edward Fahy and Chris Long, at the ferry, (now Bandon); John Hamblock and family, D. J. and Y. M. Lowe and families, Seth Lampa, at Lampa creek; Capt. Davis, Mitchell Devual and Lou Braton at Beaver slough; Eph-

riam Cunningham, at what is now Coquille City; Alex Wheeler, James Malcolm, David Hall, George Weeks, William T. Perry and family, Robert McCleary and family, Alex VanCamp, Benjamin Figg, opposite North Fork; John B. Dully, Ephraim Catching, Fred Gready, John Beirbrower, Hermann Kuhlman, J. Alva Harry and family, Geo. Haines, Jos. Ferry, Abraham Hoffman and family, Daniel Pulaski and wife, Walter Parks, J. J. Hill, Wm. Packwood, at Enchanted Prairie; Alex Jones. S. M. Dement and family, John Yoakam and family, Orley Hull and family, R. Y. Phillips and family, Wm. Rowland, H. H. Woodward, H. H. Baldwin, Isaac Brigham, Wm. Lentz, Luke McDonald, Iradel Bray, Preston Caldwell. On the coast south of the river were Aaron Dyer and son, Geo. M. Dyer, at Elk river; Ed Wilson, at Sixes river; William Langlois and family, Wm. Burrows and family, S. H. Crouch and family and Thomas Johnson, at Floras creek; Thompson Lowe, Andrew Johnson and John Fleming near the mouth of the river. On the north side were the mining camps of Geo. Wasson and Pat-

rick and John Flannagan, Glen Aiken, John Hayle, Geo. Seih, Jacob Evans, Henry Hansen and Charley Miller. A number of claims had been taken in the Coquille valley by persons then residing on Coos bay, who removed there immediately after the arrival of the company. These were John Kenyon and wife, W. H. Harris and wife, Wm. and Thos. Hirst and wives, James Carman, F. G. Lockhart and family. Empire City and Randolph (at John Hamblock's) were the only postoffices, and Simon Crouch carried the mail once per week.

The county was divided into two school districts, Coos Bay country No. 1 and Coquille country No. 2. The valuation of the taxable property in 1859 was small. The total vote cast at the election in 1860 in Coos county was less than 300. Empire City, the only town, had a population of about 30. H. H. Luce had a small sawmill there, and George and Henry Canman were keeping a store. Court was held in a shake building on the northwest corner of the block opposite the L. O. cash store. Capt. R. Cussans kept a hotel, and Capt. W. H. Harris,



F. G. Lockhart and B. F. Ross resided there. At North Bend was the mill and store of A. M. Simpson, and Chas. H. Merchant had just taken charge of the store at Marshfield. There was a log cabin on the hill, the residence of Capt. Hamilton, and on the water front, about where the Garfield hotel now stands, was a shake building occupied by Reed, who pretended to keep a store, but was generally out of goods except liquid merchandise. S. S. Mann and Patrick Flannagan had opened a coal mine at the head of Coal Bank slough, and named it Newport. Thos. and Wm. Hirst, John Kenyon, James Aiken, Harry Pond were residents of the village springing up. Northuye and Simpson were operating a coal mine at East Post on Coal Bank slough. The coal from the mines was loaded into scows which were floated to Coos bay and unloaded into schooners. John Henderson, H. H. Barnett and James Jordan had located on Coos bay opposite but above Empire City. The settlers on

Coos river were, Mack and John Davis, Matt and Wm. Bayley, Henry Miller, Vet Parker, A. B. Culver, H. DeKuse, M. M. Leamed, Wm. Donnels, Amos Rogers, Anderson Wright, Cyrus Landrith, Francis Frank, — Luce.

The coming of the company induced others to follow. The first to come were John Kroneberg and family, Geo. Carpenter, Gustave Grube, G. Kochler, Chas. E. Getty, two sons and two daughters, W. A. Border and family, John A. Rhody and two daughters and two sons, Conrad Linderman, Chas. E. G. Deitz, Alex Stauff, John and Fred Metz and Edward Bender.

During the latter part of the summer of 1859 Capt. Rackliff and son, William, came to the river with their schooner Twin Sisters, 40 tons register, with a cargo of general merchandise, which they sold from the deck of the vessel, moored to the bank at the junction of the North and South Forks, where Rackliff's mill now stands.

## CHAPTER XXVI.

### The Nosler Emigration.

*Dead Man's Slough—Travel—Celebration—Wagon Roads—  
Accidents—County News—Election—“Bumblebee  
and “Town Bull”—Judge Lewis—Emigration  
from North Carolina—Wm. P. Mast.*

On the 13th day of September, 1870, J. H. and Bro. J. M. Nosler together with their families, consisting of twelve in all, arrived in Chico, Cal., direct from Missouri and Iowa, Chico being at that time the terminus of the Oregon and California Railroad. They purchased teams and started overland to Oregon, arriving after a long, tedious journey at Camas valley on the 11th of October. Camas valley being the end of the wagon road, they left their wagons and undertook to pack their horses for the trip to the Coquille, but knowing nothing about packing horses, they had a monkey and parrot time of it getting in, packs, women and children frequently falling off, but on they came, and finally landed at R. W. Nosler's on what they called Dead Man's slough, on the 14th day of October, 1870.

The way this slough derived

its name, Dead Man's slough, was that some years previous to this two white men, Venerable and Burton, were murdered by the Indians at the mouth of said slough and buried in the sand, hence the name, Dead Man's slough.

But the following year, 1871, W. H. Nosler, Bird Vowel and D. F. Hunt with their families all came from Iowa and settled on this slough, and not appreciating the name of Dead Man's slough, and as all of them were formerly from Iowa, they changed its name to Iowa slough, and it goes by that name to this day.

During the winter of 1870-71 there were but two small stores on the river, Rackliff's at the Forks, and Pershbaker's at Randolph. Everything was very high, flour \$10 per barrel, cash, and scarce at that price, no employment for anyone for cash except at the black sand mines

near Randolph, and even then there was four men to each job. To those people coming here from the states, most of them without means, and being used to all the luxuries of life, it seemed pretty hard for them and their little ones to sit down to their tables and make a meal on potatoes straight. This is what many of the pioneers did in those days, and was resigned to their fate.

Besides there was not a wagon road in the county, and when they talked wagon road to the old pioneers they would only be laughed to scorn and say we could not keep them open if we had them. Well do I remember the fourth day of July, 1872, there was a little celebration in the grove where Coquille City now stands, and to our surprise and astonishment there were some 200 people present. We could not imagine where they came from, scarcely thought there was so many people in the valley. No roads, no cars, no steamboats on the river.

J. H. Nosler was selected to deliver the oration, and in the course of his remarks he said the time was not far distant when the mode of travel in this country would be different, some

would go in buggies, some on steamers and some on railroad cars. Some people thought that such talk was worse than nonsense, and anyone coming here and not satisfied with things as they then existed had best go back to the states. Such was the sentiments of the early settlers. Many old settlers being so long from society that they could not realize the advantages and benefits to be derived from such improvements, in fact many of them discouraged emigration to the Coquille valley for the reason, they argued, it would scare all the elk and game out of the country. But such logic as this was very discouraging to people coming here direct from the states, who had been accustomed to better things. In the year 1873 the Coos bay wagon road was completed from Roseburg to Coos City, the first road in the county. Shortly after its completion, in conversation with a man who lived above Myrtle Point, who seemed to be a public spirited man, I remarked, "Mr. —, don't you think in the course of time there will be wagon roads in this country?" He flew into a rage, and said that the Coos bay road was the greatest curse that ever hap-

pened this valley, for, said he, "the people of the valley will now ship their produce here, and will completely ruin our butter and egg market." "Well," said I, "we will engage in something else if we can't compete with them in that. These improvements will make our land more valuable, and we will make up what we lose that way." "But," said he, "I don't want to sell, and it would only make my taxes higher." So the argument was not altogether on my side of the question. After enduring all the hardships of pioneer life for one year after, J. H. Nosler came to this valley, where the hardest trial to him and his family were yet to come. On the 2nd day of September, 1871, while he, his wife and children, William 16 years, and Emma 12 years old, and only daughter, was on a hillside burning logs and clearing ground on Iowa Slough. Two large logs lay parallel to each other on the side of the hill and about fifteen feet apart. The upper one had fallen across a log and was broken, but hanging by the splinters they put fire into it and were all four in between the logs looking for a lost ax, when all of a sudden the log burned off

and started to roll. Mrs. Nosler being nearest the rolling log, it rolled over her first, knocking her down, but rolling over a root saved her with but slight injuries. The others ran to the lower log, it being some four feet high, and as they came together J. H. put a hand on each log and sprang out, while his son William, being near the butt end, where the logs came nearest together was caught through the hips and instantly killed, and Emma, their daughter, was pinned between the logs in a space of about five inches. She could just breathe and that was all. The lower log was a whole tree, the one that rolled was some four feet through and sixty feet long. There the two children were fast—one dead and the other thought to be dying; no one near to help but father and mother. They tried long levers but to no purpose; finally the judge made gluts of board bolts and drove them between the logs and sprung them so the children were released. For a long time we thought the girl would die; in fact, she never got over her injuries until her death in 1885. After these trials and tribulations time still rolled on until in the fall, 1873, the family, one

evening, went to visit their brother-in-law, B. Vowel, scarcely half a mile away and next morning early returned home to find their house, together with all its contents consumed by fire, supposed to have originated in a defective chimney. After having lost all they were compelled to start anew without even a change of wearing apparel. After battling with the world for another year, they concluded Iowa Slough was an unlucky place for them so in the fall of 1875 they shook the dust from their feet and moved near Coquille City. For some years luck seemed to favor them; happiness and health seemed to abound for some ten years, after which sickness had been a constant visitor to both the judge and his estimable lady, one or both have been confined to beds of sickness and suffering until recently they have so improved in health as to begin once more to enjoy the comforts of life and again it began to look as if they would enjoy life to a good old age; but not so. For on the morning of the 18th of October, 1897, the judge, his wife, their daughter-in-law, Mrs. B. E. Nosler and babe two months old, also Miss Myrtle Bruiker,

who was living with them, procured a hack for a pleasure trip and drove to Norway, where they were to spend the day with the younger Mrs. Nosler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Moomaw. They chose that way of travel in order that they might view the late development of improvement along the road as they had not traveled on this thoroughfare in that direction for several years past. The journey to Mr. Moomaw's was safely made and time passed pleasantly until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when the homeward start was made; all went well till about half past four. They came to a hill; here Mrs. Nosler insisted that she get out and walk up to save the team from having to pull so hard, but the party only laughed at her. On they went near to the top of the hill they met James Byers, of the North Fork and Mr. Baker traveling in the opposite direction with wagon and team. The meeting occurred at a point between the place of Thos. Devereaux and A. J. Radabaugh near Norway, and in a most dangerous place at all times. The road for some distance thereabouts, besides being very narrow, is on the high bluff. They

stopped their horses when they commenced backing, but a cut of the whip brought the animals in their proper place and proceeded to opposite the heads of Mr. Byer's team, when they again became frightened and commenced backing. The brake was set firmly on, but it held but little. The women screamed and in an instant the hack, team and occupants were hurled over the steep precipice to the rocky landing some thirty feet. Terror stricken Messrs. Byers and Baker went to the rescue of the poor unfortunate ones. On examination of that good soul Mrs J. H. Nosler, after one gasp and the life spirit had flown from her never more to endure such trials, temptations and sufferings as she had gone through in this unfriendly world. Dr. Culin and Roberts examined the other parties of the accident and found Judge Nosler to be the worse injured; besides seven ugly gashes about the head and face, the left arm was dislocated at the shoulder and broken below and above the elbow. Mrs. B. E. Nosler sustained numerous cuts about the face and other parts of the body but not seriously. Baby Nosler miraculously escaped with only two ribs broken. Miss

Myrtle Brinker escaped with a dislocated shoulder. The funeral of Mrs. Nosler was held on the afternoon of October 19th, under the auspices of Mama Rebecca Lodge No. 20, I. O. O. F., of which deceased was a charter and highly honored member. The whole city and many from other parts turned out to pay the last tribute of respect to the one they so sorrowfully laid away in the cold tomb. The Coquille City Bulletin in commenting on this sad affair used the following words: "Never did profound regret and sorrow more completely fill the minds and hearts of the people than those of Coquille City last Monday evening, as news of the sad appalling accident we detail later painfully passed from tongue to tongue and ear to ear. Figuratively, it was as a great cloud of gloom o'ershadowed our usual happy surroundings. While none murmured at the doings of kind Providence, they could but deplore and realize the grievous loss of a kind beloved mother, not only to her own but all who shared her prized acquaintance. Without a word of warning or good bye, no invocation of the Creator that her sleep be a peaceful one is necessary; it is assured.

Hers was a life pure, noble and grand, a spirit that made all better that came in contact with her. Word of harm was never spoken by her or of her. Life's course was well run and blessed peace it is to know she sitteth in high glory and on the right hand of Him who taketh and giveth.

This sketch we respectfully dedicate to the memory of Mrs. Matilda E. Nosler."—Coquille City Bulletin.

We will now return to the year 1870 and review the political outlook of Coos county for a few years. Up to this time Coos county had no court house or other county buildings at Empire City, then the county seat. Judge Mann was county judge and the question was being agitated pro and con as to the propriety of building a court house. Judge Mann determined to find out the will of the voters of the county in regard to the matter, ordered it submitted to a vote of the people at the June election in 1870. It was voted upon and decided in the negative by an overwhelming majority. Dr. D. J. Lowe was elected judge at the same election on the democratic ticket, and when he took charge of the affairs of the county he

and the commissioners were in a rather embarrassed condition. Court was held in the old dilapidated building on the flat near the bay, which was neither comfortable or safe for records, etc. The people had just voted no court house by a decided majority, and the statutes made it the duty of the court to furnish suitable buildings to hold court in, so the court was almost compelled, under the circumstances, to disregard either the will of the people or the law, so they preferred the former, and in the year 1872 built the first court house the county ever owned, at a cost of \$4,000. But this act alone was the paramount cause of Judge Lowe's defeat for reelection in 1874. Now prior to this time the democrats had held the principal offices of the county. In April, 1874, both democrats and republicans held their conventions in the town of Marshfield and nominated their candidates, the following being the principals:

#### DEMOCRATS.

For representative, F. G. Lockhart.

For county judge, Judge Lowe.

For county clerk, Wm. H. Jackson.

For sheriff, T. J. Owen.

## REPUBLICANS.

For representative, J. B. Dudley.

For county judge, J. H. Nosler.

For county clerk, Jay Tuttle.

For sheriff, Joseph Ferry.

Both parties determined to win if possible. There were, at that time, no newspapers published in the county, but a little sheet originating on the Bay came to the assistance of the republicans, called the Bumble Bee. Also the Town Bull for the democrats. These two little papers were of short duration, but composed the navy, for they fired hot shot in the enemies camp from Coos Bay. This was the most vigorous campaign in Coos county up to that time. After the election was over and the smoke of battle had cleared away, there were none more surprised than the republicans to find that they had elected the entire county ticket, with the exception of county school superintendent and one county commissioner. Judge Nosler was re-elected in 1878, and held the office for eight years, and was succeeded by G. M. Dyer in 1882. The next stirring event happened in May, 1886, Mr. Lewis, an upright citizen living about one mile and a half be-

low Coquille City, was nominated by the republicans that spring for representative. There was one opposition to him in his own party in convention, nothing personal, however, but on account of his extreme age, he being more than seventy years. Time went on until about two weeks before the election, the whole community was horrified to hear that Severe Lewis, son of the nominee, had shot and killed his half-brother, Zachariah Lewis, on his father's ranch. The cause of the murder was jealousy. Severe Lewis had a wife and family of boys and girls, the oldest girl just budding into womanhood. Zack was a single man some 25 years of age. He had been paying his respects to the girl (his niece) until quite an intimacy existed between the two. Her father thought things was going a little too far, and warned his brother Zack (as he formally called) to desist coming on the place or having anything further to do with the girl, but it seemed the warning availed nothing. One morning, about the 15th of May, 1876, Severe, being enraged at his brother, shouldered his gun and went to his father's house, about one



mile away, walked up within a few feet of his brother, who was plowing in the field, and shot him dead. Severe fled the country, and avoided the officers for some two years, and was finally captured on Puget Sound, brought back, convicted, and hung in Empire City—the first white man that ever paid the death penalty in Coos county. This happened only two weeks before the June election, in 1876. Col. R. H. Rosa, the democratic candidate for representative, had an easy victory to attain the office. The old gentleman and lady Lewis, father and mother, only survived a short time, and died with broken hearts.

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EMIGRATION FROM NORTH CAROLINA.—REMINISCENCES.

About April 25th, 1872, the subject of this sketch, William P. Mast, with his family, and several other families, numbering about sixty-six persons besides the little children, set their faces westward, from western North Carolina, bound for the, to them, indefinitely known country, "where rolls the Oregon." How well do they remember that morning when the wagons lined up with their

trunks, boxes and bundles, in which were carefully stowed their earthly belongings. The old familiar road, along which their feet, the feet of their fathers and grandfathers, had trudged their way to school, and over which many of them would tread no more, was lined with relatives and friends, who assembled to bid them an everlasting adieu and wish them God-speed. Like all other things earthly, these sad adieus ended, and they turned their backs on the scenes of their childhood and every loved spot their infancy knew. The first night out they camped upon the hoary summit of Blue Ridge, the backbone of the Atlantic shore of the continent, with all of its sceneries of grandeur, and they are boundless. But why dwell upon scenes familiar to all who have set their faces westward since 1854.

In course of time they arrived, by the accommodation of the "Emigrant Car," at the City of Sacramento; from there to Red Bluff and then by wagon twenty miles out into the country where they camped and proceeded to invest in horses and wagons with which to continue the journey to Oregon. After a long, tedious journey, with wagons piled high

with trunks, boxes, etc., they pulled up at the foot of the Coast Range, in Douglas county, at what was then Wm. Weeklie's farm, about June 10, 1872, where they pitched their tents and the heads of the families proceeded on horseback to explore the wilds of Coos County. After due time they returned not very well impressed for the present, so they returned to Deer Creek, east of Roseburg, and rented houses. Here they lived until the fall of 1873, but in the meantime the subject of this sketch traded a wagon to Mr. Doff Livingston for his "squatter" right to a quarter section of land on the North Fork of Coquille River where they moved from Deer Creek and began to carve out a home. They had become somewhat Oregonized by this time, having grown a crop of grain on Deer Creek and gathered other property such as chickens, cows, etc., so that we were doomed to something new, an experience we could not have dreamed of eighteen months previous.

The Coos Bay wagon road was not opened when we first arrived but was during that year. It did not reach our place, there being about four miles of rough mountain trail intervening over which we had to transport, on the backs of our work horses, hitherto

unused to such work, all our trunks, boxes, cooking stoves, chickens in crates, etc., and last but not least, a blacksmith shop, as father could not live on a farm without one. We yet remember what a novel sight it was to see a small horse loaded with two big trunks on each side and one on top, the whole being lashed on by what, to us, seemed an intricate network of ropes, but which, later on, we learned to do with a master hand. When all the horses were packed, the start would be made and then the fun would begin. The horses were as unused to this kind of thing as we and when packed up with those bulky packages the load would be five or six feet wide, so that in winding over these sinuous trails, jumping logs, and crawling under those hanging over the trail, the corners of the trunks would catch against trees and the suddenness of the contrast would almost throw the animals down. The chickens in crates being lashed on top, the load set up sundry squawks as the motion of the horse tossed them from end to end and from side to side, until no doubt they offered up prayer for their deliverance. After so long a time they accomplished the task of landing flour, bacon, household goods, smithshop, oats for the horses, young

fruit trees and the various things necessary to the establishment of a pioneer home with supplies to last six or eight months, as the base of supplies was Roseburg, fifty or sixty miles away, and roads almost impassable.

They were soon settled snugly in a board shanty, twelve by fourteen, which was surrounded by towering fir timber on the north and east and on the south by a stretch of ten acres of black logs which had been cut down in the early summer and burned over in the fall. All through the long winter they toiled in those black logs, cutting, rolling, burning and grubbing, day in and day out and often till 10 o'clock at night, so that when the June roses blushed and nodded in the sun that ten acres was nourishing as fine a crop of grain and grass as ever grew. And thus passed many years of hard work and by and by a nice commodious house and barn and broad acres teeming with plenty crowned their efforts and all went blissfully along and home contentment and comfort prevailed until the heavy hand of time, "Time, the tomb builder," invaded their happy home in the west and bereft us of their early father whose remains now lie on the little hill near by, as requested by him,

"Overlooking river, dale and dell,  
And the once happy home he loved so  
well."

R. H. MAST.

MY FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF THE  
COQUILLE VALLEY.

On the 1st day of November, 1871, I crossed the Coast Range of mountains and reached the Coquille valley, parts of which were covered with such a dense forest of fir, cedar, myrtle, maple, ash, alder, etc., that it looked as though it would take an age to prepare the fertile soil for cultivation. In this massive forest we find many sweet and lovely flowers of different hues, raising their heads as if to kiss any stray sunbeam that might possibly find its way through the thick foilage of the dense forest. But wild and rugged as this locality is, we occasionally pass a comfortable cabin, near which a few rods of the forest has been removed and the finest vegetables imaginable growing in sufficient quantity to amply reward those sturdy pioneers for all their toil. My own impression is that whoever lives to see this forest removed and the valley brought to a high state of cultivation, will see the best part of Oregon, but when that period shall arrive, I cannot say, yet

perseverance, pluck and enterprise will accomplish anything within human power.

MY FIRST IMPRESSIONS FULLY REALIZED.

During the latter part of July and the fore part of August, 1897, I visited friends in different parts of the valley, and was filled with delight on beholding the wonderful change which had been made during this period of nearly 26 years. Where grew the maple forests in 1871, large fields of waving grain may be seen, while on each farm the finest fruit and vegetables imaginable are growing, thus proving my first impressions of the country have been fully verified.

After exploring the valleys on the different branches of the

Coquille, in the spring of 1873 we commenced hewing out homes in the dense forest, which was then a wild and isolated region, and the people of Coos bay gave us three years in which to "starve out," saying we never could live so far away from Coos bay. But we went to work in earnest, and soon had enough of the dense forest removed from the fertile myrtle bottoms on which to make all the grain, grass, fruit and vegetables needed for a good living, and now, I presume, we have as independent settlement as there is in the county.

The following lines were written to show the people of Coos bay how we could live on the upper South Coquille :

The upper South Coquille, some say,  
Is from Coos Bay too far away,  
But we don't think so; for we love,  
In cedar groves we love to rove.

Here on our upper South Coquille,  
Our settlers all are living well,  
Each has his farm and garden, too,  
And makes his "grub" as others do.

We have a little mill hard by,  
A little creek, which doth supply  
Us all with flour, as fine and good  
As any needs for wholesome food.

Our hogs and cattle oft' we sell  
To merchants on the Lower Coquille,  
For which our groceries we buy;  
Each wear a bountiful supply.

We eat fat beef whene'er we choose,  
Fat venison and elk don't refuse;  
We tan the hides and make our shoes,  
And live as happy as the Jews.

In summer time we work our farms,  
Which yield enough to fill our barns.  
When winter comes, it is our rule  
To send our children all to school.

Here we of cedar trees can boast,  
As fine as any on the coast;  
Though we've no sawmills, we can sell  
Our cedar on the Lower Coquille.

Our river is both deep and wide,  
And gracefully our logs will glide,  
Down, down the river, till they loom,  
Like specters, in the logger's boom.

Here on our upper South Coquille,  
We've no saloon nor gambling hell,  
To mar the morals of our youth,  
And lead them from the ways of truth.

Although we live among the hills,  
The mountain creeks, brooks and rills,  
We have our books and papers, too,  
And read the news as others do.

From such temptations we are free,  
Why should we then not happy be?  
Why should we not delight to dwell,  
Upon our upper South Coquille?

Although our settlement (now known as the N. C. settlement), is about twenty miles above Myrtle Point, we are satisfied that no part of the valley has a milder, or more salubrious clime. Here the water is clear, cool, pure and sparkling, and goes dashing along at a rapid rate

over the huge bowlders, shining pebbles and golden sand, making merry music for the thirsty and toil-worn traveler, as he "Explores this balmy region fair."

In conclusion, I will add my tribute to the Coquille river and valley:

Coquille river, grand and graceful,  
Gently gliding to the sea,  
Through our valley rich and fertile,  
As any soil on earth can be.

Lovely valley, mild and pleasant,  
Clime so genial, air so pure,  
Kind inhabitants so friendly  
Settlers to this clime will lure.

High above our fertile valley,  
Rise the undulating hills,  
Thickly covered with a forest,  
Interspersed with limpid rills.

Gracefully the towering cedar,  
Rears its head to kiss the sky,  
Tall, majestic stand the fir trees,  
None like these so large and high.

Many of these stately fir trees,  
Rise three hundred feet or more  
While the graceful, fragrant myrtles,  
Seldom rise above four score.

Maple, live oak, yew and elder,  
Flourish well on hill and dale,  
Ash and balm, also madrona.  
All are found in Coquille vale.

When relieved of trees and shrubbery,  
Vegetation grows apace,  
Fruit, potatoes, grain and grasses,

Every nook and corner grace.

Clime so genial and delightful  
Who does not delight to dwell;  
In this mild and healthy region,  
On our beautiful Coquille?

Soon these tall and stately cedars,  
Will for lumber be cut down,  
Which on cars will be transported,  
To full many a state and town.

Soon the coal which lays imbedded,  
'Neath our hills and mountains high,  
Will be taken out by car loads,  
Foreign countries to supply.

Soon on steamboat, cars and schooners,  
Will be shipped our products rare,  
Such as silver, gold and copper,  
Iron, coal and cinnibar.

Wheat, potatoes, oats and barley,  
Apples, peaches, pears and plums,  
Sugar beets and mangel wurzels,  
Wax and honey from the gums.

Rutabagas, peas and carrots,  
Onions, radishes and beans,  
Turnips, cabbage and tomatoes,  
All will help to load our teams.

O, how lovely is our valley;  
How delightful 'tis to dwell,  
In this mild and healthy climate,  
On our beautiful Coquille.

All the year we've lovely flowers,  
Sweetest flowers, I love them well,  
O, how lovely are our bowers,  
On our limpid stream—Coquille.

On our hills and lovely valleys,  
Elk and deer in concert gaze,  
Bear and panthers too are plenty,  
On our rivers, creeks and bays.

Geese and brants, at times are plenty,  
Grouse and pheasants, ducks and quails  
All along our bays and marshes,  
On our mountains, hills and dales.

In our clear and limpid river,  
Fish, by millions, do abound,  
Such as salmon, trout and suckers,  
Fine as those on Puget Sound.

Many things I still could tell you,  
But, at present, will not tell  
All who love a pleasant region,  
Come and see our dear Coquille.

—T. C. LAND.



## CHAPTER XXVII.

### The Mineral Belt.

*\$80,000 in Gold Dust—Whisky Run, Yielded Millions—  
Dunbar's Discovery—Myrtle Point Companies—Divil-  
biss Brothers—Quartz Mill—Mining a Future In-  
dustry—Shad Hudson's Reminiscences—Silas  
Dillar, Government Expert—Sixes River—  
A. H. Moore—Salmon Mountain Coal and  
Coal Mines—New Port—East Port—  
A. J. Davis—Hardy Mine—Utter  
Mine—South Port—The  
Henry Mine.*

#### SOUTHWEST OREGON MINES.

About twenty miles east of the coast along Coos bay, Port Orford and the mouth of Rogue river, there is a mineral belt that has given evidence of great wealth for a period of thirty-five years, and if it were possible to estimate the value of the gold that has been taken from that region, it would reach up to millions of dollars, and yet the section has failed to attract the attention of scientific mining men to the extent it deserves. The first discovery of the precious metal along the coast took place in 1852, when it was found that the sands of the beach were permeated with fine gold, especially near the mouths of the streams that came dashing down the mountain sides to join

the mighty Pacific. Great excitement prevailed for a few years, fortunes were extracted from the black sands, even with the crude manner of operating with a "Tom" in those days, and at one place near the mouth of the Coquille river, a mule load (\$80,000) was taken out of a place not over twenty feet square. The tides changed the beach sands according to their size, sometimes covering up rich paystreaks, and again stripping off the white sands, leaving particles of gold glistening among the coarse pebbles and black sands; sometimes claims would be open and paying well, when old ocean would slash its waves along the beach and either cover the rich bonanza or sweep the bedrock as smooth

as glass. While these discouraging elements seemed to be against the hardy miner, he began to reach out for a safer and more certain opportunity to extract wealth from mother earth, and he wended his way up the streams to their sources, believing that there were great feeders located in the mountains that were sending the tiny particles of gold down to the beach. And he was not disappointed, as coarse gold was discovered on Johnson creek, a tributary of the Coquille river, and also on Sixes river, which finds the ocean a few miles north of Port Orford. Since that time Johnson creek, Salmon creek and various other places in Coos and Curry counties have yielded many hundreds of thousands of dollars, while the bars along Sixes river, including its numerous branches, all in Curry county, have yielded an equal amount of the shining metal.

The Indian war of 1855-6, that spread its desolation and death about the mouth of Rogue river, Pistol river, the Coquille river, and Port Orford was a great drawback to mining along the coast, as many of those energetic prospectors were slain by the ruthless hands of the savages, hence the interest in quartz mining was almost ignored until about

1865-6, when the miner began to examine the porphyry and slate formations, and a man by the name of Dunbar accidentally discovered on the head of Johnson creek a boulder that was easily packed by one horse to Port Orford and shipped to San Francisco, yielding him the handsome sum of \$2,700. Dunbar returned, and he with others began a search for the ledge that had been so generous to its finder, but his health soon gave way, his eyes failed him, and he died in San Francisco about ten years since, a subject of charity. Since that boulder was pried out of the side of a mountain a persistent search has been made for the ledge that yielded such good returns, and though it has not been developed yet, there have been good prospects found along a belt reaching a distance of twenty miles, running southeast and northwest and parallel with the coast. Several companies have been formed and search made for the ledge, but owing to the dense forests and heavy vegetation that mats the ground, prospecting is slow. However, there are at least one hundred quartz claims taken that have been prospected and developed to some extent, and according to assays made it is safe to estimate the ore or quartz, at ten dollars a ton in free

gold, while base ore is abundant.

The Myrtle Point Mining and Development Company have extensive works in the way of tunnels and cuts, that have developed ores that mining men are pleased to find, and their assays have been satisfactory, but that company, is hunting for the Dunbar ledge, hence they are not sufficiently satisfied with a reasonable prospect. They developed a pocket that was half gold and half quartz, that yielded \$2,000, however. They have expended about \$6,000 in driving tunnels and developing croppings on their four claims and have every reason to expect large returns in the near future. The company is composed of business men of Myrtle Point, some twenty miles distant, and for three years they have kept men at work on their different ledges, and it is expected that a quartz mill will be put in operation the coming season on their property. About one-half a mile from the claims just spoken of there was a quartz (five stamp) mill erected three years ago to work ores from what was known as the Divilbliss quartz claims. A company was formed at Marshfield to erect the mill, with an alleged understanding with the Divilbliss brothers that they would furnish the ore to run the mill, and all would

divide equal, but ere a test was made the interested parties became entangled in the meshes of the law over their contract, so that it has been impossible to operate the same by the company, and no one had authority to lease the mill, otherwise it would have been employed in an active and paying industry.

Three miles from this property the Salmon Mountain Mining Company, with A. H. Moore as foreman, has been working a rich placer mine in winter for ten years on the spot where Dunbar found the boulder, and tunneling for quartz during the summer months. They have built a saw-mill, flumes and made other improvements, thus expending about \$40,000, the placer claim yielding sufficient to defray the expense. Large nuggets to the value of \$20 are often found in this claim, and the indication is now prevalent that a fine clean-up will be made this season. The two properties partially described above are considered very valuable, but there are scores of claims not as well developed that promise well, and, no doubt, within the next few years the quartz mines of Coos and Curry counties will attract much attention. The great drawback in this section is from the fact that the prospectors, with

a few exceptions, have been without means to remain unemployed but a short time, and they are forced to seek employment otherwise, but all admit that there is untold wealth in this mining belt, only waiting for capital and scientific applications to extract the "filthy lucre" from its natural deposits. There are some fifty men placer mining on Johnson creek and other places each season, and there is some four hundred ounces of gold brought to Myrtle Point each year, while much of it is sent to the mint for coinage.

There have been many experiments made in the black sand on the beach of Coos and Curry counties with inventions that have been made to extract the fine gold from the sands, that reach back inland in some places a mile or more, where it appears that old beaches have existed in former years, and the sand found in these inland places was rich in flour gold, but so far new inventions have not been as successful as was hoped by the industrious projectors; however, there has been many thousands of dollars extracted during the experiments. The man who produces a process that will be a success in saving the fine gold from this ocean beach has untold fortunes awaiting his handiwork. The discovery of gold

in these two counties in the state "where rolls the Oregon," in 1852, was the first incentive to civilization and settlement, the other vast resources, however, soon attracted the attention of the incoming multitudes. Shipping facilities were soon established, and the masses turned their attention to the mammoth forests, coal deposits, and the rich alluvial soil found along the streams, and mining industries were left for a future industry that is now assuming an importance of greater interest, and opening a wide field for capital to find safe and lucrative employment.

#### THE MINERAL RESOURCES OF COOS AND CURRY COUNTIES.

The placer or beach mining was discovered in 1852-'3, north of the mouth of the Coquille river, known as the old Randolph mines, and the celebrated gold Run-Cape Blanco. Port Orford and Gold Beach, at the mouth of Rogue river, were the first of the beach mining in the early history of the two counties which at that time was all contained in Coos, which yielded immense returns in fine gold for many years, and still some of the old beach mines are yet paying. In 1854 the interior country from the beach had never been explored or prospected for

gold. Johnson, Hixon, Chas. Suttler, Wm. Packwood, Pres. Caldwell, John Sweat, Irudel Bray, and Joe Drinkwater, dug out a large canoe and loaded it with provisions and tools and started up the Coquille river to prospect the interior for coarse gold. Making their way up the river as far as Roland prairie, with their canoe, and from there packing their supplies on animals and making their trail as they went, over the mountains to Johnson creek, where they made their grand discovery of coarse gold and ever afterwards Johnson was known as Coarse Gold Johnson. A few days prior to their starting, a young man, by the name of Venerable, and another by the name of Burton, started up the Coquille river in a canoe, with the intention of prospecting the upper river for gold, but never reached there, being killed by the Indians at or near the mouth of Deadman's Slough, the Indians, five in number, swimming out from the shore and upsetting their canoe and killing the men while in swimming water, with the paddles. After the Johnson party arrived at Roland prairie and were preparing for the trip over the mountains, Buris and

Drinkwater returned with the canoe to Randolph, and it was on their way down the river that they found the body of one of the men who was killed by the Indians, which was the first that was known that they had been murdered. The other man's body I think was never found. The Johnson diggings proving to be very rich, I am credibly informed in the early working of the mines that it was not an unusual thing to take out \$50 worth of gold in a single day with a rocker. The diggings must have been good, as everything was scarce and exceedingly high. Preston Caldwell often asserted that after the mines were open and working that he hunted and sold all his meat at 25 cents per pound, for several years, during the early working of the mines of Johnson and Sixes. The Sixes mines were not discovered or worked much until after the Indian war, in 1855-'6, during which time the mining industry through Southern Oregon was entirely suspended and not resumed until 1857, when the celebrated Summers' diggings were discovered by Jake Summers, on the main Sixes, below the mouth of the South Fork, which supported

quite a mining population for a number of years, in the way of boarding houses, saloons and bowling alleys, all in a flourishing condition during the early mining on the south and middle Sixes and lower Sixes rivers. The meaning of the word Sixes is friend. In the early mining and settling of the Sixes, the Indians living along the stream claimed to be friendly to the white people, and never took part with the other Indians, in the wars against the whites. Salmon Gulch, on which the celebrated Salmon Mountain mine is now located, is a tributary of the Coquille, was discovered in 1860 by Summers and others, and was very rich in placer gold, paying as high as \$20 per day to the hand in the first working of the gulch, and has been worked more or less ever since, and still being at the present time worked with paying results, as are all the old placers of both counties being worked to a greater or less extent ever since their first discoveries in the early fifties. As to the amount of gold taken out during the lapse of time since then is an impossibility even to guess at, as we have no available statistics at present to show, and the

amount will likely never be known, and will go down with the history of the past of things unknown. As soon as it was known that Burton and Venerable had been murdered by the Indians, they organized a small company and succeeded in capturing three of the five Indians, who committed the murder and gave them a fair and impartial trial and hung them to a tree. The fourth one at the close of the Indian war, in '56, was hung on Battle Rock, at Port Orford, and the fifth one made his escape from the gallows—that is he never was caught.

SHAD HUDSON.

#### SALMON MOUNTAIN MINES.

A. H. Moore, F. A. Moore, Frank Smith, Marshall Nay, John L. Kronenberg, Fred Kronenberg, and John Kronenberg filed upon 160 acres of placer mining ground at Salmon Mountain and commenced operations under the name of the Salmon Mountain Mining Company, in March, 1886. A. H. Moore was made foreman, and ere long they erected a sawmill on a branch of Johnson creek, where they built a dam and erected a flume about three miles in length, to conduct water

on placer ground that had been discovered to be very rich, at the place where Dunbar found a boulder of 200 pounds in weight and yielding \$2,700. Since water was at hand, placer mining has been conducted in the winter and tunnels have been pushed into the huge mountain in various places for the purpose of developing the big ledge known to exist, and it was believed that the stringers, which were plentiful, would lead to the mother ledge, from which the Dunbar boulder had been broken off. It is estimated that \$40,000 has been expended at these mines, besides the prime of life passed away by Asher H. Moore, diligently hoping and delving with an expectation that he would uncover a fortune to bless his posterity; but the placer mines did not yield sufficient to keep up the expenses that were incurred by Mr. Moore's ceaseless energies, hence some of the company became discouraged and the foreman was obliged to support himself in his undertakings.

It was known that the property was valuable, but for some cause unknown to the writer, very little energy was displayed by the shareholders to bring

about satisfactory results. As high as \$1,600 has been taken from the placer mine in two weeks, with the labor of three men. This was done under the most favorable circumstances, when water was plentiful and the best grounds were being worked. For a dozen years Mr. Moore worked faithfully, discovering several stratas or ledges that assayed well, even reaching up to hundreds of dollars to the ton.

There has been quite a number of other discoveries made in this vicinity, which may prove to be very valuable. As yet, there has not been a sufficient amount of developments made in the way of prospecting, to determine whether those discoveries are all really valuable or not, but, so far as external appearances and indications are concerned, they are remarkably good. The topography of this locality is nothing very unusual, although the mountains are very high, steep and rugged, and the canyons are very deep and narrow; and all are covered with magnificent forests of the very finest of timber; such as yellow fir, white cedar, and sugar pine, though the latter is not so plentiful as the others.

The geological structure of this locality, to the geologist, would prove to be little else than an enigma, or a puzzle; but to the mineralogist it would prove to be an unending source of interest and inquiry. The following metals have been found in this vicinity, some in greater and some in less quantities, such as gold, silver, platinum, irridium, cobalt, nickel, copper, lead, chrome, magnetic iron, and many other mineral substances.

The Sixes mines, the Salmon mountain mines, and the Johnson creek mines, all evidently belong to the same mineral belt, and the immense quantities of gold which have been found in the beds of these streams, besides that which still remains, must certainly have been deposited there by slides breaking away from the adjacent mountains, and carrying down with it a portion of one of those rich, gold-bearing ledges, which unquestionably does exist all along this mineral belt, and the lucky miner who finds one of those rich, gold-bearing ledges, "in place," will be considered very fortunate indeed. There has been a great amount of prospecting done in this mineral region, but it has been done principally

by parties of limited means, and those who are not very well skilled in the art of searching for gold-bearing veins "in place," more particularly in this locality. What is most needed now to develop the rich mineral resources of this locality is energy, skill, perseverance, and well directed labor, with ample means to back it; and then (and in all probability not until then) will these Johnson creek mountains become a great wealth producing region of country.

In 1889 a terrible fire swept over Salmon mountain, that destroyed the quartz mill, flume, dwelling, and nearly all the improvements which had been placed on the property during several years of faithful labor by Mr. A. H. Moore, the foreman. He was absent at the time, and on his return from Gold Beach to the mine, everything looked desolate, indeed. Three miles of flume was damaged very much, and he found that the mill was a total loss. It was estimated that the loss was about \$20,000. Mr. Moore soon repaired the damages sufficient to commence the work again, and in 1898 he labored to develop a wealth which seemed sure to be hiding in this mount-



ain, and then disposed of his one-eighth interest to Wm. D. Wasson and sons, who are now operating the mine, having introduced an arastia, that brings good profits to the owners.

#### BLACK SAND MINES.

In searching for reliable information in regard to the black sand mining of Coos county the author of this book was fortunate to become possessed with a work entitled "A Geological Reconnaissance in Northwest Oregon," by Joseph Silas Diller, a gentleman of scientific acquirements, and who has been examining the western and southwestern portions of Oregon for the last three years for the United States government, and his descriptions of the black sand mining in Coos county is so complete and comprehensive that we now give it in the scientist's own words:

"Among the most interesting of the mineral resources of the region embraced within this reconnaissance, is the auriferous black sand near the coast. This is found chiefly in Coos county. The sands were carefully studied, over part of the area, in the spring of 1895, by Messrs. Sharpless and Winchell; their report is not yet published, but the writer has been permitted to consult it and quote from it.

Although the writer passed through the same region and visited some of the mines, he remained there only a short time, hoping to avail himself, as he now does, of the results obtained by the detailed observations of Messrs. Sharpless and Winchell. According to these observations, the auriferous black sands occur along the beach for some miles north of the mouth of the Coquille, and extend inland about two miles, attaining an altitude, along the eastern margin, of nearly 100 feet above the sea.

In September, 1895, when the writer visited the Pioneer mine, on the road between Empire City and Bandon, in Coos county, active preparations were being made to use the Rossman concentrator. The mine used to be known as the Lane mine, and is now operated by C. F. Allen, J. A. Rupert, and several associates. It is located near the head of a ravine, about a mile and a half from the ocean, at an elevation of less than 100 feet. The layer of black sand is about five feet thick, and is unusually richest near the bottom. An ordinary shovelful, panned upon the shovel itself, yielded about forty colors. The sand at this point is evenly stratified and looks as if regularly water-laid. At the base of the black sand are occasional

logs, in which the wood is well preserved. Mr. F. H. Knowlton has examined a specimen of the wood from one of these logs, and pronounces it redwood, which at the present time is not known to grow north of the California line.

Three samples of black sand were taken from the black sand layer; one near the bottom, another near the middle, and a third near the top. The samples were small and not intended for quantitative analysis, the chief aim being to get a general idea of its mineralogical composition, leaving a more detailed investigation until the maps of the region are completed. Although the black sand is generally composed of essentially the same materials, they vary in relative abundance from place to place. It is remarkably beautiful when viewed under a microscope, owing to the great variety and brilliance of the colors."

The Sixes river is a small, rapid stream, draining a comparatively small area of the northern portion of Curry county, and flowing into the ocean a short distance north of Cape Blanco. The placer mines on this stream have been worked continuously, to a limited extent, for more than thirty-five years past, and it is safe to say that more gold has been taken out

of it than from any other stream in Western Oregon, except Rogue river and its tributaries. In former years, the mines along the main stream below the junction of the South and Middle Forks, were worked extensively and with good results, at the present, mining operations are mainly confined to the South Fork. The valley of this branch of the river is little else than a mountain gorge, from which the mountains, of conglomerate formation, rise on either hand to the height of, probably eight or nine hundred feet. There is little, if any bench or bottom land along the stream, and the gold has been principally taken from the narrow river-bed. All of this river-bed has been worked (except a few places, where some serious obstacle prevented), and many parts have been worked over several times, always paying the miner for his labor. But the river claims are "generally worked out," and the attention of the miners is now more particularly directed to a system of old river channels, which are found along the mountain sides, in some instances apparently extending under the mountain for some distance. The gold found on this stream is very coarse, it being nothing unusual to see samples weighing from one-fourth to one-

half ounce, and very few of the miners in former years made any effort to save the fine gold. The old channels here mentioned have been sufficiently prospected to prove their richness, but they can only be opened or thoroughly prospected by tunneling. This of course requires some means, and is therefore impracticable with many miners, who have good locations.

It is certain that the gold is there in large quantities; but the expense of taking it out by the process which must now be resorted to, has not been fully tested. There is reason, however, to expect that these mines will prove both rich and prosperous.

#### COAL AND COAL MINES.

After the first discovery of coal at Empire City and North Bend, considerable time elapsed before operations were commenced. The first cargo of coal was mined from a drift in the Boatman Donation Claim. It was transported in wagons a mile and a half, to Coal Bank Slough, and transferred in scows to Empire City. This cargo was shipped shortly afterwards to San Francisco. At that time the price of coal in San Francisco was \$40 per ton, and freight from Coos Bay was paid at the rate of \$13 per ton.

#### NEWPORT AND EASTPORT.

During the summer of 1855, work was initiated at Newport and Eastport. These mines were completed and commenced the shipping of coal early in 1856 and have continued, with occasional interruptions, up to the present time. Their early operation was expensive on account of their crude and limited facilities, which have been greatly improved and perfected. The Newport mine was originally owned by Rodgers and Flanagan. The Eastport mine was opened at the outset by Northrup and Symonds; then Charles and John Pershbaker were subsequent proprietors who sold to J. L. Pool. It is now owned by the S. O. Co.

In 1874, arrangements were made for important changes at the Eastport mines in the shipping facilities and to revolutionize the general system of operating this valuable property. Under the arrangements used at this time it occupied three full days to load the steamer collier Empire and nearly that length of time to load the hull of the Eastport. This was a heavy bill of expense, to have such large steamers lying idle so long, and the new style of loading inaugurated enabled the vessels to haul along side of the chutes and load in six hours. This enabled the steamers to re-

turn to San Francisco at once and make three trips per month instead of one. The coal went into the hold of the craft in a continuous body so that there was less breakage. The bunkers were built under the supervision of John Parker and the piles were furnished by James Aiken. Fred Shetter, assisted by Dick Waters, kept the Coal Bank store.

A. J. Davis, as agent for San Francisco capitalists, located a mine near the mouth of Isthmus Slough in 1856. A storehouse, railroad and wharf were completed with all the necessary adjuncts, before the vein was properly tested. The enterprise resulted in a total failure and abandonment, and about seventy-five thousand dollars were lost to the projectors.

#### THE HARDY MINE.

This was located in 1871, opposite North Bend, without any thorough prospecting. Over one hundred thousand dollars were expended in its development, and it is now deserted and comparatively worthless. There were several principal owners, some of whom were badly crippled by the failure of the mine.

#### THE UTTER AND OJEDA MINES.

In 1874, the Utter mine on the Isthmus was opened and the Isthmus Transit Railroad built. The whole enterprise became so

involved in debt that after several months shipment of coal the mine closed. Whether the property is of value as a mine, is a question not fully determined. For several years the railroad served as a public convenience, affording a much needed means of communication.

From the mouth of the Utter and Ojeda mines to their shipping point (Utter City) on Isthmus slough, was just five miles. In August, 1874, the old tramway of Judge Hall's Isthmus Transit was taken up and a narrow-gauge railroad was built, under the supervision of John Fitzhugh. The grade was heavy, being in some places 120 feet. The deepest cut on the line was 12 feet, and the longest fill was 2667 feet. The highest bridge on the road was 41 feet from the bottom, and the longest viaduct was 810 feet long and 16 feet in height. This bridge was built by W. P. Skelly and 25 other residents of the Coquille valley. At this time great activity was visible all along the Isthmus slough, and therefore the Coquille valley received a new impetus to business prosperity.

#### THE SOUTHPORT MINE.

This was opened in 1875, by B. B. Jones, agent for P. B.

Cornwall, and others. After a thorough examination of the vein, by running upon it a drift several hundred feet, until there was an assurance of its permanence and value, a large amount was expended upon it in valuable and substantial improvements. The shipment of coal from this mine has been continued, and promises to be lasting.

#### WASTE OF CAPITAL.

Five hundred thousand dollars is not too large an amount as an estimate of the money actually lost and squandered at Coos bay on the development of coal mines that have thus far proved a total loss to their proprietors, from the want of caution and experience, accompanied with a reckless expenditure of capital by rash and improvident agents. These mining failures have all exhibited some merit. They have been finely located for shipment, well improved. and everything lovely except the small item—no good coal. A few of our citizens have reaped a personal benefit in the sale of lands to these unsuccessful adventurers, and many laborers have received wages and employment. Watson and Jordan pocketed \$14,000 from the sale

of lands to the Hardy mine, and Watson and others received over thirty thousand dollars from the owners of the Henryville.

#### THE COAL BUSINESS.

At Coos Bay the coal business has continued from 1856 to the present time, and has added materially to the prosperity, furnishing labor, attracting population, and adding to the wealth of that community. Coal now comprises a large share of the shipments from that port, amounting monthly to about five thousand tons.

#### THE HENRYVILLE MINE.

The Coos Bay, Oregon, Coal Company was incorporated in San Francisco on April 21, 1874, to mine for coal in Coos county. The capital stock was five million dollars, and the directors first elected were M. J. McDonald, Delos Lake, Geo. M. Phinney, G. J. Shackelford, and David Fay. Their land comprised about 640 acres, and was located on Isthmus slough, between the head of that stream and Coos City. The landing was at what was known as the Charley Wheeler place, on the east bank of the slough.

About three weeks after Dr. Henry, the main promoter, commenced operations at Henry-

ville. A spacious wharf was built, a store building was put up, and a two-story boarding house nearly finished, a blacksmith shop was in working order and cars being built. The tunnel had been started 1,375 feet from the bunker site, on a slight declivity, and the foundations for two more new buildings had been laid. The history of this property is quite interesting. The front was formerly owned by Chas. Wheeler, and bonded to Judge D. L. Watson and B. B. Jones for \$2,300. The latter gentleman run a prospecting tunnel into the croppings about twenty feet, but struck a "horse." This led to an abandonment of the works, and a sale of the property to its present owners. Ten feet from where the work was relinquished the Doctor opened a deep cut, and struck seven veins of coal right together, under a heavy pressure of sand rock, and they were soon working on a face ten feet broad of hard, clean coal that was said to be of superior quality. It was easily opened, as it naturally drained toward the mouth of the tunnel. This was supposed to end the high price of coal, as will be seen from the following article, taken from the Coos Bay

News, published July 22, 1874: "The day of high priced coal is nearly over, and the probability is that after January next, Coos Bay coal will never again bring ten dollars a ton, by the cargo."

The superintendent's name was C. A. Henry, and T. P. Beach was secretary. But, alas, for all human expectations, it was found that the coal vein was broken, impure, and worthless. The owners tried to repair the disaster by sinking a deep shaft, to discover lower veins. It was reported that a workable vein was struck at a depth of about four hundred feet, but no further explorations have ever been made, and the shaft has remained filled with water for many years. H. S. Crocker, the California railroad king, and Billy Carr, another California magnate, were among its proprietors, and cannot be materially injured by its failures.

EXTRACT FROM COOS BAY NEWS.

"In February, 1876, Utter City was a rowing town and though it was but one year old, it numbered about thirty houses. It was situated at the head of navigation on Isthmus slough, and was one of the important points on the bay. Three steamboats left daily, running in con-

nection with the cars of the I. T. R. R. Co. There were quite a number of fine buildings here. The Railway Co.'s store, the Centennial hotel, one of the best conducted establishments of the kind in Southern Oregon, and the Occidental brewery. The latter place was in successful operation, and produced beer of a quality equal to that of San Francisco. But the bells are ringing, and we jump aboard and are whirled with a rapid motion over the road. We left the Isthmus slough swollen by the recent rains, and gradually narrowing as we move ahead. We think, as we watch it, what a change since the boatman pulled his weary way up its tortuous length. What was once the work of many hours, is now, by means of railroad, accomplished in a few minutes. To the right, the hills covered with burnt timber, have not many attractions for a lover of the picturesque. A cultivated farm here and there, however, relieves it of dullness. We rapidly pass Judge Hall's pleasant homestead, and in a few minutes pull up at Coaledo."

#### CARBONDALE.

A picturesque village which sprung up around the Utter and

Ojeda mine, was but short lived, though there was much stir in the lively hamlet in 1874-75. It was situated in a densely timbered canyon at the mouth of the tunnels and contained a car shop, two blacksmith shops, store, and two hotels, one of the latter being modestly styled the Bonanza. There were quite a number of comfortable residences. The lower tunnel runs south 450 feet, when it cut a vein of coal six feet thick, thence gangways were run east and west. The east gangway run 1,100 feet on the six-foot vein, where it diverged south 80 feet and cut a three and a half foot vein, which was followed 200 feet or more. The west gangway extended through an unbroken six-foot vein 1,200 feet to the face, and the quality of the coal was said to be excellent. The other tunnel was about 100 feet above the first one, and run south 200 feet, where it struck a vein that was named the Pelican, three feet eight inches thick. From hence the gangway run east and met with three feet eight inches of good coal at the face of each. Both mines have good roofs. Three distinct veins were worked upon in these mines, and the outcrop of eight distinct veins were visible. The bunkers at these mines, built in 1875, held 500 tons.

## CHAPTER XXVIII.

### Crimes, Casualties, Curiosities and Miscellaneous Happenings.

The first tragedy to take place in the county was in the latter part of 1853 or the early spring of 1854. Capt. Bell was running the ferry at Bandon. He had some difficulty with a little Irishman, and had sworn to kill him. Bell met the little Irishman on the ferry, with his shotgun, but as Paddy got the advantage and shot first, Bell was the one to be killed. Paddy picked up his pack and walked away. No arrests were made, as that was the last seen of the murderer.

About 1882 D. H. Getchell started the first cannery on the Coquille river at Prosper. He purchased John A. Tobin's house for the purpose. He carried on a good business for two or three years, until finally the cannery was burned.

One of the most interesting curiosities of Coos county, is the falls on Coos river. They are located out eleven miles above tide water. There is some difficulty experienced in reaching the place; but the grand view that presents itself to the visitor amply pays for the trouble required to reach the place. The mountains on either side close in at the point where

the falls occur, forcing the stream into a narrow channel, and thus confined down an almost perpendicular precipice of about 250 feet. In August the water is not great; but when the stream is swollen the spectacle is sublime. This region has become a favorite resort for sportsmen and tourists from Coos bay, and it will become more and more an object of interest with the lapse of time.

Henry Kroyer (Old Segal), was found dead, having hung himself near Empire City, on June, 15, 1884. He was an old German, eccentric, and a very dissipated veteran of the war of rebellion.

The first wagon load of chickens were hauled from Coquille to Marshfield on the last of June, 1885, by J. D. B. Lee, a farmer; they brought \$4,50 per dozen.

Cranberry culture was commenced on Coos bay, about 1884, by C. D. McFarland.

Milton Huntley, living on the Port Orford trail, on the Sixes river, committed suicide at his cabin on the night of August 26, 1884, by shooting himself through the head with a rifle. His two sons were in the cabin at the time.



The next morning one of them went down to Joe Neys, and reported the death of his father.

Grandma Gilman, and old lady 74 years of age, and totally blind for ten or twelve years, was burned to death on Willanch Slough, in November, 1884. It was supposed that her clothing caught fire, and being alone for a few minutes, perished from the flames.

John F. Weaver and his son, John C., a lad of twelve years, were drowned in North Slough, December 22, 1894. The father was taking his boy in a small boat, to place him in school at North Bend. The next day the boat was found filled with water in Haynes Slough. They were Swedes. Their bodies were afterwards found.

#### THE PETER GOELLIER MYSTERY.

Mr. Peter Goellier, an unmarried man, living alone on a homestead claim on Hall's Creek, a tributary of the Coquille river, suddenly disappeared in 1889, and no trace could be found of him. For days the search went on, but nothing came of it. Two years passed slowly away. In March, 1891, Mr. R. Mavity, while hunting on Deer Creek came across the skeleton of a human being, a gun, a shoe and a hat. He at once concluded that it was the remains of Peter Goellier, and

immediately gave the alarm. Judge A. H. Schroeder, of the Norway precinct, empaneled a jury and made a thorough examination of the skelton and surroundings. Some of the bones were found in a southeasterly direction, scattered along for 150 yards from where the discovery was first made; one shoe and some clothing were found some distance away, and there was evidence that wild animals had been at work on the body, as the ends of the bones were gnawed very badly. The jury gathered the skull together and placed each fragment in its proper place and found to their satisfaction that a bullet had entered the mouth or under the chin and passed up through the head. The bones of one hand were found wrapped around the gun, which had become buried in the ground.

The deceased was 30 years old and was here alone, his friends and relatives all residing in Kansas. A message was immediately sent to them. Mr. Goellier was an honest, energetic citizen, and was probably killed by an accidental discharge of his gun.

The whaleback Chas. W. Wetmore, steamer, Capt. J. O'Brien, went ashore on the North spit on the Coos Bay bar, during a dense fog, on September 15,

1892. The crew were all saved. The *Wetmore* was valued at \$175,000, and was partly covered by insurance. Her dimensions were as follows; Length, 265 feet; beam, 38 feet; draft, 16 feet; registered tonnage, 1,075.

The first tannery established in Coos county was located two miles above Myrtle Point, at the present elegant home of John Berry. There were half a dozen vats sunk in the ground, and the enterprise was quite small, but it is said that pretty fair leather was turned out about 1861. A man by the name of Davis was the proprietor.

#### A TERRIBLE CASUALTY ON THE BANDON BAR.

The United States life saving crew of Bandon, while attempting to cross out over the Coquille river bar in their surf-boat on April 12, 1892, for the purpose of fishing and practicing, were capsized, and three noble young men lost their lives. Capt Edward Nelson, Jas. K. Sumner and William A. Greene were the unfortunate victims. The men, eight in number, started out at eight o'clock, while the tide was ebbing, and the accident happened while they were crossing the worst part of the bar, in the heaviest of the breakers. The

men all had life-preservers on, and they managed to get within reach, but Capt. Nelson was dead when found. James Sumner died ten minutes after reaching shore, and William Greene lived until 4 o'clock p. m., when he expired; death was caused from bruises he had received. The other men, five in number, were saved. Capt. Nelson left three children, who were quite small. He was a native of Norway, and was aged about thirty-five years. James Sumner was about thirty-seven years old, and was formerly a resident of North Carolina, and had resided at Bandon about five years. William Greene was well known in Coos county, he having been born and raised at Coaledo. This terrible calamity cast a gloom of sorrow over the minds of every resident of the valley.

A case of accidental shooting occurred on Ten Mile in 1892. Mrs. Ivor Thomas took down a shotgun to kill a hawk. Mrs. Mary Magee, her mother, preceded her out of the house, and when standing a little distance away, the gun was accidentally discharged, and the charge was received in the calf of her right leg.

An accident happened in

Rackleff's mill, at Myrtle Point, June 13, 1894, which resulted in John Parrish having to have his right leg amputated.

A great fire broke out on South Slough in 1874, and reached to the Newport mines, which belonged to Flanagan & Mann. The miners and their neighbors turned out and drove back the fierce flames, and saved their pretty little village from destruction. The loss in timber was estimated at \$200,000. For forty days not a vessel crossed the bar of Coos bay, consequently the mills were obliged to close down, and every sort of business came to a standstill. Fortunately there were no lives lost, but the valuable timber that was destroyed was a great damage to the county.

The bark Friendship went ashore three miles north of Sixes river, April 14, 1860. The captain and crew deserted the ship, so that when Charley Hilborn found the wreck there was no one on board. She was loaded with lumber, and the deck load was a great help to settlers.

On May 30, 1879, J. D. Fay, Esq., of San Francisco, committed suicide at Empire City, by shooting himself through the right temple with a pistol. He

had come up from that city to attend to some business in the county court. On the fateful morning he was in Sprague's saloon, and a pistol shot attracted attention, and Fay was found seated in a chair by the stove with his head bent forward and blood flowing freely from a bullet hole in his temple, with the pistol in his lap. The members of the bar at Empire City held a meeting on the 11th day of June, 1879, and among other resolutions passed by them regarding the sad ending of a useful life, was the following: "That in his death the legal fraternity had lost a mind that admirably adorned the profession; a soul, while impulsive, was generous, chivalric and true."

S. A. Webster, the proprietor of the Ocean House, Bandon, shot and killed a young man, Robert W. Fales, a waiter in the establishment, in 1891. The quarrel was over a small sum of money due Fales as waiter in the hotel. Webster was arrested, convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

Little Lorin, the seven year old son of R. C. Dement, disappeared April 17, 1891, and it is believed that he was drowned. The body was never found and the mystery will probably never be solved.

Will S. Guerin, of Eckley, was drowned by the capsizing of a boat at the mouth of the Klamath river, May 11, 1891.

The body of Joel Train was found in 1891 in the creek back of his house on his farm at Two-mile creek, where he had been "baching" for some time. He had not been seen for some days and the neighbors went to investigate. On being taken out of the creek it was found that he had been shot from behind, the ball passing directly through the body. It was simply murder but no cause could be assigned to the deed as he had no enemy as far as was known.

The body of John H. Procter, a blacksmith of Bandon, was found in the woods a short distance from South Marshfield, June 28, 1891, by some boys while hunting. He was a victim of whisky and had evidently been dead some time.

July 20, 1891, Alfred Matson of Marshfield discovered the body of a man floating in the water. He immediately secured help and a boat and picked the body up. It proved to be that of Hank Bacon and had evidently been in the water for some days, as the face and hands were badly eaten by the fishes. It is supposed that he fell into the water while intoxicated.

Mr. M. Newgard, a workman in Wickman's logging camp on South slough, left one Friday in April, 1881, in a skiff bound for Marshfield, expecting to return the next day. He called at Empire City and remained until about nine o'clock in the evening. The next Monday his body was found a short distance north of Empire City on the beach. Several bullet holes and a cut on his body with a sharp instrument was proof that a horrible crime had been committed by persons unknown.

The schooner Harriett Rose went ashore on the heads at Port Orford on January 28, 1876. She was a total wreck. The cargo was saved.

#### DROWNING OF ALF. P. SPRAGUE AND WILLIAM WALKER.

A boat arrived from San Francisco on the Arcata for the lighthouse at Cape Arago, in September, 1881, and William Walker (who was better known as Uncle Billie Walker on account of his long residence on the bay) assistant keeper of the lighthouse, went to Empire City and, after securing the services of Alf. P. Sprague, started for Rocky Point to await a favorable opportunity to cross the bar and proceed to the lighthouse. It was a clear day and the sea calm. They started from

Rocky Point but instead of crossing the bar by way of the channel they attempted to cross between the large rocks and the heads, where the boat was capsized and the occupants consigned to a watery grave. Mr. Walker was about 65 years of age and had resided on the bay for 20 years and he claimed to have been the first man to raise the American flag in San Francisco in 1847. Alf P. Sprague had resided at Empire City three years and was about 37 years old. He had many friends.

Dr. F. A. Golden and wife of Marshfield started for Roseburg, October 6, 1891, in a private conveyance. They had reached Enchanted Prairie in safety and while watering the horse, which was young though gentle and manageable, the Doctor removed the bridle. The horse became frightened and, breaking away from the Doctor, turned quickly around and pitched Mrs. Golden out of the buggy, throwing her violently against some roots and rocks, and she died from the effects in about an hour. The remains were carried back to Marshfield for burial.

A fatal accident occurred at Durgin's logging camp on the Isthmus October 19, 1891. A log rolled on Joe Frost and injured

him so badly that he died about seven hours afterwards.

Drowned, at Port Orford, March 15, 1892, Frank, the fourteen year old son of Walter Sutton. He was fishing and fell in.

L. R. Adams and Will Perkins were drowned by the capsizing of a sail boat near Parkersburg April 26, 1892. The body of Will Perkins was found the next morning, but Mr. Adams' body was not found until May 14.

On October 3, 1892, while Daniel Averall was working at Wm. Howell's logging camp, a tree fell and rolled over him, crushing him so fearfully that he died the next day from the effects.

Andrew Wikman and A. H. Hinch, of South Slough, had a quarrel June 21, 1892, resulting in the latter shooting and killing the former. The quarrel was over the use of a road for logging purposes, Wikman hauling logs and Hinch's son using the same road to haul matchwood on. It is said Wikman drove Hinch away with a crowbar. Hinch returned shortly after with a shot gun and opened fire on Wikman, killing him instantly. He was immediately arrested and before his trial came off broke jail, but was captured again, convicted and sentenced to be hanged, but died

in jail before the sentence went into execution.

Mr. Hinch was a pioneer of Coos Co. and in the early 50's was charged with the murder of an Indian woman on Isthmus slough. Nothing was done about it until after his discovery of the rich mines near Randolph in company with A. H. Thrift, then he was arrested and placed in jail. It was said that it was on account of his supposed wealth that the officers of the law arrested him and provided a way for him to dispose of his money. The criminal escaped several times and Mr. Moody, the sheriff, had much difficulty in finding his man. Finally he was brought to trial but was acquitted. Hinch was a merchant at Marshfield in 1872, but subsequently traded that business to Andrew Nasburg for a farm on Coos river. Debts that he had contracted while in Marshfield in the mercantile business hung heavily over the farmer and after a year or two his creditors sold his farm and Hinch retired to a comparatively secluded life. Hinch was a pioneer, it is true, and deserves credit for energy and courage in the early struggles and he did much to develop the mineral

resources; but his ungovernable temper was his ruin.

#### HARBOR OF REFUGE.

About 1875 the matter of the United States government establishing a harbor of refuge at Port Orford was agitated, in fact it was an ideal scheme of Capt. Wm. Tichenor and had been advocated by him since he first discovered the roadstead near Cape Blanco. In 1879 Coos Bay appeared as a rival for the location of that important structure and through the indomitable labors of Hon. Binger Hermann and others in 1879 engineers and commissioners were sent to make surveys and report as to the practicability of establishing such harbor and about the middle of Nov. the survey of Coos Bay was completed. We quote the following from the Coast Mail of Nov. 15, 1879:

“Completed.—The surveyors have completed their survey of Coos Bay and Port Orford, and will return to San Francisco on the Arcata. Our hopes of obtaining the harbor of refuge does not depart with the return home of the engineers, on the contrary it has been daily growing stronger, as they have had an opportunity during their lengthened stay, of seeing for them-

selves the real merits and advantages we possess. They have had an opportunity of seeing the extent of our shipping interests, and know that our claim, on that score at least is superior to other points. They have had opportunity of seeing a southerly storm, and the excellent refuge from it in the small harbor on the lee of Cape Arago, which only needs to be increased in area to accommodate the largest fleet that will sail the Pacific for many years to come."

Port Orford was selected as the proper site and the people of that section have been very anxious to see the work go on, but influence and the lack of funds perhaps, in the treasury, has delayed the enterprise.

#### LOSS OF THE FEARLESS.

The steam tug Fearless, the oldest vessel connected with the merchant marine service of Oregon, on October 13, 1873, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, left the Canman's wharf never to return to it again. She was the property of the North Bend Mill Co., and officered as follows: Capt. Jas. Hill, engineer, Jas. Williams, and three hands. She was crossing the bar on a heavy groundswell, peculiar to calm weather,

when the safety-valve blew off and left her without steam. Hoping to save her from drifting into the huge breakers, they let go the anchor, but in vain. Drag she would, so they undertook to sail her in; but the wind died away and she drifted on to the shore abreast of the Charleston. At 1 o'clock, on Tuesday morning, it was low tide and Capt. Hill bent a heaving line to his body and so waded ashore. The crew took hold of the line and got ashore in safety. Capt. Hill has saved the lives of several persons on the bay, and the fear that he might have met a watery grave, caused more than one manly eye to dim with tears. When the shipwrecked sailors came back, the joy of the people knew no bounds. From this occurrence, we suppose that the next vessel built at North Bend was a steam tug.

The old craft had a history of her own, by the way. Her hull was built of teak in Shanghai, in 1844, for an opium clipper and rigged as a hermaphrodite brig. She was called the "Star of China" and arrived at San Francisco in 1852, where she was seized for violation of the revenue laws, and sold by the United States marshal, J. Y. McDuffie. The purchaser was Gen. Jas. M. Estill, then contractor of the California State

Prison. He was a large owner in the old "Hartford," a propeller plying between this port and San Francisco, under command of Thos. S. Johns, of the vigilance committee. The Hartford being condemned as unseaworthy, Gen. Estill ordered her to be dismantled at San Quentin, and her engines placed in the Star of China, which was done in the fall of 1856, and in February 1857 the old craft took the new name of Fearless. She has well earned her appellation by sixteen years' service, both here and at Humboldt bay.

C. W. Von Pegert, an old-time resident of this county, in September, 1890, fell from the second staging of the gin of his pile driver, while driving piles at Pershbaker's mill, and was crushed on the deck below, living but a few seconds. He was never conscious, and it was thought his neck was broken by the fall. He was standing on a scantling, and a boom that was hanging by a rope, and which he had disturbed, swung against him striking him in the breast and knocking him off his footing. He was buried in the Odd Fellows cemetery, at Coquille City, under the auspices of that order. He was nearly fifty years of age, and left a wife and two sons to mourn his untimely demise.

Coquille City was shocked, August 18, 1890, over the suicide of Mrs. Addie Mackay, wife of Frank L. Mackay. They had been married only two months.

George, eldest son of the late Honorable Wm. Morris, and a member of the Morris Brothers, mill owners, was drowned, while bringing a scow down the river. The body was not found until four days afterwards. He was a bright, promising young man and had not an enemy.

Harry A., the nine-year-old son of Dr. and Mrs. S. N. A. Downing, fell into the river near Lyon's mill and was drowned, September 13, 1887.

The flood of December, 1879, was claimed by some to be the highest ever known in the country, except the great flood of 1861-2, and it lacked but a little of being up to the stage of that remarkable overflow.

A large amount of sediment was deposited on the bottom lands of Coos river by the high water, and will prove a great fertilizer. J. A. Yoakum thinks it was nearly a foot deep on his land, at the forks of Coos river.

The water stood five or six feet deep on John Noah's house, and but little less in his barn, where were several yoke of oxen. As the water rose so as to make it un-



safe for them to remain in the barn, Mr. Noah went out and turned them loose and they made for the hill. It was dark and the difficulty in handling a lot of cattle in swimming water, and under such circumstances, may be imagined.

Mr. McKnight lost a great deal of fencing, and his apples were damaged by being submerged. He lost about 300 bushel of potatoes, and his place was considerably damaged by washing.

W. D. L. F. Smith had nine head of fine sheep drowned. He had several hogs in a pen, fattening, and when the water had reached a stage that showed that they must be taken out or drown, his son William went out in water up to his arms, and with some difficulty let them out, when they swam to the highland.

One farmer, after the water had commenced to fall, failing to notice that the damage had passed, went out and killed his favorite pigs and a lot of poultry.

Roland Curry was accidentally shot by James Woods while hunting on the North Fork of the Coquille river. He died and young Woods fled. Curry was sixteen years of age.

The propeller, Alpha, was built by H. H. Luse, and launched May 16, 1873.

In 1873 Dr. C. W. Tower and Jay Tuttle established the first express line in Coos county, which connected with San Francisco.

Only one year after the establishment of the Coos Bay and Roseburg wagon road, the Coos Bay News complained bitterly of the bad condition of the road, claiming it was almost impassable.

The bark Portland, the largest vessel built in Oregon up to 1873, was launched August 23, at A. M. Simpson & Bros.' ship yard.

Gustave Grube was drowned, April 16, 1889, at Parkersburg. He was seen approaching the dock but later his capsized boat was found and immediate search was made. His body was found hanging across a limb, under water several feet, among the piling under the wharf; but evidences showed that he died of heart disease, of which he had been affected for years. The funeral took place in the Masonic cemetery, at Coquille City. He was a native of Prussia, and was sixty years old.

#### BOILER EXPLOSION

On the 30th day of August, 1880, the boiler of the stave factory at Empire City exploded and went sailing upward to a great height, and then fell a short distance away in the direction of the Kiley saloon.

The fire-box went in an opposite direction. Charles Richardson, the engineer, was thrown a distance of 80 feet, falling terribly burned and scalded in the shallow water on the shore of the bay. It was almost a miracle that no other person was injured out of all who were working in the factory. Had the boiler been in the main building it must have demolished the whole structure and the loss of life would have doubtless been great. D. B. Keating, who had charge of the work of pulling up the machinery, was standing near the boiler opposite the furnace and although the explosion demolished everything in the vicinity, it left him intact. Two children playing in a boat seventy-five feet away were covered with mud and thrown into the water. A brick was thrown through the boat and Richardson was carried over the childrens heads.

The steam tug, *Escort*, was blown up December 21, 1886, on Coos Bay. She had steamed up to go up to the Siuslaw to rescue the *Emma Utter* which had gone ashore, and had cleared the wharf at Marshfield, when her boiler exploded, tearing the upper part of the vessel off and

scalding the foreman severely. The deck hand was blown into the bay and slightly burned, but no one else was injured. It was a narrow escape for all hands. James Magee was master and Geo. Roberts engineer.

George C. Margary, aged 61 years, was horribly mangled and killed in the stave mill on Coos Bay, August 1889. He belonged to Col. Baker post, G. A. R.

The steamer *Mary D. Hume* was built at Ellensburg in 1880. She was 96 feet keel, 22 feet beam, depth of hold 9 feet, 150 tons register and built for the coasting trade. Being of light-draft, not more than 6 feet, she was well adapted to the trade and became a great convenience to the smaller ports, who were depending entirely on the schooners for their freights. Capt. Caughell was placed in command by Mr. R. D. Hume, the owner. She made her first voyage February 1881.

#### A FEARFUL DISASTER.

On February, 1890, at three o'clock p. m. a landslide occurred at Randolph that resulted in the instant death of John Thrush and his grand-daughter, Miss Mary Russell. They lived in the upper end of town in the old Thrush residence. The slide

came from the hill at the rear of the house and carried the structure and its occupants into Randolph slough. The house was badly crushed, Richard Thrush, youngest son of the old gentleman killed, was badly cut in the side of the head and stunned to unconsciousness. Billy Hutchinson and a young brother of Miss Russel were also grandchildren of Mr. Thrush, and the only other occupants of the house, escaped uninjured. Miss Russel's body was found badly crushed, and was buried on Monday. Mr. Thrush was 72 years of age and left a host of relatives and friends in deep sorrow and mourning. Miss Russel was a daughter of J. N. Russel of Randolph and also is very deeply mourned. She was 19 years old. It was feared that the slide would carry the whole town away. A deep crack in the hill back of Randolph hotel caused much alarm.

#### PARKER'S MILL BURNED.

In the afternoon of April 14, 1883, the Coquille Mill and Tug Co.'s mill, at Parkersburg, was burned. A terrible wind was blowing and the fire was carried from the place where the planer shavings were burned and caught in some wood in a shed

adjoining the mill with the above results. Two schooners had just finished loading at the mill, leaving very little lumber on hand. The loss was about \$15,000.

#### A TERRIBLE AFFAIR.

At noon, January 4, 1885, the the tug Sol Thomas, while preparing to leave the old Luse wharf, at Empire City, with a schooner was blown to atoms, by the explosion of her boiler. Geo. Wadleigh, engineer; Jas. Graham, cook; Len Nelson, deck-hand and a fireman, Rasmus Toft, were killed and Capt. Jas. Hill badly injured.

Engineer Wadleigh was a resident young man of the bay, his father had been an engineer at the North Bend mills for years. Jas. Graham, the cook, was a resident of Gardiner, where he leaves a wife and eleven children. Of the deck-hand and fireman nothing was known. Geo. Wadleigh, Rasmus and Toft's bodies were recovered.

On December 7, 1892, a horrible tragedy took place at a "dive," kept by Hermann Peterson, on North Coos river and John Michelbrink, a well-to-do farmer, who was killed. Hermann Peterson quarreled with his brother Erick and ordered

him out of the house. They resorted to the use of firearms and six shots were fired, one of them striking John Michelbrink, who was present, in the back and coming out at his breast. He soon expired. The deceased was an industrious citizen, and had a large family. The community was shocked at the tragedy. The Petersons were arrested and indicted.

After hearing the evidence the coroner's jury brought in a verdict in substance, "That John Michelbrink came to his death from a bullet shot from a rifle in the hands of Erick Peterson."

Frank Geary, drowned near North Bend, December, 1875.

Suicide by drowning—Mrs. Mary A., wife of Chas. S. True, committed suicide by drowning herself in the Coquille river, while mentally deranged. She left a husband and three small children to mourn her loss. She was 24 years of age.

A sad accident occurred at Empire City, on July 27, 1892. Three children, one of John Wiklunds, named John, aged 6 years, and two of Chas Johnson's named Sander, aged 5 years, and Sefred A., aged 4 years, were playing about the boom of the S. O. Company, when they all

fell in and were drowned.

George Brooks was drowned at North Bend, in July, 1880. He mysteriously disappeared, and his body was found two weeks after at Poney Slough. He was buried by the I. O. O. F.

In 1868, Horace Brewster and J. T. Moulton were engaged to cut the timber out of Beaver Slough. A subscription was raised and amounted to \$630. Mrs. J. Hoffman, then a widow living at the junction of the Middle and South Fork, donated \$20 in cash and a cow. This was a great improvement, but some locks were needed and a year or two after J. T. Moulton, with some help from the public, obtained lumber and put in the locks. The black sand mines at Randolph were causing considerable interest at the time and Mr. Moulton was induced to improve the navigation of the slough to enable the Lockhart company to move large machinery to that place. The company changed its mind and Mr. Moulton realized but little for his labor. He waded waist deep in water and accomplished a great improvement, and the heavy machinery was subsequently taken down in lighters. There were hundreds of beaver on the slough and its tributaries. Mr. Moulton states that he has

often traveled this highway in the night and had to cut away, in several places, a whole beaver town in order to get the canoe through. He has watched these busy little animals, after passing through, and first one would come up to the top of the water and out on the dam from their ingenious homes, and after looking around he would give a peculiar screech, if he saw no danger, and a dozen or more beavers would appear and commence repairing the dam, while seemingly carrying on a conversation. They had a guard on post all the time and at any suspicious sound he would give the alarm and all would disappear and everything would be as silent and still as the darkness itself.

About 1862 the bark *Friendship* was wrecked near Floras Lake in Curry County. It was owned by Pope and Talbart of San Francisco. Subsequently the lifeless remains of Capt. Knight and three of his crew were found on the beach several miles south of the wreck. It is supposed the vessel became water logged.

About January 17, 1881, a body came ashore on the Port Orford beach and was buried without being identified. The descriptions of the man were published and in February a man by the name of Shaw ap-

peared and claimed the body to be that of Wm. Black, a partner of his. The body was raised and fully identified and proofs enough found to show that the man had been murdered, for his money, at or near Henry Rosenbrooks' on Rogue river on or about December 12, 1880. Henry Rosenbrooks was suspicioned as having committed the deed and the sheriff went to arrest him but found that he had been gone six days. The deceased was about 35 years of age and a native of North Carolina, and at the time of his death was engaged in mining on Rogue river at Big Bar, about seven miles above the mouth. The event caused considerable excitement throughout the country.

The first account which can be found of the landing or entering the mouth of Rogue river places the date in the summer of 1849. A vessel named *Hackstaff* was stranded while attempting to enter the mouth of that stream to obtain a supply of fresh water. The Indians watched the crew eagerly from the shore when they were preparing to abandon the ship. Taking what provisions they could carry, they started to find their way through the mount-

ains in search of civilization. Fortunately they found game to subsist on until they at last reached the Umpqua Valley, after enduring great hardships. Captain White, who afterwards became a noted pilot on the Willamette river, was the master of the vessel.

Fred Getchell started a stave mill at Marshfield in 1881, at a cost of \$11,000.

The schooner Mose was wrecked at Port Orford June 25, 1884, while taking the first cargo of lumber from Joe Nay's mill. The vessel had 60,000 feet of lumber in the hold and all was a total loss.

Curtis Noble brought the first children, cattle, swine and chickens to Coos Bay.

On November, 20, 1875, persons broke into the North Bend Mill store and carried away the safe. The county had hitherto been entirely free from crimes of this kind. Five hundred dollars reward was offered for the recovery of the property and the apprehension of the thieves. The safe weighed about 1600 pounds and was taken out of the store and loaded into a boat. The circumstances indicated that the crime was committed by some one who was acquainted

with the place. Mr. Farsland slept in the store but that night he was at Empire City and the store was without an occupant. There was \$600 in silver in the safe and many valuable papers such as mortgages and notes.

#### A BIG METEOR.

One of the largest meteors on record fell on the head of South Slough, Coos County, January 17, 1890, at 11 o'clock at night, knocking a hole in the hill thirty feet across. It came from the northwest and lighted up the heavens in fine style. A report, as of thunder, awoke the people for many miles around. It was plainly heard at Coquille City. Excavations reveal a chunk of lava twenty-two feet across that resembles slag from an iron furnace.

Early in the sixties Chas. Eckoff was made road supervisor at North Bend. He opened the trail from that place to Empire City, bridged Pony Slough and several other streams; but he never received any pay from the county. He was the first practical rafter on Coos bay. When night came, no matter where he was, he would haul his canoe up on the raft, cover it with a sail, crawl inside and go to sleep. He took the place

where the milk ranch is now; but did not file on it. He was living in a kind of a house under some logs. One day an old bear came along. Mr. Ekoff had nothing but an old musket, which belonged to T. Hirst. Mrs. Pulaska had ground some coarse powder in a coffee mill, and this was what he used. Mr. Ekoff was fortunate enough to shoot the bear; but the gun kicked him over when he fired it. Some time afterwards a tree fell across his domicile while he was away and smashed everything, including the old musket, and Mr. Ekoff gave Mr. Hirst \$8 for smashing it.

Mr. Ekoff has a lovely home midway between Empire City and Marshfield. His spacious house is 30x40 feet inside, besides a large ell. His barn and other out buildings are first-class. The residence is situated on a beautiful knoll, which affords an ample drainage, and from which an excellent view is had of the bay. He helped to build up the county and accumulated his little fortune by industry and economy. He carried on rafting on Coos bay for a quarter of a century, and was placed in perilous positions at various times.

The Coos County Record was

sold, in 1875, by Mr. Hanscom to Marquand and moved to Empire City.

One hundred and ninety-nine vessels arrived at the port of Coos bay, in 1873, and transported from there that year 42,000 tons of coal and 12,000,000 feet of lumber.

“THE FORTY THIEVES.”

Among the early trips of the steamer Newport, an order was sent to Gen. Estill, her owner, to forward a few laborers for the Newport mine. The general had charge of the California State Prison, and took interest in its occupants, so far, as it was said, as to let them “slip” occasionally, and provide places for them when discharged. On the return of the Newport, in response to the order, a crowd of forty “hard cases” appeared upon her decks. A few only were required at Newport, and the remainder dropped ashore at Empire City. The unsuspecting and unsophisticated citizens scanned them curiously and retired with innocent confidence to their domiciles. But consternation soon pervaded the community. Hen-roosts suddenly became depopulated, the graceful limbs that dangled from our clothes lines abruptly disap-

peared, anything and everything valuable took mysterious departures, until the confiding people were aroused to anger. They begin to suspect, they "go for" these strangers and emphatically advised their immediate immigration. The touching recollections connected with this interesting gang, led the citizens to speak of them ever after as "The Forty Thieves." There were among them a few honest and industrious men, who are still among us and whom it would be unjust and invidious to mention.

On the Fourth of July, 1873, two men named Davis were drowned, while going from Marshfield to Eastport, in a small boat. The boat capsized.

Hermann Kullman, who was the first settler on lands opposite where Oscar Reed lives, two miles above Myrtle Point, was killed accidentally, in Kansas, about 1880.

"Uncle Tom Beale was found dead on the bank of North Slough, evidently a victim of heart disease or apoplexy. He was honest, generous, sober and kind. He left two sons and two daughters, all of whom were away at school.

Judge Burnett held his first

term of court in September, 1874.

Capt. Wm. Rackleff sold the Cordelia to Pohl & Rink, for \$7500, in 1874.

In August, 1880, Willie, a bright little boy, son of Mr. Wm. Barker of Coos river, fell into the water at his father's landing and was drowned. Willie was the oldest child and a favorite. There was much sympathy for the bereaved parents.

Capt. Parker shipped a cargo of cedar from the Coquille to Portland in January, 1879. The cedar used in that city up to that time had been obtained in San Francisco.

B. B. Jones was operating the Southport coal mine, in 1879.

The first appropriation for the improvement of Coos bay bar, amounted to \$40,000 and was made in 1879.

The Marshfield stave mill turned out first product in January, 1884.

Gen. Lytle Post G. A. R. was organized at Coquille City June, 3, 1884.

The wagon road from Coos bay to Coquille City was opened for travel in 1884, and a mail route established.

The first grand celebration on the Fourth of July, at Myrtle



Point, was in 1883. A race track had been prepared on Spruce street, then a county road, and several races were run. 500 people were present.

R. Y. PHILLIPS.

The pioneers of Coos county remember the name that heads this article with recollections of early days. He was an early settler at Rowland Prairie. With his excellent companion they established one of the most lovely homes of the day. W. W. Phillips, their second son, was the first white male child born in the county. The old gentleman passed to his reward August 23, 1886. His son, William W., occupies the old homestead at this writing.

The old trail from Douglas county to Coos river came in at the old Luse place. Parties out exploring that country in 1895, found a tree that had been blazed and the name "Bagley, Coos Falls, 1853," written with a lead pencil, and it was legible after forty years. Mart Davis, who now resides on Coos river, was present when the writing was done.

A remarkably high tide or tidal wave visited this coast in the winter of 1863. The Luse sawmill at Empire City was

shut down in consequence of the height of water, and all hands were employed in preventing the logs from going over the boom piles; driving spikes into the tops of the piles, etc. A skiff could be floated to where Mrs. M. A. Jackson's hotel now stands.

At the Newport mine a skiff could be taken, with a fair load in it, to where the store is now situated. An old-timer, still living on the bay, was building a dyke at Newport for B. F. Ross. The dyke was about five feet higher than the surrounding marsh and about three rods in length. In leaving the dyke on the approach of the flood tide the builder left his shovel and grub hoe sticking upright on top and what was of more importance a bottle half full of whisky. When the tide receded, he returned and waded through about a foot of water to rescue his bottle, and indulge in a drink; but the flood tide had risen over the dyke and taken the bottle, and its location is one of the problems that await solution.

Below the Tupper hotel at Bandon, and across the first creek, there was in years past, a strip of marsh upon which grew

small trees and grass, and where pioneers would frequently camp and tether their horses. The tide or tidal wave alluded to is credited with removing that strip of marsh; and now not a particle of it remains, and the spot is covered with sand and logs. The day that this high tide occurred was an exceptionally fine one. There had been bad weather previous to its occurrence, with heavy rain. A gale of wind one hundred miles

from the coast will cause a sea to roll onto the beach where, probably, there has been no wind for several days.

According to the annual financial exhibit of the county clerk, W. H. Jackson, on July 16, 1873, Coos county was only \$7,157.35 in debt.

James O'Shin planted an oyster bed in Coos bay, near the mouth of the South Slough, in 1874.

## CHAPTER XXIX.

### Miscellaneous Matter—The Coos Bay Wagon Road.

The people along the Coos Bay wagon road began to realize, in 1881, what rascality there was being practiced by the company who received the grant from the government to build that road. The lands were granted to the state conditionally, providing that the said lands should not be sold in tracts larger than 160 acres to any one person and not exceeding \$2.50 an acre. These conditions were violated and the lands were sold to a monopoly, defrauding the people of their rights, under the law, and out of their improvements, meaning, with many, the work of years and all they possess.

These facts were brought to the notice of the senators, representatives from Oregon and to the secretary of the interior, urging that suit in equity be brought to cancel the grant, for the reason that the conditions precedent had been violated and the rights of the people disregarded. The lands in the hands of the monopoly put a bar to the settlement and thus proved

a curse to the country. After a lapse of a quarter of a century, men who had been living upon homesteads found that patents had been issued to the Wagon Road Company for lands that they had improved, notwithstanding they had resided upon, cultivated the land and made final proof. After repeated calls for relief by the people, at last the attorney general of the United States commenced an action in the United States court to compel the Wagon Road Company to recover the lands that had been erroneously patented to them to the government, but the proceeding did not relieve the settlers, and the great injustice perpetrated upon the pioneers along that route still exists. In some instances the Wagon Road Company procured patents to lands eight miles from the road when the act granting the lands only covered an area of six miles on each side of the road.

#### MUSTER ROLLS.

Muster roll of Capt. John Creighton of the Port Orford

minute men from the 26th of March, 1856, to the 25th of June, 1856:

John Creighton, Capt.; 1st Lieut., Geo. Lount; 2d Lieut., Wm. Rowland; Sargts., Nelson Steves, Alex Jones, Sam'l Lount, Thompson Lowe; Corp'ls., Peter Ruffner, John Fleming, George White, Thos. Jameson; privates, Isaac Brag, George Barber, Edward Burrows, E. Cunningham, Preston Caldwell, W. F. Coffee, John T. Dickson, Aaron Dyer, H. M. Davidson, George Dean, Warren Fuller, Joseph Gurbrain, Andrew Hubert, D. W. Maynard, Jasper Hall, Thos. Johnson, Richard Johnson, William Langlois, Jas. Malcolm, Leonidas Barker, Jas. Saunders, Geo. See, Geo. Setler, Geo. T. Sullivan, Louis Turner, W. W. Waters, Chas. Winslow, H. A. Winslow, William White, John Wilson, Joshua Miller, Ephraim Catching, Shipman Crouch, Louis Doucette, John D. West, John Mullins, A. H. Hinch, Thos. O'Rouke, R. Bothkin.

Muster roll of Capt. E. M. Meservey's company of "Gold Beach Guards" recognized by His Excellency Geo. L. Curry, against hostile demonstrations of the Indians in said county from the 13th day of March,

1858, to the 2d day of July, 1858:

Capt., Elisha M. Meservey; 1st Lieut., Joseph H. McVay; 2d Lieut., Joseph Griffith; privates, W. Allen, W. Smith, John Regan, D. R. S. Daley, Thos. Baker, Frank Bugy, S. Monte, August Richards, E. H. Lane, John Thomas, J. W. Sykes, Fred K. Webber and J. L. Garrett.

Muster roll of Coquille Guards in service from November 6, 1855, to December, 28, 1855, mustered at Fort Catching:

Capt., W. H. Packwood; 1st Lieut., J. B. Hill; Sergeant, J. G. Malcolm, E. Cunningham; Corporals, Chas. W. Wood, A. W. Davis; privates, Geo. Barber, Isaac Bingham, William Bagley, Iradell Bray, E. Catching, G. J. Cooper, J. J. Cooper, Preston Caldwell, William Cooley, F. McCue, J. B. Dullely, William Duke, Samuel Darrington, John B. David, J. A. Harry, Abram Huffman, David Hull, Alex Jones, W. H. Jackson, Benjamin Tarrigan, Henry Miller, Lewellen Oliver, A. Pence, R. G. Phillips, William Roland, James W. Rooks, John S. Sweet, Chas. Settler, W. Waters.

Muster roll of Capt. W. H. Harris, Coos County Volunteers, called into the service of the

territory of Oregon, from the 20th day of March to the 12th day of June, 1856:

W. H. Harris, captain; E. I. Foley, 1st Lieut.; David Beahel, 2nd Lieut.; A. N. Foley, Ass't. Sergt.; Wm. H. Packwood, 1st. Serg't.; R. M. Gurney, 2nd Sergt.; Jas. Aiken, 3rd Serg't.; John B. Dulley, 4th Sergt.; Jno. A. Martin, 1st Corp'l.; John Yoakum, 2nd Corp'l.; Robert E. Foley, 3rd Corp'l.; James Harkinson, 4th Corp'l.; A. G. Aiken, N. Boatman, William Bagley, John Caldwell, William Duke, Robert W. Deatin, Samuel Darlington, Josiah Drinkwater, Allen W. Davis, Wm. L. McDonald, Emanuel Frado, Robert H. Haines, George Hamilton, Samuel A. Hendrick, Andrew Johnson, I. T. Jackson, F. G. Lockhart, Perry B. Warple, Elijah Morris, George Miller, Curtis Noble (ex-Corp'l.); Geo. W. Probasco, William Rimanen, James W. Rook, B. F. Ross, William M. Ross, Samuel Strunk, William Wilcox, Jno. P. Wiggins, B. F. White, George L. Wicks, H. W. Sanford, John McCulloch, James Flanagan, privates.

#### U. S. LIFE SAVING SERVICE.

One of the most important institutions in Coos county is the

U. S. Life Saving Service Stations, of which there are two, one at Coos bay and the other at Bandon. Alexander Scott, a prominent gentleman of Coos and Curry counties, took charge of the Bandon station June 7, 1892, succeeding Edward Nelson, who was drowned at that place, of which mention in another place in this work is made.

Capt. Scott's crew consists of the following named gentlemen: Robert Breen, No. 1. Fred. A. Mehl, No. 2, Amil A. Erickson, No. 3, John L. Anderson, No. 4, Charles T. Fieger, No. 5, Wm. A. Burgansan, No. 6, Lyman H. Wolf, No. 7. The station is known to be first-class, hence it is supplied with surf-boat and self-bailing life boat, also beach apparatus that will enable them to divide the crew and fire a line a quarter of a mile.

Elegant quarters on an eminence in the town of Bandon is well furnished and finished as is also the boat house at the foot of the hill on the beach. The keeper's salary is \$75 per month and his assistants are paid \$60.

Six vessels have been rescued since the station was established and assistance rendered to many others, including the Bawnmore, stranded and wrecked twenty

miles south of the mouth of the Coquille river, where they worked sixteen days, camping out at night and rendering valuable assistance to the officers and crew of that unfortunate vessel. The captain, an Englishman, was ungrateful, however, and considerable discussion arose over the affair.

The assistance rendered the Lillie and Mattie was very laborious. Keeper Scott and his men working over two weeks night and day. The crew also rendered much aid to the cigar-shaped Wetmore, which was stranded two miles north of Coos bay bar in 1894.

Robert Breen, one of the crew, holds a medal presented to him by the U. S. government for meritorious work at the wreck of the Tacoma, north of the Umpqua bar.

The station at Cape Arago was commissioned in 1878. The location was at the Cape Arago light house. The station was in charge of a keeper but there was no crew. They relied on volunteers for a crew when the station service was needed.

The first keeper was C. Nelson, who served from 1878 to 1881; the second, Thos. Brown, in 1881; the third was James Des-

mond, from 1881 to 1883: the fourth, William Abbot, from 1883 to 1886; the fifth, R. E. Menning, from 1886 to 1887; the sixth, John J. Calvin, from 1887 to 1889; the seventh, Jas. Hodgson, from 1889 to 1892; the eighth, S. Anderson, in 1892, The same year Alex. Scott and William Lock were temporary keepers. The tenth keeper was H. E. Wilcox, from 1892 to 1896; Jerry Haynes was temporary keeper for a short time, the eleventh was Martin Jacobsen, from 1896 to the present date.

The station was transferred to the present location in 1891, and the first crew who enlisted, was Alex. Scott, Mike Poulson, Jas. Thomsen, John Randall, William Wikens, John Nelson, Alex. Erickson, R. Breen. Since then there has been many changes. The present crew is as follows: Jerry Haynes, Joseph J. Younker, C. J. Nordstrain, K. E. Marcey, G. M. Sealy, S. B. Morris, John Pederesen and Z. C. Copeland.

This station is termed a life-boat station, which equals a first-class station. The station is well equipped with appliances, having one life-boat, one surf-boat and a full set of beach apparatus; also spare whiplines,

shotlines and various other appliances necessary for the station.

The steamer Arago got on the South spit October 3, 1891. Fifteen passengers and part of the crew were taken off by a Cape Arago life-boat crew, who rendered them further service in sending off the tug's hawser when the steamer was towed off the spit.

The steamer Emily got on the north spit January 20, 1892. Eight passengers were taken off by the crew, and help was given the steamer in getting off the spit.

The steamer Emily was wrecked on the south pit July 17, 1893. Fifty-five persons were taken ashore by the life-boat, and one man was drowned.

The steamer Arago was wrecked and sank on a submerged jetty October 19, 1896. Eight men were taken off by a Cape Arago life-boat. Seventeen men were drowned, and the rest saved themselves in the ship's boat.

The vessels that have been wrecked in which the life-boat crew failed to render any assistance, were Julia H. Ray, wrecked on the south spit January 26, 1889. Seventeen persons saved themselves; none lost; tug Sol

Thomas, which was blown up January 4, 1885, in abreast of Empire, four men killed and one saved; the schooner C. H. Merchant got on the north spit October 3, 1890, but got off by the assistance of the tug; the steamer Chas. Whetmore stranded on the beach north of the jetty, September, 1892, the crew saved themselves; the schooner Ella Lorina stranded on Ramseys Reef December 19, 1895, and the crew saved themselves.

There are many occasions in which small boats and crafts have been assisted by this crew, but they are not worth mentioning.

#### METHODISM.

First introduction of Methodism in Coos County. By request of Mr. Orvil Dodge, historian, I pen the following items touching the Methodist Episcopal church in Coos County, Or.:

The Oregon Annual conference of the above named church held a session in Corvallis in the month of August, 1857. Bishop Edmund S. Janes presided. At its close, C. Alderson was sent to Empire City and reached the place about the 10th of September.

The people gathered on the Sabbath for preaching, which

was held in a hall over Dr. Folies' drug store, which was the place for services thereafter. I got the privilege also to keep my books and do my writing in part of the same hall, jointly with Mr. "Chick"—so called—the sheriff of the county.

Fairly settled and with a friendly welcome by the people, we soon felt quite at home, visiting during the week and preaching on the Sabbath.

Next we visited Coos River and while there found friends in the Mr. Culver and family. Preached in his cabin and during the week gave his children lessons in reading and orthography.

We also made a tour up the Coquille as far as Mr. Yoakam's place and Dement's and held services in Mr. Yoakam's cabin, teaching their boys during the week. Leaving my pony there, I returned on foot to Empire City and resumed preaching as usual and thus pioneered in primitive style until the summer of 1858, attended conference at Salem, and from thence was sent to Seattle on Puget Sound. Not to be tedious, yet I will here pen just a few little items of personal experience while on the way and while on the Coos Bay

work during that year. The real starting point for me at that time was from the very hospitable home and log cabin of Adam Day in Camas Valley—a prairie on the upper tributary of the Middle Fork of the Coquille river. From this down to the junction with the South Fork, was called in round numbers forty miles, with no settlement between. Such a mountain trail! with so many windings around the tops or butts of fallen timber, sometimes over the logs, then under here and there a suspended tree, we had never before witnessed. The whole of the Coquille was different, only in the fact of being more level, but a dense forest of timber, such as ash, myrtle and maple, with here and there a huge cedar and the undergrowth chiefly vine maple and Salmon berry—a perfect tangle. But underneath deep alluvial soil unparalleled for richness. A dim trail was the only road, outside of Empire City; there was not a wagon or vehicle of any sort in the entire county. There were a good many vessels on the bay, and some on the rivers, mostly in the shape of skiffs and Indian canoes, most of the travel was in that way. For wild game



such as deer and elk, Coos county seemed to be their original home, while the bear vied with them in numbers. Fish and berries abounded everywhere. It was the Indians' "Paradise." With an even and mild climate the year round, Port Orford was attracting considerable attention, and in February, '58 we visited and preached at that place; preaching at Sixes river on the way, in the dining hall kept by Frank Ross. This was a mining camp at the time. Our experience from this point was somewhat uncommon. It was called eighteen miles to Port Orford. On Thursday morning two men and I with them started for the place, on foot, as usual; and with lunch for dinner. Swollen streams had carried away the canoes from the banks of two streams we had to cross, so at the first stream we made a raft of dry cedar and on Friday, about noon ferried across in that way. About three miles more we came to the second stream and then made a raft from cedar in the shape of "dug-outs," and pinned or lashed the two together, and started across. But our frail bark soon began to fill and we were glad to get back

to shore, certainly much wetter if not wiser for the venture.

We then cut additional dry cedars and lashed them alongside, thus giving additional bouyancy and two of us embarked, but when about two-thirds over the current struck us and made a sort of flutter wheel of our ship, and the man with me went into deep water and drifted down quite a distance, came near the shore and caught hold of a limb and finally reached the shore. I clung to the raft and it drifted to the bank and made fast. But now for the third man. Well, he was both tired and hungry so we made for a cabin a few rods distant and got a few potatoes; slung them across the stream for him to roast until we packed our raft, piece by piece through the brush to an eddy forty rods above and put it together and got our third man and arrived at the town about 9 o'clock on Saturday night. The store was closed and the merchant in bed, but heeded the call and got me the necessary changes for the next day. To say as three men we were both hungry, tired and torn. After preaching and visiting the families, I hastened to return, so as to use the same rafts to recross the streams, and that night being the 1st day of March, 1858, I spent it in a fir thicket

without blanket or overcoat, built a huge fire and kept it going till morning. The next day about noon we reached Mr. Yoakan's place. We made a second trip in June as far as Gold Beach, and preached in a miner's cabin on the south bank of Rogue river.

But to relate all the items of interest would extend this beyond what might interest any who may chance to read either in part or all; one item more, however. Elder York and C. G. Belknap visited Empire City during the early summer and came over the Coos river route on horseback, and on the way shot a pheasant, and the bullet hit a limb, glanced and went through the upper part of the horse's neck and was an accident which might have proven very serious, but the animal moped along for a while and got well.

On a beautiful summer day the three preachers bathed in the old ocean off the north spit, and had a most enjoyable time.

C. ALDERSON.

SALEM, Or., Sept. 1, 1898.

Mr. Alderson was assisted by H. H. Luse, Mrs. Vandervort and Mrs. W. D. L. F. Smith, in church work, and they organized the first prayermeeting society on Coos bay.

#### CHURCHES.

The organization of the First United Brethren church in Coos county, Or., by the Rev. C. B. Marsters.

In the latter part of June, 1866, the writer, in company with Rev. W. M. Palmer, started from Douglas county to Coos river. There was no wagon road from Weekly, in Douglas county to our destination, nothing but a mountain trail and very poor at that. The first night we camped in the mountains, built up a fire, spread down our blankets and laid down tired and sleepy; but our sweet repose was soon broken by a heavy rain that put out our fires, and left us wet and shivering in the dark, however we kept on duty until daylight. We ate our wet lunch and started on our way rejoicing; We reached Coos river, and found Anderson Wright and his mother living on the river. We were kindly received and thanked God that we had found kind hearts in this wilderness. We passed on down the river, after meeting with McKnight, Jonathan, Hodson and others, and found Nathan Smith, with his noble wife and family, living on the river. Very soon an appointment was circulated for a meeting in a log school house on the river. (Memory blesses the

days of log school houses.) The Lord met with us that day in power, and a collection was raised in the house and those outside, wishing to show their generosity, threw their money in at the window. We there organized the First United Brethren class in Coos county.

We give the names of a few of the pioneer United Brethren, as follows: Nathan Smith and wife, Cook and wife, A. Cutlip and wife, J. Hodson and wife, M. Stalk and wife, B. F. Ross and wife, Josiah Bonebrake and wife, Rev. W. Bonebrake and wife, and Stephen Rogers and wife, Charlie Dickman and Lydia C. Smith.

We also give a list of the names of the pastors who have labored faithfully in this church: Rev. W. M. Palmer, Rev. W. Bonebrake, Rev. J. G. Moshere served the church fourteen years as elder and pastor. Rev. C. B. Marsters, Rev. R. Guynn Rev. W. Steward served as elder and pastor, Rev. E. Peeland the last of all up to the present date, Rev. T. Owens. It is due to the memory of Rev. J. G. Moshere, to say that during faithful labors, he, aided by Chas. Dickman, built a fine church and parsonage on Coos river.

This church has progressed reasonably well in Coos county, and has also extended its influences

into Curry county, so that there is now several organizations of that creed in a prosperous condition.

C. B. MARSTERS.

The first Methodist class on the Coquille river was organized in the town of Coquille, by C. Alderson, a minister of the M. E. church, from Empire City, and consisted of the family of J. J. Lamb.

This was absorbed a few years later into the organization of the M. E. Church South. Rev. Joseph Perkins was the first minister of that denomination to enter this territory. He preached at various points along the river and organized societies at Coquille and Lampy Creek and other places. He remained for four years. He was followed by Rev. B. T. Sharp and Rev. H. B. Swafford, the former having charge of the work on the upper, and the latter the lower river and down the coast. Rev. Sharp was a faithful and energetic preacher and pastor, a genial companion with pleasant manners, and met with marked success in establishing and extending the work under his charge. He organized a society on the North Fork, near Foxe's bridge, and built a small chapel which is still occupied as a place of regular preaching where there is a flourishing Sunday school and

Christian Endeavor society. During his pastorate he was married to a Miss Henderson, an estimable Christian lady. They are now living in the State of Tennessee where he is engaged in evangelistic work. Rev. Swafford was a man of solid worth, enjoyed the confidence of all generally and, though, in rather feeble health, did what he could towards the consolidation and extension of the work in the field to which he was assigned. He has the honor of preaching the first Protestant sermon in the town of Bandon. It was delivered in the open air, on a romantic spot, at the western base of Tupper Rock, to a mixed congregation of not less than five nationalities. It was in the year of 1875 or 1876. About this time, under the direction of Mr. Swafford, a society of this church was formed in Bandon. It has existed continuously with varying success until the present time. The church owns valuable property in Bandon. Two lots in a central location, corner of Fourth and Spruce streets, with a building—formerly the public school house, refitted, repaired and remodeled into a church, in which the society meets and carries on their regular work. Rev. J. W. Craig, formerly of Linn county, is at present pastor. They have also

four acres of land south of Bandon, just outside of the city limits, generously donated for parsonage purposes, by Mrs. Ellen M. Joice, who was a member of the original class gathered by Mr. Swafford, of which mention was made above. Mr. Swafford also held a successful meeting in Curry county and organized a society at Dairyville, on Floras creek, and through his efforts a church building was erected on the banks of the creek near the bridge on the county road. This building was afterwards, during the pastorate of Rev. W. J. Fenton, removed to the town of Langlois, enlarged and repaired and partially furnished. It is the property of the M. E. Church South, but is used freely by others, when not occupied by its owners. So far as I am informed, it is one of the two church buildings in Curry county.

After Mr. Sharp's departure, Mr. Swafford was put in charge of all the territory, and was, so far as I know, the only minister regularly employed, as a pastor of any church, on the Coquille river. This is certainly true of the M. E. Church South. This was the fall of 1879. It was somewhere about this time that the church was organized at Myrtle Point, and also on the South Fork, under Mr. Swafford's direction, a

church was built at the latter place, Revs. J. W. Stahl, R. C. Oglesby, J. R. N. Bell, E. G. Michael, J. W. Craig, T. P. Haynes, H. S. Shangle, R. A. Reagon and W. B. Smith have successfully exercised the office of presiding elder over this part of the Columbia conference. In the fall of 1887, upon the occasion of the first visit of Rev. J. W. Craig to this charge as presiding elder, a new departure was made in our work at Coquille City. Rev. H. B. Swafford being in poor health, and having a large circuit to trail over, was unable to preach in the town except at long and irregular intervals, and there was a demand for preaching every Sunday. Among others, the attention of the elder was called to the matter by Mr. J. A. Lyons, a prominent and public spirited citizen of the town, who expressed his preference for the Methodist church, and appealed strongly to the elder to supply the demand. He declared his purpose in the event of failure of looking, though reluctantly, in some other direction. Under these circumstances, the elder, upon the assurance on the part of Mr. Lyons, of liberal support to the enterprise reached out beyond the strict letter of the law and converted the town from an appointment on the circuit to a regular

station in the conference, bringing Rev. W. B. Smith from Jacksonville, to take charge of the work. Results justified the wisdom of the cause. Through the liberality of the citizens, assisted by the church extension board, a new and commodious church building was soon erected, and the work has gone forward in all departments, until today it is in many respects one of the most desirable stations in the Columbia conference. The successive pastors have been Revs. W. B. Smith, two terms; Columbus Derrick, one term; Langhorn Luck, one-fourth term, and left for China as a missionary; R. A. Reagan, two terms; J. B. Parnell, part of a term; J. T. Thornton, two terms. W. B. Smith three terms and O. L. Martin, assistant one-half term.

It is but a matter of simple justice to say, and it affords the deepest satisfaction to have the privilege of saying, that the grand work accomplished in Christianity, from 1887 to the present time, including the late glorious revival, is largely the fruit of Mr. Lyon's thoughtful interest and liberality. Though suddenly called at high noon, his work unfinished, yet here is a monument more impressing than sculpture, more enduring than granite. The church at Riverton was organized

by Rev. R. A. Reagan in the year 1892. Since which it has been included in the Bandon charge and supplied with preaching at irregular intervals. In connection with the Methodist Protestant church, the M. E. Church South owns an undivided half interest in a church building, and has a flourishing Sunday school and Junior League, with a class of eighteen members. It is one of the regular appointments of the Bandon charge, of which Rev. J. W. Craig is pastor, and has preaching twice a month. At the conference last fall, counting the west of the coast mountains and south of the Umpqua river, to the California line, was set apart into a new district, of which W. B. Smith was put in charge as presiding elder, and who was also in charge of Coquille station, Rev. C. U. Cross on the Myrtle Point circuit, which was divided temporarily, and North Fork and Dora put in the charge of Rev. J. O. Michaelson for the remainder of the year. The presiding elder engaged Rev. O. L. Martin about the middle of the year to assist in the work at Coquille and other points, on the district. Rev. J. W. Craig on the Bandon charge. At this date, March 28, 1898, there has been about ninety conversions and additions on the district since

campmeeting last September.

Riverton, Or., March 28, 1898.

J. W. CRAIG.

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#### HISTORY OF PRESBYTERIANISM ON COOS BAY.

According to the best information now at hand Presbyterianism on Coos bay has had a varied and somewhat remarkable experience. Its history has been one of struggle and apparent and repeated defeat, crowned at last with something of success. The records of the work done previous to the year 1888 are exceedingly meagre, so that very little is positively known regarding the work before that year. In the history of the Presbytery of Oregon is found a record of the organization of a church in Empire City, by Rev. W. A. Smick, who seems to have had charge of the work at Roseburg at that time, and to have extended his work to the coast. The date of this organization is given as August, 1873. No other record of the work connected with that church is at hand, so that it is not known to the writer how long the church lived; but it is known to have died as well as a second organization, before the year 1888. Between 1873 and 1888, two missionaries came to the field, remaining, each, a short time. The names of these

men were Bates and Bickenbach. Mr. Bates effected the organization at Empire City already referred to as the second organization in that place. Mr. Bickenbach is said to have organized a church in Marshfield, with seven or eight members. Date of this organization is not known to the writer. It was short lived. In September, 1888, Rev. J. B. Rideout and family reached Coos bay. Being unable to obtain a house in which to live in Marshfield, and having secured one in Empire City, he settled first in that place. During the first year he divided his time between Empire City and Marshfield. July 29, 1889, he organized a church of five members, in Empire City. Soon all these members moved away, and the church died. In September, 1889, Mr. Rideout removed from Empire City to Marshfield, where he remained till June, 1895. The services were held in Smith & Sengstacken's Hall, for some length of time, afterwards in the M. E. church, till it was wrecked in a storm. Mr. Rideout also held services at different places about the bay. August 3, 1890, Mr. Rideout organized a church in Marshfield, which still lives. After great difficulties, with a liberal donation from the board of church erection of the Presbyte-

rian church, and gifts from himself, with very little money from the people of the town, Mr. Rideout succeeded in erecting the house in which the church now worships. In August, 1895, the present incumbent, Rev. George Gillespie, came to the field.

G. GILLESPIE.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, MYRTLE POINT, OREGON.

The Myrtle Point Presbyterian church was organized in the fall of 1890, by Rev. Eneas McLean. In August of that year Mr. McLean moved with his family from Medford to Coos county. He located at Bandon, and began regular services at Myrtle Point. Fish Trap, Coquille City, Bandon, and Port Orford.

September 1, 1890, a Presbyterian Sunday school was organized at Myrtle Point, in what was then the Progressive Dunkard church, but now used as a residence and grocery, by Jason Machado. Mr. D. A. Huling was the first superintendent of the school, and he continued in office three years. He was succeeded by Jas. L. Lewellen, who served two years. Mrs. Mary H. Adams served fifteen months.

The present incumbent is E. A. Adams.

The church was organized in the fall sometime (exact date not known), with four charter members, as follows: D. A. Huling, Miss Martha Huling, Mrs. Eneas McLean and some one in Curry county, whose name is not now known.

Shortly after the organization the little church decided to build a sanctuary. John A. Lehenlen gave a lot. The Board of Church Erection of the Presbyterian church gave \$700. W. S. Ladd, of Portland \$100, and the people of Myrtle Point gave upwards of \$1200.

Mr. McLean continued to serve this congregation for two years. Rev. G. A. Holsinger took charge of the church in September, 1892, and remained one year. Rev. W. C. Scott served the church from Bandon half time for five months. Rev. T. Broulette was a resident minister for the first nine months of 1895. April 1st. Rev. J. E. Blair took the work, and at this date still continues his labors.

The following have served the church as ruling elders: Jesse W. Hall, Chas. C. Stoddard, A. McNair, and E. A. Adams. The last three named are at present in office.

There has been received into the communion of the church, during its nearly eight years' history, seventy-seven persons. The present membership is forty-nine. This church has a good, well-sustained mid-week prayer-meeting, a well organized and well equipped Sunday school, of about eighty members, and a most interesting and aggressive Y. P. S. C. E. of about forty members. The prospects for this church are good.

#### HISTORY OF THE RELIGIOUS WORK IN BANDON, OREGON.

The Christian work done in Bandon at a very early date was by the Southern Methodists; but the first permanent organization was by Rev. Eneas McLean, who came into the neighborhood in 1890. On February 6, 1891, he organized a Presbyterian church with six members, five of whom are still connected with the church. Rev. McLean, owing to the death of his wife and the care of his children, was forced to give up the work in 1892. Rev. H. A. Mosser took his place from September, 1892, to June, 1893, and was followed by Rev. A. Marcellus, who took charge for two months. Rev. W. C. Scott then came in



December, 1893, and at this date, 1898, is still in charge. Since the church was organized, there has been added to it fifty-nine members, making a total of sixty-five having belonged to the church. The church building was erected in 1892. They have a Sunday school, Y. P. S. C. E., Junior Y. P. S. C. E., and a weekly prayermeeting. They also have one of the finest bells in Coos county.

The next church organized in Bandon, was the Episcopal. The following from W. C. Wrenshall, gives the particulars:

"Re Episcopal church at Bandon, St. John's by the Sea, Memorial Church." Inscription on base of altar, "In memory of Rev. John W. Sellwood, Rector of St. David's Church, East Portland."

His widow, Mrs. Belle T. Sellwood, gave \$500 towards the building of the church. The contract to enclose the building, but not finish the inside was let to Wrenshall Bros., for \$600, on the 15th of September, 1893, who designed and executed all of the work, and gave the land on which the church was built. The corner stone, with Bible, prayerbook, church and local papers in a copper box inside,

was laid by the Right Rev. Bishop Morris, on the 23rd day of September, 1893. The bell of the church, a small one, given by Mrs. Sellwood, is notable as being the first bell in Bandon. The first services were held on May 24, 1894, and soon a Sunday school was organized and Mr. Wrenshall was elected superintendent.

On April 26, 1895, Wrenshall Bros. got the contract of finishing the church for \$150, and it was completed in June, 1895. The church now being finished and free from debt, the bishop dedicated it on his visit in September, 1895. There are now about thirty communicants.

#### THIRD CHURCH ORGANIZED IN BANDON.

The M. E. church of Bandon was organized by the Rev. G. W. Quimby, after a series of meetings, held in the Presbyterian church. On November 16, 1893, he formed a class of twenty-three members. For two years they held their meetings and Sunday school in the recorder's hall. Since that they have built a church in the eastern part of Bandon, and held their first services in it December, 1896. The ministers who have had charge of this class, were

Rev. Quimby, Rev. McCain, Rev. Baldwin, Rev. Buckner, and the present pastor is Rev. Goodpasture. There are now nineteen full members and nineteen probation members. There are forty-seven members in the Epworth League and eight associate members. The Sunday school has been a success, the average attendance being sixty pupils, and with six teachers.

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#### EMPIRE CITY.

We now return to this interesting place where the advance guard and promoter of civilization first raised the standard of progress in Coos County, feeling assured that the pioneers will be pleased to review, with the historian, the scenes of early days. Capt. Wm. H. Harris, who first acquired the title to the lands upon which this western city stands, has given us in his reminiscences, as has also Mrs. E. M. Lockhart, interesting descriptions of the first settlement of the place and we will now note its progress, as far as we have become conversant therewith, but not without some apprehensions that many of the important historical facts are yet untold to the writer, but this will suffice to induce the critic to delve down into the mysteries of the past and thus be able to bring forth useful information. B. F. Ross, as has been already related, built the first hotel from split lumber in fact the first cottages were thus erected. Patrick Flanagan was a prime factor in aiding commerce as his daring energy enabled him to pilot vessels across the then perilous bar, and he and his brother John entered into the mercantile business and established a pack train to supply the miners at Randolph and other places in the county that soon became famed for their yield of the precious metals. George and Henry Camman soon appear and their energy and business qualifications brought success to their undertakings. These gentlemen were of great help to the settlers, both on Coos Bay and in the Coquille Valley, and a quarter of a century after they opened their store at Empire City they held accounts that were unsettled, by some of the unsuccessful farmers, that had run 25 years. George Camman remained a permanent trader but Harry tried his fortune for a number of years in the mines of Mexico. George pushed on and gained wealth and friends rapidly and engaged in all pursuits that seemed plausible. He built a wharf in front of his property that cost not less than twenty thousand dollars. He also built a wagon road from Empire City

to a place opposite Coos City that cost him a small fortune but it failed to bring returns. Through these ventures his capital became diminished and his failures seemed to work upon his mind and a happy home became deprived of its head that had always been generous and thoughtful of its inmates, for George Canman left Coos Bay, it seems, never to return. Henry Canman still lives at Empire City and enjoys the association of his long time friends.

In 1856, Henry H. Luse arrived on Coos Bay and he, in company with Mr. Moore, erected a sawmill at Empire City and it was ready for operation about the same time that the Simpson Brothers commenced sawing at North Bend. Mr. Luse was from the Buckeye state and traced his ancestry back to the Mayflower. He was a very energetic man and was endowed with a knowledge which he had acquired by persistent study that fitted him for almost any position in life. He learned that there was a sawmill at Astoria that could be purchased and in a few months he became the owner and shipped the machinery to Coos Bay. Capt. Wm. H. Harris donated to him a site at Empire City and ere long the wheels were turning that afterwards furnished lumber to load hundreds of vessels

which distributed it in the southern markets. For twenty-seven years this industry was prosecuted with vigor, hence it was successful. Mr. Luse managed his own business, in connection with which he often worked eighteen hours out of twenty-four in the sawmill or in the logging camp. It is said that the first logs sawed were gathered from along the edges of the bay. As Mr. Luse had expended nearly all of his means to build the mill, economy was necessary. The mills had a capacity of 10,000 feet in 24 hours, but as the owner succeeded improvements were added and its output more than doubled. A store was operated in connection with the mill and logging camps that were soon established. Mr. Luse became the main mover in building up the town. As has been seen, he was of Puritan stock and when he believed that a certain thing should be done or not done his rigid determination would manifest itself and every honorable means would be used to accomplish what he believed to be right regardless of all consequences. Mr. Luse was a strong advocate of temperance and abhorred the use or sale of intoxicants, and his untiring warfare against the traffic naturally produced enemies for a time, but

he stood manfully for his principles and usually carried his point. Mr. Luse believed in religion and helped to support such churches as he was convinced were striving to do good. He was also a great friend to education and the credit is justly due him for the erection of the spacious school building that has been in use at the place a third of a century. He admired any young man who seemed to him to desire to lead a moral life and get along in the world, and to such he was always ready to lend a helping hand and his greatest joy was when he could lead a fallen unfortunate from the wine cup to sobriety. While these characteristics were prominent in his nature, he required fair and honest dealing from those whom he employed, and while he was liberal he exacted what he considered his own.

After Mr. Luse inaugurated his enterprises the trade at Coos county centered at Empire City and the town had a lively growth. As has been stated, the town is about six miles from the bar at the mouth of Coos Bay. After forty years of existence, during which time the seat of justice was held at the place, it was decided by the voice of the people to move the county seat to Coquille City,

as it was considered a more central location, and some of its ambitious inhabitants fear that the place has lost its entire prestige, but this certainly is not a fact. The location, its broad bay capable of anchoring hundreds of vessels at a time, and other natural advantages will always make Empire City one of the leading towns on Coos Bay. Above and between the place and Marshfield there are shoals that prevent vessels of large draught to navigate the waters, and as any vessel that can cross the bar can reach Empire City, it is believed by many men of sound judgment that the railroad will be extended to that city in the near future; besides there are coal fields on the west side of the ridge that separates the lower from the upper bay that must send their product to sea by way of Empire City.

The business portion of the town is situated on a flat that is but a little above high tide mark, but the dwellings occupy an elevation some forty or fifty feet above on a beautiful plateau which gives a grand view of the bay and the mighty ocean beyond the sand drifts that separate the bay from the waters of the "deep."

The old court house occupies a prominent place upon the tablelands. If the walls of that struc-

ture could tell of the heartaches, blasted hopes and griefs that have been prevalent within its portals, the stories would be interesting. Sentence of death has been pronounced upon three unfortunates and many have been consigned to the state penitentiary before its bar.

The first court house was built of split lumber and occupied grounds not far from David Morse's present business corner. The first indictment, after the county was organized, charged J. C. Reynolds with selling liquor unlawfully. He was fined fifty dollars. Sixteen others were indicted at the same time (October 1854), for the same offense, and fined fifty dollars each. We omit the names because some of the parties have since become prominent citizens, who are noted for high and noble characters. Boatman, the first county treasurer, became a defaulter. Henry Wyckoff and Geo. W. Stuper also defaulted in after years, the former as treasurer the latter as sheriff. It is a remarkable fact, however, that neither of the culprits received legal punishment.

Ten years after Mr. Luse started the wheels of his mill, he commenced shipbuilding and near where the south end of the Arago hotel now stands, one of the

staunchest and strongest little steamers ever built on Coos bay was launched in 1868 and named the Alpha.

Coos bay is a port of entry. The United States custom house is located at Empire City. In 1867 the Oregon legislature petitioned congress to remove the port of entry from Port Orford to "Cowes Bay" or else to form a new collection district of the latter, which in the fullness of time was done.

H. P. Whitney, a very energetic and honorable business man, came to Empire City in 1868. He located and established a market at the place; the first business of the kind that had been systematically carried on in the county. The enterprise was a success, and soon spread to other localities, and as Marshfield and the coal banks grew up, Mr. Whitney's business prospered. B. F. Ross also entered the field as a competitor, and the two reliable gentlemen furnished fresh and f t meats for a quarter of a century, excepting at intervals Mr. Ross turned his business over to others. E. G. Flanagan succeeds Mr. Whitney, at the present time, and the former resides in California.

In 1866 Capt. Jackson who had married the widow of Curtis Noble came from Curry county, whither he had moved a few years

previous. After a short stay at Marshfield they established what is known as the Pioneer's hotel, at Empire City. W. P. Rushnell, Capt. Cussens and Campbell are remembered as hotel keepers of early days; but Mr. E. M. Lokhart's hotel should be considered about the first of the actually comfortable and satisfactory hotels of Coos bay. G. M. Lowe and Mr. Crouch were early innkeepers also.

Of the saloons, which were numerous, when business was lively, the pioneers will remember Hopkins, John Nasburg, Dick Cussens, A. C. Rogers, James Jordan, Hank Barrot, Billy Buckhorn, Kiley, Knowls and Floyd, and so many others whose names occur to the writer, that we forbear further record, except Henry Shafenburg, who catered to the wants of a thirsty public for a number of years.

W. D. L. F. Smith, who had married Miss Mary, the second daughter of H. H. Luse, had come to the coast during the early gold discoveries. He had performed able and efficient services at the mouth of Rogue river, during the siege of Indian hostilities in 1856, performing many deeds of daring when the inhabitants were forced up on the north side of the river. His settlement at

Empire City was an advantage to Mr. Luse, as he was a skilled lumberman and mechanic.

Mr. Vandervort, who had married the eldest daughter of Mr. Luse, also came to the bay in 1856, and assisted in the new enterprise. Mrs. Vandervort boarding the men, while her husband also became useful. The lady was a consistent and earnest Christian, and helped to organize the first prayermeeting ever held in Coos county. She was also, like her father and husband, an earnest advocate of temperance, and through her efforts, which were aided by her father, a temperance organization was established which became very interesting and effective. Mrs. Smith entered into the work also, and ere long the society was merged into a Good Templar's lodge. David Morse and son, David, Jr., were numbered with the pioneers, and ably helped the wheels of progress forward. A. J. Moody, who was sheriff a number of years, was of course a prominent man, and F. G. Lockhart was considered a man of good ability, which he used as he deemed best to advance the interests of the community, and was elected to the legislature, but his honest convictions led him to expose the principles that Andrew Johnson

advocated, and thus Mr. Lockhart lost prestige. James Jordan, Charley Metcalf, Charles Thomas (Kentuck), George Wasson, Judge Evans, John L. Henderson, Hank Barrot, Charles Day and many others, the most of whom Chas. Dickman has mentioned in his recollections, printed herein, were energetic and active citizens. Dr. C. W. Tower arrived about 1867; he is a brother of Mrs. Judge Mann, and the young physician soon became a successful practitioner, his practice increasing as the settlements multiplied, Dr. North and Dr. Bryan also practiced medicine between 1867 and 1872. •

D. L. Watson, a young physician, and Orvil Dodge opened a drug store in 1867, and became the pioneer druggists of the county. Mr. Watson was soon admitted to the bar and entered into the profession of the law. T. D. Winchester, Judge Skinner, James Parker and D. L. Watson, were the attorneys of the county when John Pershbaker commenced his operations at Marshfield. It was then that Coos bay entered its second epoch in its advancement. Orvil Dodge was the justice of the peace at Empire City, and McNamara held that office at Marshfield. The two courts were quite busy in dealing

out justice to a busy and prosperous community. A. C. Rogers commenced the mercantile business at Empire City, in 1865, and subsequently sold a half interest to Orvil Dodge, but after a half year Anson Rogers succeeded the latter.

Empire City has witnessed several casualties on the Coos bay bar. The Cohansa, Jackson, Cyclops, Noyd, New World, Fearless (tug), D. M. Hall, Ida Rogers, Gussie Telfair. Charles Devens, Energy, were the first to go down in sight of the town. Others have met similar fates at various times, and several persons and much property has been destroyed. The wreck of the *Quadratus* cost the lives of Mrs. McDonald and her child, and Mr. Simpson, a member of the firm of A. M. Simpson & Co., also found a watery grave. In the early history of the bay there is a recollection of a crew of young men being drowned on the bar, while endeavoring to pilot an incoming vessel, said to have been the *Cynosure*. Dewey, Brooks, Starr, Winters, and two others were the unfortunate persons. With such a series of fatal accidents, many of which have not been mentioned except in our chapter on casualties, the reader will find mention made of some of those tragedies.

The great mill belonging to the S. O. I. Co., at Empire City, is described as follows: Four hundred by 72 feet, with boiler house 78x46; rests on 364 cedar piling driven 28 rows of 13 piles each, capped and cross-capped with timbers 13x16 inches in diameter. Floor joists 6x16. The frame consists of 28 bents 15 feet apart; uprights 16x16, supporting the stringers which are also 16x16 inches. The lower story contains 140 of these uprights, constituting a massive support to the main floor, where

the principal operations are carried on, and which is entirely free from posts, the roof being supported by heavy cross beams with light trusses above making a lofty room. The first story contains the engines, shafting, saw-dust conveyors and planing mills. The engines and boilers are massive. There is one 30x36, and one double engine 20x24, and 12 flue boilers 4x24 feet. Commenced work May, 1885.

Empire City was incorporated in 1884.



## BIOGRAPHICAL APPENDIX.

ALLEN, ROBERT A., born in Butler Co., Ohio, June 4, 1846, and arrived in Curry Co., Or., in July, 1890, and settled at Gold Beach. He follows teaming, farming and stockraising.

AVERILL, JAMES S., born in Albany Linn Co., Or., Jan. 24, 1869, and came to Curry Co. the spring of 1880 and settled at Chetco. His wife's maiden name was Mina J. Lawrence and they have two children. He follows ranching and stockraising, and is also a steamboat man.

ALUMBAUGH, STEPHEN A., born in Sullivan Co., Ind., Aug. 20, 1838, and came to Coos Co. in 1891 and settled on the Coquille rivtr. His wife's maiden name was Mary E. Magart, born in Mo. Nov. 25, 1843, married Nov. 1, 1863, and they have three children. He was in the war. He now follows stockraising and farming.

ANDERSON, ENOCH P., was born in Douglas Co., Or., Mar. 24, 1859, and came to Curry Co. in 1877 and settled on Floras crtek. His wife's maiden name was Maggie B. Martin, Apr. 19, 1865. (deceased); and their children are Henry L., Aug. 15, 1884; Wm. P., Jan. 24, 1888. He owns a fine farm.

AASIN, J. E., was born in Norway. May 15, 1846. He came to Oregon and settled in Coos County July 1, 1871. He took up land on Hall's creek and has lived there ever since. By occupation he is a sailor and has been on most of the seas on the globe. He married Marria Bagge who was born Dec. 28, 1843, in Chribansai, Norway. Their children's names are Maria M., born Oct. 11, 1874, Edwin A., born May 16, 1878; Louis M., born March 11, 1880; John L., born Nov. 29, 1881; Signald A. and Magnar J.,

born Feb. 18, 1883; Ofni H., born Oct. 6, 1884.

ALLEN, THEOPHILUS T., was born in Lesell Co., Ill., Feb. 7, 1841, and came to Curry Co. in March, 1896, and settled on Sixes river and has been there ever since in the dairying and stock-raising business. His wife's maiden name was Mary L. Royer, born in France, Aug. 23, 1852, and their children's names are Harry, born Nov. 30, 1872; Lena L., born April 21, 1879; William, born Oct. 18, 1886.

ANDERSON, VICTOR, was born in Finland, Nov. 1, 1863, and came to Coos Co. in May, 1881, and first settled at Marshfield, but in 1892 he moved to Catching slough, where he is engaged in farming. He is a logger and shipbullder. His wife's maiden name was Annie Strang, born in Finland, Aug., 1863, and their children's names are John V., Ida, Emma A., Inez L., and Andrew V. Jorn and Andrew are dead.

ANDERSON, E. A., born at Prince Edwards Island, B. N. A., May 29, 1842, and came to Coos Co., Or., in Sept., 1869, nad settled at Coos Bay. His wife's maiden name was Caroline Murray and their children are Herbert, 27; Lillie, 24; Anna, 22; Maggie, 20; Eva, 18. He is a ship carpenter but is now in the livery and feed stable business at Marshfield, Or.

ANDERSON, JOHN L., was born at Cammas valley, Douglas county, Oct. 25, 1865, and came to Curry Co. May, 1882 and settled at Denmark, and moved to Bandon May 1, 1892. Mr. Anderson is a member of the Bandon Life Saving crew.

ANDERSON, EDMUND A., born on Prince Edward Island in May, 1842,

and came to Coos Co. in 1879 and settled at Marshfield where he has since resided. He is a shipbuilder, but has been engaged in the livery business at Marshfield for some time. His wife's maiden name was Caroline Murrall, born in Canada, and their children's names are Emma, Herbert, Lilly, Annie, Maggie and Eva. Emma died Feb. 4, 1898.

ANDERSON, DAN'L L., was born in Warren Co., Tenn., Dec. 2, 1830, and came to Oregon in Oct., 1850. In May, 1880, he settled at Denmark P. O., in Curry Co., and purchased his present ranch in 1881. He is a farmer and stockraiser. His wife's maiden name was Mary A. Fitzhugh, born in Jackson Co. Mo., March 25, 1838, and their children's names are George A., Marie E., Enoch P., Melvin D., John H., Phoebe F., Hannah H., Evaline L., Nuntle, Fitzhugh L., and Solomon D.

ARCHER, W. A., was born in Marshfield, Or., Aug. 1, 1876. He lives at Libby and is employed as assistant clerk in the O. C. & N. Co's store

ARMPRIEST, J. H., was born in Missouri, Nov. 17, 1839, and came to Oregon in 1848. He settled in Curry Co. March 30, 1874, seven miles east of Gold Beach, and has since resided near that place. He was in Oregon City and witnessed the hanging of five of the Indians who helped in the massacre of Dr. Whitman and party, in 1850. His wife's maiden name was Hannah Hastings, born in Curry county March 18, 1800, and their children's names are Louis, born August 18, 1881, and William, born March 12, 1883. Both are dead.

ANBERRY, AMAZIAH, was born in Siskiyou Co., California, December 24, 1865, and came to Curry county in 1883, and settled on Rogue river. His wife's maiden name was Rachel Fry, born in Siskiyou county, California, March 11, 1866, married February 22,

1887, and they have three children. He follows mining and fishing.

ARUNDELL, WM. H., was born in Albany Co., New York, April 23, 1842, and came to Curry county in January, 1878, and settled on Winchuck river. His wife's maiden name was Paulina J. Wheeler, born in Bratt county, Iowa, February 24, 1850, married May 21, 1865, and they have ten children. He is the owner of some valuable and follows farming and stockraising.

AYRES, RACHEL A., was born in Fayette county, Ohio, April 8, 1838, and arrived in Oregon November 19, 1850 and came to Curry county in August, 1863, where she settled. Her maiden name was Rachel A. Moore, and was married to John D. Post, November 11, 1854. Her children are John, born Dec. 1, 1855, Emma L., Dec. 22, 1857, Asher H., June 29, 1859, Ida F., Aug. 21, 1861, Chas. W., June 7, 1864. Died Aug. 1890. She lived in Jackson county all through the Rogue River Indian war, and was in the fort about one year and a half. When Josephine county was organized she was then in that county, and lived there until 1863, when she came to Curry county and settled on Euchre creek. Was married in 1867 to John Smith and there were six children born to him. He died on Elk river in January, 1885. She then moved to Crystal creek, in 1888, and was married to L. D. Ayres in 1888. He died in 1889.

AIKEN, ANDREW G., the subject of this sketch, a well-known and popular resident of Coquille City, Coos county, is a native of Lawrence county, Pennsylvania, and was born January 12, 1837, and resided on his father's farm until 16 years of age. March 18, 1853, he, with his two brothers, John and James, set out to cross the plains with ox teams, and, after a weary trip of six months they

arrived in this state, first locating near Albany. After a short time our subject went to Washington Territory, where he remained until the fall of 1854, when he again returned to Oregon, this time locating in Coos county, and engaged in mining near the present site of Newport. On the breaking out of the Indian war on Rogue river, Mr. Aiken joined Captain Harris' company and took part in that memorable campaign. On cessation of hostilities, Mr. Aiken returned to the coal mines on the bay, and followed mining there and on Sixes river until 1858. He then engaged in the lumber business on Coos bay as a partner with his brother James, which he continued until 1875, with the exception of two years spent in Idaho. In the fall of 1875 he paid a visit to his old home in Pennsylvania, and on his return to Coos county in the spring, he was nominated on the Democratic ticket for the office of sheriff of that county, a position which he was elected to at the following election, and two years later was re-elected to the same office. On the expiration of his term of office, Mr. Aiken located in Coquille City, and in 1882 built his present commodious residence, in which he now resides. Mr. Aiken is a gentleman whom it is a pleasure to meet, being generous and hospitable to a fault. He now enjoys the comforts of a happy home, and the respect and confidence of the entire people of the county in which he resides. He was united in marriage in Coquille City, May 25, 1874, to Miss Augusta Cunningham. By this union they have one son and one daughter, Charles G. and Alice O.

BAILEY, CHAS. H., was born in Curry County, May 24, 1864, and resides near Gold Bench. His wife's maiden name was Nellie Graham, born May 12, 1869; married, March

12, 1890. He owns a fine farm.

BARTELL, JOHN, was born in Medford county, Pennsylvania, May 14, 1833, and came to Coos county March 20, 1884. He first settled at Norway, Coos county, but now lives at Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Telitha E. Boydston, born June 15, 1844, and was married at Springfield, Lane county, Oregon. Their children are Owen B., born January 27, 1868; Ida M., August 23, 1869; Arthur E., December 31, 1870; John A. March 27, 1872; Talbott I., January 25, 1874; Franklin L. Sept. 18, 1875; William L., July 22, 1877; George S. August 22, 1878; Jesse L., January 13, 1881; Chas. S., March 4, 1885.

BAKER, WENTWORTH V., was born in Maine, June 19, 1830, and came to Oregon in 1861 and arrived in Coos county in 1870 and settled on Haines slough, but in 1875 moved to Big creek south of Empire City, where he still resides and is engaged in farming. He was married July 1868, and has one child, CFhas. M.

BAILEY, GEORGE W., was born in Nebraska July 2, 1854, and arrived in Coos county, Oregon in 1862 and went to Curry county in 1878. He first settled at Double Prairie, known as the John Berry ranch.

BARKLOW, C. H., was born in Keokuk county, Iowa, November 3, 1872, and came to Coos county in September, 1873 and settled near Myrtle Point, where he has since resided on his farm. His wife's maiden name was Etta A. Wagoner, born in Illinois, January 24, 1874, and their children's names are Rachel A., born June 3, 1892, and Zella E., born October 2, 1897.

BAGLEY, ELI F., was born in Humboldt county, California, November 9, 1872, and came to Curry county December 11, 1896, and settled on Elk river and still resides on the same.

He is a dairyman and farmer. His wife's maiden name was Mary J. Harris, born in California, February 24, 1875, and they have one child, Lovetta, born November 15, 1897.

**BARKLOW, J. D.**, was born in Bremer county, Iowa, December 24, 1856 and came to Coos county, Oregon, in September, 1872 and settled near Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Sarah J. Leyellen, born in Story county, Iowa, April 25, 1858. Their children are Fannie G., born Nov. 18, 1878; Leona B., July 2, 1881; Harvey M., August 12, 1883; J. Levi, June 25, 1885; Florence A., December 23, 1890. He is a farmer.

**BARKLOW, DANIEL**, was born in Free Fort, Illinois, July 5, 1865, and came to Oregon in 1872. He first settled on a farm near Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Mary J. Pullen, born June 15, 1868, in Richland county, Illinois. Their children are John, born November 4, 1885; Wilhain, January 3, 1890; Nancy Ellen, March 8, 1892; Walter, February 28, 1896. The subject of this sketch is one of the prominent ranchers and mill contractors of Coos county, having resided here from childhood.

**BARKLOW, THOMAS**, was born in Stephenson county, Illinois, May 30, 1853. He arrived in Coos county, October 13, 1873, and settled near Myrtle Point. He was married in Keokuk county, Iowa, November 16, 1871, to Ann E. Miller, and the names of the children are as follows: Charles Henry Barklow, born November 3, 1872; Mary Ann Barklow, April 7, 1875; George Wilber and John Wesley, twins, born December 20, 1877; Iva May, born November 3, 1880; Gracy Myrtle, born July 30, 1883; Nora Bell, born April 4, 1886.

**BAKER, CHARLES M.**, was born in Benton county, Oregon, and came to Coos county in August, 1870, and

settled on Haynes slough and is engaged in farming and stockraising. His wife's maiden name was Mary E. Lipton, born in Douglas county, Oregon, June 12, 1837, and they have one adopted boy.

**BALDWIN, HENRY HEWIAT**, the American Dragon.

Oh, were I but a boy again, with  
fairy visions teeming,  
Of love and war and gay romance, all  
o'er my senses beaming.

I'd seek for fame, and honored name,  
In ranks of death to find them.  
A warrior's plume, or soldier's grave,  
with glory fame behind them.

The subject, or writer of this slight sketch or memoir, first breathed air and saw the light of this mundane sphere the 30th of April, 1825, the termination of the first quarter of this great memorable and enlightened century. Born in the historic town of Bandon, Cork, Ireland, the home of the immortal poet Spencer, author of the Fairie Queen, and whose daughter, as Mr. G. Bennett, the historian (as our townsmen express it), "now sleeps, and where the shadow of the spire of the oldest protestant edifice in Ireland, and the shade of the chestnut and the elm, spreads a dark and broad pale over her grave, a fitting resting place for a child of the immortal bard."

**BAGNELL, ALFRED P.**, was born in Curry county, April 12, 1872, and now owns a ranch on Bogue river, and is engaged in farming and stockraising.

**RATES, JOHN O.**, was born in Bath, Maine, March 8, 1840, and arrived at Coos Bay November, 1864. He first settled at Bandon and finally settled on Two-mile, seven miles south of Bandon, in the year 1883, and resides there still. His children are Lottie (deceased), Annie and Frank M. Mr. vate under Captain A. B. Ingram.

Company K, First regiment of Oregon. He suffered to serve three years and was discharged June 25, 1866 at Fort Vancouver, Washington Territory by reason, mustered out.

BAZZILL, JOHN, was born in Beaver county, Pennsylvania, Aug. 10, 1829, and came to Oregon in October, 1858. He arrived in Coos county in the fall of 1862, and settled on Isthmus slough, but now resides on North Coos river. He is engaged in farming and stock raising. He is a shoemaker by trade. His wife's maiden name was Mary E. Robb, born in Indiana, June 7, 1835, and married in 1858.

BARKLOW, JAMES H., was born in Stephenson county, Illinois, May 4, 1862, and arrived in Coos county in August, 1872. He first settled near the forks of the Coquille river, but now resides at Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Louisa Randleman. They have four children, Walter, aged 6 years; Ervin, 3; Clarence, 8; Elfreda, 1 year. His principal occupation has been that of school teaching and was elected to the office of county school superintendent in 1894 and re-elected to the same office in 1896.

BARRIE, JAMES, was born in Leith, Scotland, May 10, 1835, and came to Coos county, Oregon, April 15, 1887, and settled at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Minnetta Clapp, born in Burlington, Coffee county, Kansas, November 16, 1870, and was married November 16, 1886. Their children are, Edna N., born July 30, 1890; James Rolland, September 19, 1895. He owns a fine farm.

BAGLEY, JOSEPH, was born in Humboldt county, California, September 2, 1877, and came to Curry county and settled on Elk river, near Port Orford, and still resides on the same. He is a farmer and dairyman.

BAKER, JOHN J., was born in Sullivan county, Missouri, December 17,

1850, and came to Coos county, August 18, 1887 and settled at Coquille City, but now lives at Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Della Ooon, born in Linn county, Oregon, May 30, 1855, married June 17, 1878. Their children are John W., born November 1, 1874; Sarah A. (deceased) April 21, 1877; Lewis, June 17, 1880; Allie, Feb. 22, 1882; Bertha, August 23, 1884; Preston, November 23, 1886; Dollie, Feb. 11, 1892; Lester, March 26, 1895; Mr. Baker's occupation is stage driving and cattle buying.

BALDWIN, HENRY H., was born in Bandon, Cork county, Ireland, April 30, 1825, and came to Coos county January 3, 1852. He first settled at Roland Prairie. He enlisted in the First Oregon volunteer cavalry, stationed at Eugene City, and was mustered out at Vancouver.

BALDWIN, EDGAR, was born December 25, 1853, in Hinge county, Illinois and arrived in Oregon in 1889, and came to Coos county in 1891. He first settled at Myrtle Point and then moved five miles south of Bandon, where he now resides. His wife's name was Rosetta Smith, born in Washington, February 20, 1860, married October 2, 1879. Their children are Curtis T., born October 14, 1880; Herbert E., December, 1882; Mary, November 25, 1884; Nellie, December 15, 1886; Laura, April 18, 188; Walter, June 15, 1890; Ernest, January 5, 1892; William C., October 18, 1897. His occupation is plastering, bricklaying and ranching.

BEATTIE, ROBERT, was born at Galloway, Scotland, February 20, 1834, and arrived in Coos county, Oregon, February 14, 1868, and settled at Empire. He was the first miner on the blacksand mines at Randolph and was formerly a sailor. He came here on the ship Douglas forty-two days from New South Wales. He ran away from

the ship Douglas and lost all his clothes.

BELIEU, SAMUEL L., was born in Davis county, Missouri, April 7, 1836, and came to Coos county, Oregon in 1859 and settled on Sixes river. His wife's maiden name was Nancy Leggett, born March 15, 1851, in Cloy county, Missouri. Their children are Ella E., born Feb. 6, 1868; John B., May 9, 1871; Lulu B., September 9, 1876; Lloyd L., June 22, 1882. He is a farmer and logger.

BETTYS, WILLIAM, was born in Kentucky, October 2, 1862, and came to Oregon and settled on the North Fork at Burton's Prairie in August, 1874. He is a farmer. His wife's maiden name was Emma A. Laird, born in Sacramento county, California, October 30, 1863.

BETHEL, GEO. H., was born in Galway county, Ireland, October 27, 1860, and arrived in Oregon in 1887, and settled near Langlois. He follows dairying.

BERSAGER, CHRIS, was born in Stavanger, Norway, January 13, 1867, and came to Curry county, June 18, 1890, and settled at Frankfort. His wife's maiden name was Mary E. Colebrook, born in Missouri, November 12, 1875, and they have two children.

BEATTIE, JOHN, was born in Galloway, Scotland, September 20, 1842, and came to Coos county, Oregon, March, 1870, on the schooner Good Templar, and first settled on Coos Bay; then moved to Randolph in the fall of 1870, and then to the Beattie place in 1875. Mr. Beattie sailed around Cape Horn in the ship Golden Gate, and after spending a month in California, he came to Coos county, and has lived here ever since, except five years in Placer county, California, for his health.

BESSEY, ELMER L., was born in Massachusetts, October 27, 1863, and

came to Coos county in October, 1887, and settled on Coos river and is engaged in farming and dairying. His wife's maiden name was Clara Gup-till, born in California, May 15, 1867, and their children's names are Warren E., and Alder E.

BENTZ, JOHN, was born in Essex county, New Jersey, March 6, 1842, and came to Coos county, Oregon in the spring of 1875, and settled at Marsfield. His wife's maiden name was Lizzie Forty, born in Herefordshire, England, August 8, 1859, married June 4, 1880, and their children are Geo. W., born May 1, 1881; Frederic Chas., November 3, 1883, and a child by his former wife, Hattie, October 28, 1878. He is a farmer.

BISHEL, W. A., was born in Wisconsin, July 26, 1859, and arrived in Curry county, Oregon in 1894, and settled in Obpir. His wife's maiden name was Laura Miller and they have one child. He is a mechanic and carpenter.

BLACK, HENRY N., was born in Missouri, Feb. 5, 1838, and came to Oregon in 1864. In 1875 he settled in Coos county, about two miles from Sumner and still resides there engaged in farming. His wife's maiden name was Sarah H. McGee and their children's names are John D., William F., Lucy A., George N. and Mary J.

BENDER, AUGUST, was born in Magdenburg, Curh Hesse, Germany, the 15th of November, 1810. He came to the United States in 1837, where he married Miss Canale Trust, the 13th of November, 1830. He opened a merchant tailoring establishment in Baltimore and succeeded so well that he had from twelve to fourteen men constantly employed, but his health was falling fast, and after making several trips to different parts of the United States in hopes of once more enjoying the boon of health, he sold out, and came with Dr. Hermann's party to

this coast. After looking the country over he settled in Santa Cruz, California, in 1865, where he lived until he died on the 13th day of November, 1880, at the same hour that he was married, forty-one years before.

BENDER, MRS. AUGUST, was born in Frankenberg, Curh Hesse, Germany, on the 15th of October, 1819. She followed her ailing husband in all his travels and like the true wife and mother she was, did her utmost to prolong the life of him, with whom she had spent forty-one years of happiness. When finally death claimed her noble husband, it prostrated her. For three years she bore her sorrows alone, in Baltimore, but the heart that was so used to love and be loved could stand it no longer. Her only child was living in Oregon. There and there alone were the only ties which bound her to life. So in 1883 she came here to her son, the only child she ever had, and there she found filial love. Surrounded by loving children and grandchildren that venerable lady now spends her remaining years. May they be many is the wish of all who have the honor of knowing her.

BENDER, EDWARD, was born in Baltimore in 1841. He came to this coast with his parents and lived in Santa Cruz, California, until 1875, when he came to Myrtle Point and opened a general merchandize store on the place of Dr. Hermann. He married Miss Nellie Hermann in 1876, and moved his store to Myrtle Point. Mr. Bender was appointed Postmaster and Notary Public the same year, and in 1881 was elected Justice of the Peace. All of these positions he held until 1897, and is at present connected with the general land office of Washington, D. C. Surely these facts go further than any words to show in what esteem that gentleman is held by the people of Myrtle Point and Coos county. Mr.

and Mrs. Bender have three children living, two having died. Otto Binger died the 18th of January, 1882, and Ferdinand died the 8th of July, 1888. The living children are August, 21 years old, Ernest Edward, 19 years old, and Chester Leopold, 15 years old.

BENNETT, GEORGE, to whom the pioneers are indebted for volunteer literary work on this volume, came to the Coquille in 1873; settled about one mile below Bandon ferry on land first settled by Thompson Lowe, being the first donation claim taken in this section of the country; is a native of Ireland and a man of large intelligence, author of the history of Bandon, Ireland, a very creditable work. The visitor at Bandon does not fully enjoy the curiosities of that important health resort unless he strolls down the beach and meets this venerable seer of Coos county. He has a comfortable home on the bank, some sixty feet above the beach, where he can scan the surface of the "briny deep" as far as the human eye can reach and from this western shore the elderly gentleman has witnessed some of the most beautiful sunsets as that orb settled itself down in mid ocean among varedated colors caused by approaching twilight and reflected across the great Pacific. Mr. Bennett had much to do in founding the city of Bandon, and gave the place its name in honor of his birthplace in the Emerald Isle. All along the coast Mr. Bennett is known on account of his public spirit and literary attainments. For years he has been the weather observer for Coos county and has been diligent in furnishing his reports as required by the United States government to the bureau established for that purpose. He married Catherine Ann Scott Harrison and there were three children born to them. J. W., born in 1855; G. A., born in 1856; both reside in Marshfield,

Coos county, and Alfred C., born in 1857, resides in Africa.

**BLUMENROTHER, CHARLES T.**, was born in New York City, June 8, 1846, and came to Coos county in June, 1885, settling on Butte creek, fourteen miles south of Bandon. He is an old soldier of the rebellion, having passed through fifty-two different engagements during that struggle. He is also connected with the military affairs of Coos Co. His wife's maiden name was E. L. M. Meler, born in Prussia, Aug. 8, 1850, and their children's names are Thomas J. G., born May 22, 1871; Pauline R. W., born March 2, 1875, and Frank H., born Oct. 21, 1886.

**BLACK, JOHN D.**, was born in Oregon Aug. 7, 1800 and came to Coos Co. in 1875 and settled at Sumner, but is at present the postmaster at Marshfield. He is an accountant. His wife's maiden name was Miss Lillian G. More, born at Marshfield, Mar. 9, 1875, and they have one child, Sarah Lillian.

**BLAKE, HENRY H.**, was born in New York, Apr. 13, 1802, and came to Coos Co. in 1875, and settled on Coos river and still resides there. He is a farmer and logger. His wife's maiden name was Anne Sabrier, born at Empire City, Coos Co., July 3, 1809, and their children's names are Lavina and Harry.

**BLAKE, JOHN G.**, was born in Massachusetts, September 16, 1830, and came to Coos Co. in July 1873 and settled on North Coos river where he died shortly afterwards. His widow married William Vincamp, who was born in Pennsylvania June 17, 1839. They have two children, Frank and William.

**BLAKE, WILLIAM**, was born in McKean Co. Pennsylvania, December 11, 1827, and came to Oregon in Sept. 1871. In March, 1873, he came to Coos Co. and settled on the North Coos river

and still resides there. His wife's maiden name was Emma Blake, and their children's names are Willie H., born Dec. 27, 1876, died Aug. 20, 1880; John G., born Mar. 6, 1878; Charles M., born April 17, 1881; Thomas F., born Aug. 29, 1884.

**BLAINE, THOMAS**, was born in Ray Co., Missouri, Aug. 4, 1849, and came to Oregon in October, 1864, and settled on the North Fork of Coos river in Nov., 1873, and still resides there. He is a farmer. His wife's maiden name was Fannie Woodruff, born in Ohio, Jan. 21, 1851, and their children's names are Maggie A., Jettie M., Luella E., and Martha V.

**BLACKERBY, ELZA M.**, was born at Silverton, Marion Co. Or., Jan. 18, 1851, and arrived in Curry Co., June 1, 1883, and first settled on Floras creek. His wife's maiden name was Mary F. E. Clymer, born Jan. 5, 1856, and was married Nov. 6, 1878. His second wife, Mary P. Zumwalt, was born Mar. 26, 1856, married Mar. 30, 1881. Their children are Mary E. V., born Nov. 14, 1879, Eldon Z., born Sept. 10, 1882; Frank J., born Sept. 24, 1884; Bonnie I., born May 30, 1890; Robbie T., born Mar. 8, 1891.

**BOGARDUS, E. M.**, was born in New York City, Oct. 25, 1858, and came to Oregon in 1884. He settled on Rogue river in 1893, and has been a printer and publisher for twenty-five years. His wife's maiden name was A. B. Greene, and their children's names are Earl, aged 9 years, and Darrow aged 5 years.

**BOONE, A. D.**, was born in Missouri June 3, 1837, and came to Oregon in December, 1846. In June, 1869, he settled in Coos Co., at Sumner. He is a great-grandson of Daniel Boone, of Kentucky fame, and in coming across the plains the compass which had belonged to that famous hunter was stolen by the Indians. His wife's



maiden name was Nancy L. Baker, born in Jackson Co. Mo., Jan. 22, 1848, and their children's names are J. Archie, Lull L., James L., Mary Ethel, Henry C., and Myrtle L.

BOSEN, EDGAR, was born in Germany in 1851 and came to Curry Co. April 28, 1880, and settled on a homestead and has lived there ever since. He started the first brick yard in Curry Co. on his farm near Langlois. His wife's maiden name was Maeia Brown, who was born in Germany, and their children's names are Edward H., aged 22, William B., aged 20; Olla B., aged 18; Mary B., aged 16; Andrew, aged 14; Ellen, aged 12; Jennie, aged 9; Gracie, aged 6, Henry aged 4 years.

BOLSTER, GEORGE, was born in Canada, April 20, 1862, and came to Coos Co. in Sept., 1882 and settled at Bay City and worked in the saw mill. His wife's maiden name was Josephine J. Stemmerman, born in California. Nov. 12, 1858. They now reside on the South slough, five miles from Empire City.

BONEBRAKE, JOSIAH V., was born in Indiana, Feb. 14, 1837, and came to Coos Co. Dec. 10, 1862, and settled at the Newport Mines, but now resides on Ross slough and is engaged in farming. His wife's maiden name was Sarah B. Ross, born in Indiana. July 14, 1835, and they have two adopted children, Charles L., and Jennie P.

BONEBRAKE, CHARLES L., was born in Lane county, Oregon, came to Coos county Dec. 10, 1862, and lived at Newport Mines for about two years, then settled on Ross slough, and is a logger and farmer. His wife's maiden name was Jennett Monroe, born Sept. 14, 1865, and their children's names are Xelle L., Melissa L., and Lucy I.

BOND, JOEL, was born in Linn Co. Or., Feb. 21, 1851, and came to Curry

Co. in July, 1867, and settled on Crystal creek, but moved to a ranch near Fort Orford in the fall of 1873, and still resides there. He is a dairyman and stockraiser.

BOURON, M. J., was born in Lawrence Co. Ohio, Nov. 13, 1848. He came to Coos Co., Or., in Mar., 1875, and settled at Eastport. His wife's maiden name was Harriett Davis, born in London, England, Dec. 22, 1852, and their children are Lizzie, born Aug. 16, 1871; John R., Jan., 28, 1878; Robert B., Mar. 25, 1878; Hattie May, Apr. 2, 1885. He is a coal miner.

BONEBRAKE, HENRY S., was born in Marion Co., Iowa, Apr. 21, 1858, and came to Coos Co., Or., the summer of 1868 and settled on Catching slough, but now resides at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Ida M. Newland, born in California, Mar. 17, 1870, married Dec. 10, 1889, and their children are Eulelle A., born Jan. 13, 1891, died Mar. 6, 1893; Alton E., born Aug. 26, 1894, died Feb. 10, 1897; Verle S., born Nov. 14, 1897. He is a jeweler.

BOICE, ZACCHEUS, was born in Cooper Co., Mo., Apr. 1, 1851, and came to Curry Co. Jan. 9, 1877, and settled on Floras creek. His wife's maiden name was Eliza J. Gault, born in Patterson, N. J., Oct. 1, 1850, married Jan. 8, 1871, and they have five children. His occupation is stockraising and dairying. They have seen a great many hardships in frontier life.

BROWN, GABRIEL A., was born in Lyon Co., Ky., Jan. 16, 1833, and started across the plains in March, 1861, for Coos Co., Or. After many difficulties and hardships they arrived at Myrtle Point September 14, 1861, with scarcely a change of clothing for his wife, children or himself, and only \$2.50 in money. His oxen all died on the way, and after putting the children into a friend's wagon, he and

his wife walked the last 250 miles. He rented a place the first year, but in 1862 he bought a place two miles above Myrtle Point, since known as the Brown place. In 1881 he opened a livery stable in Myrtle Point and in 1884 moved to Coquille City, and went into business and invested in property. In 1887 he bought the Tupper House, at Bandon, but sold again and went back to Coquille City, in 1889, and has since lived there. He was married to Mirand J. Hill, and they had eight children, all of whom are dead but one, James C. Brown, of Myrtle Point. His wife died in 1887 and in 1889 he married the Widow Mathison, a Danish woman.

**BROWNING, JOHN R.**, was born in Lexington Co., Kentucky, Mar. 4, 1850, and arrived in Curry County in 1894, and settled at Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Lulu Thurman, born in Story Co., Nevada, July 12, 1867, married Jan. 1, 1890, and they have one child. He is in business at Gold Beach.

**BROWN, JAMES C.**, was born in Lyon county, Kentucky, April 14, 1859, and arrived in Cos county, Oregon, September, 1861, and settled with his parents on South Coquille. He is now a resident of Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Mary C. Lehnert. They have one son, named Grover.

**BRAVA, LOUIS**, was born in Switzerland, Oct. 7, 1849, and came to Curry Co., in Dec., 1892, and settled on a ranch thirteen miles from the mouth of the Chetco river and still resides there. He is a dairyman and rancher.

**BRACK, PHILLIP**, was born in Germany in Sept., 1828, and came to Coos Co. in June, 1852, and settled on the Middle fork of the Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Flora Freslenberg, born May 6, 1854, and their children's names are William H., born Apr. 30, 1871; Daniel N., Sept. 28, 1873;

Mahalla, Nov. 12, 1875; Suzanah B., Aug. 18, 1877; Mary E., May 7, 1880; Emma V., Sept. 29, 1890; Margaret C., Mar. 26, 1893. He was on the schooner Lincoln, the account of which will be found on another page when she was cast ashore.

**BRUCKMAN, GEORGE H.**, was born in Nandcock Co., Ill., Oct. 24, 1860, and came to Coos Co. July 4, 1896, and settled at Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Anne Baum, born in Clark Co. Mo., May 13, 1861, married Oct. 24, 1884. Their children are Eva L., born Nov. 10, 1888; Nellie E., Jan. 7, 1890. He is an architect and builder.

**BRIGHT, J. S.**, a pioneer who settled on the North Fork in 1871, was born in Va., Dec. 12, 1820. He married Mary Jane Grose in 1838, born Jan. 7, 1820. They emigrated to Ohio in 1841, to Indiana in 1849, to Iowa in 1855, to California in 1865, and to Coos County, Oregon, in 1871, arriving by the Brewster trail at Dora, and then cut his way through the forest and settled below the mouth of the East Fork. He became a staunch citizen and opened the first wagon shop of the upper Coquille. He is now deceased. James M. Bright, the eldest son, began to navigate the North Fork, and owing to the absence of roads, did a good business, becoming the pioneer boatman. In 1881 he married Annie E. Culberson, who was born Dec. 2, 1867. Henry A. was born Mar. 3, 1887, but died on the 11, and the beloved mother followed her only child to the spirit land June 3, 1889. Coos Co. has been bettered by the advent of the Bright family, and they are numbered with the pioneers.

**BRAVO, JOHN C.**, was born in Switzerland Mar. 18, 1844, and came to Curry county in Dec., 1893. He first settled thirteen miles from Chetco and still resides there. His first wife's

maiden name was Orcola Bravo, born in Switzerland, October 8, 1848, and their children are Cesare, born Mar. 27, 1872, Fulvia, Sept. 8, 1875, Beatrice Nov. 24, 1876, Albima, June 28, 1878.

BROWN, CYRUS M., was born in King Co., Iowa, Apr. 27, 1856, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1876, moved to Myrtle Point in Nov., 1886, but now lives near Langlois, Curry Co., where he has a nice ranch. His wife's maiden name was Ioan Amen, born in Linn Co., October 14, 1808, and their children's names are John M., (deceased), born Feb. 7, 1885; Catherine E., born Feb. 6, 1886; George A., (deceased), born June 26, 1887; Olive M., Nov. 28, 1888; Clarence R., July 27, 1890; Milton F., May 12, 1891; Ellie V., Dec. 4, 1894; Laura F., May 3, 1895; Leo G., July 8, 1897.

BREMER, WILLIAM, was born in Germany May 1, 1861, and came to Coos Co in 1885, and worked for a time in the Newport coal mines. He later purchased a ranch on North Coos river and is engaged in farming. His wife's maiden name was Mary L. Michelbrink, born in San Francisco, Nov. 26, 1871, and their children's names are Lizzie M., Henry W., and Caroline.

BRADEN, SAMUEL C. Jr. was born Dec. 13, 1866, in Douglas Co., Or., and came to Coos Co. in 1868. He first settled at Fairview, but now resides at Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Gussie Prey.

BROWN, JAMES W., was born in Kilwinning, Scotland, Oct. 7, 1858, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., in Aug., 1875, and settled at Eastport. His wife's maiden name was Mary A. Myers, born in Hempenn Co., Minn., Mar. 22, 1863, married Nov. 15, 1882. Their children are Laura A., born May 30, 1883; Claude W., Dec. 15, 1884; Thomas J., Oct. 26, 1889. He has run as

engineer on several of the boats of this county.

BRAVO, CHESS, was born in Switzerland, Feb. 17, 1871, and came to Curry Co. in 1891, and settled on Chetco river. His wife's maiden name was Jessie Farnam, born in Curry Co. July 3, 1879, married Jan. 13, 1897, and they have one infant child. He follows ranching and stockraising.

BRYUN, PHILLIP, was born in Wales, Aug. 12, 1842, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1881, and settled at South Port, but now resides at Libby. His wife's maiden name was Dianah Morgan, born in Wales, Apr. 7, 1848, married Dec. 23, 1863, and their children are Rebecca, born Mar. 20, 1865; Elizabeth, May 24, 1866; William, Mar. 24, 1868; Elizabeth, Jan. 5, 1870; Mary A., Nov. 30, 1871; Martha, Dec. 16, 1873; Thomas J. Feb. 27, 1878 (deceased); Sarah A., July 10, 1880; Edith, Apr. 30, 1883; Hennrietta, Aug. 14, 1885; Phillip, Oct. 23, 1887 (deceased). He is a coal miner.

BULLARD, ROBERT W., was born in Winneeshiek Co., Iowa, Nov. 26, 1857, and came to Coos Co., Or., in September, 1877, and settled at Arago. His wife's maiden name was Mallinda A. Hamblock, a Coos Co. native, and they have six children. He established a store and ferry on his place, two miles above Bandon, and there is also a postoffice there.

BULLOCK, RICHARD G., was born in Kentucky, Apr. 9, 1831, and came to Coos Co., Or., in July, 1868, and settled on Cunningham creek. His wife's maiden name was Elizabeth Cawfield, born in Iowa, Nov. 20, 1835, and their children are James L., Apr. 25, 1867; Thomas O., (deceased), Oct. 31, 1868; John F., Sept. 18, 1871; Louisa A., May 11, 1875; Frank, R., Oct. 15, 1878; Rosy B., Aug. 25, 1881. Mr. Bullock has seen some of the frontier

life and is now farming.

BUCK, R. E., was born Mar. 2, 1844, and came to Coos Co., Or., Oct. 28, 1874, and settled on Floras creek, but now lives at Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Lucy E. Grant, born in Lee Co., Iowa, Feb. 13, 1846. They have two adopted children, Nettie Winchester, aged 18, also Ella, aged 20. Mr. Buck was the first one to start a livery stable in Coquille and the names of business men there then are as follows; Dr. Mattesson, druggist; Emerson & Hary, dry goods and groceries; J. T. Moulton, same business as last named; C. Andrews, grocery store; Mrs. A. L. Olive, millinery; John Nasburg, saloon; Mrs. S. E. Robertson, hotel; J. P. Messers, Olive hotel; Dr. Angle; D. L. Steal, dentist; R. Matson, shoemaker; G. Mehl, brewer; Rodabaugh, preacher; and there were about seven or eight families living there also.

C. H. Butler was born in the state of Maine, March 17, 1841, and came to Coos Co., Or., in March, 1868, and has since lived in Coos Co. He is a pioneer steamship master of Coos Bay. His wife's maiden name was Anna Catherine Perry and their children's names are Oscar U., born in 1863, and died in 1883; Beulah A., age 33; Chas. H., age 30; Cora C., age 28; Bertha A., age 25; Jay M., age 19; Eva M., age 16.

BUNCH, WALTER S., was born in Josephine Co., Or., Aug. 28, 1870, and came to Coos Co. in 1875. In 1882 he settled on North Coos river and is engaged in farming and logging. His wife's maiden name was Emma D. Bridges, born in Feb., 1874, and their children's names are Blanche H., Florence, and Ray.

BUCKMAN, THOMAS, was born in Ohio, Oct. 5, 1836, and came to Oregon in Nov., 1861, and arrived in Coos Co. in 1890. His wife's maiden name was Catherine Kauffman, born in Penn.,

Oct. 5, 1840.

BUNCH, JAMES R., was born in Mo. Mar. 4, 1847, and came to Oregon in 1852, and in September, 1875, he arrived in Coos Co. and settled at Bay City, but at present resides on Coos river, where he is engaged in farming and logging. His wife's maiden name was Amanda Pickens, born in Iowa, Feb. 10, 1850, and their children's names are Walter S., Jasper M., and Lavona M.

BUCKMAN, DANIEL, was born in Indiana, Apr. 4, 1845, and came to Curry Co. in 1885 and settled on Rogue river. His wife's maiden name is Angelina Billings, born in California, Nov. 20, 1868, married June 1, 1887, and they have four children. He owns a good farm.

BURROW, WM. E., was born in Tenn., Feb. 10, 1845, and arrived in Oregon in 1880, and settled at Ophir. His wife's maiden name was Elizabeth J. Porterfield, born in Tenn., May 19, 1852, married Mar. 2, 1871, and they have four children. He follows farming.

BUSEY, HAUSARD E., was born in Massachusetts, Jan 28, 1860, and came to Coos Co. in the spring of 1885 and settled on the North Fork of Coos river and still resides there. He is a farmer and dairyman. His wife's maiden name was Josephine McIntosh, born in Coos Co., Or., Apr. 8, 1874, and their children are Catherine and an infant boy.

BUELI, JAMES B., was born in Wheeling, Va., Oct. 12, 1841. He came to Oregon in 1850, and settled on the Middle Fork between Dora and Fairview in 1870. In 1884 he moved to Curry county, and in 1886 located land on Catching creek, in Coos county, and still lives there. His wife's maiden name was Florence Pearce. Their children are Lewis M. P., born Dec. 27, 1866; Julia A., born July 14, 1868;

Mary E., born April 11, 1870; James L. born Feb. 10, 1872; Caroline E., born Apr. 21, 1874; Almon P., born Nov. 8, 1875; Laura A. born Dec. 27, 1877; Verner O., born Aug. 30, 1879; Henry P., born Sept. 23, 1884; Rosella M., born June 19, 1887.

BUTLER, HENRY M., was born in Maine, Dec. 10, 1828, and came to Coos Co. in June, 1867, and settled at North Bend, but he now resides on the South slough, where he is engaged in cutting match wood for the San Francisco market. His wife's maiden name was Carolin Thenholm, born in Canada, in 1830, and their children's names are Henry L., and Caroline T.

BUCKMASTER, J. R., came to Myrtle Point in August, 1887. He was born in Hancock Co., Ohio, Jan. 25, 1852, and came to the Pacific coast in 1862 and married Rachel S. Miller Dec. 25, 1882 at Ashland, Or. Their children are Ida Ann, 13; Atha E., 10; Bird L., 8; James C., 4. Mr. Buckmaster is now engaged in farming, but he is skilled in building and joiner work.

BYERS, EPHRIAM H., was born in Stark county, Ohio, May 9, 1841, and arrived in Oregon Mar. 24, 1883 and settled in Coos Co. on a ranch near Sumner. His wife's maiden name was Barbary Ellen Weaver, born in Stark Co., Ohio, Apr. 17, 1844. Their children are Ophir H., born Feb. 20, 1864; Laura L., Apr. 2, 1865 (now Mrs. Boutell); Chas. W., Dec. 31, 1867, died March 29, 1831; Alice M., May 18, 1870; Jesse P., Oct. 13, 1873; Josephine R., Sept. 28, 1875; Frank C., Jan. 21, 1879; Millie L., Nov. 3, 1884; Nettle V., Feb. 14, 1888. He came to this coast in 1863, lived in California and Nevada but settled in Coos Co. in 1883. This family enjoys a blissful and contented farmer's life and believe that their home is second to none on earth.

BARKLOW, GEO. A., was born in

Myrtle Point, Coos Co., Or., Feb. 10, 1877 and still resides there.

CREWE, F. T., was born in Chester Co., Penn., Jan 31, 1850, and came to Coos Co. in 1892. His wife's maiden name was Jennie Evans, born Nov. 24, 1850, married Dec. 12, 1876, and they have six children. Follows farming and is also a cigar manufacturer.

CROOK, WILLIAM H., was born in Curry Co., Or., May 4, 1867, and resides on Pistol river. His wife's maiden name was Julia M. Moore, born on Smith river, California, in September, 1879, married March 1, 1896, and they have two children. He owns some fine land.

CHENOWETH, WILLIAM L., was born in Lewis Co., Mo., Sept. 25, 1842, and came to Curry Co. in June, 1885, and settled at Denmark, Curry Co., Or. His wife's maiden name was Sarah M. Miller, born Mar. 31, 1855 in Bates Co. Missouri, and they have four children. He follows ranching, stockraising and farming and has served three terms as justice of the peace.

CUNNIFF, DENNIS, Sr., was born in Ireland, Mar. 16, 1828, and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1857, and settled at Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Margaret McAffery, born in Ire., Oct. 27, 1819, married in 1856., and they have three children. He owns some good land.

CALVIN, HENRY, Sr., was born in Washington Co., Penn., Apr. 9, 1830, and came to Curry Co. in 1857 and settled on Sixes river. His wife's maiden name was Mariam Dougharty and they have ten children. He owns a nice farm.

CUNNIFF, DENNIS, Jr., was born in Gold Beach, Curry Co., Or., Nov. 19, 1857, and follows stockraising.

CLARK, EDWARD, was born in Franklin Co., N. Y., Nov. 17, 1848, and came to Curry Co. in 1871. He follows stockraising.

CURTIS, WILLIAM B., was born at Seaport, Maine, Aug. 19, 1853, and came to Coos Co., Oregon in August, 1877, and settled on Coos river, but now resides at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Rosetta Hirst, born in Coos Co., Or., Feb. 25, 1800, and their children are W. B. 8; Alice 6; Frond G., 2. He is clerk in the Blanco Hotel at Marshfield.

CLINTON, JAMES A., was born in Gasconade Co., Mo., and came to Coos Co., Or., in Oct., 1873. He first settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river and has resided there ever since. His wife's name was Lamb and their children's names are Catherine J., born June 28, 1843; J. D., born Oct. 21, 1844; Margaret E., and W. M., twins, borns Feb. 22, 1847; J. W. and Mary Ann, twins, born Nov. 10, 1848; Nancy J., born May 18, 1852; J. E., born March 13, 1854; R. J., born Nov. 13, 1855; Sarah E., born June 1, 1857; G. W., born Aug. 7, 1859; James T., born Aug. 11, 1861; H. I., born Sept. 2, 1865. He came from Missouri to San Francisco by rail and thence to Coos Bay by water and then hired teams to haul them out to Burton Prairie. From there they packed in over a trail to where they now live. What they could not pack themselves they hired horses to carry. All their supplies they had to use they had to pack in for three years, before they got a wagon in. When they came here the brush and logs was so thick where their house now stands that they could not see out and could not get out without cutting their way through.

CROWLEY, JOHN M., was born in Ray county, Mo., Nov. 1, 1847, and came to Oregon in the spring of 1864, and arrived in Curry Co. in September, 1886, and settled on the Sixes river and still resides there. His wife's maiden name was Samantha A. Cox, born in Polk county, Oregon, Aug. 24,

1858, and their children's names are Elizabeth, born Nov. 9, 1879; Charles, born July 3, 1881; Pearly, born Mar. 10, 1882; Rebecca J., born March 10, 1884; David, born July 5, 1890; Sarah C., born May 9, 1893.

CONNER, W. C., was born in Linn county, Kansas, Jan. 14, 1871, and arrived in Oregon in June, 1870. He came to Coos county Nov. 1, 1895, and settled at Myrtle Point. On the 25th day of February, 1894, he was married to Miss Nannie Jones, of Cottage Grove. Mr. Conner is editor, founder and proprietor of the Myrtle Point "Enterprise," a paper established Nov. 16, 1895, at Myrtle Point.

COX, WILLIAM, of Port Orford, came to Curry county in 1876, reaching Floras creek in November, in one of the worst storms that he had ever witnessed. The timber was being blown down and fragments sailing through the air, thus blockading the trails from the Coquille river to Floras creek and Mr. Cox and party were obliged to leave their baggage, provisions and horses in the mountains and find their way out on foot, finally arriving at the Brock ranch, known now as the Starr ranch. There were but few settlers on Floras creek at that time. The settlers at that time were Wm. Langlois and family, Wm. Burris, Jonathan Scott and his son, Alexander, on Floras creek, George Rogers, on Willow creek, George Painter, and Ned Wilson, on the north side of Sixes, Patrick Hughs, on the south side and John West at Captain Blanco's, Wm. O. Sullivan and Aaron Dyer, at the mouth of Elk river; Mother Knapp, Wm. Tichenor, Alexander Thrift and Andrew Nashburg at Port Orford, A. H. Hinch on Elk river and Fred Unican. There were only pack trails at that time and elk trails to travel. The latter were numerous all over the country. It was nothing

to see from fifty to one hundred elk in one day during that decade. There was no wagon road from Floras creek to Port Orford until 1876. George Fitzhugh, Ed Good and Wm. Cox raised a subscription and the most of the settlers aided in work and with money, and a good road was cut out that winter. Cox and Fitzhugh were the leaders of the enterprise. Afterwards the county court ordered the road viewed and accepted it after those enterprising people had built it. Port Orford had been settled over thirty years and this was the first wagon road that lead away from that important harbor any distance; in fact, there were nothing but logging roads and lumber thoroughfares in the immediate neighborhood of the harbor. Since then more attention has been given to road building and Curry county justly boasts of a splendid road all along the coast through the whole length of the county, which gives them communication with the interior of the state at each end of the county; on the south via raut's Pass, and on the north via Roseburg.

COX, JOHN R., was born in Lane county, Or., Jan. 5, 1860, and came to Coos county in June, 1888, and settled near Parkersburg. His wife's maiden name was Sarah J. Haga, born June 28, 1866, in Gascon Co., Va., and was married Apr. 8, 1887. Their children are Malinda E. (deceased), born July 3, 1887; John F., Feb. 2, 1889; Ettie J., Feb. 2, 1891; Wm. H., Oct. 23, 1892; James R., May 18, 1894; George F., Jan. 19, 1896; Jensey A., Dec. 22, 1897. Mr. Cox is a logger.

CLINTON, GEORGE W., was born in Crawford Co., Mo., Aug. 7, 1859, arrived in Coos county, Oregon, Oct. 14, 1873, and first settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river, near Gravel Ford, and has lived there ever since until Jan. 29, 1897; then moved near

Norway, where he now lives. His wife's maiden name was Teresa J. Kenedy, born in Bloomington, Ill., June 13, 1865. Their children are Ellen P., born in Coos Co., Sept. 16, 1885; James I., born June 28, 1887; Sarah M., born June 25, 1889; Thomas I., born Jan. 19, 1893. His occupation is farming.

CHENOWETH, MILES H., was born in Illinois, Oct. 26, 1830, and came to Curry Co., Oct. 22, 1885, and settled in Denmark. Follows stockraising.

COOK, FRANKLIN P., was born in Missouri, Jan. 1, 1854, and came to Curry county in 1873, and settled on Rogue river. His wife's maiden name was Emma L. Post, born in Josephine Co., Or., Dec. 22, 1859, married May 9, 1874, and they have eight children. He follows stock raising and ranching.

CAREY, ACE B., was born in Hamilton Co., Indiana, April 9, 1851, and came to Curry Co., Dec. 18, 1875, and settled four miles from Port Orford, on Carey's sheep ranch and still resides on the same. He is a farmer and stock raiser. His wife's maiden name was Martha Millas, born June 4, 1847, and their children's names are Jennie, born Feb. 23, 1874; Thomas, born Aug. 12, 1877; Anna, born Oct. 31, 1882.

CAVANAUGH, ABRAHAM, was born in Canada, Aug. 25, 1829. He came to Coos county in July, 1891, and settled on Catching slough. His wife's maiden name was Lydia M. Buck, born in Canada, May 16, 1839, and their children's names are Emma, Herman, Milton, Alfred E., Charles, William, Ruben, and Horace.

CHENOWETH, GEORGE D., was born in Sonoma Co., Cal., Nov. 5, 1873, and came to Curry County, Aug. 11, 1885, and settled near Denmark on a ranch and has lived there since. His wife's maiden name was Mary A. White, born Oct. 1, 1875, in Clinton Co., Ill.

CLINKINBEARD, J. J., was born in

Portland, Oregon, Jan 9, 1850, and came to Coos county in April, 1875, and settled on the Coos river and is a farmer. His wife's maiden name was Philura Vanderburg, born in Iowa, Nov. 19, 1850, and their children's names are George, Anna D., Jay, Karl, Ada and Ralph.

COOK, THOS. J., was born in Lane Co., Or., Jan. 19, 1836, and came to Curry Co., in 1886, and settled on Lobster Hill, near Wedderburn and lives there still, on a farm. His wife's maiden name was Ida E. Bogart, born in Lane Co., Or., Feb. 18, 1864, and they have one child, Harvey E., born Aug. 11, 1885.

CLARK, JOSEPH C., was born in Rolls Co., Mo., Sept. 28, 1858, and came to Oregon in 1879. He settled on Sixes river in the fall of 1892, near Eckley and still resides there. He is a miner, stock raiser and farmer. His wife's maiden name was Annie Merriam, born in Jackson Co., Or., Mar. 28, 1860, and their children's names are John H., born Nov. 15, 1882; Claud E., June 15, 1887; Clinton, Aug. 11, 1890, died Sept. 26, 1891; Ida B., Sept. 15, 1892; Adalla, Jan. 6, 1895; Josephine, Dec. 14, 1897.

CORNELL, THOMAS, was born in Hamilton county, Ohio, Dec. 15th, 1843. He moved to Iowa with his parents when he was two years old and came to Oregon in 1858 and engaged in black sand mining with A. and G. M. Dyer, eight miles north of Port Orford, at Cape Blanco Beach. Remained two years, thence went to the newly discovered mines on Sixes river and remained two years. These mines did not pay and proved almost a total failure. In 1862 Mr. Cornell went to the Canyon City diggings, on John Day's river, arriving at that place in August, but remained there but a short time when he joined a small company of gold hunters and searched for the cele-

brated blue bucket gold mines, reported to have been discovered by some emigrants, but the party was not successful. Mr. Cornell returned and engaged in stockraising, in company with A. B. Green, near the famous Salmon mountain mine and first located that mine and sold the same to R. W. Dunbar in 1867. Dunbar was very energetic and industrious and with great persistence, being sanguine of success, he broke his health, and was obliged to abandon the enterprise he had cherished so long. After three years our subject settled in Curry county and subsequently took a home seven miles north of Port Orford on Crystal creek, where he has resided fourteen years.

CORBIN, W. H., was born in Sharon Co., Mo., July 1, 1867, and came to Curry Co., Or., Sept., 1889, and settled at Port Orford, but now resides at Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Louisa J. Matheny, born Dec. 16, 1874, married Dec. 31, 1892. Their children are Ida May, 8 years; William Oliver, 2 years; Guy Leonard, three months.

CORNWELL, THOMAS, was born in Hamilton Co., Ohio, Dec. 15, 1844, and came to Curry Co. Jan. 20, 1857, and settled at Cape Blanco, and in 1863 he moved to Coos county, and lived there until 1863, when he moved back to Curry and now lives near Port Orford, on a ranch. His wife's maiden name was Ida F. Post, born in Josephine Co., Or., Aug. 22, 1861, and their children's names are Rhoda D., born Feb. 18, 1878; Gussie L., born Dec. 24, 1880; Jessie, Nov. 10, 1884.

CHANDLER, CHAS. H., was born in Polk Co., Oregon, April 8, 1864, and came to Curry Co. in Oct., 1886, and settled near Langlois, and now lives below Bandon, and is engaged in stock raising and dairying. His wife's maiden name was Artha J. Cox, born in



Polk Co., Or., Aug. 22, 1864, and their children's names are Vernon V., born Jan. 14, 1890.

CARVER, WILLIAM M., was born in Bourbon county, Kansas, Aug. 12, 1869, and came to Oregon in August, 1882. He settled in Curry county, Sept. 23, 1890, and is engaged in stockraising. His wife's maiden name was Hannah A. Huff, born Oct. 5, 1871, and died March 7, 1894. He has one child, John H., born March 7, 1894.

CORBIN, WARREN O., was born in Erie Co. Penn., May 13, 1841, and came to Port Orford April, 1889. He lived there for a time and then moved to Myrtle Point, in 1890. He is a miner. His wife's maiden name was Eunice C. Phillips, born in New York, July 11, 1838, and died Dec. 18, 1895. Their children's names are William H., born July 31, 1867, and Eunice L., born Sept. 17, 1870.

CLOSE, JOSEPH C., was born in Tenn., Jan. 17, 1832, and came to Curry Co. in July, 1865, and settled on a ranch south of Gold Beach, but moved to his present farm in 1890. He is a stock raiser and farmer. He is an old pioneer.

CRAWFORD, A. M., born in Delaware Co., N. Y., graduated at the Walton Academy in the village of Walton, and read law while taking his academic course. He finished his law studies and was admitted to practice law at Binghamton, N. Y., in 1878. He came to Oregon in 1880 and commenced the practice of law at Marshfield, where he resided until 1890, when he moved to Roseburg, Douglas Co., where he now resides. He was appointed receiver of the United States land office in 1890 and served until 1894. In 1896 he was elected to the lower house of the Oregon legislature, and in 1898 was a prominent candidate before the republican state convention for the nomination for secretary of

state. Mr. Crawford is one of the leading lawyers of southwest Oregon, and has an excellent practice, and his friends urge that he shall be further advanced in the political arena. He was married in 1885 to Miss Florence Watson. They have one child, James W. Crawford, nine years of age. Mrs. Crawford is one of the members of the Watson family of Douglas county, and is a sister of Mrs. Dr. Hamilton, of Roseburg. Four of her brothers were leading lights in the legal fraternity of Oregon, one of them having served on the bench of the Second Judicial District, and also served as United States District Attorney for his state. Mr. and Mrs. Crawford now reside in Roseburg, Oregon.

COUNTS, ANDREW J., was born in California, Nov. 29, 1861, and came to Coos Co. in 1888, but now resides at Langlois. His wife's maiden name was Linnie P. Holman, born in Yamhill county, Oregon, March 27, 1873, married Oct. 29, 1890, and they have three children. He follows stockraising and owns a fine ranch.

CURRY, JAMES W., was born in Galla Co., Ohio, July 1, 1832, and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1875, and settled on Rogue river. His wife's maiden name was Fannie A. Colman, born in Morgan Co., Ohio, Aug. 14, 1837, married Sept. 3, 1858, and their children are Stephen L., born July 17, 1859; Margaret, Jan. 30, 1861; Malinda T., July 9, 1864, (deceased); Geo. W., Sept. 2, 1869; James W. Jr., Sept. 19, 1874. He follows farming and stockraising.

CREW, CHAS. H., was born in Dorchester, England, 1814, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1853, and settled at Port Orford, but moved to the Sixes river, where he still resides. For a time after he came here he was a hotel keeper, then went to mining on the beach near Cape Arago; later went

to farming. His wife's maiden name was Margaret Makin, married in 1853, and their children's names are Belle, born in 1854, Charles H., born Nov. 16, 1856; James W., born Dec. 7, 1859.

CLARNO, HENRY L., was born in Haswell Co., Ill., Sept. 8, 1855, and came to Oregon in 1863. In March, 1874, he settled in Curry Co., on Cayuse Prairie and in 1884 moved to Catching creek, but now lives on Rogue river, near the mouth. He is an old veteran of the Indian wars. His wife's maiden name was Julia A. Buell, born in Douglas Co., Or., July 14, 1868, and their children's names are Lucinda F., born June 24, 1885; James W., born April 22, 1887, died Sept. 5, 1891; George W., born Aug. 18, 1889; John W. born March 18, 1892, died Oct. 3, 1894; Albert E., born Oct. 13, 1894; Clarence C., born July 23, 1897.

COKE, THOMAS, was born in Hawkins Co., Tenn., Sept. 12, 1861. He arrived in Oregon in the fall of 1870, and came to Coos county in 1871, and first settled near Dora P. O., but is now living one mile south of Sumner. He follows logging and farming as an occupation. He now has eighty acres of land and plenty of fruit. His wife's maiden name was May Stock, born in Douglas Co., Or., Sept. 18, 1867, and was married October 20, 1886. Their children are Eva M., born Aug. 27, 1887; Mildred C., born Oct. 1, 1888; Besie F., born March 23, 1891.

CROOK, THERON W., was born in Erie Co., N. Y., Mar. 8, 1816, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1852, and in 1865 came to Curry Co., and settled on Pistol river, then moved to Port Orford and lived ten years, but the last four years he has resided on Pistol river. His wife's maiden name was Nancy Hamilton, born in Mass., Jan. 8, 1816. They are the parents of eight children, five boys and three girls. Their names are Asa W., Edwin,

Edward, George, Adam, Mary (the last three are dead), Ellen and Lucy.

COX, JOSEPH A., was born in Polk Co., Or., Jan. 8, 1847, and came to Curry Co. in Nov., 1865, and settled on Willow creek near Denmark, and in 1867 he moved to a ranch near Langlols, where he has since resided. His wife's maiden name was Susan Wooden, born in Indiana, Mar. 12, 1851, and their children's names are Sarah E., born July 6, 1868; Wm. A., born Sept. 15, 1877; James G., born March 19, 1809; Robert E. L., born April 24, 1871; Mary M., March 31, 1873; Isham A., July 19, 1875.

CAREY, WILLIAM, was born in Salem, Henry Co., Iowa, May 30, 1843, and came to Curry Co., June 20, 1863, and settled on Euchre creek, and has resided in the same neighborhood ever since. He is a veteran of the late war. His wife's maiden name was Elizabeth Mendenhall, born in Indiana, Aug. 14, 1847, and their children's names are Eva M., born Sept 19, 1876; Susana, born June 22, 1878; Dotha M., born Feb. 12, 1880; Mary E., born June 16, 1885.

CREW, CHARLES H., was born in Port Orford, Curry County, Oregon, November 16, 1856, and has lived there all his life. He has a claim on the Sixes river, and is a miner, otter and seal hunter and a rancher. His wife's maiden name was Clarinda L. Wilson, born in Coos Co., March 16, 1870, and their children's names are James Wilson, born March 15, 1890, and Charles Hampton, born July 28, 1891.

COOLEY, MILLER, was born in Madison Co., Ky., Dec. 18, 1822, and came to Oregon in Sept., 1853. In 1860 he settled one mile south of the Chetco river and has a nice farm and carries on stockraising and dairying. He is an old veteran of the civil war. His wife's name was Elizabeth C. Hill born in Mo., Sept. 24, 1825, and their

children's names are James A., born Oct. 30, 1844; Henry M., born Oct. 28, 1848; Nettie C., born Feb. 20, 1851; John D., born Aug. 25, 1853; Mary E., born Oct. 20, 1855; Martha F., born Aug. 24, 1857; Nancy A., born March 21, 1860; Annie U., born Feb. 19, 1862; Wm. L., born March 23, 1864; A. R., born Nov. 25, 1866.

CATCHING, JOHN W., was born in Douglas Co., Or., March 20, 1855. He came to Coos Co., in 1871, and settled at Sumner and still resides there, and is engaged in stockraising and farming. His wife's maiden name was Hattie A. Bollenbough, born in Oregon, Nov. 30, 1866, and their children's names are George W., Bertha E., and Effie I.

COOK, GEORGE E., was born in Iowa, Aug. 17, 1868, and came to Coos Co., in Dec., 1876, and settled at Empire City, where he has been engaged in farming and stockraising. His farm is nine miles from Empire City. His wife's maiden name was Josephine Shields, born in California Dec. 2, 1876, and they have one child, John Edward.

COLLVER, ANDREW F., was born on Coos river, June 26, 1863, and now owns a homestead at Cape Arago. He is a farmer and deep sea fisherman. His wife's maiden name was Clara H. Williams, born in Douglas county, Oregon, October 27, 1871, and their children's names are Ray C., Floyd M., Ralph A., Lyell F.

CUTLIP, S. B., was born in Coos Co., Or., July 29, 1870, and is living on the farm on Daniel creek, that his father settled upon when he first came to the county. He is a farmer and dairyman. His wife's maiden name was Anna Laura Smith, born Feb. 10, 1874. Their children's names are Nathan S., Guy A., Lorezno A., and Blanch E.

COLLVER, JOHN T., was born in Lane Co., Or., Feb. 15, 1857, and came

to Coos Co. in 1858 and settled on Coos river and is a dairyman and stock-raiser. His wife's maiden name was Emma E. Armfield, born in California, and their children's names are Clarence R., and Lora D.

CLINTON, ROBERT J., was born in Crawford Co., Mo., Nov. 13, 1835, and came to Coos Co. in the fall of 1873, and settled on the North Fork and still resides there. He is a farmer. His wife's maiden name was Mary J. Carter, born in Douglas Co., Or., March 21, 1868, and their children's names are D. Pearl, born Sept. 1, 1888; Lillian G., born Nov. 23, 1889; Maud P., born June 27, 1890; Dora A., born Jan. 23, 1894.

CATCHING, JAMES, was born in Marion Co., Tenn., April 4, 1827, and came to Oregon in Sept., 1857, and settled in Coos Co., in Oct., 1871, near Sumner and still resides there on a farm. He is one of the Marple party, who came into this county in an early day, but did not decide to make this county his home until 1871. His wife's maiden name was Patsy E. Russell, born in Lincoln Co., Mo., May 20, 1840, and their children's names are John W., Mary J., Sarah E., and Arthur W.

COLLVER, WILLIAM A., was born in Douglas Co., Or., May 5, 1855, and came to Coos Co., in August, 1857, and settled on Coos river, but now resides in Marshfield. He is a carpenter. His wife's maiden name was Neomi Steinton, born in Kansas City, Aug. 4, 1871, and their children's names are Josephine R., and Myrtle I.

COOLEY, JAMES ALVEN, was born in Carol Co., Mo., October 30, 1844, and arrived in Curry Co., Or., June 9, 1860. His wife's maiden name was Matilda Stanton, born in Platt Co., Mo., Sept. 19, 1849, married July 21, 1861, and they have eight children. He owns a neat little farm.

CROUCH, S, H, The name heading

this article has been well-known since the first struggle of the early settler with the Indians. He was born in Alabama, but lived in Arkansas in his boyhood. From there he crossed the plains in 1852, and settled at Floras creek in Curry Co., where Alexander H. Thift now resides. He was one of an expedition that went from Port Orford to the mouth of Rogue and Illinois rivers to relieve the settlers in that portion of the country at the outbreak of the Indians in 1855-6, hence he deserves the name of hero as it was a very hazardous undertaking. He carried the mail from Port Orford to Gardner when the service was first put on, F. G. Lockhart being contractor and sub-let it to Mr. Crouch, and for four years he performed this difficult service on trails that had been made by elk and other wild animals. The mining excitement attracted his attention and he and some of his associates experienced the ups and downs of the black sand mining at Randolph. In 1856 S. H. Crouch, Johnson, Wm. Bingham and Jake Summers discovered the mines on Sixes river at the mouth of Rock creek. This find attracted many gold hunters but soon became known as a failure. Mr. Crouch then changed his residence to Coos Bay, Poney slough being his first home, but he neglected to make proper filing on his claim and lost it. He located another claim on Haynes slough where he still lives and enjoys a home second to few on the coast.

CLINTON, JOSEPH E., was born in Crawford Co., Mo., March 13, 1854, and came to Coos Co., and settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river in the fall of 1873. His wife's maiden name was Lizzie A. Shuck, born in Lucas Co., Iowa, Dec. 19, 1861, and they have one child, Vernon C., born Aug. 25, 1887.

CHARD, GEORGE, was born in England, Sept. 11, 1847, and came to Coos Co., in Nov., 1866, and settled at Empire City, where he has been engaged in logging. His wife's maiden name was Minnie M. Elliott, born in Coos Co., Feb. 4, 1863 (deceased), and their children's names are George H. and James O.

CUTLIP, MARK D., was born in Linn Co., Or., June 16, 1857, and came to Coos Co. in 1860, and settled on Coos river and is engaged in logging, farming and dairying. His wife's maiden name was Mattie Haskin, born in Iowa, Oct. 16, 1867, and died Mar. 30, 1897. Their children's names are Minnie A., Ivy B., Earnest ... .. Loyd, and May E.

CONDON, EVY, was born in Ray Co., Mo., Apr. 12, 1867, and came to Coos Co., Oct. 1, 1884, and settled on the Coos river in 1887, where he still resides and is engaged in logging, farming and dairying. His wife's maiden name was Elizabeth E. Rook, born in Coos county, Oregon, Jan. 9, 1871, and married Oct. 9, 1889.

COWAN, JAMES, was born in Canada, May 22, 1856, and came to Oregon in June, 1867, and settled in Coos Co. in 1890, on Coos river, where he opened a large logging camp for the North Mill Co. The camp is located thirteen miles from Marshfield, and he employs a large crew of men. He has a railroad from the river into the belt of timber about one mile, and intends to extend it one mile further into the woods. He has numerous cross roads and uses a donkey engine and wire cable for hauling the logs to the railroad. It is the best equipped camp on the bay. His wife's maiden name was Mary E. Murphy, who was born in Calis, Maine, Nov. 29, 1856, and married Dec. 8, 1880, and their children's names are James E., born Sept. 21, 1888, and Marjory C., born

Nov. 5, 1890.

CATHCART, S. B., was born in Orange Co., Ind., April 22, 1842, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1853, but arrived at Coos Co. in 1869, and settled on North Coos river, but now resides at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Dora Landrith, born in Lane Co., Or., April 25, 1855, married July 15, 1879. Mr. Cathcart followed farming until the fall of 1873, then was appointed U. S. mineral surveyor for district No. 6, which position he held for six years; also elected county surveyor of Coos, June, 1874, and has held that position for twelve years.

COOK, JOHN G., was born Jan. 10, 1840, at Port Hope, Canada, and came to Coos Co. in Dec., 1872, and settled at Emjire City, and has lived there ever since. His wife's maiden name was Lucy Jaques, born at Port Hope, Canada, Jan. 18, 1842, and their children's names are George Edward, age 20, John L., age 27, and Margaret A., age 24.

COPE, JAMES A., was born in Prince Edwards Co., Canada, March 4, 1866, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., in September, 1895, and settled on Indian Prairie, and their children are Andrew W., born June 14, 1883; Daniel Haden, Dec. 17, 1885; Mrs. Adella Cope, Sept. 23, 1865.

COLEBROOK, FREDERICK W., was born in Scotland, Oct. 13, 1816, and came to Oregon about 1858, and settled on what is known as the Carey sheep ranch. He died May 21, 1880, but his family still resides near the old place and carries on the work of stock raising. His wife's maiden name was Mary A. Smith, and their children's names are Ella N., born April 30, 1877; Louisa N., born April 17, 1879; Frederick W., born July 20, 1881; William, born April 12, 1883; Annie

G., born March 28, 1884; George, born March 17, 1886. Mary Smith (by a former marriage), born Nov. 12, 1875.

CORBIT, W. H., was born in Alligan Co., Mich., Mar. 19, 1848, and came to Coos Co. in 1890. He is an old soldier, having served in the war of the rebellion. His wife's maiden name was Annie Fairchild, and their children's names are Lillie A., Frank M., Annie A., Fannie J., all of whom were born in Coos Co.

COLLVER, RUTH, was born in Mantua, Portage Co., Ohio, Oct. 29, 1827, and her husband was born in Cuyahoga Co., O., Dec. 12, 1819. They arrived in Oregon July 3, 1852, but came to Coos Co., and settled on Coos river, Aug. 7, 1857. Her maiden name was Rice and her children are Henrietta, 49; Ansel M., 47; Adella C., 46; Grace G., 44; Wm. Albert, 43; John T., 41; Sarah D., 38; Andrew F., 35; Arthur Howard, 31; Tillo M. Her husband planted the first fruit trees ever planted in Coos Co., and also assisted in establishing the first school and church privileges, sharing his home with the preachers and all Christians who wished the gospel.

COX, WILLIAM, was born May 13, 1838, in Illinois, and arrived in Oregon Nov. 28, 1845. He came to Curry Co. in 1865, and settled near Denmark, where he lived until 1898, when he moved to the Sixes river, where he still resides. His wife's maiden name was Melissa Ann Moore, and their children's names are Ralph E., Eugene, Harry, Effie J., Leonora D., Grover C., Lara, and Razell.

CARL, AUGUST, was born in Prussia, May 21, 1835, and came to Coos Co. in 1881, and settled at Norway on a ranch and has resided there ever since. His children's names are Geo. C., born Dec. 18, 1867, Marcus M., born Sept. 29, 1871; Mary E., born Sept. 6, 1873; Millie A., born Sept. 1,

1875; Hermann L., born July 28, 1877, Charles E., born Oct. 7, 1879; John D., born Nov. 12, 1881; William N., born Dec. 7, 1883; Ira W., born Jan. 19, 1886. His wife's maiden name was Amanda Carl, born Oct. 29, 1844.

COLVIN, WALTER E., was born in Coos Co., Or., Nov. 19, 1868, and lives on Rink creek, one mile and a half from Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Annie S. Hammerlof, born in Nebraska, Nov. 12, 1877. They have one child, Claus H., born Aug. 11, 1897. He is a carpenter and cooper.

CULIN, DR. WALTER, was born June 26, 1866, in Philadelphia, Penn. He came to Coos Co., in March, 1893, and has since lived in Coquille City. He is a physician and surgeon. His wife's maiden name was Edith J. Taylor, and they have two children, Ermina, aged two years, and Alice, aged one year.

COPELY, WILLIAM, was born in St. Johns, New Brunswick, April 31, 1848, and came to Oregon in 1871, but settled in Coos Co. in 1874, at Coleado, but now resides at Riverton. His wife's maiden name was M. Bilding, born in Will Co., Ill., Sept. 30, 1856. Their children's names are Maggie, born June 14, 1876; Rufus, Mar. 9, 1878; Bell, June 2, 1880; William W., May 12, 1883; Lucy, Dec. 29, 1886. He is a gold miner.

COX, GLENN B., was born in Polk Co., Or., Mar. 11, 1857, and came to Curry Co. in 1885, and settled on Floras Creek, and now resides at Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Ettie E. Vowell, born Oct. 7, 1862, married Oct. 22, 1885. Their children are Leo, born Dec. 14, 1886; Milton, April 18, 1890; Nellie V., Aug. 26, 1894.

CLAUSEN, JOHN P., was born in Denmark Jan. 12, 1849, and came to Coos Co. Jan. 10, 1883, and settled on the Coquille river on the Jenkin's place below Coquille City. His wife's

maiden name was Mary Christensen, born in Denmark, July 12, 1857, and their children are Annie, born Mar. 23, 1883; Martin, Aug. 20, 1884; Chas. E., Aug. 22, 1886; Christina, July 3, 1888; Mary, June 26, 1890; George, May 26, 1892; Louisa, Nov. 13, 1895; Stanley, April 5, 1897. He is a farmer.

CHRISTENSEN, I. C., was born in Denmark, Oct. 27, 1854, and came to Curry Co., and settled six miles from the Chetco river, and still resides there. He is a rancher and stock raiser.

CHANDLER, ISAAC, was born in Crawford Co., Mo., Jan. 10, 1855, and came to Coos Co., Or., July 2, 1874, and settled on the South Fork of the Coquille, and has lived on the South and North fork since his arrival. His wife's maiden name was Sarah Lamb, born in Den. Co., Mo., Nov. 10, 1854, and their children are Malinda J., born Feb. 24, 1877; Cora L., Feb. 14, 1879; John H., July 11, 1881; Dinscilla M., July 26, 1885; Blanch A., July 18, 1887; Emma L., July 1, 1888; Lorraine, A., Oct. 7, 1891; Buba C., Dec. 30, 1893; Isaac A., Mar. 11, 1897. He is a farmer.

CLARK, NATHANIEL D., was born in Summit Co., Ohio, Sept. 22, 1829, and came to Curry Co., and settled near Irma P. O., in Oct., 1891, and has lived there since. He is a school teacher and has invented several devices in mining machinery and also musical instruments. He has a nice ranch. His wife's maiden name was Clara A. Marsters, born in Ohio, and married Aug. 24, 1872. Their children's names are Pearl M., born Mar. 13, 1873; William D., born Sept. 3, 1876; Vera, born Mar. 13, 1878; Irma, born Nov. 17, 1879. By a former marriage, Minnie M., born April 24, 1865.

COPPS, J. S., was born in Carroll Co., Tenn., Jan. 15, 1864, and came to Curry Co., April 7, 1889, and settled

near Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Onie Porterfield, born in Carroll Co., Tenn., May 27, 1863, married Dec. 25, 1887. Their children are Floyd Clapp, born in 1888, died July 2, 1891; Raymond, born Mar. 3, 1891; Edna, July 20, 1892; Edgar, July 23, 1894.

CAREY, ELWOOD, was born in Warren Co., Iowa, Feb. 12, 1861, and came to Curry Co., in July, 1872, and settled on what is known as the Carey sheep ranch. His wife's maiden name was Gertrude Annie Crunk, born in Stephens Co., Wash., Aug. 20, 1872, married April 5, 1889, and their children are Chester E., born Feb. 25, 1890; Geo. L., Jan. 6, 1892; Hazel A., Mar. 27, 1894; Golda A., Mar. 27, 1896. He follows ranching and stockraising.

CAREY, DAVID, was born in Warren Co., Iowa, Jan. 8, 1855, and arrived in Curry Co. July 4, 1872, and settled on what is known as the Carey ranch, and has lived there ever since. He was a stock raiser for seventeen years, but for the last two years has been engaged in the lumber business on Rogue river. His wife's maiden name was Cynthia A. McBride, born April 18, 1863, and their children's names are Frank D., born Nov. 1, 1887; Nellie S., born Sept. 19, 1885; George F., born Jan. 12, 1887, died Jan. 6, 1892; Olive, born Sept. 3, 1889; died Nov. 18, 1889; Lottie W., Nov. 24, 1890; Ray, born Sept. 23, 1892; Addie, born Aug. 19, 1894; Zella, born Sept. 23, 1896.

CAREY, JESSE W., was born in Hamilton Co., Ind., Nov. 15, 1844, and came to Curry Co. Oct. 15, 1860, and settled at Ellensburg. He now owns a ranch two miles south of the Carey sheep ranch and is a stock raiser and farmer. He served in the civil war. His wife's maiden name was Lucy C. Canfield, born in Illinois, Jan. 10, 1863, and their children's names are Rolla

J., born Jan. 21, 1894, and Mirna J., born June 26, 1897. L. Lena (by a former marriage) born May 16, 1863.

CROOK, ASA H., was born in Whiteside Co., Ill., Dec. 12, 1836, and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1858, and settled on Pistol river. His wife's maiden name was Ellen Lockwood, born in Moline, Rock Island Co., Ill., Sept. 13, 1845, married Dec. 12, 1861, and they have five children. He follows stockraising and dairying.

COLLINS, DENNIS, (deceased), was born in Cork Co., Ireland, in 1830, and came to Curry Co. in 1871, and settled at Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Hanora McCarty, born in Cork Co., Ireland, July, 1831, and they have seven children. Mr. Collins served in the civil and Mexican wars.

COLLIER, B. F., was born in Buchanan Co., Iowa, April 7, 1854, and came to Oregon about the middle of September, 1860, and settled in Coos Co., near where Coquille City now stands, and remained there. His wife's maiden name was Judith Morras, born in Fayette Co., Iowa, July 28, 1858. Their children are Annie Collier, born April 18, 1877; W. G., Sept. 9, 1878, died April 18, 1890; M. F., Feb. 19, 1884, and died Nov. 28, 1890.

CARTER, JOHN W., was born at Eugene, Lane Co., Or., Dec. 13, 1857, and came to Coos Co., May 15, 1893, and settled at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Sadie Murray, born in Douglas Co., Or., Sept. 17, 1874, married Nov. 8, 1891. Their children are Edith, born Mar. 27, 1896; Edward, born Nov. 8, 1897. He followed cattle buying for a while and for nine years followed stage driving, until 1897, and elected city marshal of Marshfield, which position he now holds.

COOPER, DR. ARTHUR, was born in Scotland Nov. 22, 1841, and came to Curry Co., Or., in May, 1886. He

follows stockraising and is the only physician from Ophir to Crescent City.

CALDWELL, J. W., was born in Boone C., Mo., May 11, 1853, and came to Oregon December 13, 1864. He arrived in Coos Co. July 26, 1871, and settled near Myrtle Point. He is engaged stock raising. His wife's maiden name was Christina B. Marjory, born in New York City, March 29, 1860, married March 29, 1878, and their children's names are Grace B., Mary L., Ruby A., Lucy P., George K. Lucy P. died August 29, 1897.

CAREY, J. W., one of Curry county's most energetic stock men and farmers of that region came up on the steamer to Crescent City, and with Nathan Cook and others, who were on horseback, started on foot on the 13th day of October, 1869, for Curry county. The mouth of Chetco river being closed with sand, they had difficulty in crossing the steam. Night overtaking the party they were lost, but fortunately Riley Snodgrass heard their calls for help and came to their rescue, as Mr. Snodgrass lived near where they had become bewildered. When they arrived at Ellensburg, they found comfortable quarters at John Gauntlet's hotel, but Mr. Carey finally wintered on the Bill Moore place, making rails for S. B. Gardner. In the spring of 1870, Gammon & Co., of San Francisco, built a mill on the south side of Rogue river, and Mr. Carey was there employed, and afterwards engaged in herding and shearing sheep, and packed wool for Port Orford on horseback. In December of that year Mr. Carey purchased a farm from B. F. Gardner, and, carrying lumber on his back for a long distance, he erected a comfortable house on his new farm. In July his mother and three brothers arrived from Iowa. The latter's names were David, Ella and Elwood, and they assisted J. W. Carey in the sheep

business. In the autumn he purchased the Cove Range for his mother and the boys from A. H. Moore. In 1873 Mr. Carey was employed by A. H. Moore to build a salmon cannery on the Walker island in Rogue river, across the Morrison slough. In 1873 he purchased the Louis Baldice ranch, better known as the Deadman and Laundry farm. In the spring of 1874 he was engaged in building the Hubbard creek mill south of Port Orford, and was unfortunate in having a leg broken and was sent to Empire City and placed under the treatment of Dr. Tower and Jay Tuttle, and it was not until the latter part of the summer that he was able to return home. In 1875 the Careys purchased more land, this time of L. Warren, paying \$1000 for it. In 1876 he engaged in the butcher business, having purchased some cattle from Peter Glyn and sold the beef at Ellensburg. In 1877 Mr. Carey proved up on a pre-emption claim and filed a homestead on other lands lying on Mussels creek, where he has an elegant home, having rafted lumber from Hubbard creek on the ocean to build a splendid farm house in 1878. The lumber was landed at Mussel creek beach. They were only six hours in making the hazardous voyage. A fire broke out in the timber soon after Mr. Carey had hauled his lumber from the beach to his building place in the woods and it was almost by superhuman efforts that he saved it by carrying water and quenching the fire that was leaping over the shaggy limbs of the trees consuming the long silky moss that was everywhere prevalent. If we had space we should like to follow Mr. Carey through his interesting experiences in detail, and we are obliged to pass over busy scenes until Jan., 1887. Mr. Carey and Mrs. E. J. Rolls—nee Fitzhugh—were united in marriage, and on the 15th of October a very pleasant



and happy union was brought to a close by the death of Mrs. Carey at the residence of George Fitzhugh, in Curry county, who was her brother. In 1889 Mr. Carey visited Iowa, Nebraska and Indiana, but returned in November via Puget sound and arrived home December 12, 1890, and contracted to carry the mail from Mussel creek to Gold Beach. In 1891 Mr. Carey became affected with rheumatism and suffered much from the effects of that disease February 15, 1891, he was married to Martha Doyle. He disposed of his mail contract in 1892, and visited lower California, but in 1895 we find him back in the county where he spent the better part of a very busy and useful life.

CLARNO, GEORGE W., was born in Madison Co., Ohio, Dec. 14, 1824, and arrived in Oregon June, 1863, and settled in Douglas county, but came to Curry county October 11, 1878, and settled on the head waters of Pistol river. His wife's maiden name was Melinda Leach (deceased), born Sept. 5, 1833, in Green Co., Ohio, married Sept. 13, 1848; second marriage Mary F. Engleman, born in Shasta Co., Cal., Jan. 1, 1855, married May 28, 1872. Their children are Geo. W., Feb. 25, 1850, Malissa, October 27, 1851; William H., Nov. 23, 1853; Henry L., Sept. 8, 1855; Eliza A., May 3, 1858; Francis W., Jan. 15, 1860; Sarah, Dec. 26, 1861; William, Feb. 8, 1864; Annie, Jan. 4, 1866; Mary E., Aug. 10, 1869; Lucinda, June 19, 1873; Andrew J., Mar. 2, 1876; Albert B., Jan. 2, 1878; Oliver H. P., Apr. 21, 1881; Infant, May 2, 1885. Those deceased are Melissa, William H., Eliza A., Annie E., Sarah, Geo. W. He owns a cosy little farm.

COPE, BENJAMIN F., was born on Prince Edward Island, Nov. 13, 1853, and came to Oregon in 1884, and settled on Floras creek, near Langlois.

CLAUSEN, JOHN, was born in Denmark, June 12, 1840, and came to Oregon in October, 1884, and settled two miles south of Langlois. He is a farmer and stock raiser. His wife's maiden name was Hannah Johnson, born in Denmark, June 29, 1850. They have one adopted child, Hans Peter, born Feb. 16, 1874.

CAUFIELD, ROLLA J., was born in Illinois, Sept. 9, 1860, and came to Curry Co., Or., in November, 1868, and settled on Rogue river. His occupation is surveying and mining.

COPE, WILLIAM F., was born in Prince Edward Co., Canada, Mar. 11, 1846, and came to Curry Co., Or., Mar. 17, 1887, and settled on Floras creek. His wife's maiden name was Sarah Emmerson, born in Cataragus Co., N. Y., Nov. 17, 1846, and their children are Ralph E., born Feb. 4, 1869; Leora E., Sept. 3, 1871; Mary V., Mar. 13, 1874, (deceased); Delle M., Jan. 1, 1877; Helen M., June 14, 1880; Bessie E., Nov. 2, 1882; Alexis, Feb. 17, 1886; William E., Jan. 4, 1889. He has a fine farm.

COPE, RALPH E., was born in La Crosse Co., Wis., Feb. 4, 1869, and came to Curry Co., Or., Mar. 4, 1886, and settled on Floras creek. He owns a fine farm.

CHANDLER, WILLIAM, was born in Cowford Co., Mo., June 28, 1853, and came to Coos Co., Or., in 1874, and settled near Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Margaret R. Bird, born in Myrome Co., Tenn., July 20, 1854, married Nov. 3, 1870, and they have thirteen bright children. He now resides in Curry Co., and is a farmer.

COTTON, JAMES A., was born in Missouri, April 4, 1863, and came to Coos Co., in November, 1877, and settled at Fairview, and is engaged now in stock raising near the line between Coos and Curry counties. His wife's maiden name was C. Hatcher,

married in September, 1892, and their children's names are James R., aged 4; Jesse R., aged 3; and Andrew C., aged one year.

COLLIER, JOSEPH, was born in Wayne Co., Ohio, Nov. 7, 1817, and arrived in Oregon about the middle of Sept., 1860. He came to Coos Co. in August, 1865, and settled near where Coquille City now stands, and still resides there. His wife's maiden name was Hannah J. Hathaway, born in Warren county, Ohio, June 19, 1823. Their children are Henry James, born June 2, 1844, Evaline, Feb. 6, 1846; Joseph Allen, Nov. 19, 1851, died Nov. 16, 1852; Benjamin F., April 7, 1854; Latha Jane, June 17, 1856, Charles E., Jan. 8, 1859, Geo., Nov. 18, 1862, Sarah A., Dec. 16, 1864, Dora Elizabeth, Oct. 7, 1866.

SOMS, JOHN CLAYTON A., was born in Bradford, England, Nov. 11, 1835, and arrived in Oregon in July, 1884, but settled in Coos Co. October 1, 1897, on the head waters of Fishtrap. His wife's maiden name was Elizabeth M. Follen, born in Indiana, Nov. 11, 1840. Their children are Rachel N., aged 37; Francis E., 35; Rosey E., 32; Annie M., 27; Eli M., 25; Elen M., 20. He has built on Fishtrap for the purpose of manufacturing shingles and sawing lumber.

CANNING, GEORGE W., was born at Fort Wayne, Indiana, July 11, 1863, and came to Coos Co. in 1888, and settled in Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Martha Jones, and their children are William H., age 8; Pearl S., 6. He was in the bakery and chop-house and livery business until four years ago, when he was elected coroner of Coos county, and then appointed superintendent of the county infirmary.

COOLEY, RILEY, was born in Chetco, Curry Co., Or., Nov. 25, 1866. His wife's maiden name was Bessie

Ryan, born in Dublin, Ireland, Nov. 27, 1869, and they have three children. He is a farmer.

CARTER, HOWARD F., was born in Douglas Co., Or., August 27, 1862, and resides at Marshfield, Coos Co., Or. He is a stage driver and teamster.

CROOK, THERON W., was born in Del Norte, Cal., Dec. 4, 1862, and has lived in Curry Co. for thirty-four years. He settled on Pistol river and still resides there. He is a rancher.

COOLEY, WILLIAM J., was born Mar. 23, 1864, in Curry Co., Or. His wife's maiden name was Mary R. Wilson, born in Curry Co., Or., Apr. 16, 1872, married Dec. 25, 1897. He follows dairying and farming.

DREW, DAVID M., was born in Morristown, N. J., Nov. 24, 1846, and came to Coos Co., Or., in April, 1870, and settled on the Coquille river and still resides there. His wife's maiden name was Mary Z. Willard, born in Auxsable, Ill., Sept. 28, 1849, and their children are Thomas A., born Jan. 1, 1870; Guy, Feb. 9, 1872; Rufus R., Jan. 8, 1874; Zachery C., Sept. 4, 1875; Maud M., Jan. 21, 1878; Lou W., Mar. 8, 1880; Geo. J., Jan. 30, 1882. Mr. Drew is a blacksmith and machinist.

DUFAULT, LOUIS, was born in Richelleu Co., Canada, Dec. 10, 1853, and came to Coos Co., Or., in 1878, and settled at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Catherina Salan, born Oct. 22, 1854, married in 1892. His children are Lou C., born June 5, 1875; Geo. E., Dec. 31, 1887. He has a nice farm and works at saw milling and farming.

DIXON, MRS. F. G., (widow of W. L. Dixon, merchant of Myrtle Point, deceased April 6, 1896, was born on South Coquille, Coos Co., Or., Dec. 5, 1860, and has lived at Myrtle Point all her life. Her maiden name was Fannie G. Lehnherr. Her children are

Maxwell M., born June 28, 1881, Myrl M., Jan 31, 1883; Christian F., Dec. 19, 1884.

DENNING, W. S., was born in Douglas Co., Or., Mar. 25, 1871, and came to Coos Co., Mar. 16, 1890, and was employed for four years and a half on government jettie harbor improvements to Coos Bay, and is a resident of Marshfield. He has lately been employed on the C. B. R. & E. R. R. His wife's maiden name was Margaretta Reichert, born in Hessedamstadt, Germany, Mar. 26, 1872, and was married Sept. 22, 1884. She emigrated with her parents to the United States in October, 1874.

DOUGLAS, W. L., was born in Detroit, Michigan, Nov. 23, 1868, and came to Oregon in 1887, and settled in Marshfield in 1890 and still lives there. His wife's maiden name was Ida M. Greenman, and their children are Duncan E., aged four years and Bessie, aged two years.

DIETZ, CHAS. E. G., was born in Hanover, Germany, July 23, 1829, and arrived in Coos Co. Aug., 1865. He first settled on the beach at Whiskey Run, and has lived on the Coquille river since 1868. His wife's maiden name was Mary Ellen Wilbur and their children are Joseph E., 28; Lizzie E., 26; William E., 24; Samuel E., 32; Grace E., 19; Johanna E., 15; Gustave E., 11.

DEADMOND, JOHN H., was born in Marion Co., Ill., Jan. 29, 1831, and came to Curry Co., Or., in June, 1854, and settled near Port Orford, and was in the Indian war.

DULAY, WINFIELD S., was born in Jefferson Co., N. Y., July 1, 1849, and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1882, and settled near Chetco river. His wife's maiden name was Mary Bissell (deceased), born in Canada, July 6, 1850; second marriage, Elizabeth K. McCormack (deceased), born in Call-

ifornia July 21, 1868, and they had one child. He owns a fine farm and is county commissioner.

DOYLE, DAVID R., was born in Boone Co., Mo., Jan. 30, 1833, and arrived in Oregon in 1863, and came to Coos county August, 1865. He lived there until his death, December 13, 1882. His wife's maiden name was Minerva E. Sneed, born in Dollar Co., Mo., Oct. 13, 1850. His children are David W., born April 30, 1867, Melissa H., born Sept. 13, 1868; Chasus M., born Feb. 21, 1870, Robert L., born Nov. 12, 1871, Elizabeth J., born April 21, 1873; Dury R., born Dec. 4, 1876; Elmer E., born July 25, 1879; Burt W. born April 17, 1872. He is a farmer.

DONACA, CHARLES H., was born in Knox Co., Ill., Jan. 19, 1840, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1848, and in June, 1871, settled in Curry Co., on Rogue river, but in 1872 moved to his present ranch near Ophir. He is a farmer and stockraiser. His wife's maiden name was Nancy M. Cox, born in Pike Co., Mo., Dec. 28, 1845, married June, 1864. Their children's names are Luisa C., Permelia J., Thomas E., Matilda A., Charles B., (deceased), John W., Richard W., and Alexander L.

DIMMICK, T. M., was born in Bureau Co., Ill., Sept. 20, 1849, and with his parents crossed the plains with ox teams in 1853, arriving in Coos Co., and in connection with John Kruse engaged in the teaming business near Marshfield. Mr. Dimmick is one of the pioneers of the state, but is more familiar with the history of Douglas county. He has a fair recollection of the Indian troubles in 1855-6, his father being a first lieutenant in a volunteer company at that time. He was married in Sept. 1872, to Fannie P. Lyons, born in Westport, Kentucky, Sept. 11, 1852. Their children are Daniel L., age 24 years; Harrold R.,

age 22 years; Laura M., age 18; Augusta E., age 15; Albert A., age 12; Victor A., age 9.

DONALDSON, JOHN, was born in Quebec Province, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., March, 1875. He arrived on the Coquille river three miles from Riverton, where he now resides. His wife's maiden name was Annie Finnegan. Their children are Joseph D., born March 1, 1865; Mary, 1866; Nellie, 1868. He is a farmer.

DEWEY, CHAS. D., was born in Jennesee Co., N. Y., Nov. 5, 1838. He arrived in Oregon in 1860, and came to Curry county in October, 1862. He first settled at Gold Beach, and still resides there. He is a miner and farmer, and in 1863 he was appointed deputy sheriff and served three terms, and also served as deputy postmaster several terms and has the position as postmaster at Gold Beach.

DIVILBLISS, CALEB N., was born in Peoria Co., Ill., Oct. 13, 1863, and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1876, and settled at Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Lizzie Hudson, born in Douglas Co., Aug. 24, 1871, married Dec. 13, 1893, and their children are Mattie Augusta, born Feb. 11, 1895; Daniel Denman, Oct. 12, 1896. Mr. Divilbiss is a miner.

DIVILBISS, DANIEL, was born in Franklin Co., Penn., Oct. 16, 1833, and came to Curry Co., in 1878, and settled at Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Mary Ann Sowers, born in Caswal Co., Ill., in March, 1838, married Mar. 11, 1857, and their children are George G., born Sept. 28, 1858; Emma R., Feb. 25, 1861; Caleb N., August 12, 1863; Mary E., Feb. 11, 1866; Ernest H., Jan. 30, 1873; Edward H., Sept. 13, 1876. He is a farmer and was in the civil war.

DEMENT, MAXWELL H., was born at Cliff ranch, South of Coquille, April 7, 1876, and still resides thereon, and

is completing his education.

DECKER, PHILLIP A., came to the Coquille valley in June, 1867, and settled on a pre-emption, on lands formally located by Yates. Mr. Decker was born in Delaware Co., Ohio, May 25, 1829. He married Rebecca C. Braden in 1857. She was born in Missouri, and was a daughter of the late S. C. Braden, and the fruits of this union was five boys and six girls. Four boys and three girls of the family yet survive. The mother died in February, 1892. Mr. Decker was a prominent settler and energetic farmer well remembered by those who located in the vicinity of Myrtle Point.

DULLEY, JOHN S., one of the oldest settlers of Coos county, was born in Pennsylvania in 1834, and his wife was born in Oregon. They raised nine children. Mr. Dulley came to Oregon in 1850, and finally settled at the junction of the North and South Forks of the Coquille river, where W. E. Rackleff's mill now stands, in 1854. He now realizes that many of his companions of early days have passed the dark river, but the associations among pioneers are pleasant recollections, though they were surrounded with anxiety, if not danger. The advent of Dr. Herman and his Baltimore company was the first impetus to actual settlement and industry in the Coquille valley, so much so that he looks upon the doctor as a father of the county, as that gentleman's whole ambition was to see the vast resources of the new land developed, and the thrifty energetic and industrious neighbors who accompanied the doctor bent their energies to gratify the wish of their leader. There were few settlers on the river, hence improvements were scattering, but the rapid advancements were made after the arrival of the band of people who were determined to hew out homes in the lovely valley, and those who have

survived note a wonderful change in the country that was then but little short of a wilderness. Captain William Harris is also classed by Mr. Dullely as a great friend to the people who arrived on the scene for the purpose of settlement. No settler in early days aplied to him for help was turned away, his genial heart and open hand are remembered with gratitude by scores who enjoyed his hospitality. Mr. Dullely is proud to be called a pioneer and the early settlers of Coos are equally gratified to acknowledge him as one of the first to make way for civilization. He has represented Coos Co. at the state legislature, and has been held in high esteem by the citizens of Coos Co. for over forty years. Mr. Dullely layed off the town of Sumner, a nice village on the Coos bay and Roseburg wagon road, at the head of Catching slough, and gave it the name of that great statesman, Sumner, who is famous hroughout the land.

DAYS, WILLIAM, was born in Arago, Coos Co., April 30, 1867, and settled on Fishtap and still resides there. He is a woodman, but at present is engaged in coal mining at Beaver Hill.

DAVIS, THOMAS J., was born in Bourbon Co., Ky., Apr. 17, 1828, and came to Coos Co., Or., the summer of 1867 and settled at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Melinda Hawkins, born in Marion county, Indiana, March 10, 1833, married August, 1861. Their children are Mary A., born July 10, 1852; Francis E.; John A., Nov. 20, 1857; William R. Mr. Davis emigrated to this state from Morgan Co., Indiana, and after living several places in Oregon he moved to Coos Co. He has followed mining and fishing since he came to Coos Co.

DAVIS, ALBERT J., was born in Yamhill Co., Or., Nov. 20, 1857, and came to Coos Co., Or., and settled at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name

was Margaret J. Wier, born in Canada, Dec. 22, 1875, married July 26, 1890, and their children are Albert J., born May 10, 1892; William, born May 11, 1893; Eva B., Nov. 26, 1894. He is a lumberman and coal miner.

DEMENT, WILLIAM TAYLOR, was born in Coos Co., at Cliff ranch, and has lived on the South Fork of the Coquille ever since. His occupation is farming and stock raising. His wife's maiden name was Nellie Figg, born in Coos Co., Oct. 10, 1870, married Dec. 29, 1897.

McDUFFEE, WALTER E., was born in Rush Co., Indiana, Jan 30, 1831, and came to Coos Co., Or., in August, 1883. He settled on Coos Bay, but now resides at Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Caroline H. White, died June 4, 1888, born in Ohio, Mar. 27, 1843. Their children are Ethan A., 32; Burton, 31; Maud R., 29; Chas. R., 26; Fannie L., 17. He enlisted in the union army July 15, 1861, and served till discharged for disability.

DOYLE, JOHN, was born in Caro County, Ireland, 39 years ago. He came to Curry Co., in April 1883, and settled on Winchuck ten years ago, and still resides there. He is a farmer and stockraiser.

DURRANT, JAMES L., was born in Scotland, July 31, 1841, and came to Oregon in 1867. He moved to Coos County in 1881, and settled at Marshfield, but now lives two and a half miles south of Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Julla A. Casey, married Jan. 3, 1872, and their children are William L., born Nov. 3, 1872, died Jan. 5, 1893; Dorethea M., Sept. 22, 1874; James H., Feb. 2, 1876; John W., Jan. 3, 1878; Lizzie May, May 15, 1888. He has followed milling and farming since he came to Coos county.

DART, GEORGE, was born in Pennsylvania April 2, 1820, and came to Curry County in 1854. His wife's

maiden name was Anna C. Tichenor, married at Port Orford in 1855, and their children are Elizabeth, Mar. 6, 1858; William, Feb. 2, 1860; Harry G., in 1868.

DICKSON, WILLIAM B., was born in Butler Co., Ala., Jan. 20, 1850, and came to Marshfield in June, 1888. He settled on Four Mile creek, and is a farmer and stockraiser.

DECKER, ARTHUR, was born in Coos county, March 18, 1870, and was raised on his father's farm and lived there until four years ago. and since then has been carrying mail from Myrtle Point to Fairview.

ENGLEMAN, JOSEPH A., was born at Smith River, Del Norte Co., Cal., May 15, 1872. He came to Oregon in 1883 and moved to Curry Co. in 1891, and resided there one year. He spent the next year in Jackson Co., and returned to Curry Co. in 1894, and has resided there with his parents ever since. He has been engaged in fishing, farming and stock raising and has a homestead of 100 acres. He is a single man.

EPPELSON, JOHN C., was born in Monroe Co., Iowa., Dec. 14, 1848 and arrived in Oregon in Sept., 1868, then came to Coos Co. in September, 1869. He first settled on Catching slough. In 1878 he moved to Douglas Co., then to Eastern Washington, then to Puget sound, then to Coos Co. in 1883 and has resided there since. His wife's maiden name was Mary D. Wingham, born in Clackamas Co., Or., Nov. 14, 1863. Their children are Rolan C., age 14; Charles E., 12; Cora K., 10; Meda M., 9; John P., 8; Sallie A., 5; Alton R., 4. He is a farmer.

EPPS, OTTO, was born in Sonoma Co., Cal., Mar. 29, 1866, and came to Curry Co. May 15, 1891, and settled on the head waters of Floras creek, eighteen miles from Myrtle Point, and has lived there since. His occupation

is stock raising and ranching. His wife's maiden name was Janie Hollenbeck, born in Shasta Co., Cal., Apr. 11, 1878, and married Jan. 2, 1898.

ENGLEMAN, JOHN C. Jr., was born in Jackson Co., Or., Mar. 26, 1862, and came to Curry Co., June 6, 1891, and settled on Rogue river. He follows ranching and stockraising.

EVERSON, SAMUEL S., was born in Aberdeen, Scotland, Oct. 11, 1833. He came to Oregon in Sept. 12, 1855, and now resides near Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Mary Murphy, born in Aberdeen, Scotland, April 6, 1846, married Dec. 24, 1866, died August 19, 1870. Their children are Alice, born July 9, 1870; Frankson S., Aug. 11, 1871.

ERICKSON, AXEL G., was born in Mendocino Co., Cal., Sept. 24, 1870, and came to Coos Co., Feb. 15, 1876, and settled at Parkersburg, but moved to Bandon in 1877. He is a logger and fisherman, but for some years has been employed in the government works at the mouth of the Coquille river.

EDMUNDS, MRS. S. A., (nee Farrin), was born at Salem, Or., June 25, 1846, and came to Coos Co. in Sept. Her father had the hotel at Randolph, but moved to the mouth of Sixes river, and kept hotel three years. Her maiden name was Z. N. Farrin, born Nov. 25, 1866, at Empire City, and their children are G. N. Farrin, born May 21, 1868; F. C. Farrin, Nov. 10, 1873; Anna B. Farrin, (deceased), Oct. 10, 1874; J. G. Farrin, Nov. 20, 1876; E. L. Farrin, December, 1878. Her first husband, G. H., Farrin, was drowned in North Coos river May 6, 1886. During the Indian war they had to leave their home at Sixes and go into Port Orford to sleep in the fort one time. For six weeks the Indians were around their house and one tried to cut Mrs. Farrin with a butcher knife. Mr. Farrin run the saw mill at

North Bend, but afterwards moved on North Coos river on a farm. Coos river valley was but a forest. At that time it was nothing to see a bear from their door.

EVERNDEN, T. S., was born in Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 11, 1851, and arrived in Oregon May 25, 1872. He came to Coos county September 27, 1873. He first settled on Rock Creek and has lived there ever since. His wife's maiden name was Susie J. Appleton, born in Douglas Co., Or., May 26, 1837. Their children's names are Thomas J., born July 1, 1874; Ernest E., Dec. 19, 1875; Fred A., Jan. 26, 1878; Chas. A., March, 1880; Zorilla M., and Emma A., twins, June 18, 1882; Lessie Lloyd and Jessie Floyd, twins, Aug. 13, 1884; Susie D. V., born Mar. 2, 1888; Joseph Pearl, Nov. 24, 1889.

RACKLEFF, EDWARD, was born Sept. 9, 1866, on the Umpqua river, Douglas Co., Or., and came to Coos Co. in April, 1870. His father, Wm. E. Rackleff, settled at the forks of the Coquille river. Mr. Rackleff lived for a time at Parkersburg, but moved back to Myrtle Point and resided there until he was elected county clerk in 1896. His wife's maiden name was Mary J. Roberts, married July 8, 1888. Their children's names are Lawrence, aged 9 years; A. Ransom, aged 8; Sylvis, aged 5; Leland, aged 3; and David, aged 1.

ESBYORN, REV. PROF. C. M., A. M., Ph. D., was born in Princeton Bureau Co., Ill., Feb. 14, 1858, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., in 1894, settled first at Marshfield, and is there still. His wife's maiden name was Hillmore Elizabeth Lword; born in Vaxhohn, Sweden, died at Marshfield, Jan. 27, 1895. He then married Anna Sophia Rasmusson, born in Quilstofta Parish, Sweden, 1873. They have one child, Hillmore Sophia Asynja, born at Marsh-

field, Nov. 1, 1897. His father was the Rev. Prof. Lars Paul Esbjorn, who was the first Swedish Evangelical Luthern pastor in America in this century.

EMERY, PLUMER, one of Curry county's substantial stockmen, departed this life July 1, 1891. He was born in Maine, Oct. 9, 1831, and came to Oregon in 1855 and eventually settled on Rogue river in Curry county. He married Nancy E. Downs, who was a native of Ogdensburg, N. Y., having first seen this beautiful world April 9, 1828, and she survives her deceased husband. This lady is comfortably situated on a stock farm six miles above Gold Beach, and enjoys the fruits of an excellent orchard and the products of a rich and bountiful farm.

ESTERBROOK, CHARLES, was born in Finland, July 6, 1852, and came to Coos Co., in Mar., 1875, and settled at North Bend. He afterwards purchased his present ranch on Catching slough, where he resides, and carries on farming.

ELIASON, JOHN, was born in Finland, Sept. 12, 1841, and came to Coos Co. in Jan., 1879, and settled on the North Fork of Coos river, where he is farming. He was in the United States navy during the war and was a sailor for forty years before coming to this country.

EDWARDS, CHARLES EDGAR, was born in Miama Co., Ind., June 12, 1853, and came to Coos Co., in Sept., 1875, and settled at Myrtle Point. The next year in company with W. E. Rackleff, he built the steamer Little Annie, and in 1878 was made engineer of the same, and the next year became captain. Since then he has had command of several different boats and at present is plying on the North Coos river, on the steamer Alert. His wife's maiden name was Mary C. Roberts, born in Mo., Jan. 28, 1860, and their

children's names are Daisy B., born Dec. 23, 1880; Mignodette, born March 20, 1883; Elmer H., born April 20, 1886; Florence A., born Jan. 21, 1889.

EMERY, PLUMER, was born in Maine, and came to Port Orford in 1855. He settled on Rogue river and engaged in fishing, and afterwards bought out Lyman Noble, and settled on Rogue river, and at the time of his death was engaged in farming and stock raising. He died in July, 1891. His wife's maiden name was Nannie E. Downs, born in New York, and married Aug. 9, 1874.

EPPERSON, M. A., was born in Nov. 24, 1840, and came to Oregon in December, 1864, and settled on Kitchen slough in September, 1868. He is engaged in the logging business and now owns a fine place of 300 acres on Cherry creek.

ELLIOTT, MILTON, was born in Benton Co., Or., Nov. 5, 1856, and came to Coos Co. in 1861, and settled on South slough, but he now resides near Empire City, and is engaged in logging and farming. His wife's maiden name was Francis E. Talbot, born in Coos Co., Oct. 22, 1863, and their children's names are Warren, Elizabeth, Abigail, Clara, Ada M., James R., Pearl, Ada died April 19, 1895.

FITZHUGH, Emily H., was born in Meigs Co., Ohio, March 29, 1843. She moved with her parents to Illinois in 1847. She was educated in Carthage, Illinois, and was married to J. W. Canfield, Nov. 17, 1859. She had five children, two boys and three girls. Rolla Canfield, born Sept. 9, 1860; Lucy Canfield, born Jan. 10, 1863; Mina Canfield, born June 9, 1865; Frederic Canfield, born May 16, 1874; Stella Canfield, born April 15, 1878; Frederic died May, 1874. Her husband died January, 1882. She was married a second time in 1886. She arrived in Oregon in November, 1868, and settled in

Curry County in November, 1868, on a pre-emption claim, about six miles above Ellensburg (now Gold Beach), on Rogue river, and continued to live there until 1890, when her home, along with many others along the river, was ruined by the great flood of 1890. She has taught in the schools of Curry Co., ever since 1869. She was elected county superintendent of Curry county in 1892, and served as such until 1894. She was appointed postmaster at Port Orford Or., Sept. 23, 1897, and is still serving as same.

FOSTER, SAMUEL H., was born in Benton Co., Or., Nov. 7, 1838, and came to Curry Co. July 1, 1890, and settled near the mouth of Chetcoriver. His wife's maiden name was Anna Ransom, born Nov. 16, 1878, and they have four children.

FORTY, JAMES, was born in England Feb. 11, 1854, and came to Coos Co., Or., the fall of 1872, and settled at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Charlotte Laudell, born in Scotland, June 28, 1852, married May 15, 1897. He is a logger.

FAHY, EDWARD, was born in Ireland Jan. 29, 1826, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., in March, 1854. He first settled where Bandon now stands. His wife's maiden name was Sarah Spunklemer, born in Hess Humbush Preshla, April 13, 1835, and their children are Edward W., born Jan. 17, 1861; Florenda, Dec. 14, 1862; Henrietta, Feb. 17, 1864; Isadore P., May 31, 1865; Silos W., Jan. 21, 1867; Mary E., June 3, 1868; Francis J., March 11, 1872; Chas. G., Feb. 21, 1875; Sarah, April 24, 1877.

FOX, WILLIAM P., was born in Mayo Co., Ireland, June 17, 1838, and arrived in Coos County, Oregon, Jan. 4, 1869, and first settled at Eastport. His wife's maiden name was Mary Ann McKenna, born in Durham, England, Dec. 17, 1845, married Mar. 17,



1864. and their children are Margaret, born Aug. 17, 1866; Sarah, Oct. 2, 1868; John F., July 6, 1872; Mary Ann, June 15, 1874; Kate, Mar. 22, 1876; Agnes, June 8, 1878; Thomas J., May 24, 1881.

FROMM, JOHANNES J., was born in Germany, Mar. 7, 1857, and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1885, and settled on Mussel creek. His wife's maiden name was Walbarg Skrustrup, born in Germany, Jan. 2, 1851, and they have one child. He follows farming and carpentering.

FISH, EUGENE, was born in Province Quebec, Canada, April 14, 1853, and came to Curry Co. in 1891, and settled on Euchre creek. His wife's maiden name was Hannah Vary, born in Canada, Sept. 27, 1874, married Oct. 28, 1889, and they have one child.

FROELICH, ROBERT, was born in Gotha, Germany, April 29, 1838. He came to America in 1863, and arrived in Coos Co. in 1880 and settled on a homestead three miles south of Myrtle Point. He served in the German army eighteen months, and enlisted in Co. F, 22d N. Y. Infantry, in 1864, and served a few months under General Thomas. He crossed the plains from Texas in 1875 with 3,000 head of cattle. Mr. Froelich is a very skillful butcher, having served an apprenticeship in his native country at that business.

FORTY, GEORGE Sr., was born in England in 1822, and came to Curry County in July, 1877, and settled on Elk river, five miles from Port Orford, and still resides on the same. He is a farmer. His wife's maiden name was Caroline Bosley, born in England, December 21, 1841, and their children's names are Emma S., James, Eliza, George, Annie and Charles.

FULLER, FRANKLIN F., was born in Michigan, May 22, 1840, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1882, and settled at Port Orford, but in 1883 he came to Coos Co., and settled on the Coos river, where he is engaged in lumbering and farming. His wife's maiden name was Phebe Michelbrink, born in Illinois March 28, 1850, and married Sept. 4, 1893.

GLENN, W. W. R., was born in England, May 8, 1835, and came to Coos Co. in July, 1873, and settled on the East Fork of North Coos river, where he still resides and is engaged in farming. His wife's maiden name was

Mary Richmond, born in England Jan. 3, 1837 (deceased). Their children's names are Robert A., Carrie L., Florence S.

FELTER, J. W., was born in Marion county, Iowa, Sept. 19, 1848, and came to Oregon in May, 1888, and settled at Bandon, where he has since resided. He is an old soldier of the rebellion, and his son, Charles D., is now on the battleship Oregon. His wife's maiden name was Mary A. Pettite, born in Marion Co., Mo., Mar. 30, 1857, and married Nov. 7, 1875. Their children's names are Charles D., Richard A., Roberta A., Ella Ruth.

FAIRBANKS, J. R., was born in Rose Valley, Wayne Co., N. Y., Sept. 1, 1829. He arrived in Oregon City, Or., Aug. 15, 1862. He settled in Curry Co. in March, 1853, and has since lived in Michigan, New York, Nebraska, California, and at present resides in Salem, Oregon, where he has held important official positions. His wife's maiden name was Theodocia B. Prevost. Their children's names are Chas. E., born Nov. 15, 1856, and James E., born Jan. 1, 1862.

FRANZ, J. C., was born in Johnson Co., Iowa, Sept. 30, 1859, and came to Coos Co. in April, 1883. He first settled in Marshfield, and after living there seven years he moved to Coquille City, and has lived there since. He is an engineer by trade. His wife's maiden name was Dora Callier, and their children's names are Oscar, age 9 years; Lennie, age 7; and Gladys, age 5.

FERRY, JAMES L. In the gentleman, whose name heads this sketch, we have one of Marshfield's most enterprising business men; and few who sojourn in Coos county but will recognize the name as that of one of the proprietors of the well-known and popular hostelry, the "Blanco Hotel." Mr. Ferry was born in Schuylkill county, Penn., Feb. 9, 1841, and there resided until sixteen years of age. His parents then moved to Luzerne county, same state. At the age of nineteen years our subject began the carpenter's trade, at which he continued until 1862. He then, at the call of his country, enlisted in Company A, 136th Pennsylvania volunteer infantry, for the term of three years, serving some ten months in his regiment. Mr. Ferry was then transferred to the con-

struction corps of the western army, and at one time had charge of building roads and bridges. On his return from the war, Mr. Ferry again began to work at his trade of carpenter in different places until 1869, when we find him in New York City, where he was joined by his brother Joseph, who had been out to this coast, and returned East. By him our subject was induced to come to Oregon, arriving in Coos Bay in March, 1871. The first few years were spent in different parts of the county, and at different employments, until 1873, when he, with S. S. Bailey, came to Marshfield and leased a small building for a hotel, located on the present site of the "Blanco Hotel." After ten years of patient toil and close application to business Mr. Ferry has changed from the small building in which he began, to his present commodious and first-class hotel. He was married in Douglas county, to Miss Henrietta Trott, born in Germany, March 26, 1847, and their children's names are eGorge W., born July 23, 1883; Fred A., born 27, 1878, died July 12, 1895; James L., born July 23, 18883; Fred A., born Aug. 5, 1886, died Nov. 8, 1894; Annll H., born Feb. 12, 1890.

FLSH, J. G., was born in Clackamas Co., Or., Nov. 19, 1861, and came to Coos Co., Or., in 1873, and settled on Myrtle creek. His wife's maiden name was Lillie D. Endicott, born in Missouri Sept. 13, 1856, and their children are Albert, born Feb. 9, 1883; J. Clarence, June 15, 1884; Franklin J., Aug. 15, 1885; Joseph R., Mar. 28, 1886; Earl L., April 14, 1888; Ella V., May 14, 1889; Arthur M., Sept. 8, 1890; Joyce C., Feb. 24, 1893. Mr. Fish is a shoemaker by trade.

FIGG, BEN, was born in England and came to Coos Co. in July, 1856, and settled at the forks of the Coquille river. In 1859 he sold out to Capt. Rackleff, and moved a mile below Fish-trap, where he has since resided. He is a cotton weaver by trade, but since he came to Coos Co. he has been engaged in stock raising and farming. His wife's maiden name was Catherine Doyle, born in Ireland, Oct. 3, 1838, and their children's names are Nellie J., born Oct. 10, 1870; Julia A., born April 30, 1872; Bertie, born Oct. 6, 1874.

FLAM, FRANK, was born in Mc-

Cloud Co., Minn., May 16, 1863, and arrived in Coos Co., Oregon, Aug. 1, 1872, and settled on Bear Creek, five miles from Parkersburg. His wife's maiden name was Miss Docia Haga. He is a farmer and stock raiser.

FRY, JAMES, was born in Ohio in 1832, and came to Oregon in Oct., 1867, and settled on Rogue river, where he now resides. He is a farmer. His children's names are Jacob; Ida, Eunice, Euley, Rachel, Ellen, Frank, and Dalsy.

FLAM, JOSEPH, was born in Mc-Cloud Co., Minn., Feb. 21, 1861, and arrived in Coos Co. in July, 1872, and settled on Bear creek. His wife's maiden name was Mary F. Hamblock, born Jan. 17, 1860, married Dec. 1, 1878. They have one child, Ethel M. Perkins, born July 15, 1882. Mr. Flam has been in the logging business all his life.

FORGY, WILLIAM A., was born in Knox Co., Tenn., Jan. 5, 1821, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1874. In the fall of 1875 he settled in Curry Co. on what is known as the old Preston ranch on Pistol river. He engaged in stock raising until 1894, when he sold out and since then has lived with his children. He is an old soldier, having fought during the Indian wars. His wife's maiden name was Hannah Michael, born in Ind., Apr. 5, 1830, and their children's names are Mary E., born July 14, 1847; Sarah J., born Oct. 6, 1848; Anna E., born March 8, 1851; Alexander W., born Dec. 29, 1853; May E., born July 27, 1856; Margaret M., born Feb. 21, 1859; Rebecca A., born Nov. 10, 1862; Martha S., born June 5, 1865; Ruth E., born March 4, 1870; Ruby M., born Sept. 22, 1875.

FITZHUH, RICHARD M., was born in Douglas Co., Mar. 17, 1871, and came to Curry Co. in 1873, and settled on Floras creek, and then moved to Sixes river. He is a seal hunter and miner, and owns a farm on Sixes. His wife's maiden name was Adalia Appleby, born July 4, 1879, and they have one son, born May 17, 1897.

FARRIER, GEORGE, was born in Benton Co., Ark., June 18, 1842, and came to Coos Co. in May, 1888, and settled on Floras creek. His wife's maiden name was Mary J. Moore, born in Knox Co., Ill., Mar. 27, 1847, married April 23, 1870, and their children are George, Mar. 25, by late mar-

riage. Mr. Farrier's children by former marriage Louis E., June 17, 1870; Chas. M., Aug. 23, 1876; Andrew J., Sept. 27, 1879; Walter B., April 22, 1881; Daisy E., Feb. 14, 1883; Henry A., July 27, 1885. He is a dairyman.

FOUTZ, JESSIE, was born in North Carolina Jan. 25, 1820, and came to Coos Co., Aug. 1, 1866, and settled near Coquille City, and resides there still. His wife's maiden name was Elizabeth Rhoades, born in Indiana, Clark Co., April 27, 1827. Their children are Mary D., age six weeks, died Mar., 1851; John L., Sept. 22, 1853; Jake F., Sept. 16, 1855; Sara M., Jan. 1, 1877; Isabell L., Feb. 26, 1859. He is a farmer.

FROMM, JOHN, was born in Denmark, Nov. 7, 1855. He came to Oregon in 1877 and settled at Port Orford. His wife's maiden name was Christina Nielson, born in Denmark May 31, 1856, married July 10, 1877, and they have five children. He owns some fine land.

FITZHUGH, GEORGE, was born in Jasper Co., Mo., Dec. 7, 1844. He arrived in Oregon in 1850, and lived in Douglas Co. until 1872, when he came to Curry Co., and settled on Floras creek and in 1888 he moved to Sixes, two miles above the bridge. His wife's maiden name was Sarah Cox, born in Polk Co., Or., Apr. 12, 1852. They have nine children, Melvin, born Mar. 17, 1871, Francis, July 28, 1873; Chas., Sept. 8, 1875; John, Aug. 28, 1878; Robert, April 30, 1881; Mary, Nov. 2, 1884; Nancy, May 20, 1887; Phebe, Sept. 25, 1890; Solomon, May 31, 1894.

FARRIER, LOUIS, was born in Eel River valley, Humboldt Co., Cal., and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1887, and settled at Denmark. His wife's maiden name was Frances Irene Fitzhugh, and their children are Guy Edward, 5; John, 1.

FOSTER, WILLIAM M., was born in Louisville, Ky., March 15, 1812, and settled on Catching slough, and is a logger and farmer. His wife's maiden name was Elizabeth J. O'Farrel, born in Ireland, April 15, 1821, and they have one child, James F.

FOSTER, JAMES F., was born in Nevada Jan. 12, 1859, and came to Oregon in December, 1878, and settled on Catching slough and resides near the same place still, and is a farmer. His wife's maiden name was Mary E. Armfield, born in August, 1869, and

their children's names are William F., James L., Chas. M., and Walter A.

FERRY, WILLIAM, was born in Coos Co. May 8, 1875, on his father's farm, above Myrtle Point, where he still resides. He is a logger and farmer.

GREENE, THOMAS H., was born in Rancomon, Ireland, Mar. 20, 1833, and arrived in Oregon in July, 1857. He came to Coos Co. in 1872, and settled where Coleadq now stands. His wife's maiden name was Beatrice (Saulley, born in Roscommon Co., Ireland, 1830, married Mar. 28, 1851, and their children are John, born Aug. 9, 1855; James, March 13, 1857; William, May, 1859; Margaret, Mar. 5, 1861; Charles, Sept., 1864; Helen, Jan., 1866; Mary, Aug., 1869. Mr. Green enlisted at Yreka in the fall of 1855, under Capt. Amstead, as a volunteer to serve in the Rogue River Indian war, and was discharged at Jacksonville, Jackson Co., Or., in 1856. He was in all the battles during the war. He is now owner of a beautiful home.

GILLISPIE, ALEXANDER M., was born in Va., Oct. 26, 1847, and arrived in Curry Co., Or., April 27, 1873, and settled near Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Thersie J., born in Morgan Co., Ohio, Aug. 19, 1840, married Oct. 31, 1866, and they have three children. He is a rancher.

GOODMAN, JOHN, was born in Sangamon Co., Ill., in 1837, and settled in Coos Co., Or., in 1880, at Coquille City, Or. His wife's maiden name was Mary Ellen Ross, and their children are C. A., age 39; C. C., 37; M. M., 29; L. L., 27; Carrie, 25; F., 20; G. P., 16. He volunteered in the civil war in July, 1862. He went in the 114th Illinois infantry, Company B, and was mustered out in September, 1865.

GORHAM, K. D., was born in Logan Co., Kent, May 29, 1834, and came to Oregon Oct. 13, 1865, but settled in Coos Co. May 24, 1866, near Iowa slough in 1868, but now lives two miles from Parkersburg. His wife's maiden name was Sally E. Harbeson, born in Logan Co., Kent, April 2, 1830. They have one child, July A. F., born Jan. 14, 1850. He is a farmer.

GEISEL, JOHN, who was massacred by the Indians on Feb. 22, 1856, was born in Sundry, Germany, and arrived in Oregon in 1852. He then went to

Port Orford, Curry Co., in 1854, first settling five miles north of Gold Beach but is now living at Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Bruck, born in Germany, March 20, 1824; was married in 1842. Their children are Mary, born Feb. 14, 1843; Annie, Jan. 28, 1850; John, age 9 years; Henry 7; Andrew 5.

GAUNTLET, ALFRED H., was born in Curry Co., Or., Dec. 7, 1861, and resides at Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Mary G. Winsor, married Dec. 25, 1887, and they have two children.

CRACKETT, JOSEPH G., was born in Douglas Co., Mo., Nov. 21, 1853, and came to Curry Co. in May, 1880, and settled on Rogue river. His wife's maiden name was Eva E. Zahulson, born in Multnomah Co., Or., Oct. 3, 1865, married June 18, 1893, and they have four children. He follows ranching and fishing.

GOOD, EDWARD, was born in Ohio in 1841, and came to Curry Co. in 1875, and settled near Denmark. He was in the war and follows farming.

McGEEHIN, CON, was born in Donegal Co., Ireland, June 29, 1848, and came to Curry Co. Feb. 22, 1869, and settled at Gold Beach. He has followed stockraising and mining.

GUTHRIDGE, B., was born in Charlton Co., Mo., in 1844, and arrived in Curry Co., Or., in 1880, and settled on Rogue river. His wife's maiden name was Mary Rickman, born in 1852 in Salem Co., Mo., married in 1870, and they have one child. His occupation is farming.

GALLIER, WILLIAM, was born in Tutton Coldfield Warwickshire, England, the day General Taylor was buried, 1850. He arrived in Coos Co., on the 4th day of September, 1873 and settled on the South Fork of the Coquille river, but now resides at Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Mitilda Hustie, born in N. Y. City Aug. 21, 1831, and their children are Stephen Gallier, born Sept. 4, 1857; Edmund, Oct. 5, 1861. Mr. Gallier helped build the first wagon on the Coquille river and has followed various occupations.

GUERIN, CHARLOTTE N., sister of Capt. Tichenor, was born in Newark, N. J., Sept. 16, 1818. She came to Oregon with her son, G. H. Guerin, in 1876, and took up a homestead near

Eckley, Curry Co., where she lived for twelve years and after selling out to her grandsons, she went to Portland and now resides with her son, James T. Guerin.

GUERIN, ADDISON H., was born in Mauch Chunk, Pa., Feb. 2, 1860, and came to Curry Co. in April, 1876, and settled at Eckley on the head waters of the Sixes river. He is a farmer and stock raiser. His wife's maiden name was Ella R. Biglow, born in Butte Co., Cal., Oct. 9, 1874, and married Sept. 4, 1895. They have one child, Emma, born Aug. 24, 1896.

GUERIN, GEORGE H., was born in Mobile, Ala., Sept. 23, 1842, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., April 15, 1876, and first settled at New Castle, now called Eckley, Curry Co. His wife's maiden name was Priscilla Dobinson, born at Wingate, England, Jan. 16, 1848, and left England at the age of three years and was married March 20, 1866. Their children are Wm. S., (deceased), Addison H., Feb. 2, 1860; Thos. D., Oct. 28, 1870; Geo. H., June 20, 1872; James B., Sept. 21, 1873; Waterman C., Nov. 24, 1875; Chas. V., May 27, 1878; Annie R., Nov. 14, 1880; Eckley, Aug. 11, 1882; John L., (deceased), March 19, 1884. Wm. S., (deceased) was drowned on Klamath river bar, May 10, 1891, aged 23 years. They found, upon their arrival at Port Orford, that transportation to the interior of the county was accomplished by packing upon animals, which at that time appeared to them very monotonous coming, as they did, from the densely populated city with all the latest modes of travel, a rough, rugged mountainous country, but since then the country has advanced wonderfully and the thickly covered low lands with timber and brush, have been made to bring forth the finest kinds of fruits and grain and dairy ranches bringing in a good percentage to the early pioneer. They met, for the first time, men accustomed to hardships among whom was Ira DelBray, a very noted character in the early fifties, also Robert Phillips, commonly known as Bob Phillips, and Jas. McGlone, an old miner and prospector. These early miners could interest you with their hair breadth escapes from the Indians and also the cougar and other wild beasts with glowing accounts of the ounces to the pan taken from placer

deposits which were to those early miners and prospectors a "Klondike" in miniature form. The interior of Coos and Curry counties and portions of the coast are composed of gold bearing gravels and ledges of various kinds of metal, some of the ledges showing free gold and many of them being high grade sulphurets. The coal measures are plain to be seen.

GAGE, WILLIAM W., was born in Dallas, Polk Co., Or., and came to Coos Co., April 28, 1888, and bought and settled on the ranch of A. B. Camp, situated on the west branch of the North Fork of Coos river, where he lived until he was elected sheriff of the county in 1894, and since then he has resided at the county seat. His wife's maiden name was Lorena A. Kent, and their children's names are Clyde A., Clara A., Nannie, William A., Virgie, Vivian A., Lee A., Gladys, and Bonnie A.

GUERIN, WILLIAM S., was born in Newark, New Jersey, Feb. 3, 1847, and came to Oregon April 5, 1877, and settled at Eckley, but now owns a good farm on Floras creek near Langlois. He has been connected with the schools of Curry Co. since 1880, either as teacher or as county superintendent, which place he has filled for five terms and still holds it. His wife's maiden name was Maggie E. Miller, and their children's names are Alexander H. Guerin, born Jan. 1, 1874; Charles H., Jan. 29, 1875, died Aug. 5, 1875; Wm. S., Aug. 18, 1876; Mary C., Oct. 14, 1879; Cortland T., Jan. 15, 1882; George H., Apr. 23, 1884; Caroline P., July 9, 1886; Julia H., Dec. 6, 1889; Frederic T., June 23, 1892.

GALLIER, STEPHEN, was born Sept. 4, 1857 in Yorkville, Kendall Co., Illinois, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., in September, 1873. He first settled on the Middle Fork of the Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Mary A. Langlois, born Nov. 20, 1863, and married Jan. 12, 1887. Their children are William W., born Dec. 21, 1889, died Dec. 25, 1889. Infant son born and died June 8, 1891; Irwin Lentner, born Dec. 23, 1892; Edna, born March 18, 1895. He followed stockraising for some time, but is now conducting the Tupper Hotel in Bandon, Coos Co.

GROSS, JOHN B., was born at Logan Co., Ohio, Oct. 12, 1834. He arrived in Oregon in May, 1871, and

came to Coos Co. in March, 1888. He first settled at Bandon, Oregon, and still resides there. His wife's maiden name was Jennie Garoutte, born in Platt Co., Mo., Oct. 13, 1866, and was married Aug. 12, 1865. Their children are Ettie J., born Aug. 12, 1868, died June 22, 1870; Harvey A., Nov. 20, 1869; Kittie M., Nov. 1, 1871; John W., Jan. 3, 1874; Daniel A., Oct. 3, 1879; Frederick H., Feb. 3, 1881; John W. died Sept. 4, 1876. John B. Gross enlisted Dec. 23, 1863, to serve three years as sergeant under captain Edward Tunl, Company D. Second Regiment, Iowa infantry volunteers, and was discharged July 12, 1865, at Louisville, Ky, by reason of expiration of term of service.

GARDNER, JOHNSON, was born in Indiana, June 15, 1830, and came to Curry Co. in July, 1877, and located on Chetco river. His wife's maiden name was Esther A. Tolman, born in Augusta, Me., May 21, 1836, married July 21, 1857, and they have eight children. Has a good farm.

GARDNER, BENJAMIN F., was born in Johnson Co., Iowa, Dec. 21, 1846, and came to Curry Co. in July, 1865, and settled on what is now called the Carey farm. His wife's maiden name was Rebecca A. Forgy, born in Jackson Co., Nov. 10, 1862, married July 26, 1885, and they have four children. His occupation is stockraising.

GREENE, EDWIN C., was born in Linn Co., Iowa, June 10, 1850, and came to Coos county in 1883, and settled near Eckley P. O. His wife's maiden name was Trilla Stephens, born in Rockford Co., Ill., Apr. 3, 1862, married June 15, 1881, and their children are Hulda W., Dec. 1883; Lim A., Aug. 30, 1886; Collis E., August 8, 1890. His occupation is stockraising and he keeps a stopping place for miners going and coming from the mines.

GOLL, JOHN, was born in Germany, June 24, 1853, and came to Coos Co. in 1888, and settled on the South slough, and is engaged in farming and match-wood cutting. His wife's maiden name was Alice Elliott, born in Indiana, Nov. 20, 1849, and their children's names are Willie, John and Louisa.

GETTY, CHAS. E., was born in Maryland, Jan. 21, 1851, and came to Oregon in August, 1859, and settled

on the Coquille river, but moved to Emplre City, where he has been engaged in business ever since. His wife's maiden name was U. J. Wilson, born in Minnesota, July 30, 1858, and their children's names are George W., Fanny, Arthur, Fred, Mark A., and Aileen.

GEIGER, JOHN, was born in Germany Nov. 13, 1829, and came to Oregon in the spring of 1858, and arrived in Coos Co. in Feb., 1871 and settled near Bandon, but in 1878 he moved to the head waters of the Sixes river, near Eckley, and has lived there ever since. He is a miner and stock raiser.

GRAHAM, ALBERT, was born in Franklin Co., Mo., Oct. 18, 1842, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., June 1, 1874. He first settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river, and moved to Myrtle Point in 1890. His wife's maiden name was Priscilla J. May, born June 27, 1847, married August 10, 1865. Their children are Arrilda B., born Aug. 19, 1866, Wm. J., June 12, 1868; Mary D. (deceased), June 8, 1872; Manuel D. (deceased), Sept. 17, 1874; Lillie M., July 14, 1876; Ethel E., Mar. 10, 1878; Ruby C., April 18, 1886. He came from Kansas by rail to San Francisco then by ocean in company with several families. He took up a homestead which is now owned by Mr. Lang, and now owns the place that was settled by Hiram Thurston. Mr. Graham served in Company F, 13th Kansas infantry, for three years. He is a mail contractor and farmer.

GILLAM, THADDEUS W., was born in Cumberland Co., Ill., Dec. 12, 1872, and came to Coos Co., Or., Sept. 19, 1891, and settled in Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Emma J. Whetstone, born in Indiana, Jan. 19, 1876, and they have two children, Clarady, age 3; Hazel B., age 1. Mr. Gilliam is conducting a barber and jewelry shop in Coquille City.

GANT, LEVI, was born in Randolph Co., Ill., Feb. 22, 1827, and came to Oregon in 1848. He settled in Coos Co., and has lived on his ranch, about one mile from Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Sarah A. Stillwell (deceased).

GAUNTLETT, WILLIAM, was born in Scotland, March 3, 1850, and came to Oregon in June, 1859, and settled in Curry Co., at Gold Beach, and it has been his principal residence ever

since. He served his county as sheriff for two terms, and then was elected to the office of county clerk and held that place for five terms. During the years 1896-7 he was engaged in the mercantile business with W. S. Winsor, but sold out and is now engaged in stock raising on a ranch near Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Anna G. Winsor, who was born at Port Orford in April, 1850, and their children's names are George W., aged 16, Clinton, aged 14; James M., aged 13; Charles S., aged 10, and H. Victor, aged 5.

GUSTAFSON, OTTO, was born in Finland Dec. 24, 1865, and came to Coos Co., Or., July 3, 1883, and resided in various places on the bay, until 1893, when he moved to the West Fork of the Coos river, where he still resides. He is a logger and rancher. His wife's maiden name was Laura A. Blaine, born in Douglas Co., Or., Sept. 18, 1870, and their children's names are Oscar A., Thomas and Fannie.

HYDE, W. H. S., was born at Carolina, Tompkins Co., N. Y., and came to Coos Co. in October, 1874, and is a resident of Marshfield.

HUTCHESON, DAVID H., was born in Fairmont, Marion Co., W. Va., July 30, 1855, and came to Coos Co., Or., in Nov., 1869, and settled at Eastport mines. His wife's maiden name was Jane Thomas, born in Monmouthshire, England, Feb. 10, 1855, married Sept. 10, 1876, and their children are Mary E., Sept. 3, 1878; Grace M., Mar. 29, 1884; Minnie, June 13, 1886; William, Mar. 7, 1889. Mr. Hutcheson is a miner, having spent a good portion of his life at it. He was elected marshal of Marshfield and served three terms, but is now in business there.

HERMAN, W. P., was born Dec. 2, 1848, at Cumberland, Md., and arrived in Coos Co., Or., June 1, 1859. He first settled on the South Fork of the Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Nancy Caroline Brown. Their children are Arthur Boiser, 21 years, Cora Annetta, 19; Vivian Pierce, 14; Flora Edna, 7. He was born in a city but settled in the dense forests of Oregon.

HATCHER, PERRY C., was born in Jefferson Co., Kansas, Jan. 18, 1871, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., in 1876. He first settled at Fairview, then moved to his present ranch at Lee in 1883. He is a farmer.

**HIRST, THOMAS**, was born in England April 15, 1835, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., in Jan., 1850, and settled on the Coquille river, but now lives in Marshfield, having purchased an interest in the Andrew Nashburg mercantile business. His wife's maiden name was Louisa A. Milton, born in New South Wales, Australia, Nov. 29, 1838, married Nov. 12, 1855.

**HOWEY, JOHN B.**, was born in Posey Co., Indiana, and arrived in Curry Co., Or., in June, 1870. He owns some fine land.

**HAAGENSEN, OLE PETER**, was born in Copenhagen, Denmark, Aug. 11, 1864, and came to Curry Co. July 10, 1880, and settled at Denmark. His wife's maiden name was Anna Marie Olsen, born in July 8, 1866, married Sept. 10, 1884, and they have three children. He works at carpentering, wagonmaking and coopering.

**HEIBERGER, GEO. J.**, was born in Pennsylvania, April 1, 1865, and came to Curry Co. in 1893, and settled on Euchre creek. His wife's maiden name was Laura M. Sell, born July 5, 1871, married July 6, 1888, and they have two children. He follows carpentering and farming.

**HAWKINS, JAMES WILLIAM**, was born in Medocino Co., Cal., Mar. 21, 1865, and came to Curry Co. in 1884, and settled on Floras creek. He is a cooper by trade.

**HAYTER, WASHINGTON L.**, was born in Howard Co., Mo., March 12, 1825, and arrived in Polk Co., Or., in September, 1854, and came to Coos Co. in September, 1865. He first settled on Fishtrap, then moved to the Gruber place in 1866 and then in 1897 he moved near Arago, where he now resides. His wife's maiden name was Sarah C. Crowley, born in Holt Co., Mo., Oct. 20, 1840. His children are Thedicia E., age 40; Richard M., 39; Sarah E., 37; Melvin, 36; James T., 34; William R., 33; Robert E. L., 31; Priscilla A., 29; Cora and Ella, twins, 27; Edith, 25; Lillie M., 23; Wilbur O., 19; Chas. A., 17; Andrew J., 14.

**HERMANN, HON. BINGER.** Mr. Hermann was born in Lonaconing, Pennsylvania, in 1843. The son of that Dr. Henry Hermann, who, as narrated elsewhere in this work, founded the colony of Baltimore immigrants on the headwaters of the Coquille. The son received a suitable education in various

country schools, and at the Irving college in Winchester, Md., graduating from the latter institution at the age of seventeen. In 1879 the Hermanns set out with about twenty other families, like themselves of German descent and after a long voyage came to Fort Orford, and eventually found their way to the fertile and beautiful country on the South Fork of the Coquille, and there located permanently, colonizing the region, and doing their utmost to bring out its capabilities. Binger Hermann, in 1860, being then eighteen years old, opened a school for the instruction of the neighboring youths, it being the first ever established in the Coquille valley. A short time later we find him pursuing his profession of teaching in Yoncolla valley, and in Canyonville. Successful as a teacher, he was not satisfied with the inducements the pursuit offered, and in 1865 he turned to the profession of the law and began preparation for that arduous yet successful career which he has since followed. In 1866, he was admitted to the bar, and in the same year received his first civic honor in being elected to the lower branch of the legislature of Oregon. Shortly after, Mr. Hermann proceeded to San Francisco and entered the law office of Hon. John B. Felton, the great civil lawyer, and continued there his studies in jurisprudence. In 1868 he was elected joint senator for Douglas, Coos and Curry counties, and three years later was appointed by the president receiver of the Roseburg land office. In 1882 Mr. Hermann was elected to congress and continued in that position until 1897, when he was succeeded by Thomas H. Tongue, who was elected by a small majority. It was believed that Mr. Hermann would have been elected by a large majority had he been nominated, because of his indomitable energy in the legislative halls of his country, not only in matters of general importance, but his prompt attention to private business for his constituents, made him the most popular man in Oregon. The old soldiers of the war of the rebellion hold Mr. Hermann in high esteem because he has fought manfully for their right and sought justice for them at the capitol. The people of Coos county are proud of the fact that Mr. Hermann is a pioneer of their county, and they point with

pride to the improvements at the two harbors on our coast and consider them monuments to his name, as they were built during his services at Washington. For the purpose of recording the facts in regard to the services of Oregon's most energetic congressman we append some statements made by the press in January, 1892:

"Hon Binger Hermann has been at work in his usual energetic manner, which gives assurance that the interests of Oregon will be looked after. The following bills have been introduced, all of which have been recommended by the board of engineers, and approved by the chief engineer, Casey; to re-imburse the settlers and purchasers on the even numbered sections of public lands within the limits of the congressional grants in case of forfeiture of the odd-numbered sections; to provide life-saving stations at or near the mouth of the Nehalem river, Oregon, and for life-saving crews, etc; appropriating \$100,000 for public buildings at Salem, Oregon; to provide for the establishment of a life-saving station at the mouth of the Siuslaw river, Lane county, Oregon, and for a crew thereat; providing for the commencement of the work on project prepared and recommended by the board of United States engineers for a breakwater at the harbor of Port Orford, Oregon, and appropriating \$300,000 therefor; pensioning soldiers who served in the Indian wars; for a public building at Baker City, Oregon, to cost \$3,000; the compensation of the registers of the land offices and receivers of public moneys in each land district; providing for an appropriation of \$750,000 to be expended in continuing the improvements at the entrance of Coos Bay, Oregon, and further sum of \$27,300 for the improvements of the inner harbor of Coos Bay by the removal of shoals and by dredging; appropriating \$300,000 for improvements to Siuslaw river, Oregon; appropriating \$50,000 for continuing the improvements at the mouth of the Coquille river, Oregon; and a further sum of \$26,000 for improving the navigation of the upper Coquille river from Coquille City to the town of Myrtle Point, by obtaining a permanent channel of not less than four feet depth at low tide; appropriating \$100,000 for the improvement of the entrance of Nehalem river, Oregon; ap-

propriating \$100,000 for the improvement of Tillamook Bay and bar, or particularly for the improvement of "dry stocking" bar by closing the dike of one of the channels of Hogquarton slough as the outlet thereof; also improving Junction bar and to obtain deep water to the sea by connecting north and south channels, by dredging a channel 200 feet wide at the bottom and six feet deep at low water; appropriating \$165,000 for the improvement of the entrance of Yaquina Bay; appropriating \$500,000 for continuing the work on the canal and locks at the Cascades of the Columbia river; appropriating \$6,000 for improving the Willamette river above Portland, removing the snags, scraping the bars and deepening the channel way to the head of navigation, and in protecting the banks and avoiding the breaks at Independence, Salem, Corvallis, Harrisburg and other points on said river, and a further appropriation of \$55,900 for improving the navigation at Ross Island, and the sum of \$73,000 for improving the navigation of Clackamas Rapids, and a further sum of \$5,000 for improving the navigation on the first bend above Corvallis and in the clearing of chute thereat." At the beginning of his administration President McKinley appointed Mr. Hermann to the very responsible position of commissioner of the general land office, and he now resides at the capital with his family.

HOWLET, J. H., was born at St. Peter's Bay, P. E. I., Feb. 10, 1815, and came to Coos Co., Or., in August, 1865, and has lived here since. Her maiden name was Hamilton, and her children are John Hamilton, born May 30, 1836. He was drowned at Astoria April 22, 1885. She came to the state of Maine, 1858, and when her son was about 20 years of age, he came to California. He was a shipbuilder and there being plenty of timber and good building facilities in Coos Co., Or., he came here a few years later for the purpose of carrying on his business. Four other children, married and settled in different states and three of them died and she came to her son John, where she has lived ever since.

HARADON, WM. H., was born in Iowa, May 12, 1864, and arrived in Coos Co. in the spring of 1890, and settled at Marshfield, then moved to Myr-



tie Point, but now lives in Empire City. He is a barber. His wife's maiden name was Alice Adams, born Jan. 17, 1866, and their children's names are Clyde, Susie, and Madge.

HANSEN, K. H., was born in Pottawattamie Co., Iowa, near Council Bluffs, Aug. 26, 1858. He arrived in Oregon Aug. 16, 1884, and settled in Coos Co., Dec. 11, 1884, at Gravel Ford on the East Fork of the Coquille. He was married to Ida Jackson March 23, 1886, and their children are Metta, born Jan. 20, 1887; Leonard, born Nov. 23, 1888, died Dec. 1, 1888; Carra Merrill, born Jan. 4, 1893, died Sept. 5, 1897; Florence Maurina, born May 5, 1895. Mr. Hansen was elected county assessor in June, 1894, and re-elected in June, 1896.

HIXON, GEO. W., was born in Stephenson Co., Ill., July 1, 1850, and came to Coos Co., Or., June 28, 1893. He first settled at Norway, but after a while moved to Pleasant valley and then to Myrtle Point Sept. 1, 1897. His wife's maiden name was Lucy A. Griffin (deceased), born in June, 1845, and was married Oct. 16, 1872. They have one child, Virgil E. Hixon, born Aug. 22, 1873.

HOOVER, WILLIS A., was born April 15, 1862, in Henipre Co., Minn., and arrived in Coos Co. Jan. 29, 1875, and settled at Norway, where he has lived ever since. His wife's maiden name was Cortha C. Royer, born in Jefferson Co., Kan., Jan. 16, 1873. Their children are Christina A., born March 29, 1891, died Sept. 19, 1891; Dora B., and Nora M., twins, 6 years; Walter M., age 3 years; Lucius Celester, born Aug. 20, 1896; Phebe Ellen, Oct. 15, 1897.

HALL, ANDREW J., was born in Tere Haute, Ind., May 15, 1832, and arrived in Oregon Nov. 8, 1852. He came to Curry county Sept. 5, 1892, and settled nine miles from the mouth of Winchuck river, and still resides there. His wife's maiden name was Emily Martin, born in Keokuk, Iowa, Sept. 21, 1842, and was married July 1, 1858. Their children are Hettie, born June 18, 1859; Mary, Feb. 6, 1861; Jefferson D., Jan. 16, 1868; James E., and Lottie, twins, June 8, 1866; John M., Dec. 19, 1869; William P., March 11, 1872; Kate M., Feb. 1, 1874; Maggie, March 15, 1876; Flora M., Aug. 29, 1881. He has a good farm and is

living thereon.

HERMANN, DR. HENRY H., whose name appears in many places in this volume as one of the pioneers of the Coquille valley, died at his residence on the old homestead located by himself in 1858, which is about six miles above Myrtle Point on the South Branch of the Coquille river. The event cast a gloom of sorrow over not only the immediate community where he lived, but the whole coast region, from the Umpqua bar to the California line, as they had learned to respect him for his skill as a physician and general companionship. Dr. Hermann was born in the city of Cassel, Germany, in May, 1810. He was educated in the University of Marburg, one of the most eminent in Europe. Subsequently he occupied the professorship of surgery and also demonstrator in anatomy in the same institution. Becoming enlisted in the cause of German freedom he resigned his professorship in the university and took an active part in the revolution of 1830, the German patriots being obliged to succumb to the united power of monarchy, he resolved to enjoy that liberty in the United States which was not vouchsafed in his native land, he accordingly migrated to this republic, and soon established a lucrative practice in the City of Baltimore, Maryland, where he resided with the exception of a few intervals for many years. On the 23d day of November, 1840, the doctor was married to Elizabeth Hopkins, at Lonacoming, Maryland, and their union proved a happy one. For eighteen years his practice was scarcely ever equaled in extent, as he became celebrated in his own and adjoining counties for his skill. In 1858 the doctor realizing that he needed a broader field for his growing family to be able to develop their intellectual and physical structure, and he wended his way to the far West, locating in the wild regions of Coos Co., as related in other portions of this work. He was an enthusiast in his idea of Oregon and her future destiny. In literature and science he was a thorough student, and as a linguist he was superior. In politics he was an ardent admirer of our free institutions and a hater of anything pertaining to monarchy. He was a deeply and thoroughly read physician. He was a zealous supporter of

any cause that he espoused, a faithful friend, and a genial instructive companion, and his labors and virtues were appreciated; his loss became a serious draw back to his family and the community in general. Dr. Hermann's devoted companion for nearly a third of a century still survives him and enjoys the companionship of her children and is seen with pleasure at the annual re-unions of the pioneers of Coos county by all of the early settlers. Her devoted son, Binger, has visited his aged mother annually notwithstanding he occupied a seat in the halls of congress during the last fifteen years.

HALL, ISHAM A., was born in Polk county, Oregon, July 12, 1852, moved with his parents to Douglas county in 1868, attended school at the Monmouth school in 1862-3, thence to Coos county, Oregon in 1869, after which time he worked on his father's farm, in coal mines, and logging camps, until 1880. From 1880 until 1884 he was engaged as assistant surveyor and timber cruiser for the Northern Pacific and O. R. & N. R. R. along the Columbia river and in Washington, Idaho and Montana, returning to Coos Bay in 1884, and has since been engaged in logging, rafting and mining, excepting five years, which time he was deputy marshal in the town of Marshfield. He now resides in Marshfield.

HALL, JAMES T., was born in Polk county, Oregon, January 2, 1859, moved with his parents to Yaquina Bay in 1862, and returned with them in 1864, moved to Douglas county in 1868, and to Coos county in 1869. He worked on the farm until 1878, and was engaged in saw-milling and steam-boating from 1878 until 1894, during which time he was head-sawyer in Marshfield, Bay City, and Empire City mills; master of steamers Restless, Montesano, Coos, Myrtle, Comet, Yarrow and others; was appointed deputy collector under John S. Coke, collector of customs, Empire City, in 1894, which position he still holds; was admitted to practice in the supreme court of the state of Oregon in June, 1896; was married to Miss Alice Stauff in August, 1893; has one child, a daughter, Mary Elsie, aged 3 years. He now resides in Empire City.

HALL, ANDREW J., was born in Polk county, Oregon, January 20, 1862;

moved with his parents to Yaquina Bay in 1862; moved with his parents to Douglas county in 1868, and thence to Coos county in 1869; began steam-boating when about fourteen years of age; has been engaged in steamboating and going to sea since said date, having been captain on a number of boats running on Coos Bay, Coquille and Siuslaw rivers. Was married to Miss Edith M. Haskins in October, 1897; have one child, a daughter, Norma Agnes, aged 8 years. He now resides at Fairview.

PATTERSON, IDA P., was born on the Siletz Indian reservation, Benton county, Oregon (now Lincoln), Mar. 3, 1864. Was married to C. W. Patterson January, 1892. Have one child, a son, Thomas, aged 3 years. Now resides at Marshfield.

TENBROOKE, SARAH A., was born in Polk county, Oregon, December 10, 1866. Was married to A. R. Tenbrooke May, 1894. He now resides at Libby, Coos county, Oregon.

CRAWFORD, MARY M., born in Douglas Co., Or., Jan. 7, 1869; was married to J. N. Crawford June, 1887. Now resides at Wiscasset, Maine.

HALL, NELLIE ST. CLAIR, an adopted daughter, born in Coos Co., Or., July 2, 1879. She now resides at Marshfield.

HELLER, CHARLES, was born in California in December, 1861, and came to Coos Co., and settled on Cherry creek and has lived there ever since. He is a blacksmith by trade. His wife's maiden name was Amanda Culbertson, born in Arkansas, May, 1870, and their two children's names are William C., born July 27, 1892, and Clara, born Nov. 19, 1896.

HAYES, FRANKLIN W., was born in Illinois, July 10, 1869, and came to Oregon in June, 1883, and on April 1, 1885, settled in Curry Co., at Gold Beach, and now resides at Bagnell's Ferry. He is a miner and boatman. His wife's maiden name was Susan A. Billings, born in California Jan. 11, 1865, and their children's names are Adeline E., born Jan. 14, 1882, and Abraham E., born Feb. 9, 1884; George W., born Jan. 10, 1886.

HAINES, ZADOCK, was born in Marion Co., Ill., June 11, 1831, and came to Oregon in August, 1853. In the fall of 1867 he settled on the Chetco river, and sold out in 1881, and

since then has lived at Irma, Curry Co. He is a blacksmith by trade and enlisted as one of the volunteers in the Indian wars and served several years, taking an active part in all of the battles. His wife's maiden name was Sophronia Snodgrass, born Sept. 17, 1849. His second wife's name was Sarah J. Forgey, born October, 1848, and their children's names are William, born June 4, 1881, and Harry, born Dec. 6, 1885.

HAINES, JOSEPH E., was born in Douglas Co., Or., Sept. 1, 1859, and came to Curry Co. in the fall of 1860, and settled on the head waters of the Sixes river near Eckley, and still resides there. His occupation is stock-raising and farming. His wife's maiden name was Mary E. Divelbiss, born in Peoria Co., Ill., in February, 1866, and their children's names are George R., born July 8, 1888; Mary E., Feb. 24, 1890; Edward D., Dec. 4, 1897.

HUNT, JAMES E., was born in Russell Co., Va., Sept. 4, 1835, and came to Oregon Sept. 26, 1873. He settled in Coos Co., near Dora, and has lived in the county ever since. His wife's maiden name was Cella Boyd, born May 3, 1837, in Russell Co., Va. Their children are Jennie, born Mar. 29, 1854; James H., Sept. 6, 1857; Martha, Aug. 13, 1859; Simeon B., Mar. 26, 1861; Samuel F., Dec. 22, 1862; Robert P., Jan. 26, 1865; Joseph C., Feb. 15, 1867; Theodora L., May 9, 1869; Jonathan C., Mar. 22, 1871; Wileam J., May 12, 1873; Celea E., April 3, 1875; Ralph B., Sept. 22, 1876; Daisy B., Nov. 21, 1878; Mollie B., Jan. 23, 1881. He is a farmer.

HICKLEY, EDWARD, was born at Cape Cod, Mass., Sept. 6, 1839, and arrived in Oregon in March, 1881. He came to Coos Co. in August, 1884. He is a fisherman.

HATCHER, WILLIAM A., was born in Harrison Co., Iowa, July 5, 1856, and came to Coos Co. in 1876. He first settled at Burton Prairie, but now resides at Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Mina Krantz, born in Lawrence Co., Mo., Nov. 19, 1867, married Mar. 4, 1885. Their children are Navy E., born Feb. 8, 1886; Neeta B., July 28, 1890. His occupation is farming.

HOODSON, J. M., was born in Jefferson Co., Iowa, Dec. 7, 1844, and came to Oregon in September, 1859, and settled first at Empire City in the spring

of 1861, then moved to Coos river and lived there until 1893, when he settled at Myrtle Point. His first wife's maiden name was Sarah E. Jones, born in Roseburg, Or., Mar. 31, 1855, and died Feb. 20, 1885. There were three children born to them, Eva L., Edna A., and Clell. His second wife's maiden name was Maggie Lawhorn, born in Indiana, in 1871, and their children's names are Lou E., Mary E., Georgie M., Jonathan L., and Virgil O.

HALL, MRS. MARTHA, the mother of Isham A., William S., James F., Andrew J. Hall, Ida P. Peterson, Sarah A. Tenbrook, Mary M. Crawford, and Nellie St. Clair, an adopted daughter, was born January 6, 1836, in Wabash Co., Ill., and came to Coos Co. in 1869, and followed the fortunes of William Hall, her husband. Her parents were also residents of Indiana and Missouri, living near Jackson until the spring of 1845, when they moved to Oregon, crossing the plains with an ox team. Her father's name was Isham Cox, and was born in Kentucky, but died in Curry county, Oregon, about 24 years since. This elderly matron resides with her son, John F. Hall, at Marshfield, and is looked upon as one of those noble matrons who has made the world better because of her having lived in it. Her children all pay to her the natural affection due a noble mother and the family she raised and who are establishing characters which evidence her excellent moral worth.

HOOD, WILLIAM L., a prominent stock raiser of the South Fork of the Coquille river, was born at Sanoma, California, September 15, 1850. He came to Oregon in 1885, and purchased his present excellent ranch, which is composed of 3,000 acres of grazing lands, and the improvement's needed each year advances its value. A saw mill for home and neighborhood use is one of the enterprises Mr. Hood is credited with. His father, George Hood, who was a prominent jeweler of Santa Rosa, California, was an old pioneer of that state, and no doubt, was gratified to realize that his son was so well established in life before taking his exit "to the other shore."

HALL, WILLIAM S., was born in Christian Co., Mo., Dec. 2, 1847, and in the fall of 1855, at the age of 8 years, his father emigrated to Kansas,

and settled in Bourbon Co., and was there during the early Kansas troubles, also during the civil war and in the spring of 1871, then emigrated to Oregon and stopped a short time in Douglas county near Roseburg. Then in June, same year, in company with his uncle, K. K. Caldwell, and others came into Coos Co., and located on the North Fork of the Coquille river, near Gravel Ford, five miles northeast of Myrtle Point, and in Jan. 7, 1877, married Miss Martha M. Lamb, who was born in Dent Co., Mo., Sept. 24, 1859. She emigrated to Oregon from Mo., in the spring of 1873. Mr. Hall has succeeded in clearing up and otherwise improving a nice farm.

HALL, JOHN F., one of the very successful attorneys of Marshfield, was born in Polk county, Oregon, Oct. 10, 1856. Came to Coos county in 1868, and has been a resident of this section since that time except about two years. His first actual settlement was on Rock creek, a tributary of the Middle Coquille, which is about two miles south of Enchanted Prairie, but in 1871 he moved to Coos Bay, and has resided at Marshfield since 1882. In 1862 his father moved to the Siletz Indian reservation, but after two years the family returned to Polk county, and in 1868 there tried sheep husbandry near Camas valley on route from that place to the Rogue river meadow, where Mr. Hall worked on his father's farm until 1876, at which time he engaged in the lumber business with E. B. Dean & Co., for one winter. Returning to the farm he remained with his parents until that autumn, when he returned to the mill. He then tried seafaring for a short time, but returned to the bay again, and in 1882 he was elected county surveyor and re-elected in 1884. After serving with credit four years he engaged in manual labor on the farm and in the mill, reading law at every opportunity and was admitted to practice in October, 1887, but continued his studies, opening an office in Marshfield, after being admitted to the bar. The young man has read law with T. G. Owen, a brilliant attorney of Marshfield, and Col. Kelsey, an ex-judge of the second judicial district of Oregon. Mr. Hall has the confidence of all who know him and his practice in his profession has gradually increased. John

F. Hall's wife's maiden name was Miss Mary Strickting, who was a native of Fredericksburg, Texas. They have one child, Martha, who is 6 years old.

HAMMERBURG, J. W., was born in Sweden, Dec. 17, 1838, and came to Coos Co. in June, 1865, and settled on Coos Bay. He is now foreman in Adam Pershbaker's mill at Prosper. His wife's maiden name was Alice I. Law, born in Coos Co.

HUGHES, PATRICK, was born in Ireland in 1830, and arrived in Curry Co. in 1860, and resides at Cape Blanco. His wife's maiden name was Jane O'Neil. Their children are Edward A., 36; James P., 35; Alice J., John C., 28; Mary A., 26; Thomas P., 24; Frank J., 22.

HAMBLOCK, J. F., was born in Prussia, June 24, 1831, and came to Coos Co. in Jan., 1870, and settled on the Coquille river, near where Parkersburg is now, and has lived there ever since. He is one of the early pioneers of the county, and is well-known for his hospitality. His wife's maiden name was Mary A. Gamble, born in Missouri, July 27, 1831, and their children's names are Emma J., born Feb. 14, 1858; Mary F., born Jan. 17, 1860; Margarette A., born March 17, 1863; John V., born August 23, 1866; Eugene H., born March 6, 1870.

HILBORN, CHAS., was born in Maine, Jan. 10, 1820, and came to Oregon in July, 1856, and settled at Port Orford, but in 1866 moved to Coos Bay, opposite Marshfield at the mouth of Coos river, and has a fine dairy ranch. His wife's maiden name was Emma A. Dyer, married in Curry Co. Feb. 19, 1860, near Port Orford. They have in their possession two chairs, a looking-glass and a platter that Aaron Dyer used in the old "Rough and Ready" Hotel in Port Orford, in 1853. Mr. and Mrs. Hilborn are entitled to more than passing notice. The survivors of pioneer times at Port Orford remember the couple with the kindest recall. Mrs. Hilborn is a sister of the late Judge G. M. Dyer, whose career in Coos and Curry counties was an advantage to mankind. Minnie Myrtle Miller, the wronged wife of the famed "Poet of the Sierras" was a sister of Mrs. Hilborn, and no doubt she remembers Joaquin when he wooed and won the affections of one of the most lovely daughters of the

Pacific coast. It will be seen in Judge Schroeder's article herein that Charley Hilborn piloted, with his ox team, the Baltimore-Hermann colony from Port Orford to the Coquille, and every one of that company has always borne the kindest regards toward the man who took charge of them as they landed in the wilderness.

**HANSON, HENRY W. M.**, was born in Germany, Sept. 12, 1832, and came to Coos Co. in March, 1860, and settled on a ranch thirteen miles from Empire City, and is engaged in mining and farming. His wife's maiden name was Mary, born in Coos Co. July 24, 1838, and their children's names are Emma, Elizabeth P., Harman G., Mary J., Annie L., L. M., Ada G., Clarence D., Charles F., Jessie M.

**HELLSTEN, JOHAN L.**, was born in Finland Nov. 1858, and came to Coos Co., April 9, 1881, and settled in Marshfield, but in 1895 he moved to Catching slough and is engaged in farming. His wife's maiden name was Lena J., Holm, born in Finland, March 24, 1865, and their children's names are Ida M., Andrew M., Inga J., Selm S., and Sere E. Andrew M. is dead.

**HARRIS, CAPT. W. H.**, was born in Howood Co., Missouri, in 1823, and in 1825 he, in company with his parents moved west and settled in Tennessee, where they remained until 1834, when they went to Mississippi, where his boyhood days were spent. Here he lived until the first call was made for volunteers in the Mexican war. Captain Harris served as First Lieutenant of a company under General Taylor's command until the close of the war in 1848. A charter and dispensation having been ordered in Mississippi and Louisiana to organize a lodge of A. F. and A. M., in Mexico, among the soldiers. Lieutenant Harris was made a mason on the battle field of Buena Vista, in an old adobe building, fitted up for the purpose. He was a member of the Willamette Lodge No. 2, at Portland, and became a charter member of the three lodges in Coos Co. After peace was restored with Mexico, news came of the discovery of gold in California, and Capt. Harris came West by sailing from the isthmus to San Francisco in May, 1849. He worked for a time in California, but in 1850, in company with a number of others, he came up to Portland,

and was there at the first election held in that place. Portland was only known as being a small store twelve miles below Oregon City. They were then logging in First street, and hauling logs to S. Coffin's mill. Rough lumber was then selling at \$100 per M. He came to Coos Bay in the Marple company. In April, 1859, he purchased and entered a homestead on the South Fork of the Coquille river, where he has improved a farm second to none in Coos Co. His son-in-law, T. C. Noris Jr., operates the place. Mr. Harris now enjoys a home with his daughters in Myrtle Point. In 1858 Capt. Harris was married to Margaret Romanes at Empire City, and in the spring of 1859 they moved to the Coquille valley. Mrs. Harris died in June, 1877. There are three children, Mary G., Elizabeth, widow of J. A. Lehnherr, and Christina, wife of T. C. Norris.

**HALLENBECK, REV. S. B.**, was born in Dover Co., Iowa, Oct. 14, 1846, and came to Oregon in the summer of 1878, and settled at Burton Prairie and lives there still. He is a minister of the gospel and a farmer. His wife's maiden name was Amanda D. Benham, born in Mo., Sept. 27, 1853, and their children's names and dates of birth are as follows: Suzan M., Nov. 23, 1870; Effa L., June 22, 1872; Ilda C., Oct. 22, 1873; Orlando B., April 15, 1876; Mary J., April 11, 1878; Tullie B., July 8, 1890; Georgia M., Dec. 18, 1882; James S., Mar. 1, 1888; Nanck P., June 23, 1891; Bessie V., July 3, 1893; Gracie M., March 8, 1896.

**HAYWARD, DANIEL W.**, was born in Washington Co., Ohio, Nov. 15, 1827, and came to Oregon in 1852, and in August, 1853, he settled on the Randolph beach and engaged in mining for some time. He is now living on Coos Bay and is an old and respected pioneer of the county. His wife's maiden name was Mary. They have one child, Henry J., born Aug. 12, 186.

**HAWKINS, J. E.**, was born March 31, 1835, in Pulaski Co., Missouri, and settled in Curry Co. June, 1884, on Floras creek, and started into the dairy business. His wife's maiden name was Atha Ann Wallace, and their children's names and age are Harvey A., age 37; James W., age 33; Sarah P., age 31; Marvin O., age 29; Lerisa E., age 27; Mary Atha, age 24; Ellen E., age 20.

**HODSON, BYRON A.**, was born in Marion Co., Iowa, Feb. 26, 1868, and came to Coos Co. in 1860, and settled at Empire City, but now resides on Ross slough, and is engaged in farming and logging. His wife's maiden name was Kate L. Perry, born near Norway, Coos Co., and they have three children, Chas. L., Ramond P., and Clyde V.

**HOLVERSTOTT, H. W.**, was born in Marion Co., Ohio, June 18, 1833, and came to Coos Co., May 25, 1873, and settled at Burton Prairie. His wife's maiden name was Teressa Hawley, born in Yamhill Co., Or., June 20, 1847, and their children are John J., born Feb. 9, 1875; Homer V., Feb. 14, 1877; Robert, Jan. 19, 1879; Charles A., July 15, 1882; Elmer, Sept. 20, 1884; Harry, Sept. 11, 1890. He is a farmer.

**HAYES, JAMES S.**, was born in Washington, Sept. 3, 1856, and came to Oregon in 1868, and in 1874 settled at Coquille City, but now resides in Empire City, and is engaged in the livery business. His wife's maiden name was Julia C. Vowell, born in Nebraska, Jan. 5, 1860, and their children's names are Georgleua C., Bird W., and Marguerite.

**HARRY, GRANT W.**, was born in Myrtle Point, Coos Co., Or., Feb. 2, 1864, but now resides on Cunningham creek, and his wife's maiden name was Hannah Knewson, born at Drain, Or., Oct. 14, 1860, and their children are Cloe A., Feb. 11, 1886; Maude A., Oct. 23, 1890; Hazel, Oct. 20, 1892; Pearl, Oct. 28, 1894; Joseph, July 13, 1896; Nettie May, May 3, 1897. He is a farmer.

**HAGLUND, JOHN C.**, was born in Godtland Is., Sweden, June 11, 1837, and came to Coos Co., Or., in May, 1871, and settled at Newport coal mines, where he worked three or four years, and then returned to his old home in Sweden on a visit, then returned to Newport, Coos Co., and worked until the mines closed, and after working at several other places in the county went back to Newport and has been there ever since.

**HINCH, A.**, settled at what was known as the 14-mile house on the Randolph trail. He has resided at various places in Coos Co., and is at present engaged in mining.

**WASON, JOHN**, was born in Coos Co., Dec. 28, 1864, and settled on the

South slough, and is engaged in logging. He is the son of one of the oldest pioneers in the county. His wife's maiden name was Daisy Evens, born in Coos Co., Jan. 1, 1870, and they have one child, George R., born Dec. 6, 1897.

**HERMANN, ERNEST W.**, was born in Coos Co., Oregon, May 18, 1864, and resides on the South Fork of the Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Emma S. Wagner, born in Watauga Co., N. C., July 22, 1860, and their children are Zella V., born May 27, 1889; Nelle E., April 3, 1892; Eva E., May 18, 1893; Ellis E., Dec. 10, 1895. Mr. Hermann is a farmer.

**HUTCHESON, ROBERT M.**, was born in Nova Scotia Aug. 3, 1833, and came to Oregon in 1867, and settled in Coos Co. For a time he mined at Randolph, but in 1869 moved to Coos Bay, and settled at the Eastport mines. In 1883 he purchased property in Marshfield, and resided there until his death, in 1890. His wife's maiden name was Agnes Hendry, born in Scotland, Oct. 25, 1835, and their children's names are David H., Elizabeth F., Archibald, Robert Jr., William, died Aug. 1, 1883, Merlon B., James. Archibald died Dec. 6, 1892.

**HEIBERGER, PETER A.**, was born in Lehigh Co., Penn., Jan. 24, 1854, and came to Coos Bay in October, 1883. He settled near the mouth of Euchre creek in Curry Co., and still resides on the same place. He is a farmer and stock raiser.

**HOWE, CHARLES**, was born in New York, September 27, 1828, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1866, and in September, 1867, he settled two miles above the Dora postoffice and in 1894 he moved to Marshfield and has since engaged in the mercantile business. His wife's maiden name was Sarah A. Buel, and there were four children born to them. In Dec., 1874, she died, and in 1876 he married Eliza J. Porter, who was born in Mo., Feb. 5, 1847, and their were eight children born to them.

**JOHNSON, H.**, was born in California Nov. 12, 1869, and came to Coos Co. in 1879, and settled at Coquille City, and has lived there ever since. He is a logger and at present is running a logging camp with Barrows Bros., for Adam Pershbaker. His wife's maiden name was F. Belle Barrows, born in Astoria, Oregon, Nov. 6, 1876.

**HARMAN, LEASON L.**, was born in North Carolina, in October, 1849, and came to Oregon in June, 1872. Arrived in Curry County in November, 1873, and finally settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river, and has lived there since. He is an old school teacher, but now tends to his ranch. His wife's maiden name was Hester H. Mast, born in N. C., Nov. 29, 1852, and their children's names are Cora M., born March 4, 1871; Sarah E., born Feb. 1, 1873; William H., born Mar. 9, 1875; Charles W., born July 22, 1877; Wade H., born March 14, 1880; Ruby C., born Aug. 16, 1881.

**HALL, WILLIAM S.**, was born in Christian Co., Mo., Dec. 2, 1847, and came to Coos Co. in June, 1871, and settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river on a farm. His wife's maiden name was Martha M. Lamb, born in Dent Co., Mo., Sept. 24, 1858, and their children are Anna C., born June 27, 1880; Lulu C., March 10, 1881; James E., April 29, 1884; Mara I., July 11, 1886; Thomas A., Aug. 19, 1888; Amanda J., Nov. 1, 1891.

**HERMANN, C. M.**, was born in Maryland Jan. 28, 1851, and came to Coos Co., Or., May 20, 1859, and settled on the South Fork of the Coquille river and has lived there ever since. His wife's maiden name was Mary C. Adams, born in Lane Co., Or. July 15, 1837. Their children are Bertha G., Dec. 6, 1875; Custer M. (deceased), February 26, 1878; Neta M., April 11, 1890; Harry U., Sept. 1, 1882; Clara T., Sept. 2, 1886; Lora L., Feb. 11, 1888; Herbert W., Aug. 28, 1890; Ana A., Sept., 1893; Cassa, Oct. 3, 1896. He is engaged in stock raising and also learned the butcher trade, which he engaged in for five years.

**HARE, JOSEPH.**, was born in England in August, 1846, and came to Curry County in 1872, and settled near Langlois. He is the postmaster of the Hare postoffice, which is situated near the boundary between Coos and Curry counties. He is one of the early mail carriers between Gardner and Port Orford. He is a farmer and stock raiser.

**HOLT, JAMES**, was born in Washington Co., Penn., Feb. 13, 1815, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1852. He came to Curry Co., and settled near Denmark, but in 1898 he moved near Langlois and has since resided there. He is an old veteran of the Indian

war. His wife's maiden name was Margaline Cox, born September, 1875, and their children's names are James, born May 17, 1877; May, born May 15, 1869; Alfred, born Sept. 5, 1881; Clara, born Aug. 30, 1885; Roy, born Aug. 26, 1887.

**HEISNER, LEVI**, was born in Cumberland Co., Penn., Mar. 6, 1863, and came to Oregon in November, 1889, and settled at Marshfield, where he still resides. He owns considerable property in that place, and follows general teaming for a living. His wife's maiden name was Lizzie Grinegar, and they have one child, Pearl, born Oct. 29, 1888.

**HALL, CHARLES G.**, was born in Nado Co., Maine, Dec. 7, 1852, and came to Coos Co. Jan. 14, 1890, and settled at Fishtrap and has lived on the Coquille river ever since. By occupation he is a farmer, miller and logger. His wife's maiden name was Belle Rowan, and they have one child, Bertha E., age four years.

**HERMAN, THEOBOLT M.**, was born in Lonaconing Allegheny Co., Md., Jan. 8, 1845, and resides on the South Fork of the Coquille river, Coos county, Oregon. His wife's maiden name was Miranna Marjory, born in Harlem, N. Y., July 5, 1856. Their children are Geo. T., born June 7, 1875; Mary C., Sept. 17, 1877; Anna T. and Elizabeth M., twins, born Oct. 9, 1879; Henry G., July 24, 1881; Binger E., March 31, 1883; Forest G., Nov. 15, 1885; Russel E., May 1, 1887; Minnie M., March 18, 1897. Elizabeth M. died Oct. 1, 1887.

**HUNTLEY, WILLIAM**, was born in Henry Co., Mo., Oct. 8, 1846, and came to Oregon the fall of 1847. His wife's maiden name was Mary E. Whobray, born March 17, 1861, married March 7, 1874. Their children are Laura D., born Feb. 20, 1875; Alva, March 14, 1876; Volney, March 28, 1878; Edward, May 15, 1880; Jeremiah, Aug. 12, 1882; Nettie P., Aug. 20, 1890; Lennie K., July 3, 1893; Sarah, Oct. 5, 1897. Mr. Huntley has followed mining most of the time since he has been in the county. Mr. Jerry Huntley, the father of the subject of this sketch started from Independence, Mo., May, 1847, to come to Oregon, and arrived in October the same year and settled in what is now Marion county, eighteen miles south of where Salem now stands, built a grist mill, but became dissatisfied and sold

out and went to California May 1, 1849. He followed mining for about two years and then returned to Oregon and settled near Roseburg.

HASKN, V. HARRIS, was born in Bulton Co., Iowa, Aug. 15, 1841, and came to Coos Co., Or., in June, 1877, and settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Roxie A. Clayton, born in Butter Co., Iowa, March 23, 1857, and their children are Walter C., Oct. 23, 1875; Lola M., March 19, 1877; Bertha L., February 8, 1880; Viola B., February 11, 1882; Edna E., June 12, 1888; Zettle O. Zoe, May 2, 1891; Fay Lee March 5, 1895. He is a farmer.

HAMMARLOF, CONRAN, was born in Sweden April 29, 1837, and came to Coos Co., Or., the fall of 1877, and settled on the North Fork of the Coquille. His wife's maiden name was Sofe Lendstrom, born in Sweden Oct. 17, 1844, and their children are Annie S., Nov. 12, 1877; Ida C., April 22, 1880. He was a sailor for sixteen years, but is now farming and has discovered oil on his place.

HUM. JOHN, was born in Polk Co., Or., Jan. 18, 1860, and came to Coos Co. July, 1891, and then settled in Curry county, thirty miles from Gold Beach, in 1896, and still resides there. He is a farmer and stock raiser. His wife's maiden name was Clara Faslter born in Jackson Co., Or., Dec. 24, 1864, and they have two children, James A., born July 16, 1885, and Benjamin F., born Aug. 3, 1891.

LAX, CHARLES H., was born in Finland, Jan. 14, 1863, and came to Coos Co. in 1882, and settled on the North Fork of the Coos river and still resides there. He is a logger.

HURD, CHAS., was born in Dodge Co., Wis., Aug. 10, 1844, and came to Oregon in June, 1887. He settled in Coos county at Myrtle Point, or near, Sept. 15, 1895. His wife's maiden name was Ida Neil, born April, 1874, married April 7, 1894. They have two children, Homer, born Jan., 1895; Chas. W., June 20, 1897. Mr. Hurd enlisted in Co. B., and in two days was transferred to Co. C., 16th Wisconsin in 1861. He served two years and was discharged on account of wounds received in the battle of Corinth.

HUNT, JAMES H., was born in Busset Co., Va., Sept. 6, 1857, and arrived in Oregon Sept. 28, 1873. He came to

Coos Co. June 28, 1875, and settled near Dora, and has lived in Coos county most of the time since. His wife's maiden name was Sary L. Prellitt, born Aug. 29, 1863, in Liun Co., Or. Their children are Robert H., born March 25, 1886; Chas. R. H., Jan. 17, 1888; He is a farmer.

HAYES, BURGESS E., was born in Butte Co., Cal., Dec. 4, 1873, and came to Oregon in July, 1883. He settled on Pistol river in Curry Co., in April, 1885, and in 1896 moved to a ranch near Gold Beach. He is a rancher and stock raiser. His wife's maiden name was Elsie S. Snodgrass, born in Curry Co. July 17, 1879.

HUNT, S. N. B., of Bandon, is a lumberman and a skilled carpenter. He was employed on the government works at the mouth of the Coquille river in 1895, as driller, which he followed for three years. His wife's maiden name was Cynthia A. Hayes, born in Washington Ter., Oct. 8, 1855. Their children are Erma E., born Mar. 26, 188; Addie G., June 17, 1891; Avis M., born May 30, 1895.

HOUSETH, IVER, was born in Norway, Feb. 15, 1841, and came to Curry Co. in June, 1883, and settled on a farm one mile from Chetco river, and resides there still. He is a farmer and stock raiser. His wife's maiden name was Johanna Elide, born in Norway, Nov. 15, 1864.

HUGHES, GEORGE W., was born in Kloty Co., Ohio, Nov. 24, 1830, and came to Oregon in July, 1858. He arrived in Curry Co., Aug. 1, 1888, and settled on a ranch nine miles from the mouth of the Chetco and still resides there. He is a miner and prospector, but the last nine years has been farming and stock raising. His wife's maiden name was Emma Wilkenson, born in Mo., and married July, 1864. They have one child, Clara, born July 20, 1865.

HULBERT, PHILO O., was born in Alleghany Co., N. Y., June 23, 1844, and came to Curry Co. in 1890, and settled at Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Henrietta Walkins, and they have one child.

HOOVER, AARON, was born in Miami Co., Ohio, Nov. 4, 1823, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., Jan. 11 1875, and settled at Norway, and has lived there ever since. His wife's maiden name was Christina Warner, born in



Miami Co., Ohio, March 25, 1824. Their children are Andrew, born April 1, 1843; Susanah, Jan. 6, 1846; Levi (deceased), April 23, 1848; F. Marion (deceased), May 25, 1850; David (deceased), Aug. 31, 1852; B. Franklin (deceased) 18 years; William H., (deceased), age 18; Eve, May 16, 1855; Willis W. A., April 15, 1862; Laura B., Oct. 27, 1864. In the year 1877 he built a saw mill at Norway, and in 1880 connected a grist mill with the same.

HOGARD, ANDREW, was born in Alborough, Denmark, March 27, 1830, and came to Coos Co., Or., in 1870, and settled at Empire City. His wife's maiden name was Fannie E. Davis, born in Yamhill Co., Or., April 10, 1855, married July 26, 1877, and their children are Annie Laura, (by former marriage), born Oct. 17, 1874; Alfred, June 27, 1879; Mabel M., April 20, 1882. He has followed mining since he came to this county. He helped open the Calcedonia on the Isthmus. He now resides at Libby coal mines.

HELLER, LOUIS, (deceased), was born in Germany, August 30, 1827, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., in October, 1869, and settled on Cherry creek, and lived there until his death, Feb. 13, 1889. His wife's maiden name was Francisca Denky, born in Germany, and their children are Chas., born Dec. 24, 1861; Louis, Oct. 22, 1872. Mr. Heller brought the first thresher and self-binder to this county.

HOUGHTON, Calvin M., was born in Maine, July 16, 1833, and came to Port Orford in 1855. He settled on Brown creek, near Langlois, and resides there still. He is a dairyman and farmer. His wife's maiden name was Mary Mexico Plitts, born in Kentucky, Sept. 22, 1849.

HURST, WILLIAM R., was born in Mo., Feb. 29, 1854, and came to Curry Co., Mar. 11, 1886, and settled on Sixes river. His wife's maiden name was Sarah J. Stover, born in Missouri June 20, 1864, married Dec. 25, 1881, and they have six children. He follows ranching and farming.

HUGHES, JAMES S., was born in Curry Co., Or., Feb. 10, 1863, and resides at Cape Blanco. His wife's maiden name was Laura McMullen, born in Windham Co., Conn., Jan. 8, 1860, married Oct. 2, 1889, and their children are Agnes C., April 12, 1895;

infant daughter, Feb. 5, 1898. He is a farmer and is now keeper of the Cape Blanco light house.

HOFFMAN, JOHN A., was born in San Francisco, California, April 9, 1867, and came to Curry Co., May 18, 1890, and settled on Chetco river. His wife's maiden name was Ora F. Moore, born in Curry Co., Or., Dec., 1871, married Sept. 9, 1890, and they have one child. He owns a nice farm and resides thereon.

HUNES, SARAH J., formerly Mrs. Farris, was born in Linn Co., Or., Oct. 6, 1848, and came to Curry Co. Sept. 1, 1897, and settled at Harbor. She has four children.

HERMANN, SCHILLER B., was born in Roseburg, Or., Oct. 27, 1871, and first settled at Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Katie Matthews Mason, married in Boston, Mass., Feb. 8, 1894. They have two children, Flora Eleanor, born Dec. 3, 1894; Schiller Milton, born Feb. 6, 1896.

HAMBLOCK, JOHN, was born in Germany, July 9, 1828, and came to Coos Co. in 1857, and settled near Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Jane Ann Long, born in Canada, Sept. 5, 1849, and they have four children. He is a carpenter and mill man.

HARLOCKER L., was born in Franklin Co., Ohio, and came to Coos Co., Or., in June, 1871, and settled in the Coquille valley. His wife's maiden name was Fannie J. Coke, born in Hawkins Co., Tenn., and their children are Emily, 7; Chas., 5½; Frank, 4; Edna 2½; Hugh, 10 months. He has served two terms as assessor and also two years as sheriff.

HULING, D. A., was born in Bainbridge, Ross Co., Ohio, Oct. 27, 1841, and came to Oregon Sept. 15, 1888. In August, 1890, he came to Myrtle Point, and engaged in the hardware business with R. W. Lundy. His wife's maiden name was Mary E. McAfee, and their children's names are Mattie and C. E.

HODSON, JONATHAN, was born in Indiana April 26, 1821, and came to Coos Co. Or., Nov. 5, 1859, and settled on South Coos River. His wife's maiden name was Miss Ross, sister to B. F. Ross, and their children are John M., 53; Martha J., 50; Byron M., 40; Emma, 39; Ella M., 37; Inez, 36; Wm. F., 34; Josuah V., 32; Ewan R., 28.

HARDENBROOK, ABE, was born in Knox Co., Ill., Oct. 29, 1856, and ar-

rived in Curry Co. May 6, 1892, and located near Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Emma J. Stewart, born Feb. 24, 1865, married Nov. 5, 1887. He owns some valuable land.

HARRIS, GEO. S., was born in Perthshire, Sootland, Aug. 21, 1836, and arrived in Curry Co. in June, 1871, and settled near Chetco river. He owns some valuable land.

HUME, R. D., was born in Augusta, Kennebec, Co., Maine, Oct. 31, 1845, and arrived in Curry Co., Or., in 1876. In 1876 he built a cannery at Gold Beach, but in 1893 it was destroyed by fire, and then he built one at Wedderburn. His first wife's name was Cecelia A. Bryant, a relative of William Cullen Bryant, the poet; second wife, Mary A. Duncan, and they have one son, Robert, and one daughter, Elizabeth.

HUGHES, EDWARD C., was born in Christian Co., Ill., Nov. 20, 1869, and came to Curry Co., Or., April 2, 1889, and settled near Chetco river. His wife's maiden name was Minnie M. Van Pelt, born in Curry Co., Or., June 14, 1872, married Feb. 20, 1893, and they have two children. He follows mining, ranching, stock raising and logging.

HUNTLEY, J., was born in Meigs Co., Ohio, June 1, 1845, and came to Curry Co. in Feb. 1870, and settled at Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Mattie E. Gaffin, born in Ogle Co. Ill., Nov. 22, 1868, and they have five children. He is a war veteran, and has served as county clerk and school superintendent and is a lawyer.

HAGLUND, M. A., was born in Finland in 1860, and came to Coos Co. in 1882, and settled at Marshfield, but now owns a farm near Sumner. His wife's maiden name was Helena M. Soderlund, born in Finland, in 1865, and their children's names are Matts W., Signe M., John A., Erine M., and Andrew H.

HOUSLEY, FRED, was born in Coos Co., Or., Jan. 20, 1877, and is a farmer on Isthmus slough.

HAZARD, LOUIS H., was born in Solon, Johnson C., Iowa, Nov. 3, 1867, and came to Coos Bay in June, 1885 and settled at Marshfield. He has been deputy county clerk under Ed. Rackleff since July, 1896. His wife's maiden name was Ellen Mabel Hacker, born in Marshfield Jan. 30, 1875, and

married Aug. 12, 1896. They have one child, Austin Holmes, aged one year.

HOUSEN, ANDREW F., was born in Denmark, Oct. 27, 1860, and came to Oregon in 1889 and in July, 1891, settled on Willanch slough, where he has been engaged in dairying and farming. His wife's maiden name was Sine Jensen, born in Denmark, July 8, 1859, and their children's names are Ferdinand, Mary, Hattie, Jens, Eva, Henry S.

ISMERT, HENRY, was born in Colo. June 19, 1873, and came to Curry Co. in 1887, and settled on Pistol river. He is a stock raiser and farmer. His wife's maiden name was Vera L. Clark, born in California, March 13, 1878, and married Nov. 17, 1897.

JACKSON, ROSWELL, was born in Ohio, Dec. 25, 1853, and came to Curry Co. in the fall of 1865 and settled at the mouth of Winchuck river. His wife's maiden name was Ellen White, born in California May 10, 1860, married July 2, 1879, and they have nine children. Follows farming and stock raising.

ISMERT, JOHN P., was born in France, March 14, 1820, and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1887 and settled on Pistol river. His wife's maiden name was Catherine Hafner, born in Prussia June 23, 1843, married June, 1863, and they have seven children. He follows farming and stock raising.

JURGENSEN, N. P., was born in Germany, Oct. 16, 1838, and came to Curry Co. in 1878, and settled at Port Orford. His wife's maiden name was Tola E. Morris, born May 9, 1846, married July 23, 1872, and they have six children. He follows farming and ranching.

JONES, NELSON D., was born in Boone Co., Indiana, April 30, 1849, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1852, and arrived in Coos county in 1868. He first settled on Coos bay, then moved to Roseburg and has moved back and forth several times, but now resides in Coos county. His wife's name was Lillious C. Stillwell, born June 23, 1868, in Coos county, Oregon. They have four children, Mollie L., born June 11, 1890; Maude R., born March 29, 1892; Clifford D. P., born July 30, 1894; and Wilson P., born Jan. 7, 1896.

JAMES, J. H., was born June 28, 1844, in Cumberland Co., Ill., and landed in the Willamette valley Oct.

2, 1866, and from thence he came to Coos county, April 10, 1883, and settled at Parkersburg on April 22, and lived there ten years, but is now living in Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Elizabeth McClure, married Dec. 25, 1868, at Fern Ridge, Linn Co., Or. Their children are Laura Ann, 28; Charles Henry, 23; Harvey Edward, 21; Alice Elizabeth, 18; Emily Alzora, 16; Walter Allen, 14; Lenora Etta, 12. Mr. James drove the first spike and cut the first mortise in Coquille M. & T. Co.'s new mill at Parkersburg and was elected assessor for the years 1893 and 1894.

JONES, J. S., was born in Smith Co., Va., February 12, 1848, and came to Coos Co., March, 1875, and settled in Empire City. His wife's maiden name was Mattie J. Smith, born Dec. 25, 1843, in Johnson Co., Tenn., married April 4, 1867. Their children are Robert W., born Dec. 23, 1867; Nena M., Sept. 2, 1860; Nannie Virginia, April 11, 1878; Chas. Wesley, May 10, 1886 (deceased). Bought the Wm. Hall place and cut it up and sold it in small tracts and there is quite a village there—Jones' colony. His health failed recently, and by the doctor's advice took a trip to California, and is improving at present.

JENKINS, EDWARD M., was born in Grand Ronde, Union Co., Or., Dec. 3, 1863, and came to Coos Co. in 1865. His wife's maiden name was Eva Rookard, born in Sonoma Co., Cal., July 23, 1872, married Dec. 20, 1895. Mr. Jenkins is a very successful teacher.

JOHNSON, ANDREW, a resident of Bandon, was born in Sweden, Dec. 13, 1831, and came to Empire City in Dec., 1854, and was then in the prime of manhood. He was cast away from a vessel at the Coos Bay bar, let us hope fortunately, for he did much toward quelling the Indian outbreaks. He served in the O. N. G., in the company commanded by Capt. W. H. Harris. Mr. Johnson mined at Randolph, and was a partner with Geo. Camman and others. He helped Captain Harris and his company build the fort and block house at Empire City in October, 1855. After the company disbanded Mr. Johnson returned to his house at Randolph. A large whale had come ashore in front of his house a few days before his return, and when he reached there he found a hundred or more In-

dians all busy carrying away the blubber. The Indians showed signs of hostilities, but were finally frightened away. Mr. Johnson went to the Coquille river to warn the whites there of the outbreak of the Indians. His house and contents were burned, and a valuable horse stolen by the Indians during his absence. He received his discharge in 1856. His first wife's name was Mary M. Long, and his second wife's name was Victoria E. Summers. Their child's name is Geo. A., aged 17 years.

JOHNSON, S. E., was born at Rolla, Mo., Sept. 21, 1866, and arrived in Coos Co. and settled on the Eliza Morris donation claim on the South Coquille, but now resides at Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Sarah M. Jenklus, born at Winston Ferry on the Umpqua, Douglas Co., Or., Jan. 6, 1871. Their children are Walter H., age 7; Raymond L., age 6; Lella L., age 4; Howard J., age 8 months. The above S. E. Johnson was a nephew of Elijah Morris, one of the first pioneers that came to Coos Co. He is now a merchant in Myrtle Point Oregon.

HUDSON, SHADROCK, was born in Michigan, in 1830, and came to Oregon in 1847, and arrived in Coos Co., in 1877. He took an active part in the Indian wars of 1855-6. His father was a member of the Territorial legislature which was called by Gen. Lane. Mr. Wilson was a member of the first democratic convention held at Salem.

JENKINS, WILLIAM, was born in Hopkins Co., Kentucky, Sept. 8, 1830, and arrived in Oregon Nov. 1, 1844, and came to Coos county August 15, 1871. He first settled on the Middle Fork of the Coquille river about sixteen miles above Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Emeline Bilen, born in Andrew Co., Mo., Oct. 8, 1841, and was married Nov. 20, 1850.

JENSEN, JOHN, was born in Wykoloing Co., Falster, Denmark, May 19, 1857, and came to Curry Co. in August, 1887, and settled at Dairyville, Curry Co. His wife's maiden name was Orllume M. Zahniser, born in Marion Co., Or., Jan. 30, 1863, married Nov., 1888, and their children are John Z., Sept. 7, 1887; Mabel I., Jan. 27, 1890; Nellie A., Jan. 13, 1893; Anna B., Feb. 29, 1896. He is a rancher.

JARRELL, THOMAS, was born in Tennessee, August 11, 1830, and settled

on the Middle Fork of the Coquille river in 1871, and has lived there since. His wife's maiden name was Cordelia M. Tree, born in Pennsylvania May 26, 1831.

JUDD, JAMES W., was born in New York City, April 21, 1845, and came to Coos Co. Aug. 27, 1875, and settled on Walance slough, and is engaged in logging. His wife's maiden name was Sarah E. Dobkins, born in Iowa, Nov. 24, 1850, and their children's names are John W., Annie B., Serena L., William J., Clara E., Minnie A., Mary M., Annie B., is dead.

JOHNSON, PETER, was born in Denmark, July 30, 1825, and came to Coos Co. in 1860, and settled fifteen miles south of Empire City, where he still resides. He is a miner. He served in the Indian war on this coast.

JACKSON, J. J., was born in Boston March 21, 1815, and came to Oregon in 1850, and settled in Coos Co. in 1856 at Empire City. His wife's maiden name was Margaret A. Noble, who was born in Kentucky March 17, 1825, and their children's names are Martha E., Andrew J., Charles H., and George W.

JOHNSON, SAMUEL, was born Nov. 16, 1833, and came to Oregon in April, 1870, and settled on the South Fork of the Coquille river and still resides there. His wife's maiden name was A. P. Morris born June 6, 1837, and their children's names are Thomas W., born Dec. 15, 1856; Jos. E., Jan. 3, 1859; Jas. M., April 8, 1861; Henry C., Nov. 11, 1863; Samuel E., Sept. 21, 1866; Charles N., March 27, 1869; Minnie, July 4, 1871; Frank A., Jan. 15, 1873; Harvey A., March 10, 1875; Milton H., May 4, 1878.

JENKINS, JOHN, was born in Minn. Aug. 1, 1861, and came to Oregon Mar. 29, 1884, and settled on the Middle Fork of the Coquille river, but now resides at Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Lizzie M. Bennett, born in Indiana Jan. 21, 1861, and their children are Willie T., born Aug. 27, 1882; Stanley E., Nov. 21, 1883; Inez P., May 2, 1886; J. Lester, Aug. 27, 1893; Erma E., Sept. 15, 1897. He is a logger and farmer.

KING, THOMAS A., was born in Indiana, March 30, 1833, and came to Oregon in 1871, and in the fall of 1875 he settled at Coaledo, but in 1883 he settled on his present ranch, twelve miles from Marshfield. His wife's

maiden name was Sarah Snyder, born in Pennsylvania, Sept. 7, 1835, and there were eleven children born to them, five of whom are dead.

KAMBERG, EMIEL A., was born in Chicago, Ill., Aug. 11, 1870, and came to Curry Co., Or., Aug. 5, 1877. His wife's maiden name was Alice N. Cooley, born in Curry Co., Or., April 18, 1872, married Sept. 22, 1884, and they have two children. He owns some valuable land.

KERN, HENRY, was born in Prussia, Feb. 1, 1846, and came to Coos Co., Or., in November, 1874. He first settled near Norway, on the Coquille river, but now resides near Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Mary Nepp, born in Germany Aug. 8, 1848, married Sept. 1, 1867, and their children are Catherine M., born July 10, 1868; William, April 27, 1871; Annie M. (deceased), Nov. 17, 1869; Annie, Aug. 20, 1873. (deceased); Henry G., March 11, 1875; Frank, July 28, 1877; Eunice, Mar. 29, 1879; Ernest, January 19, 1881; Chas., Dec. 10, 1882; Lillie M., Aug. 5, 1885; Mary M., May 25, 1888. His occupation is coopering.

KRANTZ, MIKE Jr., was born in Kentucky May 2, 1864, and came to Coos Co., Or., in 1872, and settled on the East Fork of the Coquille river, and resides there still. His wife's maiden name was Dora A. Wright, born in Jasper Co., Mo., June 25, 1867, and their children are Post D., born Dec. 9, 1885; Anga M., December 1, 1886; Letha E., Feb. 26, 1888; Ada O., May 7, 1889; Gracie A., Jan. 1, 1896; Gladys, Sept. 16, 1897. Mr. Krantz is a well-known farmer.

KRANTZ, D. C., was born in Newton Co., Mo., May 11, 1839, and came to Coos Co., Or., July 16, 1872, and settled on the East Fork of the Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Annie Dysert, born in Douglas Co., Or., April 17, 1865, and their children are Walter R., born Nov. 23, 1885; Luda A., Jan. 10, 1887; Sada M., Jan. 7, 1893; David C., Feb. 11, 1898. He is a farmer.

KRANTZ, MIKE Sr., (deceased) was born in Virginia, Jan. 3, 1822, and came to Coos Co., July 16, 1872, and settled on the East Fork of Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Lucinda Garroll, born in Kentucky, July 17, 1832, and their children are Uelm V., born May 2, 1853; Neoma N.

Aug. 2, 1855; Roxanta M., Dec. 27, 1856; David C., May 11, 1859; John P., Nov. 4, 1861; Mike J., May 2, 1864; L. R. C., Nov. 19, 1868; William L., Feb. 7, 1870. He was a farmer.

**KRANTZ, WILLIAM L.**, was born in Newton Co., Mo., Feb. 7, 1870; and came to Coos Co., Or., July 16, 1872, and settled on the East Fork of the Coquille. His wife's maiden name was Fannie G. Barklow, born in Coos Co., Nov. 18, 1897, and they have one child, Harry S., born May 16, 1897. He is a farmer.

**KRONEBURG, JOHN Sr.**, was born in Germany, Jan. 23, 1826, and came to Coos Co., Or., in September, 1859, and settled on Hall's prairie, but now resides at Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Catherine E. Bigler, born in Baltimore, Md., March 1, 1837, and their children are Emma F., born May 4, 1857; John L., Dec. 9, 1861; Fredro W., Nov. 26, 1864; Rachel A., Nov. 8, 1856; Ida K., April 29, 1870. He was considered one of the most skilled pilots on Beaver slough.

**KINO, JOHN**, was born in Finland, Oct. 13, 1857, and came to Coos Co., Or., in July, 1889, and settled at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Amella Johnson, born in Finland in 1858, married in 1877, and their children are Emily, born in 1880; Hermonn, 1884; Oscar, 1886. He has followed blacksmithing and wagon making in Marshfield the past few years.

**KELLER, HENRY C.**, was born in Central Point, Iowa, June 3, 1866, and came to Curry Co., Jan., 1883, and settled on Elk river and purchased his present ranch in 1897, where he now lives. He is a farmer. His wife's maiden name was Amella Applebee, born in Curry Co., Or., March 4, 1877, and they have one child, Henry L., born July 17, 1895.

**KEEN, SYLVANUS JAMES**, was born in Westmoreland Co., Va., March 3, 1837, and came to Curry Co., Oregon, in June, 1859. He lived for a time at Gold Beach, and in 1862 went to California; then in 1893 he returned, and now lives at Harbor, at the mouth of Chetco river. He is a cooper by trade. He helped to build the first fishing house ever built in Gold Beach, and was one of the Wm. F. Walton Co., the first fishers on Rogue river. The place now belongs to R. D. Hume. His wife's maiden name was Sarah M.

Hammond (deceased), born in New York City in 1840.

**KOONTZ, JAMES**, was born in Feaal Co., Ohio, April 20, 1803, and arrived in Oregon in the fall of 1853. He came to Coos county in May, 1861, and settled on Fishtrap, but is now deceased. His wife's maiden name was Francis Hilbarger, born on the River Rhine, in Germany, June 27, 1840. Their children are Sarah J., born Jan. 29, 1861; Daniel B., Oct. 31, 1864; Geo. W., March 28, 1866; James L., July 24, 1869; Isabel M., April 7, 1872.

**KELLY, O. A.**, was born in McHenry Co., Ill., Sept. 18, 1856. He graduated from the Lombard University of Illinois in 1876, and has taught school a great deal. He came to Coos Co. in 1886, and settled at Riverton, where he is at present the proprietor of the Riverton Hotel. He is a Notary Public and also Justice of the Peace. His wife's maiden name was Rosa R. Lee, married May 1, 1879.

**KOCH, JULIUS A. H.**, was born in northern Prussia, Feb. 21, 1824, and came to Oregon in the spring of 1871, and settled in Curry Co., on Elk river, near Port Orford, where he still resides. He is a stock raiser. He served during the late civil war and has been a resident of Curry Co. for nearly 27 years.

**KAINO, HENRY**, was born in Finland March 2, 1859, and came to Coos Co. in December, 1882, and settled in Marshfield, but now resides on Catching slough, and is engaged in farming and logging. His wife's maiden name was Mary Wiklund, born in Finland, March 5, 1860, and their children's names are Henry, Ellen, Henry W., and Edith. One of them is dead.

**KELLY, ANDREW P.** (deceased), was born in West Meath, Ireland, Feb. 2, 1834, and arrived in Oregon August 13, 1887, and settled at Newport coal mines. His wife's maiden name was Flora Jackson, born in Jackson Co., Va., Jan. 24, 1835, married Oct. 10, 1870, and their children are Annie M. (deceased), born Aug. 6, 1871; James E., Oct. 29, 1872; Elizabeth, Dec. 3, 1873; John P., Oct. 19, 1875; Mary L., March 4, 1877; Andy O., Sept. 22, 1878; Flora R., Nov. 3, 1879; Annie K., Nov. 6, 1880; Thomas B., (deceased), Feb. 4, 1882; Thomas, June 18, 1883; Leonard (deceased), Aug. 29, 1884; Joseph, Nov. 1, 1885. He was a miner at Newport.

**KRUSE, JOHN**, was born in Denmark, June 7, 1855, came to Oregon and settled at North Bend. His wife's maiden name was Mary S. Lyons, and there was one child, John W. His second wife's name was Alice Patten, born in Indiana, April 11, 1853, and their children's names are Virginia A., born Jan. 30, 1875; Frederick, born March 10, 1877; Archer, born Jan. 17, 1879; Julia, born July 13, 1881; Sarah, born Nov. 3, 1884; George, born Feb. 22, 1888; Grace L., born Aug. 10, 1892.

**KNOWLTON, R. S.**, was born in Memphis, Tenn., Feb. 5, 1855, and came to Coos Co., May 11, 1888, and settled at Empire City, then moved to Coquille City, where he now has a drug and stationery store. His wife's maiden name was Annie Hayter, born at Arago August 30, 1867, and their children's names are Owen H., aged 5, R. Clay, aged 3, and Naomi, aged 1.

**KEEBACK, JOSEPH**, was born in Germany, Kareelin, county seat state of Posen, March 9, 1869, and arrived in Coos Co., Dec. 8, 1897. He settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Mary Sobosrk, born May 1, 1868, in Ostrowo, Germany, married March 15, 1891. They have one child, Josephine Keeback, born May 1, 1892.

**KINNICUTT, FRANK C.**, was born in Seakonk, and came to Coos Co., Or., in 1868, and settled on Sixes river, but now resides on the Coquille. His wife's maiden name was Hannah Beek-1892; Eunice, Feb. 2, 1896. Mr. Kinnicutt is one of the county's leading school teachers.

worth, born in Linn Co., Or., March 22, 1859. Their children are Hannah P., born May 29, 1878; Mary F., June 21, 1880; Carrie E., Nov. 6, 1882; Wm. W., Aug. 21, 1886; Olive B., Dec. 10, 1888; Thos. B., Feb. 9, 1891; Amy, Dec. 11,

**KOCH, ALFRED**, was born in Lehigh Co., Penn., Nov., 1847, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1888, and settled in Curry Co., on the North Fork of Chetco river and lived there until 1897, when he moved to his present ranch. He is a miner and prospector.

**KIME, ALBERT W.**, was born in Iowa, Aug. 24, 1858, and came to Oregon, May 11, 1878. He first settled in Coos county, Dec. 17, 1882, at Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Margaretha Hucker, born in Kansas, Nov. 22, 1867. Their children are Willie

Henry, born Jan. 20, 1887; Harry Percy, March 9, 1887; Albert James, Jan. 17, 1881. He is a physician.

**KRANHOLM, JOHN J.**, was born in Finland Dec. 27, 1835, and came to Coos Co., Or., in the spring of 1867. He first settled at Gardner, but now resides at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Julia M. Lawlor, born in Ireland Nov. 6, 1856, married April 20, 1873. Their children are Chas. A., born April 23, 1874; John J., Oct. 20, 1879; Julia J., Nov. 28, 1881; Edward C., March 15, 1883; William R., Oct. 13, 1887; Oscar A., May 23, 1890. He run the Central Hotel at Marshfield for nine years, since which he has been engaged in the saloon, meat market and grocery business up to the present time. When he first came to Coos Co. he engaged in mining and shipbuilding.

**KENNEDY, MICHAEL W.**, (deceased), was born in Canada Jan. 4, 1842, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., in 1863, settled on Two-Mile creek, six miles south of Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Margaret Golden, born in England Jan 30, 1837, and was married April 1, 1878. Their children are Mary M., born Jan. 25, 1879; John E., Feb. 22, 1881; Martin A., Dec. 23, 1883; Thomas D., June 28, 1885; Michael R., Oct. 8, 1887, died Oct. 10, 1889; Margaret F., born Jan. 28, 1890, died July 8, 1896; Rosery C., April 14, 1893. He owns a good farm and also some town property.

**LYONS, JAMES A.**, (deceased) was born in Michigan Jan. 22, 1844, and came to Coos Co., Or., in 1885, and settled at Coquille City, and lived there until his death. His wife's maiden name was Emma Maria Bowlby, born in Woodburn, Kentucky, Sept. 5, 1849, and their children are Agnes M., born Nov. 16, 1869; Lillie E. J., May 16, 1871; Fred A., Jan. 4, 1873; Charlotte A., March 3, 1875; William H., Sept. 26, 1876; J. Stewart, August 22, 1878; Josie O., Nov. 16, 1880. In 1885 he purchased the Coquille saw mill of Binger Hermann and managed the mill until his death, Sept. 10, 1897. The estate still operates the same.

**KENDALL, NOAH A.**, was born in Lee, Maine, Feb. 20, 1858, and came to Coos Co. in November, 1887, and settled on Three-Mile creek, thirteen miles from Empire City, where he is still engaged in farming and logging. His wife's maiden name was Matilda H.

Montgomery, born in Minnesota, March 17, 1863, and their children's names are Claud E., Leafy M., Lena E., and Clarence W.

LAMONT, JOHN, was born on Prince Edward Island, March 13, 1840, and came to Coos Co., Or., August, 1871, and settled at Coledo. In 1883 he moved to Bandon, and now lives on a farm a short distance from that town. His wife's maiden name was Mary Simmons, born in Iowa, Feb. 13, 1847. Their children's names are Margaret, born Aug. 7, 1874; Isabelle, born May 7, 1876; James H., born July 11, 1880; Louisa A., born Oct. 7, 1885, died March 7, 1886; Amy, born July 16, 1888; George, born April 11, 1889, died Jan. 11, 1891.

LOWE, YELVERTON M., was born in Baltimore Co., Md., and came to Oregon in June, 1857. He settled in Coos county, on the Coquille river, in August, 1859. His wife's maiden name was Mary A. Slaylack, and their children's names are George W., born Mar. 23, 1858, died Aug. 23, 1858; Viola, born June 21, 1859; John Sumpter, born July 11, 1861; died Jan. 16, 1870; Florence, born Aug. 27, 1863; Thomas born Feb. 21, 1869.

LOWE, ROBERT H., was born in Baltimore Co., Md., on June 30, 1832, and crossed the plains and arrived in Coos Co. in September, 1861. He is unmarried and his occupation is that of clerk and railroading.

SANDERS, G. H. LOUIS, was born in Germany June 30, 1860, and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1891, and settled on Euchre creek. His wife's maiden name was Margaret Wiedesstrasser, born Oct. 4, 1870, and they have four children. He follows farming and ranching.

LANGLOIS, CHAS E., was born in Port Orford, Curry Co., Or., April 15, 1856, and resides near Langlois. His wife's maiden name was Martha O. Button, born Nov. 11, 1866, married Nov. 10, 1886, and they have one child. He follows stock raising.

LOCKHART, ESTER M., was born Jan. 13, 1825, in Thompkins Co., N. Y., town of Ulysses, and arrived in Oregon City Sept. 13, 1851, and came to Coos county, Oct. 18, 1853. She lived in the Umpqua valley for a while, but moved to Coos county and settled at North Bend. Her maiden name was Ester M. Selover. She has six children,

four of whom are living. The eldest Mrs. Ella C. Merrill, of Portland, Or. Mrs. Eva Pollexfin, of San Francisco, Mrs. Agnes R. Sengstacken, Marshfield, Or., and Herbert Lockhart, San Francisco. Lillias, her second daughter, wife of H. Sengstacken, died at Marshfield, Jan. 14, 1890. Her eldest son, Andrew J. Lockhart, died in San Diego Cal., at her home, where she had gone for a change of climate. Her husband, Freeman G. Lockhart, was born at Ulysses, Tompkins Co., N. Y., Jan. 9, 1822. He died at Empire City, Aug. 30, 1880.

LILLIE, ALBERT, a pioneer of Coos county, was born in Ellenbaugh, N. Y., Sept. 1, 1838. He was married to Minerva E. Sneed, who was born in Dallas Co., Mo., Oct. 13, 1850. Their children are Mary R., born Aug. 30, 1887, Albert E., born Nov. 4, 1889; Harry C., April 4, 1892. Mr. Lillie was a sergeant of Capt. Chetty's Co. K, 153d Regiment of infantry, New York state volunteers, enrolled on the 30th day of Aug. 1862, to serve three years. He was discharged Oct. 2, 1865, at Savannah, Ga.

LIBBY, DAVID, a veteran of the Indian wars of 1855-6, was born in Maine in 1831, and came to Chrry county in 1853. He died some time since, but is remembered with the kindest of regards by those who knew him. He was a resident of Rogue river near Gold Beach for near a half century, having settled there at the close of the Indian wars.

DISHER, WILLIAM F., was born in Indiana August 26, 1856, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., November, 1886. He first settled about three miles south of Coquille City, on the place formerly owned by Daniel Pulaski, and has lived there ever since. He married Miss Erminea Maddocks, born in Sonoma county, California, Dec. 12, 1860. They have one child, Grace C., born April 3, 1894. He is a dairyman.

LORENZE, N., was born in Lengenfeld, Prussia, Germany, in 1836, and came to Coos Co., Or., July 11, 1887, and settled at Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Caroline Bohn, and their children are Henry N., 27; F. G., 24; C. F. L., 22; Emma P. E., 20; Edward W., 17; Edna C., 15. Mr. Lorenze emigrated to the United States in 1857, and engaged in mining until he came to Coos Co.

LANGLOIS, THOMAS O., was born at Port Orford, Curry county, March 20, 1854. The subject of this sketch was the first white child born in Port Orford, then a military station. Mr. Langlois' father afterwards moved to Floras creek, where Thomas O. Langlois, his son, raised to manhood, has followed dairying all his life. His wife's maiden name was Gertrude Pierce, born March 6, 1858, married Sept. 20, 1876. The names of his children by her are Clark, born Aug. 17, 1877; Clyde C., Feb. 3, 1879; Olive, April 1, 1881. He married again, Ellen Button, born in Lawrence Co., Mo., Oct. 15, 1871. They were married Jan. 28, 1891, and their children are Ira S., June 22, 1892; Leth, June 28, 1891; Leslie R., Aug. 31, 1894.

LINDEBACK, JOHN, was born in Finland, Sept. 16, 1860, and came to Coos county November 15, 1882. He first settled on Coos Bay, and remained there until April 20, 1886, then went to Arago and has resided there since. He married Cora Hayter and their children are Maude, born July 12, 1890; Jenny, Oct. 24, 1891; Lena, June 25, 1893; Grace, Aug. 18, 1894; Allen, Sept. 4, 1896.

LIGHTNER, JAMES R., was born in Mercer Co., Penn., Jan. 19, 1839, and came to Coos Co. June 5, 1875, and settled first at Coaledo, but now resides at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Mary C. Dunham, born in Mercer Co., Penn., Aug. 27, 1845, and died July 23, 1886. They have two children, Clyde C., Aug. 13, 1871; Lottie D., Sept. 17, 1878. He enlisted June 17, 1861, in Co. F, 12th regiment, Illinois volunteer infantry, at Galena, Illinois, to serve three years. He was discharged July 31, 1864, near Atlanta, Ga., was wounded at the battle of Pittsburg landing. He is master and pilot of steam vessels since his residence in Marshfield.

LOWE, CLARENCE Y., was born in Empire City, Feb. 21, 1869, and now resides at Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Hattie E. Dyer, born in 1869, married March 27, 1892. They Aug. 7, 1893. Mr. Lowe is a druggist in Bandon, Or.

LANGLOIS, JOHN N., was born May 17, 1852, in Curry Co. He is the son of Wm. Langlois, one of the earliest pioneers of Curry Co. His wife's maiden name was Ella P. Rudalp, born Feb.

14, 1861, in Marion Co., Or., and their children's names are Clarence R., Lena L., and Eldon G.

LOCKHART, FREEMAN GOODWIN, was born at Ulysses, Thompkins Co., N. Y., Jan. 9, 1822. While yet a lad his parents moved to northern Ohio, and on March 16, 1848, he was married to Miss Ester M. Selover, of Fairfield. In 1851 he was seized with the gold fever, and with his wife and infant daughter crossed the plains in a large company, arriving at Oregon City the 13th day of September, of the same year. They settled first in Umpqua valley, but lured by the tales of wealth found further westward, came to Coos bay in the autumn of 1853. From 1854 to 1857 Mr. Lockhart was county school superintendent. In 1855 he was elected county clerk and in 1866 represented the county in the legislature. In 1870 he was again elected as representative. He was deeply interested in mines and mining in various places and was absent from the state and county a great portion of his time. Mr. Lockhart was a fluent and forcible public speaker, holding with apparently little effort the rapt attention of large assemblies. He died at Empire City, August 30, 1882.

LEE, ALVA, was born at Looking Glass, Douglas county, Or., Jan. 19, 1839, and came to Coos Co. in September, 1874, and settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river and moved to Bandon Oct. 15, 1896. He has been master of several steamers, and he is a successful navigator.

LEWELLEN, JAMES L., was born Sept. 24, 1851, in Indiana. He came to Coos Co. Jan. 12, 1874, and settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river. He lived there four years and then returned to Iowa, but in 1888 he came back to Coos Co., and opened a furniture store in Myrtle Point, which he still owns and where he still resides. His wife's maiden name was Ella J. Partello, who was born July 24, 1854, married Jan. 16, 1873. Their children's names are William Edgar, born Oct. 23, 1873; Hattie Maud, born Feb. 11, 1875; Arthur H., born Jan. 13, 1877. He is dead; Elsie A. born Sept. 5, 1881; Laura B., born Sept. 21, 1884; Harry B., born Feb. 7, 1890; Ernest W., born April 19, 1893.

LAMB, J. J., was born near Florence, Ala., Dec. 10, 1843, and arrived in



Coos Co., Or., April 25, 1873, and settled on Mat Rink creek, until November, 1881, and now resides at Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Mary A. Lindley, born at Shelbyville, Tenn., April 10, 1846, and their children are Mrs. Ada E. Smith, born July 13, 1867; Leona Byers, Feb. 13, 1870; Anderson, Oct. 22, 1873; Marvin, July 8, 1877; Irene, June 29, 1886. His mother-in-law, who lives with him, was born in Marshall Co., Tenn., Mar. 18, 1823.

LINGREN, FRANCIS F., was born in Finland, Jan. 7, 1832, and came to Oregon in 1866, and settled at Empire City, and still lives on the Bay. His wife's maiden name was Johanna W. Dalstrom, and their children's names are Mary Bell, Francis Frederick, Ina May, Elizabeth, Wilhelmina, Caroline, Katharina, and William H.

LAWRENCE, GEORGE, was born in Washington Co., Arkansas, March 19, 1830, and came to Oregon in November, 1852. He arrived in Curry Co. in December, 1860, and settled two miles north of Wedderburn, and in 1865 he settled on Pistol river and still resides there. He is a stock raiser. He is an old Indian war veteran, having served during the Rogue river war in 1855-6. His wife's maiden name was Ruth Ann McVay, born in Mo., June 22, 1840. Their children's names are James N., Elias H., Hiram E., Samuel N., Ella S., Mina J., Anna S., Lee M., George W., Allen A., Nettie E., and Edw. J., James, Elias, Hiram, Samuel and Nettie are dead.

LEWELLEN, HARVEY, was born in Tribble Co., Ohio, Feb. 11, 1823, and arrived in Coos Co. June 9, 1875, and settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river, two miles from Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Elizabeth Casstel, born in Ohio. They were married in Indiana Oct. 15, 1847. The fruits of the union was four boys and four girls, two of the former are dead. The large family have settled in and about Myrtle Point, and become, with their father, leading members of society.

LINDBERG, PEHR, J., was born in Stockholm, Sweden, Sept. 21, 1851, and came to Curry Co., Oregon in 1882, and settled at Port Orford and still resides there. He is a carpenter, contractor and undertaker. His first wife's maiden name was S. F. Lane, born in

Kentucky, March 30, 1843, and there were eight children born to them, three of whom are dead. His second wife's name was P. J. Lindburg, and they have two children, one of whom is dead.

LOWHORN, THOMAS L., first settled at Sumner, in 1889, but now resides on Coos Bay. He is an engineer. His wife's maiden name was Ora D. Stemmerman, born in Coos Co., Or., Oct. 5, 1872, and they have one child, Florence M.

LONG, CHRIS, with his parents, came to Port Orford in 1854. His father's name was also Christopher. He settled about a mile back from Capt. Tichenor. They had crossed the plains in 1853, and wintered at Yreka, Cal. They brought cattle to Port Orford that they drove from Illinois, they being about the first ever brought from Camas valley down to the Coquille. Chris Long Sr. died about 1855, when the Indian war broke out, and was buried at Port Orford. Young Chris had a brother by name Sylvester, three years his senior. He belonged to the Home Guard, and when it was learned that the people at the mouth of Rogue river were besieged in their little fort, he with eight others went to render assistance, if possible. All of the party was drowned at the Rogue river bar, except Capt. Davis and DeFremery, Sylvester Long being one of the lost. The Longs engaged in dairying and stock raising, selling butter at 75 cents per pound in early days and the indomitable energy of Chris Long has placed him in good financial circumstances.

LANGLOIS, FRANK M., was born Aug. 21, 1850, and came to Curry Co. in 1854, and settled on Floras creek, and has lived there ever since. He has a general merchandise store at Langlois and also owns the livery stable at that place. He was the assistant at the Cape Arago light house for a time and was assessor of Curry Co., in 1887. His wife's maiden name was Georgia E. Hormen, and they have one child, Ivy N., aged 5 years.

LENEVE, JOHN W., was born in Coos Co., Or., in 1867. His wife's maiden name was Kittle Cox, born in Douglas county, Or., in 1868. They have one child, W. Lanson, born in 1892. His occupation is a merchant.

LEWIS, CLAY H., was born in So-

noma Co., Cal., in 1859, and came to Coos Co., Or., in November, 1871, and settled one mile from Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Eliza M. Willard, born in 1864. Their children are Mary E. Lewis, born Jan., 1885; Robah M., May, 1887; Lloyd Z., Feb., 1892; Elsie O., July, 1895. Has followed various occupations.

LENEVE, N. W., was born in Benton Co., Or., Sept. 23, 1855, and came to Coos Co., Oct., 1865, and settled at Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Maria Whittod, born Aug. 27, 1861, and children are Wm. (deceased) 3; Chas., 18 months, (deceased); Rena, 16 years; Rosie, 14. He is a paper hanger and painter.

LOGAN, WILLIAM H., was born in Trumbull Co., Ohio, Feb. 4, 1856, and came to Oregon in May, 1887, but came to Coos Co. Oct. 22, 1890, and settled on the headwaters of Floras creek. His wife's maiden name was Laura W. Williams, born in Trumbull Co., Ohio, May 26, 1858, married Dec. 23, 1880, and their children are Anna L., born Mar. 10, 1883; Lena L., Dec. 30, 1884; Helen M., July 22, 1889. His occupation is stock raising and farming.

LANGLOIS, WILLIAM V., was born on the island of Guernsey, England, and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1854, and settled on Floras creek. His wife's maiden name was Mary A. King, and their children are James S., 50; Frank M., 48; John N., 46; Thos., 44; Chas. E., 42; Ella J., 36; Mary A., 33. Mr. Langlois followed the sea for fourteen years and then went to the gold mines in California. He made about \$3,000. Has seen some of the frontier hardships.

LAPP, STEPHEN, was born in Germany May 2, 1835. He arrived in Coos Co., Or., in August, 1859, and first settled on the Coquille river, but is now living on Coos Bay. His wife's maiden name was Pearly Grime, was born at Little Rock, Arkansas in 1851, and was married Dec. 27, 1871, at Empire City. Their children's names are Bosley L., John W., Stephen L., Charles, Conrad, Joseph L., Willie H., Nena, and Frank. Mr. Lapp is a miner, logger and farmer.

LENEVE, DR. S. L., was born in Illinois Aug. 2, 1829, and arrived in Portland, Or., Nov. 29, 1851. In a few days they met an old acquaintance and persuaded them to go to Marysville, now Corvallis, and they remained there

until 1857. Then he went to Douglas Co. and resided there until 1865. He then left for Coos Co., and settled at Coquille City, and has been in the county ever since. He is a druggist. His wife's maiden name was Elizabeth Willey and their children are as follows: George F. W., born Dec. 5, 1850; O. L., born Feb. 6, 1854; N. W., born Sept. 23, 1855; J. G., July 27, 1857; Rebecca R., March 10, 1860; Maranda L., May 21, 1864; J. W. L., April 25, 1867; Virginia A., Sept. 22, 1869; Annie J., Jan. 1, 1872.

LIMPACH, JOHN M., (deceased) was born in Lutzenburg, Germany, Oct. 6, 1830, and arrived in Curry Co., Or., May 15, 1886, and settled on Eel river. His wife's maiden name was Mary Mathias, born in Ohio in 1841, married April 21, 1868, and they have two children. He owns a good farm.

LAWHORN, WILLIAM G., was born in Bedford Co., Va., May 8, 1861, and came to Coos Co., Or., in Oct., 1881, and settled at Sumner, but now resides two and a half miles south of Marshfield. He was married to Lois J. Pratt, (born in Coos Co., Or., Jan. 21, 1867), Oct. 26, 1886. He is a farmer.

LAIRD, JAMES, was born in Modoc Co., Cal., Aug. 25, 1873, and came to Oregon in September, 1879, and settled on Fishtrap. His wife's maiden name was Mable Baxter, born May 15, 1872, and they have one child, Lloyd, age 7. He is a farmer.

LAFOUNTAIN, WILLIAM, was born in Yamhill Co., Or., Feb. 9, 1887, and came to Curry County in 1889, and settled on Chetco river.

LAKE, WILLIAM C., was born in Bremer Co., Iowa, Sept. 22, 1856, and came to Curry Co., Or., May, 1877, and settled near Chetco.

LUNDY, R. W., was born in Sycamore, Ohio, in 1844, and came to Oregon in November, 1890, and settled at Myrtle Point, and engaged in the hardware business with D. A. Huling. His wife's maiden name was Mary J. Emerson. Their children's names are Eva E., wife of E. B. Lane, Mabel E., wife of W. R. Briesbach, both of whom reside in San Francisco; and William E., now in Alaska.

LOCKHART, CASS C., was born in Benton Co., Iowa, July 26, 1853, and came to Curry Co., Oct. 4, 1896, and settled near Chetco Harbor. His wife's maiden name was Harriett E. Wheeler,

and they have seven children. He follows stockraising.

**MARSTERS, LEE C.**, was born in Shasta Co., Cal., Feb. 18, 1869, and arrived in Coos County in 1881, and settled on Catching creek. His wife's maiden name was Francis L. Gillispie, born in Vernon Co., Wisconsin, Feb. 11, 1869, married Oct. 26, 1892, and they have three children. He follows fishing and ranching.

**LANGHEAD, JAMES A.**, was born in Meigs Co., Ohio, Sept. 15, 1853. He arrived in Oregon in August, 1877, and came to Coos County in October, 1884. They first settled at New Lake, but in 1887 moved to Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Jennie D. Kinsely, born in Tuscarawas Co., Ohio, Oct. 14, 1856, and was married Dec. 28, 1882. He has been for a while employed on the United State river and harbor improvements.

**LANDRITH, CYRUS** and Martha Coulson, were married in Grayson Co., Va., Dec. 7, 1836. They lived in Missouri until 1853, when they emigrated to Oregon, coming across the plains with ox teams. At one time they run out of provisions and had to live on poor beef alone. They arrived in the state late in the fall and bought land in Lane County, not far from Eugene. John Whitteaker, afterwards governor, being their nearest neighbor. In June, 1860, they came to Coos Co., packing everything on horses over the old Coos Bay trail. It took two or three days to make the trip. They bought some land, the old homestead now, of William Bagley. In the winter of 1861-2, the time of the high water, they camped on the hill for over a month, until the water went down and it was safe to go back to the house. At that time they had to depend on sailing vessels to bring provisions and as it was stormy and the Blanco did not get in were out of flour and had to grind corn in a little hand mill. The summer of 1862 they built a house on the hill and took the old one and built a school house in District No. 1, I. Hacker being the first teacher. George Benjamin died when an infant; Delia F. married in 1860 to S. W. Applegate, died in 1875; Joseph married in 1876 to Cynthia Crow, and lives in Lane Co.; Oliver G., married in 1891, to Martha Pearson; lives in Coos Co.; Nancy C., married in 1868 to Frank

Bridges, died in 1880; Martha L. married in 1871 to J. H. Crow, lives in Lane Co.; Dora H. married in 1879 to S. B. Cathcart, lives in Coos Co.; O. Liggett married in 1883 to Jane L. Richmond, lives in Coos Co.; Isaac lives in Coos Co. Mother Landreth died Nov. 20, 1879, aged 63 years. Cyrus Landreth died Aug. 16, 1891, aged 74 years. Their lives, like all pioneers, were full of trials and hardships, but they, like many others, paved the way for the next generation.

**LEHNHERR, C.**, born in Randolph Co., Illinois, Nov. 2, 1840. They have one child, Grover C., born May 25, 1888. Mr. Brown is city marshal of Myrtle Point, and has served seven years.

**MILLER, WILLIAM R.**, was born in Marion, Dec. 11, 1854, and came to Curry county in 1869, and settled on Rogue river. His wife's maiden name was Fannie B. Banning, born in California, Oct. 17, 1857, married March 25, 1877, and they have seven children. He follows stock raising and fishing.

**LASWELL, EDWARD**, was born in Sangamon Co., Ill., July 22, 1856, and came to Coos Co., Or., in October, 1872, and settled on Middle creek. His wife's maiden name was Nancy E. Miller, born in Clinton Co., Mo., Sept. 26, 1865, and their children are M. Alice, March 16, 1889; Ralph M., July 15, 1891; E. Grace, July 31, 1894; Laura C., Oct. 11, 1897. He is a farmer.

**MARSH, A. J.**, was born in New York, August 12, 1862, and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1885, and settled on Elk river. His wife's maiden name was Rachel H. Kronenberg, born in Coos Co., Or., Nov. 8, 1866, married March 1, 1887, and they have five children. He has a small farm and was elected assessor in 1896.

**MILLER, JOHN W.**, was born in Henry Co., Mo., Nov. 15, 1872, and came to Curry Co. in July, 1874, and settled on Rogue river. His wife's maiden name was Elvia C. McClain, born in Washington Co., Or., August 29, 1878, married April 28, 1897. He owns some good land.

**MILLER, EDWIN R.**, born in Marion Co., Or., April 4, 1866, and now resides on Rogue river. His wife's maiden name was Effie B. McBride, born in Monon Co., Ill., Nov. 12, 1865, married April 3, 1886, and they have five children. He owns some good land, and follows stock raising and farming.

MILLER, NELSE, was born in Denmark April 1, 1868, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., the spring of 1892. He first settled at Marshfield and still resides there. His wife's maiden name was Lou C. Miller, born in San Francisco, California, June 5, 1875, married April 2, 1892, and they have one child, Geo. N., born July 6, 1894. He follows logging.

MOORE, DAVIS L., was born in Knox Co., Ill., Feb. 17, 1844, and came to Oregon in 1850. In June, 1859, he arrived in Curry Co., and settled on Rogue river, but in 1877 he moved to his present ranch, near Ohpir. He is a farmer. His wife's maiden name was Mary L. Cook, born in Mo., May 16, 1864, and their children are John N., Thomas F., William W., Asher H., James W., David M., and Willis L.

MECUM, EDWARD, was born in Jackson Co., Oct. 8, 1870, and arrived in Coos Co., in 1887, and settled on Four-Mile creek, but now resides at Prosper. His wife's maiden name was Annie Bates, born May 20, 1874, married Jan. 1, 1890, and their children are Frederick, born Mar. 19, 1892; Minerva, April 2, 1894; Chester, April 23, 1896; Frazer, April 24, 1897. Follows lumbering, etc.

MILLER, GEO. B., was born in Marion Co., Or., Sept. 12, 1862, but now resides at Cedar Fork, Curry Co., Or. His wife's maiden name was Janie Hise, born in Lane Co., Or., July 25, 1867, married Nov. 7, 1886, and they have four children.

MCADAMS, JAMES C., was born in Santa Cruz, Cal., Sept. 29, 1871, and came to Coos Co. in 1877, and settled near Coquille City, but now resides at Langlois, Curry Co. His wife's maiden name was Maude C. Cox, born in Curry Co., March, 1873, married June 29, 1894, and they have two children. He follows stock raising and farming.

MEHL, GOTTLIEB, was born in Wirttemberg, Germany, and came to Oregon in 1849, but came to Coos Co. in 1874, and settled in Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Mary A. Henry, married at Roseburg Sept. 29, 1867, and their children are Fred A., born Aug. 8, 1868; Mary L. M., April 2, 1870; W. G. M., Oct. 17, 1872; Geo. A. M., Nov. 2, 1876; F. H. M., Nov. 27, 1882. In 1874 Mr. Mehl started a brewery in Coquille City, being the first on the river and continued in the

business until his death, April 24, 1893. In 1889 his brewery burned down, but he rebuilt soon after, and then moved to Bandon.

MCADAMS, SAMUEL H., born in Santa Cruz Co., California, April 19, 1867, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1876, and settled near Coquille City in 1877, but moved to Dairyville in 1894, and has since lived there. He is a blacksmith and engineer.

MYERS, ASA, was born in Shelby Co., Ohio, Nov. 27, 1844. He arrived in Oregon Jan. 11, 1875, and came to Coos county immediately. He settled at Norway and has lived there ever since. He married Susannah Hoover, who was born in Miami Co., Ohio, Jan. 6, 1846. Their children's names are Mary, born March 22, 1864; Aaron J., Dec. 10, 1867; Albert, Jan. 31, 1869; John E., June 10, 1872; Edward J., Oct. 8, 1873; Lucius A., Dec. 19, 1875; Daisy B., Oct. 13, 1879, Ralph A., May 2, 1882.

MILLER, WILLIAM M., was born in Bedford Co., Penn., Aug. 8, 1866. He came to Coos Co. in 1880 and settled at Coquille City. He is a printer by trade. He was married to Minnie L. Cardwell, who was born in California, Oct. 29, 1868. Their children's names are Chester A., born Nov. 16, 1890, and Lorin W., born July 20, 1893.

MORRIS, JOHN, was born in Fayette Co., Ohio, Oct. 18, 1812. He came to Oregon in August, 1870, and settled in Coos county, Sept. 23, 1875, in Coquille City and has lived in the Coquille valley ever since and at present lives at Fishtrap. By occupation he is a farmer. He married Esther Hinkle who was born in Bristol Co., Va., Feb. 18, 1822. They have four children living, John, Dec. 23, 1844; Nancy B., born Dec. 27, 1858; Olive E., born June 20, 1861; Charles H., born March 23, 1863. The twins, Martha A. and James, Mary Jane, Eveline, Richard, William, and Amanda, seven in all, are dead.

MILLER, JOHN C., was born in Marion county, Oregon, April 2, 1853, and arrived in Coos county, October 10, 1869. He first settled on Lobster Hill, ten miles east of Gold Beach, and moved to Round Grove, April 1, 1877, remained there until November, 1893. Philena Pierce was his wife's maiden name and was born March 24, 1857, and married April 29, 1877. He married again, Miss Nancy A. Smith,

born March 24, 1858, in Mercer Co., Ill. and was married Sept. 30, 1891. The names of their children are Merton M., born Jan. 7, 1897, Myrtle M., Nov. 22., 1890; Ames B., Feb. 15, 1884.

McDUFFEE, BURTON, was born in Adams Co., Iowa, June 22, 1864. He arrived in Oregon in Sept., 1882. He came to Coos county September 12, 1883, and settled at what is known as McKinley's P. O., on North Fork of the Coquille river. His wife's name was Laura A. Vanleuven, born in Coos county, Oregon, June 9, 1877, and was married Oct. 16, 1886. Their children are Henry Allen, born August 27, 1893. Charles R., Nov. 25, 1897. His occupation is a painter and paper hanger.

MILLER, WILLIAM R., was born in Johnson Co., Mo., April 21, 1871, and came to Curry Co., July 14, 1875, and settled on Rogue river. His wife's maiden name was Rusha E., Mc-Bride, born in Marion Co., Ill., June 3, 1871, married Aug. 29, 1893, and they have three children. He is a fisherman.

MILLER, WILLIS W., was born in Marion Co., Or., Dec. 11, 1854, and came to Curry Co. in October, 1869, and settled on Rogue river. His wife's maiden name was Sarah J. Cook, born in Lane Co., Or., Jan. 6, 1859, married Jan. 1, 1880, and they have two children. He owns some fine land and follows ranching and mining.

MICHELBRINK, JOHN, was born in Germany, Jan. 15, 1842, and came to Coos Co. in 1874, and settled at Marshfield, but now resides on the North Fork of the Coos river, where he is engaged in farming and logging. His wife's maiden name was Phoebe Birtholl, born in Illinois March 28, 1850, and their children's names are Peter, Mary, Henry and John.

MESERVEY, ELISHA, was born in Curry Co., Or., Nov. 23, 1865, and is now settled on Rogue river and is a farmer. His wife's maiden name was Address Thornton, born in California July 12, 1875, and their children's names are Jennie R., born Dec. 7, 1893, and Irene B., born May 30, 1897.

McPHAIL, DANIEL, was born in Halifax, N. S., July 20, 1852, and came to Oregon in 1882. He arrived in Coos County in 1893, and has lived in different places in both Coos and Curry counties. He is a sawyer and has worked in many of the mills in both counties.

MAGILL, GEORGE W., was born in Hancock county, Iowa, May 4, 1859, and came to Coos county in 1889, and settled on the head waters of Floras creek near Custer, where he still resides. He is a stock raiser. His wife's maiden name was Effie L. Hollenbeck, born in Shasta Co., Cal., June 22, 1872, and their children's names are Bessie, born August 30, 1890; Verner J., born Oct. 18, 1892; infant daughter, born Feb. 24, 1896.

MORGAN, WILLIAM H., was born in Iowa, March 19, 1845, and came to Coos Co. April, 1884, and settled on Daniel creek. He is a farmer. He served in the United States navy, during the war of the rebellion. His wife's maiden name was Mary M. Wolfe, born in Ohio, July 19, 1850, and their children's names are Ida V., Arthur L., Emma M., Norris V., Agnes L., Lucia P., Velma G., and William C.

MATTSON, ANDREW, was born in Finland, Aug. 10, 1852, and came to Coos Co. in August, 1882, and settled on the North Coos river, where he still resides. He is a logger and farmer.

MICHELBRINK, JOHN, was born on North Coos river, Aug. 22, 1875, and still lives on the old place. He is a logger and farmer.

McVAL, WILLIAM R., was born in Madison Co., Indiana, June 19, 1833, and came to Curry county in September where he lived until 1862, and then where he lived until 1862, and then moved to Josephine county, and remained until 1864, when he came back to Curry county, and settled in Ohetco valley, where he has resided ever since. He had a fine dairy ranch. His wife's maiden name was Emelina McCormack, born in Alabama March 26, 1837, and their children's names are Mary B., born Dec. 7, 1858; Emma D., born July 16, 1861; Henry B., Nov. 5, 1862; William L., Nov. 25, 1871; Benjamin, June 26, 1866; Laura A., born Nov. 3, 1868; Minnie G., April 1, 1873; Frederick A., April 7, 1875. Mr. McVay died Nov. 25, 1888, and the children all reside on the old ranch with their mother.

MINOT, T. S., was born in Brunswick, Maine, and came to Oregon in 1878. He came to Coos county in 1884, and settled in Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Lizzie Hagun, and their children are Mary and Thomas H. He followed ocean steamboating. He

went to work for the Gardiner Ulit Co., as clerk and salesman at Gardner, Or. He came from Gardner to North Bend to work for the Simpson brothers as bookkeeper, after which he went to one of the old pioneers who helped to Washington, but came back to Coos Bay in 1889, and entered into the hardware business, but was unsuccessful in the line. In June, 1896, he was admitted to the bar of the state of Oregon, and has practiced law ever since.

MOORE, SILAS A., of Chitco, Curry county, Oregon, was born in Sheridan county, Missouri, December 6th, 1844, crossed the plains in 1852, via Fort Leavenworth. The cholera attacked the train at Little Blue river, and his mother died as well as many others. Mr. Moore arrived at Linn county on Oct. 25th, and resided near Harrisburg until 1858, when he moved to Josephine county, where his father purchased a farm near where Grant's Pass now stands, paying \$300. In 1859 they moved to Curry county, and settled among the Indians and wild animals on Chetco river. There was but one white woman between Chetco and Smith's river, and that was old lady Miller, who lived at the mouth of Chetco with her husband. Father Robert Moore broke the first land in Chetco valley. He was county Judge of Curry county for some time. He now lives at Smith river. Silas A. Moore, the son of Robert, went to Idaho in 1864, and worked in the mines at \$6 per day. He came back to Curry county, and was employed on a water ditch for Darius Gant, and brother, near where Myrtle Point now stands. On April 18, 1869, Silas A. Moore was married to Miss Margaret Jordan, who was a native of Cedar county, Missouri, born June 7th, 1855. The newly wedded pair rented Mr. L. Jones' farm at Smith river for a year and then purchased school land on the banks of the Chetco river. After eleven years he disposed of their home for \$3,000 and settled at Smith River Corners, California, residing at that place five years, after which he purchased 400 acres of land adjoining the old homestead in Curry Co., Or. In partnership with his brother Monroe they built the first saw mill in southern Curry. Like all pioneers Mr. Moore has had many adventures with wild and ferocious animals, but he has lived

to see a grand country developed and now occupies a fine home and is respected by his neighbors as he has dealt honestly and avoided all litigation. He regrets that he engaged in selling intoxicating liquors one year of his life. Such men are an ornament to every community where they live.

MOORE, THOMAS, was born in Josephine Co., Or., May 20, 1864, and came to Curry Co. in the fall of 1877, and settled on a ranch thirty miles from Gold Beach in 1892. He is a stock raiser and farmer.

McDUFFEE, ETHAN, was born in Quincy, Iowa, May 6, 1865, and he came to Oregon in September, 1882, and settled on the Middle Fork in August, 1883, and in 1887 moved to Coquille City. He is a painter and paper hanger by trade. His wife's maiden name was Josei Tabin, who was born in Oakland, Or., November, 1871. They have one child, Allen E., born Oct. 30, 1895.

MATTSON, JOHN E., was born in Finland, November 1, 1863, and settled at Marshfield in April, 1889. He is a coal miner and now resides at Libby. His wife's maiden name was Sophia E. Leander, born in Finland, in 1860. Their children's names are John A., born Nov. 19, 1888; Regina S., born May 1, 1892; Emmett, born Oct. 7, 1894.

McKNIGHT, WILLIAM, was born in Virginia, November 19, 1833, and came to Oregon in the summer of 1854, and arrived in Coos Co. in 1866, and settled on Coos river, 17 miles from Marshfield, where he has resided ever since. He is engaged in farming and dairying. His wife's maiden name was Mary Wright, born in Indiana, June 23, 1843, and their children's names are Francis A., Helen A., Margaret A., and Charles F.

MASSEY, FRED J., was born in Union Co., Dakota, Aug. 23, 1867, and came to Coos Co. in December, 1878, and settled on the South Fork of the Coquille river and has since engaged in stock raising and farming. His wife's maiden name was Lenora Wigan, born in Coos Co., Feb. 11, 1874, and their children's names are Sarah A., born Nov. 20, 1891; James A., born Nov. 5, 1893; Van E., Aug. 11, 1897.

MASTERS, C. B., was born in Madison Co., Indiana, and came to Oregon in 1862. He moved to Coos county in April, 1882, and first settled on Catch-

ing creek, where he now resides. His wife's maiden name was Catherine Thornburg. She passed over to the shining shore Aug. 18, 1883. He then chose another companion by the name of Matilda Ann Coy. Their children are Melvel, age 48; Ansel W., 46; Chas. B., 44; Elias S., 42; Amos, 38; Alvin S., 33; Melcena, 31; Lottie, 30; Lee and Leo, twins, 28; Eddy, 26; Ora, 24.

**MCGRAW, SARAH ELLEN TICHENOR**, was born in Edgar county, Illinois, Sept. 10, 1848, and arrived in Curry county, Oregon in May, 1852. They first settled at Port Orford, but now live at San Francisco and Oakland, California. Her maiden name was Sarah Ellen Tichenor, married at Port Orford, Oregon, the 4th of June, 1869, to Edward W. McGraw, of San Francisco. She has thirteen children, three sons and ten daughters, three of whom are deceased. Wm. Tichenor was born in Newark, N. J., June 13, 1813, and died July 27, 1887, married Jan. 1, 1833 to Elizabeth Brinkerhoff, who was born near Newark, N. J., Oct. 9, 1809, died Dec. 14, 1880. She had eight children, five of whom died in infancy. Anna C. Tichenor, born Nov. 1, 1837, in Indiana, and married at Port Orford, Sept. 2, 1855, to George Dart, son of Anson Dart, who, during the early fifties was superintendent of Indian affairs of Oregon. Soon after marriage her husband and herself left for their home in Wisconsin, accompanied by J. B. Tichenor, who was placed in school at Nebraska. She had four children, two sons and two daughters, one deceased. J. B. Tichenor, born near Newark, N. J., March 2, 1843, died in Salem, Oregon, March 20, 1889. He married Mary E. G. England, of St. Helena, California. They had eleven children, ten sons and one daughter, seven of whom survive.

**MOULTON, JOHN T.**, was born in Buckport, Maine, April 1, 1826, and came to Oregon in 1864, and settled on Dead Man's slough, on a homestead. He lived there seven years and then moved to Coquille City, and purchased T. W. Vowel's store, which he had just started. His wife's maiden name was Mary J. Brenn, born in Maryland, in 1838. Their children's names are George T., William A., (deceased), Maggie E. (deceased), and Mattie L.

**MALEHORN, SAMUEL T.**, was born in Baltimore, Md., Feb. 25, 1835, and

came to Oregon in July, 1877. In 1884 he arrived in Curry Co., at Langlois, having come by way of Myrtle Point, overland from the interior of the state. He settled on Floras creek and established the Olive fruit farm and nursery in 1885. He is an old soldier. His wife's maiden name was Sally Blackmore, born in Illinois December 19, 1844, and their children's names are Claudia, Jennie, Nellie, Clinton and Samuel.

**MILLER, M. W.**, was born in Gibson Co., Indiana, in 1823, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1862, and settled at Coquille City in 1873. He bought the first two lots that were ever sold in that town and in 1873 he built the first hotel and run it three years. He now lives in Linn county. His wife's maiden name was Charlotte Barbee, married Sept. 17, 1843, and their children's names are Mary C., Wm. L., Fedelia M., Amanda A., Francis A., George W., Henry W., Florence A., and Emma D. Six of the children are living and they have twenty-eight grandchildren, and nine great grandchildren.

**MESSER, JOHN P.** was born in Hawkins Co., Tenn., in 1837, and came to Oregon in 1864. He came to Coos county in 1870, and settled on a farm on Cunningham creek, and afterwards moved to Coquille City, where he still resides. His wife's maiden name was Nancy T. Hatcher, and they have one child, Zettie, aged 16 years.

**MCGEEHIN, JOHN**, was born in Ireland in November, 1855, and came to Curry county April 7, 1885, and settled at Gold Beach. He follows mining.

**MERRILL, JOHN B.**, was born in Alleghany Co., Penn., October, 1848, and came to Curry county July 1, 1874, and settled near Ophir. He died Oct. 22, 1881, and his widow still resides on the same ranch. His wife's maiden name was Josephine Young, born in Alleghany, Penn., Feb. 28, 1840, and their children's names are Cora, born Dec. 8, 1873; Stephen P., born Dec. 16, 1881.

**McFARLAND, C. D.**, was born in Carver, Mass., Feb. 19, 1835, and came to Coos Co. May 1, 1885, and settled on North slough and is engaged in farming. His wife's maiden name was Emily Olive Leffingwell.

**McVAY, JOHN**, was born in Ireland, June 23, 1833, and came to Curry Co.,

Or., in 1870, and settled near Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Mary A. McCreery, born in Ireland in 1849, and they have four children. Mr. McVey is a stone and brick mason, but has a ranch also.

MEWEN, W., was born in Glasgow, Scotland, April 28, 1842, and came to Coos Co., Or., in the spring of 1868, and settled at Empire City. His wife's maiden name was Margaret Monroe, born in Ayrshire, Scotland, November 8, 1847, and they have one child, William. He has worked at milling, mining and keeping saloon.

MECUM, MARK E., was born on the Sixes river in Curry county, April 2, 1875, and settled on Four-Mile creek, Coos county, in 1888, and still resides there. He is a farmer.

MILLER, GEORGE P., was born in Clinton Co., Mo., Oct. 20, 1861, and came to Coos Co., Or., in March, 1873, and settled on Big creek, but now resides on the East Fork of the Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Martha J. Johnson, born near Roley in Mo., Jan. 15, 1866, and their children are Chas. W., March 30, 1885; I. May, Oct. 10, 1888; Mintie R., Dec. 22, 1889; D. Ruth, Jan. 8, 1893. He is a farmer and logger.

MAYSE, ANDREW J., was born in Clinton Co., April 7, 1863, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., in May, 1894, and settled on the East Fork of the Coquille. His wife's maiden name was Laura Belle Krantz, born in Coos Co., Or., Sept. 16, 1872, and their children are Lester L., born Sept. 19, 1893; Emmette M., Nov. 7, 1895. His occupation is farming.

MOORE, JAMES M., was born in Sherman Co., Mo., Aug. 22, 1840, and arrived in Curry Co. in the fall of 1859, and settled in Chetco valley. His wife's maiden name was Nancy Jarden, born in Missouri in 1850, and they have eight children. He is a blacksmith.

McMANN, PHILLIP, born in Ireland May 22, 1836, and came to Curry Co., Or., in May, 1872, and settled at Gold Beach. He follows coopering and ranching.

McVEY, JAMES, was born in Tyrone Co., Ireland, Sept. 10, 1835, and came to Curry County Sept. 1, 1859, and settled at Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Martha McCreery, born in Ireland, Dec. 27, 1847, married Sept. 29, 1870. He follows mining and stock

raising.

McCUE, JOHN, was born in Coos Co., Or., Feb. 19, 1868, and has lived on the Coquille river ever since. His wife's maiden name was Rebecca Annie Handy, born in Sonoma Co., Cal., July 10, 1872. Their children are Elmer A., born June 11, 1891; Florence B., Sept. 13, 1892; Aton R., July 8, 1894; Harold A., April 10, 1896. He is a fisherman and logger.

McVAY, JOSEPH H., was born in Kentucky in 1831, and came to Coos county in 1853. His wife's maiden name was Elizabeth Bosley, and they have three children. He was in the Indian war and has seen a great deal of frontier life.

MAST, LEASON, was born December 14, 1815, in Watauga Co., N. C., and came to Oregon in June, 1872, and in October, 1873, arrived in Coos county, and settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river, at what is now Lee P. O., where he died June 22, 1884, and his wife, whose maiden name was Sarah Dugger, was born in Tennessee, October 15, 1818, and is still living with her children at Lee. Their children's names are Charlotte H., Eli P., and Hester H.

MOORE, WILLIAM A. J., was born in Joe Davis Co., Ill., Aug. 12, 1829, and came to Oregon in the spring of 1851. In the fall of 1887 he settled on Rogue river, and still resides on the same. He is a fisherman and a farmer. He served during the Rogue river Indian war under Captain Williams in 1853, also in 1855-6, under Captain William Lewis. His wife's maiden name was Hannah E. McMan, born in Del Norte, Cal., June 29, 1865, and their children's names are Ruben F., born May 27, 1886, William R., born April 2, 1888, Benjamin H., born July 1, 1892; Ephraim E., born Dec. 25, 1894.

MARKS, FRED, was born in Copenhagen, Denmark, June 19, 1830, and came to Coos Co., Or., May 11, 1872, and settled at Marshfield and still resides there. On Dec. 26, 1861, he was married to Mary Eithwork, born in Bremen, Germany, Dec. 16, 1836, and they have one child, Jennie, born Feb. 12, 1865. Mr. Marks is the pioneer furniture dealer of the bay. He has been in the cabinet and furniture business ever since he came to the county. He owns a nice residence. Mr. Marks was



once engaged in the furniture business in Marshfield. There was only six houses in Marshfield when Mr. Marks came here. The new school house is now built on the old cemetery of Marshfield.

MCCUE, JAS., born in Ireland in 1820 and came to Oregon in 1855, and in 1859 he came to Coos Co., and settled one-half mile below where Parkersburg now stands. He resided there until his death in January, 1888. He was bring this country to its present state. His wife's maiden name was Clementine Thrush, born in Iowa Jan. 1, 1836, and the children's names are John, Antony, Elizabeth, M. Armina, Agnes E., James E., Charles H., Cornelia C.

MILLER, SAMUEL H., was born in Tippecanoe Co., Indiana, Nov. 18, 1840, and came to Curry Co., Or., but is now residing at Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Catherine Miller, born Feb. 13, 1856. Their children are John T., born March 28, 1875; Chas. E. August 9, 1877; Janie C., Oct. 30, 1879; Lillie M., April 23, 1881; Samuel H., June 15, 1884; Silas R., Feb. 24, 1886; Jesse H., July 8, 1892; Gladis E., Feb. 26, 1897.

MATTSON, JOHN, was born in Finland, Dec. 14, 1855, and came to Coos Co. in 1877, and settled on Coos river and is a farmer. His wife's maiden name was Sophia Starr, born in Finland March 21, 1861, and their children's names are Selma S., John A., Carl B., Jacob W., Edna M., and Walter B. Jacob is dead.

MOSS, JOHN, was born in Tennessee July 13, 1838, and came to Oregon in September, 1887, and settled on Cherry creek, and then moved to the East Fork, where he still resides. He is a merchant and engineer by trade. His wife's maiden name was Nancy C. Hastings, born in Louisiana Sept. 22, 1838, and they have one child, J. William, born August 6, 1861.

MCCULLOCH, WILLIAM S., was born at Ollala, Douglas Co., Or., Jan. 28, 1864, and came to Coos Co. in 1874, and settled on Haines slough. His wife's maiden name was Martha Brynn, born in Streator, Illinois, Dec. 16, 1873, married Feb. 28, 1891. Their children are Edith, born Oct. 14, 1892; William A., Jan. 12, 1895; Thomas J., Jan. 24, 1897. Has followed farming and mining since he came to this country.

MORRAS, WILLIAM, was born in Durham, England, April 26, 1828, and came to Oregon in 1873, and settled in Coos Co., on Beaver slough. In 1879 he moved to the Coquille river, where he lived until his death, in January, 1887. He had started to erect a mill and this enterprise was carried out by his sons, who run the mill until 1808, when they sold out to Alfred Johnson. His wife's maiden name was Elizabeth Jaques, born in England, Feb. 18, 1832, and their children's names are E. Jane, Judith, George, Mark, Alfred and Edith.

MINARD, J. HARVEY, was born in Douglas Co., Or., Sept. 1856, and came to Coos Co. in October, 1875, and settled on the East Fork of the North Fork of the Coquille river, where he died, April 24, 1896. His widow still carries on the farm. His wife's maiden name was Roxana M. Krantz, born in Franklin Co., Kentucky, Dec. 27, 1856, and their children's names are Leland S., Stephen L., Michael M., Clarence F., Rutha Z., Manta A., and John H.

MAST, REUBEN H., was born in Watanga Co., N. C., Nov. 14, 1852, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., in June, 1872, and settled on the Mast farm at Lee P. O., but has been living at Bandon since 1879. His wife's maiden name was Lola M. Leaba, and they have two children, Leta Ray, born Aug. 16, 1892; Reuben Harry, July 24, 1894. Mr. Mast followed farming for several years, and from that to teaching and having taken a business course at the Portland Business College in 1889, drifted into bookkeeping for G. M. Dyer & Son, of Bandon, with whom he stayed as long as they were in business and now is in partnership with Elbert Dyer in general merchandise at Bandon.

MCCUE, ANTONY, was born in Coos county Sept. 19, 1860, and now resides at Parkersburg. His wife's maiden name was Lillie M. Hamby, born in California, Aug. 25, 1878. Their children are Edith W., born Oct. 27, 1896; Harry A., Aug. 12, 1887.

MACK, WESLEY S., was born in Carver Co., Minn., July 24, 1869, and when he arrived in Coos Co., he settled near Myrtle Point, but now resides at Parkersburg. His wife's maiden name was Mary D. Prewett, born Feb. 25, 1878 near Parkersburg, Coos

Co., married Sept. 16, 1893. They have one child, Clifton V. Mack, born Mar. 24, 1895. Mr. Mack is a logger.

MAST, LIEUTENANT WM. P., (deceased), was born in Watanga Co., N. C., June 6, 1834, and came to Coos Co., Or., in May, 1873, and settled on the North Fork. He was a blacksmith and carpenter by trade. His wife's maiden name was Charlotte H., Mast, born in Watanga Co., N. C., April 10, 1839, and their children are Ruben H., Nov. 13, 1858; William L., Dec. 21, 1864; James W., Oct. 10, 1866; Webb, Feb. 11, 1868; Hardee W., Jan. 26, 1873.

McKENZIE, ROBERT, was born in Scotland in 1835, and came to Curry Co., in 1874, and settled at the mouth of Elk river, and has lived there ever since. He has a fine dairy farm of 1100 acres and runs a creamery. He ships his butter to San Francisco. His wife's maiden name was Georgina Tullock, and their children's names are John W., David, Kate, Eliza H., Annie, Margaret T., Bella, Kennetha, Robert G., and Florence.

MESERVEY, E. H., was born in Waldo Co., Maine, Dec. 19, 1824, and came to Curry Co. in September, 1853, and settled at Gold Beach, but now resides on Rogue river. He is an old settler on this coast, having taken a very active part in all the Indian wars in Coos and Curry counties. He organized a company of volunteers, the muster roll of which will be found elsewhere in this work, in 1858 on Rogue river, and was elected Captain of the same. The different experiences through which he passed during those trying times would fill a volume. His children's names are George W., born Feb. 22, 1862, and Elisha, born Nov. 23, 1865.

MAST, JAMES W., was born in Walonga Co., N. C., October, 1866, came to Coos Co. in 1872, and settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river, where Lee P. O. now is. Mr. Mast was educated at the state normal school at Monmouth in 1896, taking B. S. D. degree, since which time he has been employed as bookkeeper in the service of Mast & Dyer, of Bandon. He also owns a small farm near Lee, Oregon.

MERC, JOSEPH, was born in Switzerland, July 10, 1847, and came to Curry Co. in August, 1888, and settled on a ranch five miles from the mouth

of Chetco river and still resides there. He is a stock raiser and rancher. His wife's maiden name was Sofia Osyr, born July, 1858, and their children's names are Sofia, born May 16, 1888; Herman, born July 16, 1894; Amella, born March 29, 1897.

MAST, WILLIAM L., was born in Wawtaga, N. C., Dec. 21, 1864, and came to Coos Co., May 9, 1873. He first settled on the North Fork of the Coquille. Since starting out in life Mr. Mast has been employed on the government works at Coos bay.

27, 1872, and settled on Sixes river. MORRIS, FRANK C., was born at Fishtrap valley, March 28, 1876, and lives on the South Fork of the Coquille river. Mr. Morris is carrying mail between Myrtle Point and Rural, a distance of twenty-two miles.

MASSEY, GEORGE W., was born in Indiana, Dec. 3, 1841, and came to Oregon in December, 1878, and settled in Coos Co., at Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Ann E. Gibson, and their children's names are James F., born Aug. 23, 1867; Charles B., born Sept. 17, 1868; William J., born March 14, 1870; George V. born July 17, 1873; Mary J., born July 8, 1876. George W. Massey was a veteran of the war of the rebellion. He was highly respected as a very industrious citizen. Disease finally fastened its fangs upon him and after a severe illness and much suffering he passed away May 16, 1890, at Myrtle Point. After a long delay a pension was granted to the widow who had struggled faithfully to maintain and educate her children. This family now resides on the South Fork of the Coquille river on a good farm, and are respected by all who know them.

MOORE, SILAS A., was born in Sheridan Co., Mo., Dec. 26, 1844, and arrived in Oregon in October, 1852, and came to Curry Co. in the fall of 1859. He first settled three miles south of Chetco river then moved to the place he now resides on. His wife's maiden name was Margaret M. Jordan. Their children are Mollinda O., born Dec. 27, 1871; Jona F., March 12, 1873; Amy E., July 14, 1875; Ruby M., Aug. 11, 1877; Julia M., Sept. 9, 1890; Lounda (deceased), April 6, 1882. He has a fine farm.

MOORE, ASHER H., was born in Ohio, March 12, 1836, and came to Ore-

bon in 1850, and carried the mail from Salem to Pleasant Hill in 1851, until January, 1852, and was in the Indian war of 1853 in Jackson Co. He came to Coos Co. in 1857, and has since been residing in Curry part of the time. His wife's maiden name was Charlotte Morrison, and was born in Knox county, Illinois, Dec. 18, 1844, and was married April 5, 1860. Their children are Fred S., born March 14, 1861; Dora E., born April 20, 1863.

McCIOSKEY, T. W., was born Feb. 8, 1866, in Rochester, Minnesota, and arrived in Coos county in 1876. He first settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river, near Gravel Ford, and moved to Norway in 1882, but is now living at Myrtle Point and is captain of the steamer Myrl. His wife's maiden name was Ida J. Self, born March 15, 1874, in Nye Co., Nevada. Their children are Reta Myrl, born Oct. 17, 1893, and Willie Earl, born Mar. 5, 1895 (deceased.)

McMICKLE, J. A., was born in Davis Co., Iowa, June 25, 1861, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., May 16, 1888, and lived first in Myrtle Point. He then settled on Sandy creek near Remote in 1880, and lived there five years. He then moved to Myrtle Point and opened a meat market and has resided at that place ever since. His wife's maiden name was Jennie Thomas, and they have two children, Lizzie and Roy.

McCORMAC, DR. J. T., was born in Oregon City, April 29, 1857, and arrived at Coos Bay Nov. 6, 1877, and settled at Marshfield. He is one of the most prominent and energetic men of that place. He taught school for several years and then in 1882 took up his medical practice, since which time he has kept pace with all the sciences of his profession, and has reaped the rewards of diligent study and earnest labor in behalf of his patients, by receiving the confidence of the people and a large practice. His wife's maiden name was Hattie B. Bay, and there are three children born to this union. Their names are Grace, aged 17 years; Alice B., aged 13 years; and James F. B., aged 5 years.

MERCHANT, CHARLES H., came to Coos Bay at a very early date and has since been one of the most prominent citizens of the county. His wife's maiden name was Mary L. Gunn, born

in Massachusetts in 1843. Her father was one of the first captains that sailed to Coos Bay, and finally settled there in 1861. She was married in 1862 and is the mother of sixteen children. Their names are Mary A., Sarah I., Lydia G., William F. S., Robert H., Benjamin T., Charles W., Francis E., Ella R., Fannie J., John C. G., Stela May, M. Lillie, Albert F., James M., and Ruby E. Ella R., Fannie J., Sarah I., and Stella M., are dead.

MESERVEY, GEO. W., was born at Gold Beach, Curry Co., Or., Feb. 22, 1862. His wife's maiden name was Luley Fry, born in Siskiyou Co., Cal., Oct. 17, 1864, married Dec. 3, 1882, and they have three children. He follows fishing principally.

MAGREE, CAPT. JAMES, was born in Ireland in 1841 and came to Coos Co. May 27, 1867, and settled at Marshfield, but moved to Empire City later and had lived there twenty-five years. His wife's maiden name was Sarah Gelger, born in Oregon, 1850, and their children's names are Edna, age 19; Charles, age 16; James, age 14; William, age 12, and May, age 8.

MATSON, ALFRED, was born in Sweden Aug. 19, 1840, and came to Coos Co., Or., August, 1870, and first settled at North Bend, but now resides at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Emily A. Carlson, married in New York City, July 12, 1870, born April 4, 1848, and their children are J. Albert, born July 14, 1873; Florence J., Oct. 3, 1877; Leonard E., March 17, 1880; Ralph E., Sept. 3, 1883; Frank A. E., Sept. 26, 1886. He enlisted in the United States navy to serve one year, then re-enlisted again in August, 1864, at Philadelphia, to serve three years, first under Capt. Hall, of the ship Astor, in gunboat Kansas under Capt. Watermore, third under Capt. Sanford, and ship Vanderbilt, and was transferred to ship Independence and was discharged at Mare Island, August 2, 1867.

McNAIR, DAVID, was born in New Brunswick, March 9, 1844, and came to Coos Co. in October, 1877, and settled on the South Fork of the Coquille river and has lived there ever since. He is an engineer by trade. His wife's maiden name was Annie E. Chase, born in Maine Sept. 7, 1842. Their children's names are William A., born May 5, 1872; Howard F., born July

29, 1874; David N., born Nov. 14, 1879; Lulu I., born Jan. 29, 1886; Bessie Cripp, born May 1, 1881.

McBRIDE, JOHN J., (deceased), was born in Weekly Co., Tenn., Nov. 27, 1832, and came to Curry Co., Or., engaged in the manufacture of soda. His wife's maiden name was Lutisha A. Wilbourn, born in Illinois, Jan. 25, 1837, married Aug. 14, 1858, and they have seven children. He is a war veteran, and now follows mining and farming.

McCREERY, PATRICK, was born in Tyrone Co., Ireland, June 9, 1856, and came to Curry Co., Sept. 10, 1874, and settled at Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Blanche Voudergreene, born in Alameda Co., Cal., Oct. 8, 1866, married July 5, 1885, and they have three children. He has been employed in R. D. Hume's cannery for twenty-three years.

MILLER, JOHN R., was born in Marion Co., Or., April 30, 1865, and came to Curry Co. in June, 1870, and settled near Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Addie L. Burrow, died Apr. 1, 1897, married Nov. 27, 1892 and has one deceased child. Follows farming.

MORRISON, JAMES M., was born in Green Co., Mo., Sept. 5, 1840, and came to Curry Co., Or., in September, 1891, and settled on Pistol river. His wife's maiden name was Martha F. Cooley, born in Josephine Co., Or., November 27, 1857, married March 5, 1895. He owns a nice farm.

MILLER, ISAAC N., was born in Marion Co., Or., April 19, 1856, and now resides on Rogue river. He owns some valuable land.

MILLER, EDWARD, was born in Dallas Co., Iowa, Oct. 8, 1860, and came to Curry Co. in July, 1882, and settled near Irma P. O. His wife's maiden name was Martha S. Forgy, born June 5, 1865, married Oct. 10, 1884, and they have eight children. He is engaged in stock raising.

MOORE, NATHANIEL B., was born in Curry Co., Or., May 14, 1873, and resides near Chetco Harbor. His wife's maiden name was Bertha M. Snodgrass, born in Curry Co., Or., September 15, 1877, married Jan. 17, 1896, and they have one child. He is a mail contractor.

McELHANEY, JOHN H., was born in Gurnsey Co., Ohio, Dec. 28, 1837,

and arrived in Curry Co., Or., Oct. 8, 1887, and settled on Rogue river. He owns a farm and follows fishing and ranching.

MOON, WILLIAM, was born in Ireland, Feb. 22, 1823, and came to Curry Co., Or., in January, 1859, and located near Chetco river. He is an old miner.

MANTONSON, N. U., was born in Skanor, Sweden, May 24, 1836, and came to Coos Co., Or., in 1867, and settled at North Bend. His wife was also born in Sweden and they have an adopted son, John.

MARSHAL, WILLIAM, was born in Armagh Co., Ire., June 19, 1860, and came to Oregon in the spring of 188—, and settled on what is known as the old Langlois ranch in Curry county. His wife's maiden name was Etta Russel, born in Curry Co., Or., Feb. 12, 1876; married Nov. 4, 1893. Mr. Marshall was elected county commissioner in 1896, which position he now holds.

McMULLEN, FRANK Sr., was born in Tyrone Co., Ireland, April 2, 1841, and came to Curry Co., Or., in June, 1885, and settled on Willow creek, and is a farmer. His wife's maiden name was Catherine Carrols, born in Tipperary Co., Ireland, June 20, 1837, married Feb. 4, 1860, at Burrillville, R. I., and their children are Helen Jane, born May 22, 1861 (deceased); Annie R., Aug. 27, 1863 (deceased); F. H., Dec. 18, 1866 (deceased); Laura, Jan. 8, 1869; Francis Tole, April 27, 1871; Adopted son Joseph Lester, March 9, 1885.

MOORE, ROBERT W., was born in Curry Co., Or., and resides seven miles from the mouth of Chetco river. His occupation is farming.

MARTINUCCI, ANDREW, was born in Lombard, Italy, Feb. 7, 1856, and came to Curry Co. in March, 1893, and settled on Jack's creek five miles from Harbor, in 1894, and still resides there. He has a dairy ranch. His wife's maiden name was Ovia Taggart, born in Marion Co., Indiana, March 28, 1874, and their children's names are Leslie A. M., born Sept. 15, 1894, and John W., born August 23, 1896.

MILLER, SIMMION, was born in Ohio, June 4, 1844, and came to Coos Co. April 3, 1877, and settled on Haynes slough, but in 1885 he moved to Kentucky slough, where he has since resided. He is a farmer and also

an old soldier.

**MASTERS, JAMES S.**, was born in Illinois June 19, 1843, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1852, and in 1867 settled in Coos Co. on the head waters of Catherine slough. He is an old pioneer and has been engaged in various occupations since coming to the county, but is farming at present.

**MATTSON, MATT**, was born in Finland, Dec. 1, 1851, and came to Coos Co., in 1879, and settled on North Coos river. He is a logger and farmer. His wife's maiden name was Nancy M. Piper, born in Iowa, Nov. 1, 1856, and their children's names are Alfred V., Eva M., Fay L., and Lettie L.

**NEWMAN, CHAS H.**, was born in Germany, Nov. 14, 1830, and came to Curry Co., Or., in the spring of 1881, and settled on Euchre creek. His wife's maiden name was Emilie Bath, born in Germany, Feb. 27, 1833, and their children are Mary A., born Feb. 9, 1858; Annie C., June 3, 1860, (deceased); Emma H., May 7, 1862; Chas. P., Oct. 17, 1860; Otto G., June 19, 1870. He is a farmer and stock raiser.

**NORTON, F. P.**, was born in Kingfield, Maine, Franklin Co., Feb. 13, 1853, and came to Coos Co., Or., Mar. 30, 1884, and settled at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Alice M. Snyder, born in 1866, Oct. 18, in Washington Territory, married Jan. 1, 1888. He is engaged in the general merchandise business in Marshfield.

**MAY, JOSEPH L.**, was born in N. H., July 12, 1832, and came to Curry Co., in July, 1857, and settled at Port Orford. He follows ranching and stock raising.

**NELSON, JOSHUA**, born in Canada, May 25, 1827, and came to Coos Co. in June 13, 1873, and settled at Marshfield and resides there still. He is an en-wa-ter. His wife's maiden name was Eleanor Farrington, born in Canada, and there were five children born to them. In 1877 he married Nancy C. Dunham, and there were three children born to them.

**NOBLE, CURTIS**, was born in Vermont, Nov. 2, 1793, and came to Coos county in October, 1853, and settled at Empire City. There was at that time a long hog hut about 7 feet high, built by the Coos Bay Coal Co. It was without a floor or chimney. Mr. Noble purchased from the Lockharts their one-

half interest in the land on which the hut stood and they opened a boarding house. Their first three sacks of spuds cost \$30, and they were brought from the Umpqua. The floor would get very muddy, and as they had no chairs, benches and stools were substituted. The meals consisted of black coffee, bread, and bacon and occasionally beans and dried apples. The boarders were charged \$1 for each meal. In 1854 they purchased common bridge lumber from a schooner at \$80 per M. and put in a floor. Mrs. Noble was fortunate enough to own a real cow bell with which she called her boarders together. In 1858 Mr. Noble died, and later Mrs. Noble married Capt. J. J. Jackson and for a time they lived at Gold Beach; but in 1867 they moved back to the bay and kept the Union Hotel for two years, and then moved into the old Pioneer Hotel, where they remained until it burned in 1885. Mrs. Jackson opened another hotel in Empire that same year and still has charge of it. Mr. Noble's wife's maiden name was Margaret A. Harrison, born in Kentucky, March 17, 1825, and their children's names are Elizabeth M., William H., John M., Lyman M., Louisa J., Emily, Melissa A., Louisa and Melissa are both dead.

**NORRIS, T. C.**, was born in Douglas county, Oregon, April 28, 1860, and came to Coos county in August, 1868, and settled near Burton Prairie, but in 1891 he moved to the South Fork of the Coquille river, where he still resides. His wife's maiden name was Christina B. Harris, a daughter of Captain Harris, of Myrtle Point. Their children's names are Edna and Willie T.

**NOSLER, AMOS L.**, was born in Polk county, Iowa, April 16, 1852, and came to Coos Co., Or., Oct. 13, 1870, and settled at Iowa Slough, then moved to Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Annie R. Hatcher, born in Livingston Co., Mo., July 10, 1851, and their children are Claude H., born June 21, 1875; Fred N., June 8, 1877; John H., March 2, 1879; Maude M., June 5, 1881. Mr. Nosler has been engaged in the hotel, butcher, general merchandise and hardware business at different times in Coquille City and was also constable eight or ten years.

**O'CONNOR, ANDREW**, was born in Kilkenny Co., Ireland, Feb. 2, 1839, and

UNICAN, FREDERICK, was born in Baltimore, Md., Sept. 6, 1830, and arrived in Curry Co., Or., July 12, 1852, and located at Port Orford. His wife's maiden name was Bridget Mockler, born in Ireland in 1827, married July, 1856, and they have two children.

NORDBURG, WILLIAM, was born in Finland, March 15, 1830, and came to Oregon in 1856, and settled at Port Orford. In the fall of 1850 he moved to Chetco valley, but now resides on Brush's creeks. He is a farmer and stock raiser. His wife's maiden name was Lucinda Morrison.

OWEN, A. P., was born in Platte Co., Mo., Feb. 6, 1843. He came to Coos Co., Or., January, 1872, and settled in Empire City. His wife's maiden name was Martha E. Jackson, born in Empire City, Or., July 3, 1858, and their children are Margaret Evelyn (deceased), born Dec. 27, 1877; Alfred Fay, (deceased), May 30, 1879; He was county recorder from 1884 to 1888, and was in the drug business in Empire City.

OVERTON, MAJOR W., was born in Siskiyou Co., Cal., May 19, 1858, and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1880, and settled on Rogue river. His wife's maiden name was Ida Donaca, born in Marion Co., Or., September 5, 1865, married Sept. 23, 1894, and he has five children. He is a fisherman and farmer.

NORTON, WILLIAM, was born in Sweden in June, 1845, and arrived in Coos Co., May 15, 1888, and settled on the Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Annie M. Carlson, born in Sweden, Sept. 28, 1859. Their children are Carl O., born Dec. 2, 1888; Wenny L., July 28, 1890; Walter B., Oct. 9, 1891; Mabel M., May 10, 1893; Laura C., Oct 18, 1895. He is a farmer.

NASHBURY, JOHN, born in Sweden, North Port, in 1830. Came to America in 1850. After stopping in Illinois two years crossed the plains, in 1852, crossing Missouri river May 13. Had a hazardous journey, as the Indians were hostile. On the 13th of November he landed at The Dalles, and boated on the Columbia river two years, then came to Port Orford, Jan., 1854, by sea on the steamer Freemont. The Randolph, Johnson and Gold Beach gold mining excitement made Port Orford a very lively place. The population reaching 500 at times. There were three saloons, and several

came to Coos Co., Or., in 1872, and settled at Newport coal mines, but now resides at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Catherine Dunn, born in Ireland, Oct. 31, 1841, married Aug. 2, 1872, and their children are John E., born June 27, 1875; Margaret M., Jan. 3, 1877; James, March 22, 1878 (deceased); Catherine, April 24, 1882. He has followed coal mining ever since he has been in the county, until 1895, when he moved to Marshfield.

PERRY, VALE HERMAN, was born in Muscatine, Iowa, and came to Coos Co., Or., November 15, 1858, and settled at Norway. His wife's maiden name was Priscilla Dame, born in Champlain, N. Y., Oct. 15, 1845, and they have four daughters, Myrtle May, born May 23, 1871; Maude A., Oct. 7, 1872; Bertha A., Nov. 21, 1875; Grace A., Feb. 22, 1877.

NOBLE, LYMAN M., was born in Bates Co., Mo., Sept. 10, 1848, and came to Coos Co., Or., in November, 1853, and settled at Empire City. His wife's maiden name was Mary Nancy Yoakam, born in Yamhill Co., Or., Jan. 9, 1851, married Aug. 24, 1875. They have one (deceased) child, Maud Jessie, born June 2, 1878, died Feb. 9, 1891. He is a lumberman.

MILLER, ABRAHAM REID, (deceased, was born Dec. 23, 1825, at Dayton, Ohio. He came to Oregon in 1851, and settled in Curry county in 1869. He first settled on Rogue river, eight miles from the mouth, and still resides there. He married Miss Mary J. Coy, May 6, 1852, who was born in Johnson county, Missouri, April 22, 1836. The following are his children, and all reside in Curry Co.: John C. Miller, born April 2, 1853; William R., Dec. 11, 1854; William and Willis, twins; Isaac N., April 19, 1857; Irvin E., April 19, 1860; Geo. B., Sept. 12, 1862; Elvin R., April 4, 1866; Jay F., June 9, 1868; Louis E., March 10, 1871; Laura J., Nov. 14, 1873; Oron and Aaron, twins, (deceased), Nov. 25, 1876; Walter S., Jan. 10, 1880.

OSTRANDER, JOHN W., was born at Scio, Linn Co., Or., Aug. 2, 1872, and came to Curry Co., Or., June 28, 1894, and settled on Pistol river. His wife's maiden name was Linnie Spodgrass, born in Del Norte Co., Cal., July 8, 1881, married Nov. 10, 1897. He is a mail contractor and a stock raiser.

stores doing a good business. Edson, Peter Ruffner and Mrs. Joice kept hotel. In 1856, when war broke out with the Indians John Nashbury helped to fortify the town; though not enlisted, he helped to guard the women and children and was ready at any time to defend the rights of the Americans. In 1857 he visited Illinois by Panama and remained two years, and returned the same way. When he arrived the second time at Port Orford in 1859, he engaged in teaming, until 1863, when he became the sub mail contractor from the Umpqua to Port Orford, and carried the mail three years. Then settled at Empire City, in 1865, and has been a prominent and respected citizen of Coos Co. ever since.

NOAH, JOHN E., was born in Douglas Co., Or., March 5, 1862, and came to Coos Co., in May, 1872. In 1876 he settled on Catching slough and is a farmer and logger. His wife's maiden name was Rosetta Condeon, born in Arkansas, April 24, 1872, and their children's names are Mabel M., Blinnh, and Neol E.

O'CONNEL, EUGENE, was born in Ireland, and came to Coos Co. in 1870, and settled in Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Rose Ann Hague, and their children's names are Edna, age 21 years, Mabel, age 19; and Stella, age 16.

OLSEN, JORGEN, was born in Onslon, Falster, Denmark, Nov. 16, 1837, and came to Denmark, Curry Co., July 21, 1898, and settled on Willow creek on a farm. His wife's maiden name was Ane Kintine Jensen, born in 1834, March 10, married July 4, 1885, died Dec. 7, 1830, and the children are John, born May 19, 1857; James T., Oct. 13, 1858; Hans P., May 12, 1862; A., May 23, 1865; Anna M., July 8, 1866; Rosmine, Aug. 4, 1871.

OLSEN, ANDREW, was born in Nykjoberingon, Falster, May 23, 1865, and arrived in Curry Co., Or., Sept. 22, 1884. He first settled near Denmark, Curry Co., and resides there still. He is a farmer.

NOAH, SILAS W., born in Douglas Co., Jan. 2, 1859, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1853, and settled on the South Fork of the Coos river in 1874. He lives now on Catching slough. His wife's maiden name was Stacy E. Watson, born in Missouri, July 7, 1866, and their children's names

are Olive J., and William W.

NOSLER, R. W., (deceased), was born in Tenn., Feb. 13, 1822, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1863, and settled near Riverton, on a farm. His wife's maiden name was Martha J. Gentry, born in Maren Co., Indiana, Sept. 17, 1834. Their children are Zuintz A., born Nov. 15, 1854; Laura E., Dec. 20, 1856; Florence E., May 9, 1858; Abe L., Oct. 11, 1860; Frank S., May 9, 1862; Julia V., Sept. 17, 1863; Ada M., June 16, 1869; Chas., April, 1873.

NASBURG, A., was born in Utmas, Sweden, July 8, 1839. He came to Curry Co., Or., in 1859, and since then has lived in Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Emma Hirst, born in Ohio, and married in April, 1871. Their children's names are William, Louisa C., Harry, Claude and Chester.

NEELY, NEWTON B., was born in Pennsylvania, July 9, 1846, and came to Curry Co. in the spring of 1884, and settled on Elk river, but now lives near Port Orford on a ranch. His wife's maiden name was Mary E. Downing, born in Marion Co., Iowa, Jan. 30, 1851, and their children's names are Carrie, age 17; May, age 14; Warren, age 8; Ray, age 6; Nelly, age 4.

NEIL, EZEKIL WM., was born in Sonoma Co., Cal., November 30, 1858, and came to Coos Co. in May, 1872, and settled on Fishtrap, and since 1883 has lived most of the time in Curry Co., near Langlois, on a ranch. His boru near Ollala, Douglas Co., July 13, 1875, and their children's names are Ina, born May 28, 1894; Una, born May 9, 1895, and William S., born Aug. 5, 1896.

NORDSTROM, C. L., was born in Sweden, Jan. 12, 1867, and came to Coos Co. in 1888. He worked in saw mills at North Bend for six years, but is at present in the saloon business in Marshfield.

NEIL, THOMAS H., was born in Mendocino Co., Cal., Oct. 22, 1860, and came to Oregon and settled in Coos Co., in June, 1872. In May, 1884, he moved to Curry Co., and in 1891 he took up a homestead on Mussell creek, and has lived there ever since. He is a logger and rancher. His wife's maiden name was Ada Moore, born in Curry Co., Sept. 7, 1879, and married Aug. 17, 1894.

NORRIS, GEORGE W., was born in

Clackamas Co., Or., Dec. 5, 1847, and came to Coos Co., Or., in 1868, and settled on Burton's Prairie, where he has lived ever since and carries on farming and stock raising. His wife's maiden name was Mary I. Catching, born in Douglas Co., Or., Nov. 9, 1856, and their children's names are Mary L., born Sept. 27, 1885; Walter B., born Feb. 20, 1887; G. Ray, born Feb. 6, 1889; Myrtle A., born Oct. 16, 1892; Olive I., born June 14, 1895.

NOAH, FRED, was born in Coos Co., Feb. 11, 1875, and settled on the South Fork of the Coos river, on his present ranch in August, 1896, and is a logger and farmer. His wife's maiden name was Amanda E. Bunch, born in Josephine Co., Or., Jan. 16, 1868, and their children's names are John W., Maude E., Emma J., and Pearl E.

NOAH, OLIVER P., was born in Indiana, April 20, 1853, and came to Coos Co. in April, 1886, and settled on Coos river, where he lived for ten years. Since that time he has resided at Bay City, and has been engaged in the mill. His wife's maiden name was Mary J. Garrett, born in Tennessee, Aug. 24, 1846, and their children's names are Loyola, Lydia, Arthur, Laura (deceased); Jesse, and Abner.

NOSLER, JAMES T., was born in Polk county, Iowa, Feb. 16, 1854, and came to Oregon October 13, 1870, and settled on the Iowa slough, and then moved to Coquille City, where he has resided ever since. For the last four years he has conducted a livery stable in that city. His wife's maiden name was Augusta Miller, and they have two children, Linnie L., born March 21, 1879; and Ralph E., born Sept. 16, 1883.

NAY, MARSHALL, was born in New Hampshire, and when he was a very small boy his father moved to West Miland, N. H. His father was a pioneer of Coos County, N. H. When Marshall Nay became of age he went to Boston, where he lived until 1850, and then left for California, where he landed about the 15th of August, 1850, and went to work for Dr. Abbie and Co. He went to Grass valley and there built the first quartz mill in California, in the spring of 1851. In 1853 he went to San Francisco and hired out to work for H. B. Tichenor & Co., and came to Port Orford, Coos Co., and helped build the saw mill, the first in Coos county. He was then employed as teamster,

and his wages were \$100 per month. In 1854 he went to Oregon City to buy a yoke of oxen. In coming back he had to swim the oxen across the Umpqua, and ride on one of them. When he came to Coos Bay the oxen were compelled to swim while some Indians took Mr. Nay across in a canoe. His next experience was to swim the oxen around Rocky Point. Here he met the sheriff, Mr. Haskell, who told him the best road by which to reach the mill. He worked there until 1856, and then went back to his old home in New Hampshire. The next year he came back to the coast, and after traveling around some time he went to work for the Overland Stage Co., in Tulare Co. While there he married Catherine O'Neil, and then came to Coos Co., and settled on Kenuck slough, in 1866, where he has since resided. Their children's names are Marshall H., George H., Josephine and Ulysses S.

NOSLER, FRANK S., was born in Nemehaw Co., Nebraska, May 9, 1862, and came to Coos county in the fall of 1865, and settled near Riverton, and still resides there. His wife's maiden name was Elcy D. Baker, born in California, Jan. 8, 1872. Their children are Nora B., born March 27, 1889; Clarence J., March 26, 1891; Ethel M., Jan. 22, 1893; Franky A., April 16, 1896. His occupation is that of a farmer.

NORRIS, THOMAS O., was born in Maryland, Sept. 9, 1818, and came to Coos Co., Or., in 1868, and settled on Burton Prairie. His wife's maiden name was Mary E. Boon, born in Montgomery County, Missouri, April 3, 1825, and their children are James D., Feb. 8, 1846; George W., Dec. 5, 1847; Mary C., Sept. 16, 1850; Lucy A., Jan. 29, 1853; Louisa S., April 23, 1860; Virginia L., Aug. 1, 1864; Jessie A., Oct. 13, 1868. He is a blacksmith and machinist by trade.

NOYES, JOSEPH F., was born in Noble Co., Ohio, Jan. 27, 1847, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., Sept. 25, 1873, and settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river, and moved to Myrtle Point Sept. 10, 1892. Mr. Noyes enlisted in Company A., Fifth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, August 16, 1863, and was discharged June 22, 1865, and before enlistment served in the state militia, Ohio, two years. He is one of



the pioneer nursery men of the Coquille, having been raised in that business.

PAGE, WILLIAM, was born in Sullivan Co., Mo., Jan. 29, 1850, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., July 10, 1889, and settled at Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Rhoda Johnson, born April 1, 1850. Their children are Adrian E., born Feb. 8, 1867; Annie N., June 6, 1870; Nellie M., Feb. 9, 1872; Chas. G., Nov. 10, 1881.

PRATT, CALVIN C., was born in Genesee Co., N. Y., March 9, 1835, and came to Coos Co., Or., in Jan., 1891, and settled at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Amelia White, born in Washtenaw Co., Mich., June 19, 1844, married Feb. 19, 1866; died July 7, 1880, and their children are Mary G., born Dec. 3, 1866; Vincent O., Aug. 4, 1868; Frank E., Aug. 28, 1869; Alta B., May 18, 1871; Geo. E., May 13, 1875; Alma J., Aug. 28, 1877; Hattie L., May 18, 1880, died July 8, 1880. Mr. Pratt enlisted in Kalamazoo, Mich., Aug. 20, 1861, under Colonel Frederick Curtin, Co. I, Sixth Regiment, Michigan volunteer infantry. He re-enlisted in the First Michigan heavy artillery, and was discharged at New Orleans Aug. 20, 1865. He was in over thirty battles during the war.

PIERCE, CHAS. H., was born in Boston Mass., Dec. 17, 1826, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1871. He arrived in Curry Co. in May, 1875, and lived at Cape Blanco until 1884, when he moved to the Stux river. His wife's maiden name was Sarah A. Lowe, born in N. Y. City Nov. 20, 1829, and their children's names and dates of birth are as follows: Charles H., Sept. 11, 1851; Frank, Oct. 5, 1853; Storle, Jan. 2, 1856; Gertrude, March 6, 1858; Harriett, Oct. 1, 1860; Storer P., Dec. 21, 1866; Eugene G., April 9, 1868; Sarah B., Dec. 3, 1869; Kate O., March 25, 1872.

PROCK, JOHN W., was born in Douglas Co., Or., Jan. 8, 1861, and came to Curry Co., July, 1888, and settled on Crystal creek on a homestead claim and still resides there. He is a miner and rancher. His wife's maiden name was Rhoda D. Cornwell, born in Curry Co., Feb. 18, 1879, and their one child's name is Ora D., born March, 1896.

PAGE, ELIAS, A., was born in Luce Co., Feb. 8, 1868, and arrived in Oregon in Feb., 1868, and came to Coos

county September 3, 1890, and first settled at Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Viola J. Clark, married in Harney Co., Or., July 18, 1890. Their children are Edna E., born May 17, 1891, Willie A., Oct. 21, 1893; Gustave A., Oct. 3, 1895. The subject of this sketch is one of the prominent stock raisers and mail contractors of the county, and owns one of the choice stock ranges near Myrtle Point.

PRICE, JOHN H., was born in Pike Co., Ill., June 5, 1849, and came to Cos Co. in January, 1890, and settled on the North Fork of Coos river. Four years later he purchased the John Bazzell ranch, near the forks of the North Coos river, and still resides there. He is a farmer.

PIERCE, JOHN C., was born in Washington Co., Maine, April 9, 1838, and came to Coos County in the fall of 1868, and settled at Empire City, but about fifteen years ago he settled on the headwaters of the North Coquille river and still resides there. His wife's maiden name was Orian Morehead, born in California, March 18, 1849, and their children's names are Emmet L., Frank A., Eva M., Kattie R., Josephine, Edna, Bertha and Jessie.

PORTER, JOHN, was born in Franklin Co., N. Y., July 1, 1844, and came to Cos Co. in the spring of 1876, and settled on the North Coos river, and is a farmer. His wife's maiden name was Sarah J. Bunch, born in Linn Co., Or., June 15, 1862, and their children's names are Jesse, Thomas F., Lawrence, Maude, Lucy and Sarah.

PASKINS, ROBERT, was born in Kent Co., England, Nov. 1, 1848, and came to Port Orford in September, 1884, and lived there until 1891, when he moved to Gold Beach, where he still resides. He is a shoe maker. His wife's maiden name was Elizabeth Lassel, born in Kent Co., England, Jan. 24, 1849, and their children's names are Maude M., born Nov. 16, 1869; Charlotte L., born August 10, 1876; Hilda K., born Nov. 17, 1878; Harriett L., March 20, 1885.

PERSHBAKER, ADAM, was born in Saint Charles Co., Mo., July 1, 1838, came to Coos Co., Or., August 27, 1867, and settled at Marshfield. He lived at Randolph for 22 years, but now lives at Prosper, where he has a beautiful home. His wife's maiden name was Rose E. Dame, and their children's

names are Aimee, born Jan. 24, 1877; Ruby E., born Jan. 25, 1879.

PHILIP ET, JACOB, F., was born in Johnson Co., Ind., Feb. 15, 1834, and Sept. 6, 1847, he came to Oregon, and in 1860 he settled in Brewster valley. This family are truly pioneers, having come to Oregon in 1847, with an ox team in company with Captain Palmer, Jerry Huntley, Joe Prewet, and many other pioneers, hailing from the same place, and forming a train of ninety wagons. They arrived where Marion County has since been organized, about eighteen miles southeast of Salem. Jacob and his father went to California in search of gold in 1849, but returned the same year and moved to what is now Linn Co., in 1850, locating two miles and a half north of Selo. In 1868 he moved to Looking Glass, and a year after arrived in Brewster valley, Coos Co., Or., coming in on the old Brewster trail with great difficulty. After a year he moved to Coquille City and twelve months later he settled on his present excellent home on Bear creek. Mr. Prewet is one of Coos county's pioneers and best citizens, and holds the respect of the community where he lives. His wife's maiden name was Mary J. Follis, born March 24, 1840, and their children's names are David H., born Nov. 29, 1858; Mary C., born Feb. 2, 1861; Wm. A., born Aug. 29, 1863; Sarah J., born Aug. 29, 1863; Lucy A., born Nov. 29, 1865; Jacob F., born Feb. 6, 1868; Samuel T., born Sept. 26, 1876.

PARKER, CAPTAIN JUDAH, The subject of this sketch, a well-known and highly respected citizen of Coos county, and resident of Parkersburg, on the Coquille river, is a gentleman of whom a very respectable volume might be written, could the facts of his changing and energetic life be fully given. Mr. Parker was born in Essex county, New Jersey, July 17, 1829, and there resided until his fifteenth year. His parents then removed to New York, locating in Seneca county; there our subject assisted his father, the latter being a contractor and builder, for a period of six years. On reaching his majority Mr. Parker concluded to see some of the world and consequently shipped on board a whaling vessel bound for the Arctic ocean. After a cruise of eighteen months they arrived at the Sandwich islands, where our

subject shipped on board the bark Bayard, and returned to America following coasting until the fall of 1853, when he shipped on board the ship Parthenon and came around Cape Horn, arriving in San Francisco in February, 1854. He, not unlike the early Californians, immediately proceeded to the gold fields, and for four years prosecuted his search for the precious metal, in Nevada county, meeting with moderate success. We next find Mr. Parker in the employ of the Pacific Steamship company, in the capacity of ship carpenter, and remained in their employ plying in that capacity between San Francisco and Panama until 1862. In the fall of that year Mr. Parker, with the assistance of Mr. William Ireland, concluded to try to recover the immense treasure of the lost Golden Gate, which foundered off the coast of Mexico. Accordingly they fitted out the schooner Wm. Ireland, and sixty days later found them in the vicinity of the lost vessel, they being the fifth expedition that undertook to secure the golden treasure. Through the admirable management and use of hydraulic pressure, a method discovered by Captain Parker, they were enabled to secure \$640,000 of the \$2,000,000 lost, and returned to San Francisco. On two subsequent occasions Captain Parker went in pursuit of the treasure; the second time being in the winter of 1863-4, on which occasion he succeeded in raising some \$300,000. The third attempt was made in 1870, when he found the wreck to be buried in twenty feet of sand. He then returned to San Francisco and fitted out the steamer Mary Taylor, and again started in pursuit of the lost treasure, this time to South America, with the intention of raising an immense amount of money that had gone down with the wrecked Leo Cadia, a vessel that had foundered in the year of 1802. In this undertaking, we may also mention, was Mr. G. W. Cooley, now a resident of Ellensburg, who had the misfortune of losing one of his eyes while performing the services of a diver. Captain Parker secured about five thousand Spanish dollars, but on account of the long period in which they had lain in the salt water, were utterly worthless. He then returned to Calao, with the intention of selling his vessel, but failing in

this, he returned to San Francisco, and in 1875 came to Coos county, first locating at Eastport, and about one year later moved to the present site of Parkersburg, and began the erection of a saw mill, which he has since, and at the present time operates. Mr. Parker was united in marriage in San Francisco, April 6, 1863, to Miss Otille Frederick, a native of Germany. By this union they had four children, three of whom are living, viz: Otille E., Georgianna and Warren.

PERKIN, N. G. W., was born in Yolobusha Co., Mississippi, Aug. 30, 1860. He came to Coos Co., Or., April 16, 1887, and settled at Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Emelia J. Flenge. They have three children. Opal M., born July 24, 1891; Lois A., Feb. 27, 1893; Nicholas W., May 12, 1897. Mr. Perkins is a druggist.

PHILLIPS, WM. W., was born at Empire City, Coos county, being the first white male born in the county, and now resides at Rowland Prairie, his father having settled there in 1854. His wife's maiden name was Barbara Neil, and is now 28 years of age, born at Camas valley, Douglas county, Or. Their children are Sarah C., 13, Eva It., 11, Laura May, 9; Nellie A., 6; Edwin E., 3; Thomas W., 1.

POST, ASHER H., was born in Josephine Co., Or., June 28, 1859, and arrived in Curry Co. in 1863, and has lived there ever since, on his ranch on Sixes river. His wife's maiden name was Elizabeth J. Gleason, born in Marion Co., Or., Oct. 1, 1862, and their children's names and ages are as follows: Bertha L., age 16; Fred, 14; Tradell, 13; Viola M., 11; Tillie R., 9; Mabel R., 5; Alpha, Oct. 28, 1891, died June, 1894; Harvey C., age 1.

PETERSON, HERMANN, was born in Finland, Sept. 11, 1865, and came to Coos Co. in April, 1886, and settled in Marshfield, but later moved to a ranch on the North Fork of the Coos river, where he still resides. His wife's maiden name was Lydia A. Bunch, born in Josephine Co., August 3, 1871, and their children's names are Mabel, and Edward, died in July, 1897.

PALMER, WILLIAM, was born in Norway, Sept. 21, 1839, and came to Coos Co. in August, 1864, and settled at Empire City. In 1870 he settled on Coos river and still resides there. He is a farmer. His wife's maiden name

was Isabell Loose, born in Benton Co., Or., August 26, 1852, and they have nine children.

PERRY, WILLIAM T., was born in Freedom, Conn., Nov. 19, 1809. At the age of six years he went to New York. When he was 27 years old he went to Michigan, where he helped to build a portion of the Michigan Central R. R. From there he went to Illinois, near the site of Chicago and worked at the carpenter's trade. He then went to South Bend, Indiana, and taught school. In July, 1839, he married Ann Abell, whose birth place was South Bend, Indiana. From there he moved to Iowa, and in 1842 started for Oregon with a company of seventy-five persons, crossing the plains with horses and wagons. At Green river the company was compelled to leave their wagons and part of their goods and proceed the rest of the way on horseback. He arrived in Oregon City Sept. 26, 1842, and here built for Dr. McLoughlin, the first flouring mill in Oregon. In the fall of 1843 he moved to Clatsop plains, six miles from Astoria, where he resided until 1851, when he moved to Deer creek, Douglas Co. He located a donation claim of 640 acres on Deer creek, and built the Roseburg flouring mills on his land, completing the same in 1853. In November, 1858, he drove his stock to Coos Co., arriving at the place now known as Norway, on the 15th of the month. He purchased that place from H. G. Saunders, and moved his family thereto in February, 1859. His family at that time consisted of the following persons: Ann Perry, his wife, and the children were Vale N., Emily and Dora C. His eldest daughter Mary was married in Roseburg to Thos. Grant and upon his death she rejoined the family in Coos Co. Louisa K. was born in this county. Wm. T. Perry died at Norway, Coos Co., Or., Nov. 4, 1882. Ann Perry died at the same place June 16, 1879.

PAXON, WILLIAM C., was born in Columbia Co., Ohio, Feb. 5, 1838, and came to Oregon in 1864. In October, 1866, he settled on Cunningham creek near Coquille City, and has lived there since. His wife's maiden name was L. Jane Callier, born in Iowa, June 17, 1856, and their children's names and dates of birth are as follows: Charles, Jan. 7, 1877; William A., and Joseph A., April 14, 1879;

Ferdy, June 1, 1879; Henry J., Aug. 21, 1880; Dora M., Aug. 23, 1883; James G., Jan. 14, 1891; Harvey C., Jan. 21, 1893.

**PALMER, JOHN L.**, was born on the South Fork of the Coos river, Aug. 3, 1872. He is now a logger on the North Fork of Coos River. His wife's maiden name was Mary M. Noah, who was born on Sixes river, March 7, 1881.

**PIPER, W. B.**, was born in Canada, July 18, 1849, and came to Oregon in 1870, and settled at North Bend in 1873, but now resides on North Coos river, and is engaged in farming and dairying. His wife's maiden name was Ada Clunkenbeard, born in Oregon Jan. 25, 1854, and their children's names are Wm. F., Jennie J., Claude D., and Florence W.

**PREWETT, ESAU**, was born in Jackson Co., Indiana, Feb. 18, 1836, and came to Oregon in 1847. In August, 1875, he settled near Parkersburg, on a homestead and still resides there. His wife's maiden name was Sarah E. Archer, born April 24, 1845, and their children's names are Cornelia, Nancy, Mary, Martha, Thomas, Amanda, May E. D., Lillie G., infant child, and Rosella E. B.

**PANTER, W. R.**, was born in Nebraska, June 11, 1859, and came to Oregon in 1859. He settled in Coos county in July, 1860, on the North Fork of the Coquille river, but now lives four miles from Parkersburg. His wife's maiden name was Ella E. Hutchinson, born in Douglas county, Oregon, October 27, 1862. Their children are T. Walter, born June 16, 1881; William A., Nov. 12, 1885; Mary E., Sept., 1887; Allen R., Jan. 20, 1889; Ruby A., June 3, 1891; Stacy O., Sept. 26, 1894; Dora I., Oct. 12, 1896. He is a farmer, and is at present owner of the steamer Dispatch.

**PANTER, WILLIAM**, was born in Rothwell, England, April 9, 1835, and came to Coos county in the spring of 1860, and settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river, but now resides four miles from Parkersburg on Alder creek. His wife's maiden name was Fannie Weltten, born in Tepira Co., Ireland, May 12, 1815. They have one child, W. Russel, born June 11, 1859.

**PANTER, JAMES**, a brother to Wm. Panter, came to Cos Bay with his brother and was drowned while sounding the Coquille bar, August 14, 1867.

John Leneses Panter and a Swede were drowned at the same time. Panter's body came ashore at Whiskey Run, but the other bodies were never found. Captain Gilman was in charge of the vessel at the time of the accident. Mr. William Panter brought 11 head of horses and lost all of them the first winter he was in Coos County. When he crossed the Cascades there was eighteen feet of snow. Two years after he arrived in Coos Co. a tree fell on him and hurt him, and he was compelled to use crutches for 6 years. They had to tan their own leather and make their own shoes and boots. Empire City was their nearest trading post. In 1861 and 1862 they lost all their household goods by the flood.

**QUICK, JONATHAN**, was born in Guernsey Co., Ohio, Aug. 23, 1836, and came to Coos Co., Or., Oct. 9, 1874, and settled on Lamper Creek, but now resides at Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Jane M., born Sept. 8, 1841, in Platt Co., Mo., married May 9, 1861. Their children are John E., June 19, 1863; Flora E., June 3, 1866; Clara I., March 2, 1868; Ida I., Feb. 16, 1870; Samuel, Jan. 10, 1872; Margaret E., Feb. 21, 1873; Laura M., May 23, 1875; Mary C., March 7, 1878; Chas. H., May 14, 1880. Mr. Quick enlisted in August, 1861, in Company F, Sixth Regiment, Missouri state troops, under call of Governor Gamble to 75,000 soldiers. He was discharged April 18, 1862, and re-enlisted Aug. 8, 1863 in Company K, Fourteenth Regiment, Kansas Volunteer Cavalry, and was mustered out at Fort Gibson, Indian Territory, June 25, 1865.

**QUELLEN, DIETRICH**, was born Dec. 10, 1800, in Bremen, Germany. He came to Curry county, Oregon, May 5, 1891. He married Mary A. Newmann, who was born in Brandenburg, Germany, Feb. 9, 1858. He settled on Euchre creek, nine miles north-east of Ophir, and owns 160 acres of land, well cultivated and fenced, and with numerous comfortable buildings. He still resides on the same and his postoffice address is Ophir, Curry Co., Oregon.

**PEMBROKE, GEORGE W.**, was born in Columbia Co., Ohio, May 6, 1836, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., May 31, 1875. He first settled at Myrtle Point. Mr. Pembroke, the subject of

this sketch enlisted April 25, 1861, in the state three month's service of the state of Indiana, and was discharged July 25, 1861. He enlisted again and mustered into United States Oct. 18, 1861, for the term of three years and was discharged Oct. 24, 1864. Mr. Pembroke served in Gen. Buell's command, through the Shiloh battle and through the siege of Corinth, also the battle of Chickamauga, siege of Chattanooga, Sherman's command, and through several others, and was discharged Oct. 24, 1864.

PERKINS, DAVID L., was born in Harden Co., Tenn., Oct. 3, 1869, and came to Coos Co., Or., June 5, 1875, and settled at Parkersburg. He followed farming for a few years, and is now interested in steambotting on the Coquille river..

PLATTS, E. S., was born in Cedar Co., Iowa, May 7, 1861, and came to Oregon January, 1877. He arrived in Curry Co. November 15, 1895, and settled on the Sixes river. He is a farmer and miner. His wife's maiden name was Lora E. Mather, born in Kansas, Oct. 1, 1865, and their children's names are Jesse, born Dec. 3, 1887, and Benjamin H., born Oct. 10, 1889.

PIERCE, S. P., born in Ft. Stella-coom, Pierce Co., Washington, Territory, and came to Curry Co., in 1875, and settled at Cape Blanco. His wife's maiden name was Jennie E. Huntley, born in Curry county, Oregon, age 26. He has served as county clerk two terms.

PEDIGO, John J., was born in Lee Co., Iowa, May 19, 1839, and came to Curry Co., Or., April 30, 1897, and settled at the mouth of Chetco river. His wife's maiden name was Polly A. Dennis, born August 16, 1837, married July 22, 1879. He has several children.

PEINI, MODESTO, was born in Switzerland, Jan. 10, 1857, and came to Curry county in the fall of 1883, and settled on Chetco river. His wife's maiden name was Sarah Shannon, born in Humboldt Co., California, March 30, 1857, married Nov. 12, 1884, and they have six children. He follows dairying and stock raising.

PALMER, REV. L. H., was born in Green Co., N. Y., and came to Oregon in January, 1890. In September, 1896, he settled in Bandou, Coos Co., Or., but now resides at Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Mary E.

Grable, born in Illinois, Oct. 17, 1851. Mr. Palmer enlisted in Co. F., Twenty-eighth Regiment Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry, and received his discharge in 1863. At present he is conducting a grocery store at Coquille City, known as the Old Soldiers store.

PRESTON, THOMAS, was born in N. Y., Aug. 15, 1844, and came to Oregon June 1, 1871, but moved to Curry Co. May 20, 1894, and settled at Denmark. His wife's maiden name was Annie Smith. The subject of this sketch enlisted in August, 1864, and was discharged at Springfield after the grand review at Washington, D. C., in June, 1865.

PEGERT, FRED VON, was born in Coos Co., Or., Jan. 5, 1876, and resides on the Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Annie Laird, born in Modoc Co., Cal., Sept. 6, 1875. Mr. Von Pegert is an engineer.

PETERSON, C. A., was born in Scotland, March 14, 1833, and came to Oregon in the spring of 1873, and settled at Riverton, Coos Co. His wife's maiden name was Mary Lucy Gamble born in Pennsylvania, July 16, 1843, and their children are Harry and Susan, twins, born Sept. 25, 1873; Elson, Dec. 9, 1875; Charles A., Nov. 9, 1878. He is a coal miner.

REED, WM. T., was born at Myrtle Point, May 22, 1871, and is living there now. Mr. Reed is a native of the Coquille valley and is completing his education. He is a photographer.

RUSCHER, HENRY, was born in Germany, June 2, 1859, and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1884, and settled on Rogue river and follows mining.

REICHERT, PHILLIP, was born July 27, 1843, at Hessedarmstadt, Germany, and came to Coos Co., Or., Oct. 20, 1873, and settled at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Barbara Keel, and their children are Nicholas, 28; Margaretta, 25; Phillip, 24; Wm., 21; Ella, 15.

REED, CAPT. O., was born in Norway, Europe, in 1827, and arrived in Oregon in 1868. He came to Coos Co. or Coos Bay as master of the schooner Jennie Thelln. He purchased the Kenyon farm and soon became master and owner of the steamer Ceres, and established a general merchandise store at Norway in 1873, with Oden Nelson. His wife's maiden name was Lena Harrison. She died at Norway. Mr. Reed

built the steamer Antelope at Marshfield, and put her together in San Francisco and built the steamer Empire at Puget Sound, as well as the barkentine Stitson, for Beadle, at Puget Sound, which was wrecked on the coast of Australia.

ROBINSON, PRICE S., was born in Cole Co., Mo., April 10, 1858. He came to Coos county in October, 1873, and settled on Fishtrap, where he lived until Oct. 12, 1879, when he moved to Norway, and resides there at the present time. He is a farmer by occupation. He married Laura B. Hoover, who was born in Hennepin Co., Minn., Oct. 27, 1864. Their children's names are Caleb C., born July 17, 1884; Beulah O., born Dec. 28, 1885; Walter S., born Feb. 28, 1888; Della L., born May 3, 1890; Franklin R., born March 25, 1891; C. Lucina, born May 20, 1894. They were all born in Coos county.

ROBINSON, ROCKY C., was born in Coal Co., Mo., April 12, 1852. He came to Oregon in May, 1870, and arrived in Coos county Sept. 11, 1871. He first settled on Fishtrap, and has lived in that vicinity ever since. In 1881 he took up a place on Hall creek, five miles from Hall's Prairie. His occupation has always been farming and woodsman. He married Cathleen T. Johnson, who was born in Austalea, June 7, 1861. Their children's names are Edward P., born in 1879, M. Rubble, born in 1885, B. Rock, born in 1896.

ROBINSON, SAMUEL L., was born in Lancaster Co., Pa., Feb. 11, 1805. He came to Oregon in October, 1869, and settled in Coos county, Sept. 11, 1871. He took up a farm on Fishtrap in 1872, and lived there until his death, August 25, 1892. He married Louisa Lamson, who was born in Columbus, Ohio, April 25, 1820. Their children's names are Arvela A., born Aug. 10, 1842; George T., born Jan. 2, 1846; Frank B., born June 28, 1849; Rock C., April 12, 1852; Tennessee K., April 4, 1855; Price S., April 10, 1858; Martha J., Dec. 30, 1860.

ROWAN, SAMUEL M., was born Sept. 11, 1847, in Blunt Co., Tenn. He came to Coos county in March, 1884, settled on Fishtrap and has lived there ever since. By occupation he is a farmer and hunter. He married Mary Jane Stillwell, who was born in Berkley Co., Va., Aug. 1, 1848. Their

children's names are Mary C., born Aug. 18, 1868; Columbus C., born May 9, 1871; Isabell, born Aug. 31, 1873; Ida born Jan. 27, 1876; Amandy A., born March 31, 1878; Samuel T., Jan. 18, 1890; Dallis, born Feb. 4, 1892; Irene A., born June 16, 1886. Ida, Columbus and Dallis are dead.

RANDLEMAN, JASON L., was born in Sacramento county, California, and arrived in Coos county, Oregon Oct. 28, 1872, and first settled on Bear creek, and afterwards resided a few years at Norway. His wife's maiden name was Sarah Ellen Barklow, born in Keokuk Co., Ia., June 8, 1867, married April 4, 1896. Their children's names are Birdie L., born Jan. 17, 1887; Claud A., May 7, 1888; Ruby E., July 27, 1892; Lester, born June 4, 1897. When Mr. Randleman was 12 years old he moved with his father to Oregon. In the fall of 1872 they arrived with about \$100. In 1881 he was married to Mary E. Prewett, and after ten months of married life she passed to the other shore. In 1882 he commenced the logging business, which has been his occupation till the present time except a few years farming.

ROPER, EDWARD, was born in Cumberland, England, June 13, 1828, and came to Coos Co. in July, 1874, and spent twelve months in that county. He then located his present ranch on Elk river, in Curry county, and he is a farmer. He is an old soldier and has resided in Curry Co. for twenty-three years; hence he is also a pioneer.

RHOM, WILLIAM, was born in Germany, Woonburg, April 26, 1848, and came to Coos Co., Or., in November, 1872, and settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river, but now resides near Beaver slough. He is a farmer. In 1873 he took up the Lewellen place on the North Fork. For several years Empire was his nearest trading post.

WAGNER, ROBERT L., was born in North Carolina Oct. 11, 1871, and came to Oregon in 1873, and settled on the South Fork of the Coquille river and has lived there ever since. By trade he is a butcher. His wife's maiden name was Oma McBracken, born in Jackson Co., Arkansas, June 26, 1876.

RUSSELL, J., was born in Tennessee in May, 1845, and came to Curry Co. in April, 1873, and settled on Floras creek in the fall of the same

year and has lived there ever since. His wife's maiden name was Nancy Loney, and their children's names are Cora Lee, Luetta, Mary, Marvin, Margaret C., William M., Forrest S., Robert C., Charley C., and Martha F.

**RAINE, ELANDER**, was born in France, Aug. 31, 1818, and came to Coos Co. in 1866, and settled in Marshfield, and since then has made his home on the Coos river. He is a ship builder by trade, and an old sea captain and has lived twenty-three years on his homestead. His wife's maiden name was Josephine Vanarden, born in Paris, Jan. 19, 1854.

**ROBINS, E.**, was born in Orange Co., Indiana, Dec. 14, 1825, and came to Oregon in September, 1847. He settled on Cherry creek in May, 1873, and has lived there ever since. He is a horticulturist. His wife's maiden name was Sarah White, born in Michigan, Oct., 1835. Their children's names are Anna S., born May 24, 1852; William M., born Nov. 10, 1854; Eva A., born Aug., 1856; Nathan, born April 2, 1858; Nora G., born Dec. 30, 1860; George W., born Feb. 2, 1863; Sarah A., born Feb. 1865; Leonard W., born, 1867; Elsie M., born, 1869; Leonard W., born Aug. 10, 1870; Mary V., born August 3, 1877.

**RODGERS, ANSEN**, was born in Rutland Co., Vt., April 25, 1829, and came to San Francisco in 1854, and entered into partnership with his brother, Amos P. Rodgers. He came to Coos Bay in May, 1856, and located at the Forks of Coos river, where he lived for two years. He then purchased his present ranch just above where he still lives. It was the donation claim of Enos Fuller and wife. Mr. Rodgers has one of the finest farms on Coos river, well improved and with fine buildings. He is also extensively engaged in dairying. About ten years ago he purchased a small steamer which makes daily trips to Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Elizabeth K. Dillingham, born in Washington Co., N. Y., and their children's names are Dillingham (deceased), Lydia E., Alice H., and Anson O.

**ROSE, INNIS E.** was born in Dutchess Co., N. Y., Jan. 14, 1845, and came to Oregon August 11, 1862. He settled in Coos Co. the summer of 1868, at Randolph, but is now living at Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Ursula Weekley, born Dec. 15, 1852,

in Benton Co., Mo. Their children are Lewis E., born June 5, 1874; Guy, Oct. 22, 1876; Creed, Feb. 6, 1879; Cleopatra, June 2, 1881; Sarah F., Oct. 9, 1883; Aaron I., and Abraham I., twins, Aug. 18, 1889.

**ROOKE, J. H.**, was born in Dublin, Ireland, and came to Coos Co., Or., in 1854. His wife's maiden name was Helen M. Gurney, and their children are Thomas R., born in 1868; Ellza E., 1871; James J., 1873; Rosaltha E., 1877.

**REED, OSCAR**, was born in Iowa, June 9, 1842, and came to Oregon in 1850, and settled at Myrtle Point in 1865. His home is one mile from Myrtle Point, and he enjoys one of the most pleasant places in the Coquille valley. He is numbered among the pioneers of the county, although his relatives are all residents and pioneers of the Umpqua valley. By industry and economy he has placed himself in comfortable circumstances. His wife's maiden name was Margaret Woods, born in Liverpool, England, and his children's names are Calvin C., Stephen S., William T., Florence L., Maud A., Sybil A., Inola, and Floyd.

**RODIN, CHAS.**, was born in Sweden in February, 1853, and came to Coos Co., March 17, 1875, and settled on North Coos river, and is engaged in farming and stock raising. His wife's maiden name was Kate Moorhead, born in California, March 1, 1860, and their children's names are Alfred, Carrie, Ida and Effie.

**ROBERTSON, EDWARD A.**, was born in Indiana, May 12, 1862, and came to Coos Co., Nov. 22, 1872, and settled at Newport, but now resides in Bay City, and is engaged in the mill at North Bend. He is a miner. His wife's maiden name was Etta Sanford, born in Coos Co., Or., March 4, 1873, and their children's names are Hershel and Bessy B.

**REASE, JOHN E.**, was born in New York, Oct. 10, 1851, and came to Coos Co. in June, 1891, and settled at East Marshfield, and has been employed in the saw mills at Bay City. His wife's maiden name was Ellen A. Hall, born in New York, Nov. 18, 1863, and their children's names are Ethel E., Ramond J., and Ester E.

**ROBERTS, GEORGE L.**, was born in Ohio, March 10, 1853, and came to Coos Co. in 1873, and lived near Myr-

the Point, but now resides at Empire City. He is an engineer, and at present is on the Tug Hunter. His wife's maiden name was Etta M. Seymore, born in New York City, Oct. 15, 1871, and married June 16, 1894.

BEASE, JOHN H., was born in Rutland Co., Vt., Jan. 11, 1824, and came to Coos Co. in April, 1890, and settled in East Marshfield, where he still resides on a farm. His wife's maiden name was Eunice Trumbull, born in New York May 30, 1830, and their children's names are John E., Edson M., Joseph W., Lanora A., Wilber W., Albert E., Estes V., and Milton H. Three of them are dead.

ROZELL, SAMUEL, was born in Pennsylvania in 1813, and came to Coos Co. Nov. 8, 1872, and settled four miles from Empire City, where he still resides. He is a farmer. His wife's maiden name was Anna M. Wilson, born in Wisconsin in 1852, and their children's names are Meton C., Elletta M., Glenn G., Roy H., and Sadie M.

ROBINSON, JAMES C., was born in Little Rock, Ark., Feb. 14, 1848, and came to Coos Co. in April, 1860, and settled in Marshfield. He moved to Coos river in 1884, but in 1893 he returned to Marshfield, where he has since resided. His wife's maiden name was Henrietta Speers, born in Pennsylvania Jan. 25, 1847, and their children's names are Emma, Annie, Grant, Ada Hattie, Frank, William, Luin, Cassius, and Edna.

RUSSEL, JAMES P., son of Capt. Joseph Galloway Russel, was born in Tennessee. He lived on his father's farm until the war of the rebellion desolated everything they had. He was married Jan. 15, 1868, and immediately began to look up a future home. In 1871 he moved to Arkansas, and remained there until the spring of 1873, when in company with Dauson Stephens, Thos. Saffley and J. J. Lamb (now one of Coos county's pioneers), he emigrated to Oregon and landed at Empire City, April 19, 1873. In October of the same year he bought part of the ranch he now owns at Langlois, and moved there, having expended every dollar he had in the world. He drafted the first resolution for the betterment of roads, at a democratic convention held at Ellensburg, which was taken up by both po-

litical parties and advocated until, through the efforts of Hon. Asa Cook, state aid was secured and a road through the entire county was built. There was neither a church or a school house within a radius of fifteen miles. Now there is a school house on his own place and he has been clerk of the district for eight years.

RADABAUGH, HENRY J., was born in Dark Co., Ohio, Aug. 21, 1866, and came to Oregon in April, 1875, and settled near Norway and still resides near the same place. He is a farmer and stock raiser. His wife's maiden name was May L. Pope, born Dec. 17, 1874, in Modoc Co., Cal., and married Feb. 22, 1893. Their children are Albina and Ester.

RADABAUGH, JOHN, was born in Montgomery, Ohio, Feb. 15, 1829, and came to Oregon April 24, 1876, and settled on a homestead near Norway and resided there until his death, April 3, 1898. He was a farmer and stock raiser. His wife's maiden name was Nancy Mack, born in Dark Co., Ohio, May 3, 1839. Their children's names are Joseph H., Andrew J., Albert S., Sarah M., Henry J., and Mary I.

RAY, WILLIAM K., was born in Illinois Sept. 11, 1869, and came to Curry Co. May, 1872, and in 1875 settled on a claim on Winchuck river. He is a farmer. His wife's maiden name was Lizzie M. Cooley, born Jan. 11, 1874, and married Dec. 3, 1894. They have one child, William A., born Aug. 27, 1895.

REXFORD, JOHN, was born in Steubtn Co., N. Y., Aug. 12, 1830, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1847, and has lived for 50 years in the state. He came to Curry Co. in the fall of 1881, and settled twelve miles from the mouth of Chetco river, but moved to his present ranch in 1893, eight miles from the mouth of the river. He is a farmer and packer. His wife's maiden name was Mary Woody, born in Iowa, Aug. 13, 1837, and their two children's names are William D., aged 40 years (deceased), Charles M., aged 38 years.

ROBERTS, L. A., was born Feb. 14, 1864, in Grundy county, Missouri, and came to Coos Co., Or., Nov. 12, 1873. He first settled at Myrtle Point, and has lived there ever since. His wife's maiden name was Mabel A.



Benson, and they have one child, Evelyn Rowena, born Oct. 7, 1895.

RANDLEMAN, HENRY, was born in Arkansas, Homestead Co., Sept. 2, 1824, and came to Coos county Oct. 28, 1872, and settled near Parkersburg, where he now resides. He was married to Rachel Steele Dec. 31, 1846, who was born in Franklin Co., Mo., and their children are Dewitt C., born Oct. 29, 1847; Mary H. (deceased), June 27, 1850; Martin L., Nov. 9, 1853; Franklin L., Jan. 11, 1858 (deceased); Jason L., July 10, 1860; Madrona A., May 29, 1863; Louisa F., Nov. 18, 1866; Evander M., June 9, 1870. Mr. Randleman moved from Missouri to California in 1856, crossed the plains with an ox team, lived in California until 1872, then moved to Oregon the same year and arrived on the Coquille river and camped where the shingle mill now stands in Coquille City. There was but one little log cabin owned by Uncle Tite Willard, as everybody called him at that time and a little store owned by Elkana Nosler, or at least he was running it. These were all the buildings that were put up at that time, where Coquille City now stands. They stopped there three days to look around for a place to take up, but were not very favorably impressed with the country. It was partially settled and wild. There was but little land cleared on the places that were taken up. The outlook was very gloomy for them, only \$1.50 in money and no roof to cover their heads and a hard winter coming on. They put their wagons and outfit on a scow and moved down the Coquille river to Bear creek. Scows and rowboats were about the only means of travel at that time. There was a few narrow trails cut out through the timber, and over the hills to different places in the county; the logs were so numerous across the trails they would just cut a notch in the top of the logs for a horse to step through. They got a cabin of H. W. Ventenven to winter in and he gave them a job of making rails for their winter supplies. There was plenty of deer, elk and bear and they became reconciled to their fate and took up the place that they now live on near Parkersburg, Coos county, Oregon.

ROBERTS, JOHN N., was born in

Moskingdon Co., Ohio, Sept. 8, 1865, and arrived in Coos Co., Dec. 3, 1888. He first settled at Myrtle Point and resides there still. He is a carpenter and cabinet maker.

RAY, THOMAS, was born in Marion Co., Ky., Oct. 25, 1839, and came to Curry Co. in May, 1872, and settled two miles from the mouth of the Winfollows stock raising chuck river, in 1875, and still resides on the same. He is a dairyman, farmer and charcoal burner. His wife's maiden name was Sarah Riley, born in Marion Co., Ky., Feb. 14, 1841, and his children's names are William K., born Sept. 11, 1869; John H., born June 11, 1871; Laresa, born Feb. 27, 1873; Fanny J., born July 29, 1874; Isaac, born April 24, 1876; Thomas, born Aug. 25, 1878; Nettle, born Aug. 19, 1883; Ida M., born April 27, 1888.

RILEY, MICHAEL, was born in Montgomery Co., N. Y., April 16, 1827. He arrived in Curry Co., Or., Sept. 1, 1853, and first settled on Gold Run, five miles north of Bandon, then moved to Rogue river in September, 1854, and still resides there. His wife's maiden name was Maria B. Dewey, born in Annsburg, N. Y., Oct. 17, 1827, and was married Jan. 1, 1850. Their children are Harriet M., (deceased), born Sept. 15, 1850; Laura E., July 30, 1857; George E., May 24, 1860; Walter F., May 19, 1870; Ruby A., Feb. 10, 1874. Mr. Riley has a fine farm. He was appointed sheriff of Curry county in the year 1856, and was appointed by the legislature. In 1876 he represented Coos and Curry counties in the legislature and in 1878 was joint representative of the same counties. He was deputy collector of customs at the mouth of Rogue river under Mr. Bushey. He was also collector at Coos Bay, and served as deputy under Lowery Watson until the office was abolished. After which he was engaged in salmon packing and general merchandise business, in company with Hon. F. A. Stewart, at the mouth of Rogue river. He has held the office of county judge since June, 1884, and his term of office will expire in June, 1900.

ROBERTS, MANLEY, was born in Glasgow, Shantton Co., Mo., in 1856, and came to Coos Co., Or., in May, 1874, and settled on the Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Mary

Teresa Blacklock, born in New Zealand, Oct. 17, 1865, married Dec. 25, 1884, and they have one child, Florence R. E., born Dec. 8, 1885. He has been an engineer and acted as pilot on steamers for fifteen years.

ROBINSON, JAMES C., was born in Little Rock, Arkansas, Feb. 14, 1848. He came to Coos Co., April, 1869, and settled at Marshfield, but moved to Coos river. He returned to town in 1884; was married Dec. 24, 1861. Names of children: Emma, born Aug. 22, 1863; Annie, born July 21, 1865; Grant, born Jan. 4, 1865; Ada, born in Coos county, June 19, 1870; Hattie born Feb. 28, 1873; Frank, born Dec. 13, 1874; William, born May 7, 1877. Lulu, born April 4, 1880. Cassius, born May 1, 1882; Edna, born April 5, 1885.

RICHARDS, JOSEPH, was born in England, April 26, 1835, and came to Coos Co., Or., March, 1867, and settled four miles south of Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Agnes Boden, born in England, Feb. 8, 1836, married May 11, 1860, and their children are Mary A., born March 11, 1861; Joseph H., March 10, 1863; Jas. Sept. 27, 1864; Annis, July 3, 1871; George, March 21, 1873; Ella, Nov. 28, 1874; Bessie, March 21, 1876; William, June 27, 1877; John, Aug. 21, 1879. He is a farmer and owns some valuable land.

ROBERTS, DANIEL, was born in 1818, in Muskingum Co., Ohio, and in 1874 crossed the plains to Oregon, and arrived in May, of that year, and settled in the Coquille valley near the forks of the Coquille river. Their eldest son, John H., came the year previous and upon his recommendations his parents followed. The arrival of this thrifty and energetic people was welcomed by the old settlers. They began to build up homes. The family consisted of the mother, whose maiden name was Kelsiah Beatty, born Jan. 1, 1821, in Muskingum Co. Ohio, and their children's names are John H., who served in the Oregon legislature and was re-elected. He was also a merchant of Myrtle Point, and at present is a furniture dealer in Bandon; Wm. Roberts is a farmer near Myrtle Point; Daniel, George and Manly are engaged in maritime pursuits on Coos Bay; there are two daughters, Mary, wife of C. E. Ed-

wards, and Lizzie, wife of W. H. Bunch. Three children are dead. Daniel Roberts died Sept. 8, 1890, at his home in Myrtle Point. His widow, Grandma Roberts, as she is known throughout the county, resides by herself and earns a living by keeping lodgers.

ROSA, R. H., was born in Cayuga Co., N. Y., March 27, 1848, and came to Coos Co., Or., in 1870, and settled on Beaver slough, but now resides at Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Viola Lowe, married in April, 1877, and their children are Florence A., born Jan. 8, 1879; Lloyd L., Aug. 3, 1882; L. Kate, Nov. 15, 1887; Archie H., May 7, 1893. Mr. Rosa was a member of the legislature in 1876 and built a saw mill at Bandon in 1884. He owns some valuable property.

STYNEKE, JULIUS, was born in Germany, March 14, 1859, and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1886, and settled five miles north of Cheteo river. His wife's maiden name was Mina Krabl, born in Saxone, Germany, Nov. 5, 1865, married June 29, 1889, and they have four children. He is a tanner and raises stock.

SUMMERS, PORTER, was born on Sixes river, Curry Co., Mar. 10, 1869, and resides near Bandon, Coos Co. His wife's maiden name was Mary Smith, born in Curry Co., Dec. 25, 1874, married July 4, 1895, and they have two children. He follows stock raising.

SUMMERS, RALPH E., was born in Penn., Dec. 21, 1815, and came to Curry Co. in June, 1851, and settled on Sixes river. His wife is 50 years old, and they have nine children. He follows stock raising.

STEWART, HENRY B., was born in Gardner City, Kennebec Co., Maine, Jan. 21, 1860. He arrived in Oregon (Coos County), Dec. 10, 1890, and settled in Myrtle Point, where he has resided ever since. Mr. Stewart says the newcomer who arrives in Coos Co. from some older settled and more improved section of the country, having no knowledge of its, equable climate, the wonderful fertility of its soil, the great variety of its products, the small amount of labor required to make a living as compared with other sections and above all its unequalled natural resources, such an one might on first impulse be tempted to retrace his

tled on Coos river, and is engaged in steps, but if he will linger and investigate he will find that his lot has indeed fallen in pleasant places, and the more he investigates the more he will be convinced that the future of Coos Co. is full of bright promises.

**STANFORD, HARVEY H.**, was born in Buchanan Co., Iowa, July 6, 1862, and came to Curry Co. in 1885. He owns a choice stock ranch and

**SNEDDON, CHAS.**, was born in Glasgow, Scotland, Feb. 1, 1841, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., May 10, 1871, and settled at the Newport coal mines. His wife's maiden name was Ellen C. Blakeley, born in Glasgow, Scotland, Nov. 12, 1843, married Nov. 22, 1865. Their children are Robert, born June 14, 1867; Hannah, July 26, 1869; John Nov. 24, 1871; Chas., March 30, 1874; Jennie, March 10, 1877; Hugh, July 27, 1879; Walter, Dec. 10, 1888; Willie, May 17, 1885; Nellie (deceased), July 17, 1888. Mr. Sneddon has been engaged in mining most of the time since he came here. In 1895 Mr. and Mrs. Sneddon made a visit to their old home in Scotland.

**STONE, W. T.**, was born in Audrain Co., Mo., Jan. 13, 1855. He came to Coos county June, 1885, and settled on the Mat Rink place, and he has lived in the vicinity of Coquille City ever since. By occupation he is a farmer. He married S. A. Stillwell, who was born May 28, 1864, in Berkeley Co., Va. Their children's names are Mary F., born Oct. 20, 1880; Lottie L., born June 20, 1887, Bob, born Dec. 19, 1889; Thomas, born Dec. 22, 1901; Lella A., born June 11, 1895.

**SMITH, CHAS. J.**, was born in Lake Co., April 4, 1852, and came to Coos county Nov. 4, 1889. He first settled at Myrtle Point, but is now living at Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Elizabeth E. Haley, born in 1856, and married in October, 1885. Mr. Smith engaged in the furniture business in Bandon and is also captain of Co. G, O. N. G., of Bandon, Or.

**STILLWELL, ELIAS N.**, was born in Logan Co., Ohio, June 20, 1822. He came to Oregon in the spring of 1845, and arrived in Coos county Sept. 30, 1864. He first settled on the Bingham place, on the South Fork of the Coquille river and lived there until 1866, and then moved to Coquille City and lived until 1888. From there he went

to Bandon, then back to Coquille City and is now living on Hall's creek. He married Isabella C. Smith, who was born in Green Co., Ill., April 22, 1831. Their children's names and dates of birth are as follows: Mary R., May 10, 1849; Eliza A. E., Oct. 27, 1851; Suzan J., May 10, 1853; Edwin E., April 11, 1856; Eva O., June 16, 1858; T. Frank, June 22, 1859; Peter A., April 2, 1851; Amey I., July 28, 1853; William A., Dec. 17, 1865; Lillous C., June 23, 1868; John R., Aug. 27, 1871. The last three were born in Coos Co. Amey and Eva are dead.

**SANDERLIN, F. M.**, was born Nov. 22, 1846, in Richard Co., Ohio. He arrived in Marshfield, Coos Co., Or., July 26, 1891, and remained there until the 2d of January, 1892, then went to Bandon, and located on his present farm where he resides. His wife's maiden name was Amanda J. Burwell, of Crawford Co., Ohio, who died May 8, 1885, leaving seven children, whose names are Lawrence Edwin, aged 30, Horatia Wasson, aged 29, Elmer Lanson, aged 27, Curtis Webster, aged 24, Estella May, aged 21, Clara Keable, aged 18, Zanta E. D., aged 15 years. After his wife's death he moved to Kansas, and lived there until 1890. Then came to California, and from there to Coos Co. He enlisted in the Eighth O. V. I., at Gallon, Ohio, Sept. 15, 1862, and was not quite fifteen years old and served to the close of the war. He is a preacher of the gospel for the Methodist Protestant church, and has organized several churches in Coos and Curry counties.

**SHOEMAKER, W. J.**, was born in Cooper county, Missouri, August 2, 1862, and arrived in Curry County, Nov. 15, 1882. He first settled in Curry county, but came to Coos county March 3, 1893. His wife's maiden name was Stella R. Smith. They have one child, Oliver F., born Nov. 4, 1895. He is a butcher.

**SMITH, WILLIAM**, was born in Canada in 1854. Came to Or. and settled on the East Fork of the North Fork, and has lived there since. His wife's maiden name was Agnes Weekly, born in Minn., Feb. 14, 1861, and they have one child, born June 21, 1897.

**SYPHER, EDWARD B.**, was born in Curry Co., Feb. 16, 1865, and has always lived there. He moved to a

ranch near Langlois, in 1887, and is a farmer and stock raiser. His wife's maiden name was Annie E. Russell, born in Tennessee, Jan. 8, 1869, and their children's names are James, born June 7, 1888; Nettie, Nov. 14, 1880; Freddie, Aug. 27, 1892, died Nov. 14, 1895; Florence, June 8, 1896.

**STEMMERMAN, CHRISTOPHER**, was born in Germany, in April, 1814, and came to Oregon in 1843, and arrived in Coos Co. in 1868, and settled one mile above Myrtle Point, but later moved to Coos river, where he lived until his death, June 16, 1888. He was one of the volunteers in the Indian war, and an old miner. His wife's maiden name was Sarah Gracon born in Ireland, Feb. 11, 1833, and there were six children born to them. By a former marriage he had four children.

**SEARS, JOHN W.**, was born in Hamilton Co., Ohio, Sept. 20, 1834, and first came to Oregon Sept. 7, 1852, landing at Portland. He married Catherine F. G. Williams, of Atlantic City, New Jersey, (who was born April 19, 1839), in July, 1857. She died Oct. 29, 1897, at the old home, seven miles northeast of Eckley, Curry Co. Mr. Sears lived for a time at Astoria, Crescent City and Ellensburg, and followed mining, logging and packing for a living. At one time he had an exciting time with the Indians, who captured his pack train. In 1857 he went into the mercantile business in Rogue river valley, at Evans Ferry, four miles above where Grant's Pass now stands, and remained there one year. He then went to mining again near Jacksonville, and, in company with several others, organized a Ditch Co., of which he held the controlling interest until 1867. During these years he spent some time in Nevada, British Columbia, and Idaho. In July, 1867 he started for Coos Co., landing where Norway now stands. He located on the Coquille river one mile above Beaver slough, on the opposite side of the river, and remained there until the spring of 1868, when he moved to where Rackliff's mill now stands, at the mouth of the North Fork of the Coquille river. He remained there about one year, and then moved to Rowland Prairie, on the South Fork of the Coquille river, twelve miles and

a half south of Myrtle Point, and remained there until 1870, when he located on the headwaters of Sixes river, three occupations, logging dairying where he still resides. His ranch consists of 920 acres of stock range and is very well improved with convenient buildings, fencing, orchards, etc., and is one of the choicest stock ranges in Curry Co.

**SMITH, G. W.**, was born in Jackson Co., W. Va., July 24, 1865, and came to Curry Co. in May, 1891, and settled on Floras creek. He owns a fine ranch, but follows teaching.

**SMITH, NATHAN**, was born in East Tenn., June 29, 1827, and came to Oregon in September, 1852, and settled on the Coos river in October, 1865, where he lived until his death, Feb. 9, 1889. His widow still lives there. They have a family of sixteen children, twelve of whom are living.

**SWANBECK, A.**, was born in Finland, Dec. 25, 1862, and came to Oregon in 1892, and settled at Marshfield, where he lived for five years, then moved to Glenn creek, a tributary of the Coos river, and is engaged in farming and logging.

**SNYDER, ALEXANDER H.**, was born in Cambria Co., Penn., May 16, 1830, and came to Or. Oct. 3, and settled at Myrtle Point. When he arrived there were only two houses in the place, the old Lehnher home and the Yoakam cabin. He took up land in Pleasant valley, opposite the town and has lived there ever since. He is an old soldier, having passed through the war of the rebellion, and is a general favorite with old and young. His wife's maiden name was Sophiah S. Helsel, who was born Feb. 6, 1825, in Summerset Co., Penn., and their children's names are Amanda, born July 5, 1852; Elizabeth, born Aug. 17, 1854; Nancy, born Nov. 10, 1855; John H., born June 14, 1857; Levi, born May 29, 1859; Edward A., born May 20, 1862; Annie C., born Nov. 28, 1864; Samuel S., born Feb. 19, 1867; and Alexander M., born May 22, 1869.

**SUTTON, WALTER**, was born in Cass Co., Ill., Dec. 20, 1849, and came to Oregon in 1854. He came to Coos Co. in September, 1870, and settled at Gold Beach, and lived there until 1892, and then moved to Port Orford. For fourteen years he served the county in different public offices, and in

1882 became the editor of the Gold Beach Gazette, which he sold to R. D. Hume in 1892, and bought an extensive newspaper and job printing press and established the Port Orford Tribune, which he handled with success ever since. His wife's maiden name was Louisa Anna Schmitt, born in Iowa, July 18, 1859. Their children's names are Louisa Alpha, aged 20; John A., aged 15; Bertha F., aged 13; Mary G., aged 9; Linda, aged 6; George W., aged 4; Jesse T., aged 1.

STARKEY, ROBERT, was born in New York, in 1830, and came to Coos Co. in 1863, and settled at Newport. His wife's maiden name was Rosa Diaz, and they have one daughter, Rosita, age 46.

SCHWARTZ, R. C. B., was born in Hettin, Prussia, Jan. 26, 1848, and came to Oregon in October, 1868, when he entered Coos Bay on a sailing vessel. He then moved to Curry Co. in 1888, and now owns the place which in 1856 belonged to J. Gelsel, who, with his two sons, was massacred by the Indians. Their graves are eighty feet from his home and marked with an iron fence, the same size of the house in which they were murdered. He is a miner and keeps a small neighborhood store. His wife's maiden name was Wilhelmine Nane, born in Germany, May 27, 1851, and they have one child, Fred, born Feb. 25, 1873.

SMITH, W. D. L. F., was born in New Milford, Litchfield Co., Conn., in 1828, and came to Curry county in September, 1853, and lived there until 1858, when he came to Coos county. He is an old pioneer. He enlisted in Co. K, Oregon Mounted Volunteers, and served during the Indian wars. He worked in Tichenor's mill for several years, and then went to the Randolph mines. Afterwards he worked for different farms on the bay and finally in 1864 he purchased a ranch at the Forks of Coos river and lived there thirty-two years. In 1890; he moved to Marshfield and still resides there. His wife's maiden name was Marry R. Luse, born in Ohio, 1832, and married March 30, 1859. Their children's names are Ada, William, Florence, Augusta and George.

STEWART, FRANK A., was born in Cass Co., Ill., Jan. 25, 1843, crossed the plains to Oregon in 1854, and in 1865 settled at Ellensburg. In 1883

he moved to his present home at Ophir. He has been county treasurer for Curry county four years, county superintendent, member of the state legislature two terms, and is at present collector of customs at Coos Bay. His wife's maiden name was Hattie M. Riley, married Jan. 25, 1867, and died April 16, 1867. He married Laura E. Riley, Aug. 27, 1872, and their children's names are Frank R., Fred D., Hardy T., Ruby M., and Pearl A. Frank R. died July 10, 1883.

STEVENSON, GEORGE W., was born in Ohio Jan. 15, 1841, and came to Oregon in May, 1870, and settled on the North Fork, but later moved to Cunningham creek near Coquille City, and has since resided there. His wife's maiden name was Nettie Hae-kin, born in Iowa Feb. 25, 1856, and their children's names are Lottie P., born June 9, 1880, and Thomas H., born May 15, 1886.

SMITH, THOMAS, was born in Belgium, April 7, 1837, and came to Curry Co. in August, 1871, and settled on Rogue river. His wife's maiden name was Harriet A. Stewart, born in Cass Co., Ill., April 30, 1838, married Dec. 24, 1874, and they have six children.

STILLWELL, JOHN R., was born in Coos Co., Oregon Aug. 27, 1871, and has made his home in this county most of the time. He is a photographer and plumber by trade. He married Bertha H. Olson, who was born in Bergen, Norway, Sept. 16, 1868. They have three children, who are, Charlotte O., born May 22, 1894; Ethel B., July 27, 1896; and Mary C., Aug. 27, 1897.

SARGEANT, ABRAM L., was born in Morrow Co., Or., April 14, 1861, and arived in Coos Co. in 1874 or 1875. He first settled on Polask creek, then moved to Josephine Co. in 1880, and lived there sixteen years, then moved to Coos county in 1895, where he now resides. His children are Oscar K., age 15; Ella M., 13; Alma Grace, 11; Adda L., 8; Lee, 7; Geo. Arvey, 4; Willie T., 18 months. He is a carpenter and a farmer.

SMITH, JESSE A., was born in Coos Co., April 28, 1872, and is a farmer and dairyman on Coos river. His wife's maiden name was Matilda L. Danelson, born in Coos Co., Or., Oct. 25, 1872, and they have one child, Stella M.

SMITH, LEVI, was born in Marion Co., Or., Nov. 18, 1853, and came to Coos Co. in the fall of 1865, and set- and farming. His wife's maiden name was Dorothy J. Flook, born in Iowa, June 13, 1853, and their children's names are Earnest W., Frank W., Odessa E. and Edwin E. Odessa is dead.

SUNDERLAND, ALEXANDER, was born in Finland in 1862, and came to Coos Co. in 1882, and settled on Coos river, but moved to Marshfield, where he now resides. He is engaged in the saw mills and is also a logger. His wife's maiden name was Sophia Erickson, born in Finland, Sept. 5, 1854, and their children's names are Ida, Ellen, Otto, Edwin, Weynur, and John. Three of them are dead.

SCHROEDER, CHAS. E., was born in Baltimore Md., Oct. 14, 1852, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., May 22, 1890. He first settled on the South Coquille, but moved to Myrtle Point March 25, 1890. His wife's maiden name was Lucinda J. Story, born in Davis Co., Mo., Oct. 21, 1861, married Dec. 24, 1876. They have one child, Edward T., born Feb. 29, 1890.

SMITH, CHAS. L., was born in Coos Co., April 29, 1868, and settled on Coos river, where he is engaged in dairying and farming. His wife's maiden name was Caille Tiennison, born in Arkansas, July 17, 1873, and their children's names are Dortha A., and Harry L.

SMITH, N. R., was born in Buckingham Co., N. H., Nov. 3, 1833, and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1889, and settled at Mt. Sherwood. His wife's maiden name was Eliza Moles, born Sept. 22, 1839, married Dec. 31, 1865, and they have seven children. He follows stock raising.

STEWART, W. R., was born in Randolph Co., Ill., June 1, 1838, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., Aug. 22, 1890. He settled at Myrtle Point, and still resides there. Mr. Stewart served in Co. B, Eighth Infantry, California, from Dec., 1864, until Sept. 5, 1865.

SMITH, SAMUEL, was born in Richland Co., Ohio, July 26, 1832, and arrived in Oregon Sept. 9, 1853, but came to Coos Co. in November, 1865, and settled on the Coquille river, four miles from Coquille City. Their children are Benjamin F., age 31; Cath-

rine (deceased), 29; John H., 27; Clar- sea V., (deceased), 25; Hattie U., (de- ceased), 23; Mable, 21; Samuel A. (de- ceased), 18; C. Harvey, 16; Geo. A., 14; Mary C. (deceased), 11; Adia A., 8. He is an old pioneer.

SPURGEON, E. S., was born in Ohio, Sept. 23, 1819, and came to Ore- gon in 1862. He came to Coos Co. in June, 1872, and settled on Fishtrap, and in 1880 moved to Coquille City. J. S. Kenemetz and himself introduced the first silk worms into Coos Co. They planted mulberry trees and made a success of both. As soon as the trees are large enough to furnish suf- ficient feed for the worms he intends to enter in the silk culture on a large scale. His wife's maiden name was Theresa Lammey, born in Hacon Co., Ohio, Jan. 29, 1825.

STRANG, DAVID H., was born in Coos Co., Or., April 22, 1871, and has always lived on the Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was G. Belle Caldwell, born in Curry Co., Or., Mar. 3, 1879. He is a farmer.

SCROEDER, GEORGE T., was born at Hall's Prairie, Dec. 14, 1872, and is a native of Coos Co. He has lived at Hall's Prairie all his life until Sept. 1896, when he moved to Ashland, Jackson Co., and lived there one year, and from thence back to Coos Co., Or. His wife's maiden name was Eunice L. Laird, born March 25, 1871, in Co- lusa Co., Cal. They have one child, Georgie Jaunita, born Feb. 14, 1894.

SANFORD, C. W., was born in DeJa- ware Co., New York, Jan. 14, 1842, and came to Coos Co., in Jan., 1867, and settled on Haines slough in Oc- tober, 1871, and has since lived there. His wife's maiden name was Susan A. Davis, married June 22, 1875, and their children's names are Owen E., Ida May, Herman W., Cora D., Vivan P., Maggie U., Grace L., Min- nie G.

SHERRERD, WILLIAM H., was born in May, 1829, in Ohio, and came to Oregon in November, 1832, and set- tled on Catching slough, near Sumner, in September, 1873. He was engaged in logging for a number of years, but is now a farmer. His wife's maiden name was Sarah J. Demming, born in Indiana, Feb. 18, 1832, and their chil- dren's names are Mary F., Hattie A., Addie K., Elizabeth L., David W., Steven H., and Martin D., and Lincoln.

Four of them are dead.

STOCK, ELISHA, J., was born in Jackson Co., Or., April 28, 1864, and settled on Bear creek, near Parkersburg, in 1868, but now lives five miles from Sumner. He is a farmer.

STOCK, JAMES N., was born in California, Sept. 21, 1862, and came to Oregon in the summer of 1863, and in the fall of 1868 he settled on Catching slough, eight miles from Sumner, but is at present located at Sumner, where he is engaged in dairying and farming. His wife's maiden name was Lou Pickard, born in Iowa, Feb. 19, 1863, and their children's names are Freddie J., Bethel C., Frank C., and James S.

SHERWOOD, SAMUEL B., was born in New York, April 1, 1830, and came to Coos Co. in June, 1871, and settled on Middle creek, near Sumner. He has been engaged in various enterprises since coming to this county. His wife's maiden name was Eliza J. Finch, who was born in Pennsylvania, Jan. 16, 1843, and their children's names are Mary E., Steven K., and Mattie A.

SCHROEDER, AUGUST H., was born in Baltimore, Md., March 8, 1843, and settled on the South Fork of the Coquille river, and since 1863 has lived below the forks near Norway on a pleasant farm. In 1894 he had the misfortune to lose his house by fire, but has since built a fine new residence. He has held the office of justice of the peace in the Norway precinct for ten years. His wife's maiden name was Dora C. Perry, born in Clatsop Co., Or., Aug. 15, 1850, and their children's names are Edwin F., Alfred, Eugene, Charles, Louisa, Fedie, Arthur W., Ada E., Percy G., Henry A., May, and Chester W.

STITT, DAVID E., was born in Armstrong Co., Penn., Dec. 9, 1848, and came to Oregon Nov. 30, 1877, and settled in Curry Co. Nov. 30, 1897, but now resides at Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Mary Catherine Richardson, born in Indiana Sept. 29, 1851, married Sept. 27, 1871. Their children are Daisy Viola (deceased), born April 30, 1873; Thos. L., Oct. 14, 1874; Elizabeth Catherine, April 4, 1876; Clara Blanch, Jan. 14, 1880; Jas. L., July 20, 1881; Martha Agnes, Feb. 2, 1885.

SCOTT, W. C., was born in Fayette

Co., Penn., April 6, 1851, and came to Coos Co., Or., Dec. 20, 1893, and settled at Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Adda J. Rusk, born May 6, 1855, married July 11, 1878. Their children are Kallona K., age 17, and Zalos W., age 14. He has had charge of the Presbyterian church at Bandon and Port Orford since his arrival.

STONE, DAVID S., was born in Nicholas Co., Kentucky, March 18, 1842, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., and has lived on Fishtrap most of the time since. His wife's maiden name was Julia A. Watts, born in Andrian Co., Mo., July 20, 1858. His children are Geo. E., born March 4, 1880; Nannie, July 5, 1881; Nettie, Jan. 29, 1883; Kittie Belle, Oct. 3, 1885; John E., June 17, 1887; Dea Neal, Jan. 20, 1889. He is a farmer.

SNEAD, ALBERT, was born in Ohio, May 22, 1855, and came to Coos county, Oct. 15, 1862, and settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river, but moved to Parkersburg May 1, 1876. His wife's maiden name was Madrona A. Randleman, born in Sacramento Co., Cal., May 29, 1863, married May 1, 1882. Their children are Marion H., born Feb. 10, 1883; Annie R., June 5, 1884; Martha A., Dec. 27, 1886; Minnie V., July 12, 1890; Melvin A., May 8, 1892; Clara B., Sept. 29, 1895. He is a logger and farmer.

SMITH, REV. W. B., pastor of the M. E. Church South, of Coquille City, Oregon, was born in Carroll Co., Tennessee, and came to Coos county in January, 1888, and settled at Coquille City and has since lived at Roseburg three years and in California three years, but has lived here the remainder of the time. His wife's maiden name was Ada E. Lamb, born in Jamesborough, Arkansas, July 13, 1867, and their children are Silvey Nitre, 7½ years; Susan Ada, 5 years and 11 months. Mr. Smith came here as pastor of the M. E. Church South The church building and also a parsonage, worth about \$1000 was built by him.

SHELTON, J. R. B., was born in Halifax Co., Va., Nov. 12, 1850, and came to Coos Co., Or., in March, 1882, and settled near Arago, but now resides near Beaver slough. His wife's maiden name was Eliza C. Williams, born in Harrison Co., Mo., May 2, 1860, and their children are Lara N., born June 7, 1880; W. Elmer (de-

ceased), Nov. 5, 1881; Geo. H., Nov. 20, 1887; Fred R., May 19, 1893; Alva B., Jan. 16, 1896. He is a farmer.

**SHIELDS, SYLVESTER S.**, was born in Chara Co., Minn., June 22, 1871, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., June 23, 1889. He first settled at Bancroft.

**SMITH, RICHMOND P.**, was born in Oregon in 1847. In 1843 his parents settled in Washington Co., Or., and his father was captain of a company in the Cayuse war (Capt. J. W. Smith) now deceased. He came to Coos Bay in 1868 and settled at North Bend, and worked for Mile & Cook. His first wife's name was Mary Crawford, and his second wife's name was Mary A. McNamin (deceased). He is now married to Carry Clemenson. They are living seven and a half miles below Bandon.

**SCOTT, ALEXANDER**, was born in Terre Haute, Indiana, July 30, 1848, and came to Oregon in November, 1853. He came to Curry Co. in July, 1859, and settled on Floras creek, but moved to Coos county in May, 1880. His wife's maiden name was Sarah E. Elliott, born March 21, 1850, and married Nov. 23, 1874 (died Sept. 21, 1889); second marriage Jennie Yoaham, born July 6, 1872, and married Jan. 27, 1897. Their children are Harry A., born Feb. 22, 1876; Mark M., Nov. 6, 1877; Mary A., Nov. 15, 1879; Lillie M., Sept. 12, 1881; Francis E., July 6, 1888. Mr. Scott entered the life saving service August 1, 1891 at Cape Arago station as No. 1, appointed keeper of the Coquille river station May 5, 1892, and took charge June 7, 1892.

**STEWART, STEVEN E.**, was born in Maine, Sept. 15, 1835, and came to Coos Co., Or., in 1864, and settled on Lampy creek. His wife's maiden name was Mary F. Hamlen, born in Peoria Co., Ill., June 17, 1849. Their children are Frank E., born Dec. 28, 1867; Charles W., May 29, 1869; Geo. E., July 11, 1872; Chas. W., Feb. 9, 1874; Robert S., July 21, 1875; Nellie M., Oct. 27, 1877; Nettie P., May 29, 1879; William E., Jan. 1, 1881; Richard F., March 14, 1883; Walter, May, 1884; Steve, April 2, 1886. Mr. Stewart has been a very successful logger in early days and was a member of the first brass band that was organized in the county at Myrtle Point, some time in 1882 or 1883.

**STOCK, EDWARD E.**, was born in Jackson Co., Or., Feb. 28, 1866, and settled in Coos Co. in 1868. He is a farmer on Catching slough.

**STEMMERMAN, JAMES A.**, was born in California, April 6, 1868, and came to Coos Co. when he was one year old. He owns a ranch on Coos river, and is a dairyman and farmer. His wife's maiden name was Alice O. Lawhorn, born in Hendrix Co., Indiana, July 22, 1875, and their children's names are Rinaldo and Lonzo.

**SIGWAY, ARTHUR**, was born in Ontario, Canada, July 12, 1866, and came to Coos Co., December, 1894, and settled on the Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Mary Grace Neil, born in 1880, and they have one child, Mary Agnes, born May 20, 1897. Mr. Sigway is a contractor and logger.

**STAUFF, GEORGE**, was one of the Baltimore company who came to Coos county with Dr. Hermann, and settled on the South Coquille, opposite and above the doctor's homestead. At the time he arrived they had but one child, Carrie, who is now Mrs. W. Sinclair, of Coquille City. There were six more born to the family in Coos county. Those now living are Geo. Henry, aged 28 years, John Frederick, aged 24 years; Louisa, Emma and Herbert S. are deceased. After five or six years endeavoring to clear up a farm—visiting Roseburg during that time to work at his trade a few months—he concluded to move to Coos Bay, and settle at Empire City, and become a contractor and builder, as he was proficient in that line. He built the first regular school house at Empire City in 1866. In 1867 Marshfield began to grow under the new impetus given the place by John Pershbaker, and Mr. Stauff moved to that place, building and keeping first hotel of the town. In 1869 Mr. Stauff and William Richards built the Marshfield brewery, but after a few months Mr. Stauff withdrew from the firm and resumed the carpenter business and erected several of the important buildings of Marshfield. In March, 1876, Mr. Stauff erected a fine brewery at Utter City. The enterprise appeared to be inviting as Utter, Ojeda, Henryville, North Pacific and B. B. Goneses mines were in active operation at the time, but within one year all of the mining business stopped and the brewery be-



came a useless piece of property, though it was said that it manufactured a superior quality of beer. Mr. Stauff returned to Marshfield, and built up a home. While building the brewery Mr. Stauff broke his health, and has hardly recovered it since. However, he is now approaching his three score and ten, yet he is epry and in full possession of mental faculties. Mr. Stauff and wife were born at the Duchey of Hesse Darmstadt, and arrived in America in 1842.

SMITH, ROBERT C. H., was born in Germany Jan. 5, 1822, and arrived in Curry Co. in January, 1853, and settled at Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Jane, age 59 years, born in Curry County, and they have ten children. He owns some good land.

SYDMAN, GEO. W., was born in Cayuga Co., N. Y., Dec. 25, 1854, and came to Curry Co. in 1888, and settled near Denmark. His wife's maiden name was Sarah Tarbell, born in N. Y. April 15, 1857, married Jan. 1, 1879, and they have eight children. He is a rancher and miner.

SMALLEY, ANDREW, was born in Wyoming Co., Pa., April 3, 1853, and arrived in Oregon Sept. 29, 1888; and first settled on Hall's creek. His wife's maiden name was Emma Tillman, born in Twickhanock, Wyoming Co., Pa., Aug. 28, 1856. Their children are David J. Smalley, born Feb. 4, 1874, Chas. E., July 14, 1875; Andrew (deceased), April 20, 1877; Christopher (deceased), Dec. 25, 1878; Carl, August 12, 1882; Callie C., Oct. 31, 1884; Benjamin, June 20, 1886; Dolly V., June 4, 1888; Emma G., June 25, 1890; Eveline (deceased), March 25, 1892; Marcillie, March 6, 1895; Mary J., Feb. 28, 1897.

SMITH, FRANK, was born in Chautauqua Co., N. Y., Sept. 6, 1854, and came to Coos Co., Or., Nov. 1, 1878, and settled on Coos river. His wife's maiden name was Nena M. Jones, born in Washington Co., Va., Sept. 21, 1860, married July 16, 1890. Their children are Hattie Jean, born Sept. 19, 1891; Esther, June 11, 1893; Dean, Jan. 22, 1896. He is a farmer.

SEDWICK, JOHN, was born in Yorkshire, England, Sept. 16, 1837, and came to Curry Co. in November, 1885, and located at Harbor, Chetco river. His wife's maiden name was Susan Hughes, born in Armon Co., Ireland, in

September, 1852. He has six children. He follows farming and stock raising.

SNODGRASS, WILLIAM R., was born in Fayette Co., Ill., Aug. 12, 1843, and came to Curry Co. November, 1876, and settled south of Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Mary Forgy, born in Linn Co., Or., July 27, 1856, married April 1, 1875. He is engaged in carrying mail.

STEWART, WILLIAM R., was born in Andrew Co., Mo., May 8, 1843, and came to Curry Co. in the spring of 1890, and settled on Cayuse Prairie. His wife's maiden name was Adella Williams, born in Sonoma Co., Cal., Nov. 20, 1865, married April 25, 1883. They are keeping an orphan boy, George Anderson. He owns a good farm and follows stockraising.

SCOTT, RALEIGH, was born in Eugene, Or., Dec. 4, 1851, and arrived in Curry Co., Or., May 1, 1872, and settled at Pistol river. His wife's maiden name was Nettie Cooley, married Oct. 11, 1874, and they have one adopted child. Mr. Scott served as county commissioner twelve years, and was also a member of the legislature two years.

SMITH, EDWARD, was born in Washington Co., Oregon in 1843, and came to Coos Co. in 1894.

SCHROEDER, EDWIN F., was born at Norway, Coos Co., Or., Aug. 3, 1869, and still resides there.

STRAHUM, HARRY, was born in Buck Co., Penn., Oct. 8, 1820, and came to Curry Co. in November, 1869, and settled at Gold Beach, and resided there until his death in May, 1892. He was a sailor, miner and fisherman. His wife's maiden name was Mary Montague, born in Ireland, May 2, 1835, and their children's names are William H., Charles G., John H., Eliza S., Francis M., Oscar E.

SYMON, FRANCIS, was born in Coquille City, Coos Co., Or., March 7, 1875, and has lived in the county ever since. His occupation is logging and saw milling.

SMITH, SAMUEL H., was born in Bossenham Co., Va., April 21, 1834, and came to Curry Co. in the spring of 1873, and settled on Sixes river, but moved to Coos Co. and settled on Four-Mile creek. His children are Chas. H. born May 24, 1870; John F., August 23, 1872; Martha, March 18, 1874; Mary C., November 14, 1875;

Jda, 1874; Mary C., Nov. 14, 1873; 2, 1870; Ettie, June 7, 1883. He enlisted under Captain James Bruce, Company D, Second, Regiment, Oregon Mounted Volunteers, Nov. 10, 1855, discharged May 15, 1856; also enlisted May, 1853, under Captain Miller, Company A, First Oregon Volunteers.

SHULL, BENJAMIN C., was born in North Carolina, Oct. 23, 1845, and came to Coos county, Oregon, in 1872, and settled at Lee. He married Olive F. Berry, and there were seven children born to them, Robbie F., born Dec. 1, 1887; Leroy, born March 6, 1889; Mary Elizabeth, born Jan. 9, 1890; Rodney Ray, born Oct. 5, 1891, died March 13, 1892; Ada M., born March 2, 1893; Jennie A., born Feb. 9, 1895; Benjamin Loyd, born June 5, 1897.

SANFORD, R. D., was born at Sanfordsville, Whiteside Co., Ill., and came to Coos county March 19, 1888, and settled in Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Mary Orchard, born near Dallas, Polk Co., Or., in 1851, and their children are Oliver C., 18; Curtis, 15. Mr. Sanford and his partner in the real estate business did a great deal to encourage the creamery business on the Coquille river. He is now engaged in fruit growing.

STRANG, D. P. Sr., born on Prince Edward Island, Sept. 1, 1834, and came to Oregon in April, 1870. Settled on the Coquille river in Coos Co., in December, 1871. His wife's maiden name was Emily M. Warren and their children's names are David P., age 34; Zenias C., age 31; Frank E., age 19.

SKEELS, C. M., born in Ohio in 1848 and came to Oregon in 1887, and came to Coos Co. in 1880. For a time he lived at Bandon, but now is a merchant in Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was N. J. Handy, and their children's names are Charlie, age 22; Mary, age 20; Oreta, age 17; Grace, age 15; Dollie, age 10; Paul, age 8.

SCHROEDER, ALFRED T., was born at Norway, Coos Co., March 31, 1871, and still resides there.

SCHROEDER, WILLIAM HENRY, was born at Norway, Coos Co., Or., May 19, 1866, and has lived in Coos Co. all his life. His wife's maiden name was Mary C. Clinton, born near

Gravel Ford, August 7, 1874, married May 19, 1892. They have two boys, Earl Leroy, born March 16, 1894; Leslie Alton, July 31, 1895.

SHUCK, SAMUEL, was born in Muskingum Co., Ohio, Sept. 3, 1830, and came to Oregon in 1863. He came to Coos Co. in the spring of 1872, and settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Mary Jane Criteser, born in Boone Co., Indiana, Oct. 20, 1840, and their children are Liza A., Dec. 19, 1861; John V., June 28, 1864; Rosa A., July 29, 1866; T. William, Jan. 17, 1868; Clara C., Jan. 7, 1872. He is a farmer.

SNODGRASS, ALBERT K., was born in Fayette Co., Ill., Feb. 23, 1847 and came to Oregon in 1860 and settled on the Pistol river in 1867, and still lives there. His wife's maiden name was Sarah Clarno, born Dec. 26, 1860, and their children's names are Elsie S., born July 17, 1879; Melinda E., born Aug. 8, 1881; Edith E., born Aug. 12, 1882; Rose E., born Jan. 9, 1885; Alona M., born Sept. 5, 1889; May M., born Oct. 30, 1890; Sarah E., born Nov. 27, 1892.

STRAIN, FRANK H., was born in Connecticut, July 27, 1852, and came to Curry Co., Or., Nov. 9, 1884, and settled at Wilson Prairie. His wife's maiden name was Edna M. Hemenway, born in Minn., Jan. 25, 1863, married Oct. 14, 1879, and they have six children. He is a dairyman and served as justice of the peace two terms.

SWAN, G. G., was born in Cuyhoga Co., Ohio, in 1850, and came to Coos Co. May 9, 1871, where he first settled on the East Fork of the Coquille river, and has lived there ever since. His wife's name was Mary I. Dysert, and their children are Garry E., 24; Frank A., 22; William A., 14; Annie L., 10; Leroy J., 8; Edith P., 7; Itty True, 4.

STRANG, ROBERT M., was born at Prince Edward Island, Feb. 15, 1836, and came to Coos Co., Or., July, 1868, and settled three miles from Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Evaline Collier, born in Iowa, Buchanan Co., Feb. 6, 1848, and their children are Chas. E., born Nov. 13, 1864; Ida J., March 10, 1867; Huldah A., Feb. 24, 1869; David H., April 22, 1871; Frederick, May 14, 1873; Franklin (deceased), Oct. 9, 1876; Sarah A.,

Nov. 12, 1878; Geo. L., Aug. 23, 1883. He is a carpenter by trade, but has followed farming since he came to this county.

SNYDER, ALEXANDER H., Sr., was born in Cambria Co., Penn., May 16, 1830, and came to Coos Co. Or., in 1873. He first settled on a farm west of Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Sophia Helsel, born in Penn., Feb. 6, 1824, married Sept. 7, 1851. Their children are Amanda (deceased), born July 5, 1852; Nancy, Nov. 10, died Aug. 11, 1886; J. H., June 14, 1857; Levi R., May 29, 1859; Edward A., May 20, 1862; Annie C. S., Nov. 28, 1864; Soshwell, S. S., Feb. 19, 1867; Alexander M. S., May 22, 1869. Mr. Snyder, the subject of this sketch, enlisted in the Co. D., 19628 O. V. I., and served five months and four days.

STURDIVANT, J. M., was born in Smith Co., Va., March 30, 1834, and came to Coos Co., Or., in May, 1873, and settled on the East Fork of Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Emily Patterson, born in Missouri, Aug. 25, 1849, and their children are Leander D., Mary G., Nancy J., Ella R., J. Robert Alexander, William T., Thomas N., Fanny M., Laura, Iri, Alfred. He is a farmer.

SUMMERVILLE, JOHN, was born in New Battle, Scotland, May 7, 1841, and came to Coos Co., Or., the fall of 1871, and settled at the Eastport coal mines, and has worked in several of Coos county's mines, but now resides at Newport.

TOWER, DR. C. W., was born at Randolph, Mass., July 15, 1842, and came to Coos Co., Or., September, 1868, and settled at Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Minnie Burrell, and their children are Nellie B., age 9; Isaac Russ, 12; Jay B., 14. Dr. Tower entered Harvard college in June, 1863, and enlisted in the Fourth Massachusetts Volunteers and served one year on the Mississippi river, and then re-entered Harvard in 1863, and remained two and a half years; then entered Howard Medical school and remained two years. Then on account of failing health came to the Pacific coast.

TRUMAN, GEO. H., was born in Salem Co., N. J., Dec. 16, 1859, and came to Curry Co. in 1883, and settled on Four-Mile creek. His wife's

maiden name was Katie Collins, born in Curry Co., married Jan. 22, 1880, and they have two children. He is a farmer.

FITZHUGH, SOLOMON, was born in Logan Co., Ky., March 11, 1804. He arrived in Oregon in 1851, and came to Curry in 1872. He first settled in Douglas Co. and lived in Curry until he died, Oct. 18, 1884. His wife's maiden name was Polly M. Dickey, born Feb., 1808, in North Carolina, and is still living. They have seven children, Phoebe, Martha, Nancy, Mary, Jane, John and George.

TURNER, ASA, was born in Sonoma Co., Cal., Feb. 18, 1870, and came to Curry Co., Or., in June, 1897, and settled at Port Orford. He is a mail contractor and carrier.

THRIFT, THOMAS J., was born in Josephine Co., Or., Sept. 14, 1861, and came to Curry Co. in 1863, and settled at Port Orford. His wife's maiden name was Sarah P., Hawkins, born July 6, 1867, married April 28, 1891, and they have three children.

TUCKER, H. B., was born in Marengo Co., Ala., March 29, 1840, and came to Coos Co., Or., April 15, 1887, and settled at Coquille City, but now resides on Four-Mile. His wife's maiden name was S. A. Miller, born April 29, 1838, married Dec. 20, 1877, and their children are John H., born Dec. 29, 1880; S. M. D. Mitchell, Dec., 1861. He was a confederate soldier of Northern Virginia, and served three years and nine months in the Eleventh Alabama Regiment. He is a farmer.

TRIPP, FRANK G., was born in Myrtle Point, Coos Co., Or., Dec. 5, 1874, and still resides there.

TOLMAN, AMBROSE, was born in Red Rock, Iowa, Oct. 8, 1845, and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1875, and settled on Chetco river. His wife's maiden name was Francis A. Preymore, born in California, June 5, 1855, married July 21, 1874. He follows stock raising and blacksmithing.

TOMPkins, WILLIS E., was born in San Mateo Co., Cal., Dec. 13, 1864, and came to Curry Co., Or., April 18, 1891, and settled on Euchre creek. His wife's maiden name was Edna Huntley, born in Curry Co., Or., Oct. 27, 1876, married Oct. 29, 1892, and they have two children. He is a farmer.

TIMMERMEN, FREDERICK, was born in Germany, Aug. 27, 1840, and

came to Coos Co. in 1870, and settled on Coos Bay. He now resides in East Marshfield and runs the ferry between main Marshfield and East Marshfield. His wife's maiden name was Laura Schrawer, born in Germany, Jan. 15, 1852, and they have one child, Max A.

TICHENOR, RANDOLPH, one of the heroes of the early struggles in Curry Co., is a native of New York, where he was born July 18, 1827. He came to the coast and settled in Curry Co. in July, 1851, and has lived at Port Orford, Big Bend and Rogue river and Gold Beach. This adventurous and sturdy pioneer followed mining at Randolph in 1854, and was one of the several volunteers to cut a trail from the coast to Fort Lane in Jackson county, but returned to Port Orford after an absence of two months. In 1855 Tichenor, Chas. Foster, John Mast, Morris Rodgers, and R. A. Taylor went to the Big Bend on Rogue river and made a settlement by building a large log house, but on being notified that the Indians were hostile, and killing every white person they found, by E. H. Meservey, Barney Cootle and two Frenchmen, who had traveled in the night to notify them, they were undecided what to do. At this time Krantz with a detachment of soldiers came from Port Orford looking out another route to Fort Lane. They had no arms with them. Early the next morning Lieut. Krantz and Foster started for Port Orford after arms and ammunition and were gone two days. They commenced putting themselves in condition to defend themselves. They cut holes in the sides and ends of the house to give a chance for shooting. Krantz, after returning from Port Orford, went up the river the next day and was just in time to participate in the battle of Hungry Hill. Their situation was not very safe, and provisions were becoming less every day and after a council they decided to abandon Big Bend and return to the mouth of the Rogue river. He went on to Port Orford. Mr. Tichenor is one of Curry county's best citizens, and is known to have been brave and fearless during the Indian war and his many friends are pleased to see him living in comparative comfort. His reminiscences of the coast would fill

a volume like the present one with interesting narratives.

THRUSH, NATHANIEL, was born March 7, 1841, in Lee Co., Iowa. He crossed the plains in 1854, driving five yoke of cattle, when only thirteen years old. Stopped at Grizzly Flats, Cal., six weeks, then moved to the American river, and lived there until they came to Oregon in 1856, and settled near Corvallis, but the next spring they went to Siuslaw. In the fall of 1857 Mr. Thrush, with his parents, moved to Canyonville, Douglas Co., Or. In January, 1863, Nathaniel enlisted in Company F, First Oregon Cavalry, and returned home in March, 1865. With his parents he came to Coos county, and settled on lands where River-ton now stands. He took up a homestead and after proving up on it, he laid out the town of River-ton. His parents settled at Randolph, where in 1890, on Feb. 1st, a large slide came down the hill striking the house, killing Nathaniel's father, John Thrush and also his grand daughter, who was 18 years old. A portion of the house was thrown into a slough near by. There was three other persons in the house at the time, but they miraculously escaped. They were Richard Thrush, Horace Russel and William Hutchison. Nathaniel Thrush left the house about twenty minutes before the accident. He had looked over the grounds only a few days before the accident and could find no signs of its giving away. Nathaniel Thrush was married in 1873 to Miss Saphronia Hunt, on Cunningham creek. She was born in California. There were seven children born to them. Frank, born July 10, 1874; Carrie, born Feb. 25, 1876; Norris, born Jan. 3, 1878; Richard, born July 11, 1880; Susan, born Oct., 1884, died in 1886; May, born Oct., 1886.

THRUSH, JOHN, who was killed by a slide, was born in Pennsylvania and was 72 years old. Nathaniel's mother is now 80 years old and lives with her son, Richard, at Randolph.

TURNER, JESSE, was born in Sonoma Co., Cal., March 5, 1865, and came to Oregon Nov. 1, 1892, and settled at Port Orford, but in 1894 he moved to Gold Beach, having been elected sheriff of Curry Co., which office he still holds. His wife's maiden name was Louisa A. Sutton, born in

Curry Co., Oct. 19, 1877, and married Dec. 9, 1894. They have two children, Ezra S., and Walter J.

TALBOT, MADISON J., was born in Alabama, July 27, 1830, and came to Oregon in 1859. He arrived in Coos Co. in 1860, and settled on the South slough. He is a logger and farmer. His wife's maiden name was Jane, and their children's names are Francis, Thomas, David, Martha, Frank, Laura, William and Florence.

THORTON, JAMES R., was born in Del Norte Co., Cal., May 11, 1873. He came to Curry Co., and settled at the mouth of the Illinois river. By trade he is an engineer, but has been engaged in fishing and tan bark peeling for several years, and also carrying mail.

TYLER, J. A., was born in San Joaquin Co., Cal., Nov. 18, 1865, and came to Curry Co., and settled at Ophir. He is a physician and rancher. His wife's maiden name was Lee Porterfield, born in Tenn., Dec., 1850, and their children's names are John H., aged 16, Norman, aged 15, and Cleo, aged 6.

THORHAVEN, E. A., was born in Denmark, April 27, 1841, and came to Coos Co. from California, June 21, 1883, and settled near Dairyville, on Norton's creek. He is a dairyman. His wife's maiden name was Anna D. Juhl, born in Denmark, July 14, 1858, and their children's names are Anna L., Daisy E., Andrew A., John A., Clara G.

THRIFT, A. H., was born in Fredericktown, Ohio, in 1837, and came to Oregon in September, 1852. He arrived in Coos Co. in May, 1853, and was a miner at Randolph. He then settled on Floras creek, where he still resides. His wife's maiden name was Mary J. Goodman, and their children's names are Edgar B., Rosabel, Alexander G., Harriet A., Alva A., Eva J., Leroy F., June E.

TAGGART, I. A., was born in Brown Co., Indiana, March 27, 1848, and came to Curry Co. in 1888, and settled on Jack creek in April, 1891. He is a miller by trade, but has been a farmer since coming to Curry. His wife's maiden name was Rebecca T. Rader, born May 31, 1853, in Indiana. Their children's names are Ovie, born March 28, 1874; Lourena, born Sept. 27, 1876; James W. L., born May 14,

1881.

TAILOR, D. J. and J. P., twins, were born in Canada, Sept. 26, 1826, and came to Oregon in Sept., 1871, and settled on the East Fork of the North Fork and have lived there ever since. They are farmers.

TUPPER, BENJAMIN F., was born in Hantsport, N. S., Aug. 24, 1863, and came to Coos Co., Or., Aug. 27, 1869, and now resides at Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Martha A. Whetstone, born in Atwood, Indiana, April 18, 1867. They have three children, Jessie M., 10 years; Agnes A., 6 years; Lola R., 4 years. Mr. Tupper is one of the prominent business men of Bandon, and is now postmaster and is the owner of some valuable property.

TURNER, ALEXANDER, was born in Cury Co., Or., Feb. 12, 1866, and came to Coos Co. early in the '70s and lived on Four-Mile creek, but in 1877 he moved fourteen miles south of Bandon and has lived there ever since. He is a farmer, stock raiser and miner.

TURNER, LOUIS, came to Randolph mines in 1853 and worked there until the Indian wars, after which he went to the Sixes river and after staying about one year went back to the Randolph mines and in the early '70s he moved to Four-Mile creek and went to stock raising, and remained there until his death. He was a partner of Alexander Thrift from 1853 to 1862.

TOPPING, GEO. P., was born Aug. 15, 1871, in Josephine Co., Or. He spent his boyhood days there and in 1891 commenced reading law, and was admitted to the bar in 1896. He came to Coos Co. in 1895, and settled at Bandon, where he has lived ever since. His grandfather was one of the old pioneers of Curry Co., and took an active part in the Indian war. Mr. Topping has filled several public offices with credit, and in 1898 was elected to the state legislature.

VOWEL, BIRD, was born in Putnam Co., Indiana, July 10, 1826, and came to Coos Co., Or., May 13, 1871, and first settled on Dead Man's slough. He then moved to Bandon, Sept. 15, 1893. His wife's maiden name was Mary A. M. Noster, born April 2, 1829, married Dec. 23, 1847. Their children are Syotha A. (deceased), born March, 1850; Tillman W., Sept. 15, 1851; William T. C., (deceased), Jan., 1853; Mol-

lie J., Dec. 8, 1855; Julie C., Jan. 5, 1860; Emily E., Oct. 7, 1862; James M., Jan. 5, 1866.

**VOLKMAR, WM. F.**, was born on the South Fork of the Coquille river, Nov. 29, 1861, and still resides there. His wife's maiden name was Winnie Kate Fetter. Their children are Sophia, born Dec. 7, 1889; James Monroe, Jan. 28, 1893.

**GREEN, MRS. B. VONDER**, was born in Munich, Germany, and came to Oregon, Coos Co., in 1860, and has since lived in Curry. Her husband was the only physician in Curry Co. for seventeen years. Her maiden name was B. Kate Noon, and her children's names are Mary N., age 35; Anna B., age 31; Florence C., age 26; Bertha G., age 22.

**URQUHART, ALEXANDER**, was born in Nova Scotia, June 20, 1843, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., in Dec. 1867, settled first at Marshfield and Empire and for the last four years has lived on the Coquille. His wife's maiden name was Francis C. Burton, born in Lorance Co., Indiana. They have one child, Irvin W., born Sept. 19, 1882. He is a mill wright by trade.

**URQUHART, DUNKAN**, was born in Nova Scotia March 25, 1836, and came to Coos County, Oregon, in July 1869, and first settled on Coos Bay, but now lives on the Coquille. His wife's maiden name was Florence Nessler, born in Nebraska, May 9, 1858. They have one child, Flora J., born in Coos county, Jan. 18, 1879. He is a ship carpenter.

**URQUHART, ALLEN**, was born in Nova Scotia Nov. 12, 1831, and came to Coos Co., Or., the spring of 1868, and settled on the Coquille. He is a farmer and miner.

**UPTON, JAMES M.**, was born in Shasta Co., Cal., Jan. 27, 1863, and arrived in Oregon in 1863, but settled in Curry Co. in 1880, but now resides at Bandon and is a very successful attorney-at-law. His wife's maiden name was Eleanor Augusta Reed, married Sept. 15, 1897.

**VOLKMAR, WM. C.**, was born in Lauterbach, Germany, April 19, 1816, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., the latter part of May, 1869, and settled on the South Fork of the Coquille river, but moved to Myrtle Point in the fall of 1884. His wife's maiden name was Wilhelmina C. Dieffenbach, born in

Altenschlirf, Germany, June 22, 1830. Their children are Johanna C., born July 28, 1855, died Feb. 4, 1856; Carl H., born Sept. 18, 1856, died Oct. 26, 1892; James Monroe, born Feb. 14, 1860; Wm. F., born Nov. 29, 1861; Clotilda W., born April 27, 1863; Albert L., born Nov. 1, 1866. Estella M., born Sept. 2, 1870; Henry G., born June 10, 1875. Mr. Volkmar attended school till the age of 14, when he apprenticed himself to a tinner and worked at that trade for five years. At the age of nineteen he left Germany for America, and landed in Baltimore, Md., Nov. 29, 1834, where he settled and worked at his trade. While the Baltimore and Ohio R. R. was building he with his brothers held large contracts covering stations, bridges, etc., along the line. He also worked under Samuel F. B. Morse, the inventor, building the first telegraph line ever constructed. This line was between Baltimore and Washington, D. C., and he was present when the famous message, "What hath God Wrought," was flashed over the wire between the two cities proving that the electric telegraph no longer was a vision of the inventor's brain, but an assured fact. On the 11th day of March, 1859, they with others of a company, organized in Baltimore, left N. Y., sailing by the way of the Isthmus of Panama and arrived at San Francisco, May 2, 1859. After a few days' stop in San Francisco they resumed their journey to the Coquille valley. They were six days by sailing vessel to Port Orford, where they left the ship and made their way up the beach with oxtteams until they reached the Coquille river. At the mouth near where the town of Bandon now stands lived Edward Faby. From him they procured scows and canoes and loading their effects on these they started on their journey up the river to their future homes. After divers mishaps and accidents, including the loss of one of their number by drowning and the sinking of one of their scows, they finally reached their destination and settled on the South Fork of the Coquille river. Mr. Volkmar, in addition to his tinner's tools and material, brought with him to the valley a mill stone and a six horse power engine. Mr. Henry Schroeder, another of the company, brought a 52-

inch circular saw. These they erected as a saw and grist mill on what is now the Schroeder place, then owned by John Hill. In addition to cutting what lumber the settlers wanted, they sent a small amount of rough white cedar lumber to San Francisco, receiving therefor \$22.50 per M. Mr. Volkmar, the pioneer tinsmith of Coos county, worked at the trade in addition to his farming until the year 1884, when he removed to Myrtle Point, and opened the Pioneer Hardware store and tinshop in the place and continues in the business to the present time.

VINCAMP, WILLIAM J., was born in Coos Co., Or., in 1875, and has lived on Coos river all his life. He is a farmer and owns considerable property. His wife's maiden name was Alma S. Morgan, born in Coos Co., Feb. 17, 1882, and married Dec. 18, 1897.

VINCAMP, FRANK, was born on the Coos river June 27, 1867, and has lived there all his life. His wife's maiden name was Esther Steimon, born Feb. 19, 1878, and married Oct. 16, 1896.

VOWEL, J. M., was born in Jackson Co., Mo., Jan. 5, 1866, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., in 1871, and settled near Dead Man's slough. His wife's maiden name was Amanda B. Kite, born June 21, 1876, in Franklin Co., Ill. They have one child, Laurena W., born May 13, 1894. He is a farmer.

VADDEE, MAGGINI, was born in Italy, May 24, 1863, and came to Curry Co. in May, 1896. He follows stock raising and farming.

WEEKLY, E. E., was born in Douglas Co., Or., Jan. 12, 1859, and came to Coos Co., Or., in Oct., 1871, and settled on the East Fork of the Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Marry J. Watterman, born in New York in November, 1859, and their children are Ora E., William W., Opal L., Ireen J., Smith A. He is a farmer.

WEEKLY, ROBERT L., was born in Douglas Co., Or., July 27, 1864, and came to Coos Co., Or., in November, 1873, and settled on the East Fork of the Coquille. His wife's maiden name was Mary P. Bright, born July 24, 1867, married Sept. 27, 1885, and their children are Estella, born July 26, 1886; Winnie, Jan. 30, 1888; Thomas

J., Jan. 1, 1890; Robert S., March 19, 1892; Effie, April 24, 1894; Guy Elza, Dec. 8, 1897. He follows farming and stock raising.

WRIDGE, WILLIAM B., was born in Dallas Co., Texas, Feb. 5, 1872, and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1892, and settled on Rocky Prairie. His wife's maiden name was Ruby M. Forgy, born Sept. 22, 1875, married Dec. 24, 1896. He owns a good farm.

WILSON, GEO S., was born in Plumas Co., Cal., March 3, 1864, and came to Curry Co., Or., in 1868, and settled on Winchuck river. He is a stock raiser and farmer.

WILLARD, JOHN, (deceased), was born in Defield, Oneida Co., N. Y., July 1, 1812, and arrived in Oregon, June 17, 1877, and settled at Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was Elvird Sprague, born June 13, 1813, married Dec. 30, 1835, and their children are Eliza, born Nov. 10, 1840; Alfred W., March 14, 1842; Geo. and Jerome (twins), Dec. 6, 1844.

WILKISON, JOHN W., was born in Henry, Echo Co., Va., March 1, 1822, and came to Curry Co., Or., in February, 1854, and settled on Rogue river. He was in the Indian war.

WOODWORTH, JOHN M., was born in Curry Co., Or., May 10, 1867, and resides on Rogue river. He owns a fine farm.

WILLARD, THOMAS ALVIN, was born in Will Co., Ill., Oct. 13, 1870, and came to Coos Co. in 1872, and settled near Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Agnes McCue, born in Coos Co., Dec. 9, 1876, married Dec. 25, 1896, and they have one child, Alvin Ray, born Nov. 29, 1897. His occupation is farming.

WEEKLY, JOHN SAMUEL, was born in Johnson Co., Mo., Dec. 20, 1842, and arrived in Coos Co. in Sept. 1872, and first settled at what is known as Shils, in Coos Co. His wife's maiden name was Mary Jane Godfrey. His first wife's name was Emily R. Fish, and they had one child, Oscar Elmer. Mr. Weekley was one of the builders of the Coos Bay wagon road.

WHITTINGTON, MELVIN P., was born at Wantaga Co., N. C., April 25, 1816. He arrived in Oregon June 2, 1872, and came to Coos Co. Aug. 15, 1872. He first settled on the South Fork of the Coquille, having pur-

chased part of the John Hill place, after the family secured the Dan Hill place. His wife's maiden name was Phoebe Carriger, born at Carter Co., Tenn., in 1822, and died Sept. 15, 1897. M. P. Whittington died Dec. 25, 1891. Their children are Jerome (deceased); John C., born Sept. 2, 1849; Jane, Aug. 1851; Saphronia, Oct., 1853; Mary, May, 1855; Porter, March, 1861.

WALSER, JOSEPH, was born in 1835, in Zirl, Tyrol, Austria. He arrived in Coos Co., Or., Oct. 15, 1881, came on the steamer Arcafa and settled in Coquille City. He went to California in September, 1891, and came back to Coos Co., Oct. 15, 1895. His wife's maiden name was Rosina Hochoder, born in 1858, in Zell, Zillertal, Tyrol, Austria. Their children are William Waker, born in Salt Lake City in 1881, and died; Sophia, born Feb. 20, 1882; Eleais, April 8, 1883; Flora, Oct. 4, 1884; Otto, Nov. 23, 1886; Rosina, Dec. 22, 1887. Joseph Walser, a native of Tyrol, belonging to Austria, was in two wars in 1859, against Italy and France, and 1866 against the Italians again. In 1870 he came to America. He wants a free country. He is a brewer by trade.

WILLARD, OSCAR R., Jr., was born at Sherman, Wyoming Territory, Aug. 13, 1868, and arrived in Coos Co., Or., June 28, 1872, and settled a mile and a half above Coquille City, and still resides there. His wife's maiden name was Dora Belle Dodge, born March 3, 1870, in Coos Co., Or. They have five children, Elmer E., born Dec. 10, 1888; Louisa B., Feb. 13, 1890; Charles O., April 6, 1892; Bulah P., Dec. 28, 1893; Vanney K., Jan. 10, 1896. His occupation is a farmer. He has seen some frontier life.

WIMBER, GEO. W., was born in Keokuk Co., Iowa, April 21, 1861, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1863, and arrived in Coos Co. in 1893. He first settled on the headwaters of Fishtrap creek, four miles west of Arago. His wife's maiden name was Cordella E. Stroug, born in Keokuk Co., Iowa, Nov. 28, 1866, and was married Oct. 4, 1883. Their children are Nelle M., born Aug. 18, 1884; Rhoda B., Aug. 20, 1886; Gracie, Nov. 16, 1887, and died Jan. 27, 1889; Hattie V., June 21, 1889; Mary A., April 5, 1891, Eunice M., Feb. 9, 1893; Pearl E., March 27,

1895; Roy, Dec. 12, 1896. He has a fine farm, where he now resides.

WILSON, WILLIAM, was born in Polk Co., Or., July 15, 1858, and came to Coos Co. in October, 1870. He first settled on Daniel's creek, then moved to Myrtle Point Dec. 12, 1897. He is a farmer and logger. When he first settled in Coos Co. there were no roads. Daniel's creek was a wilderness. They packed their household goods over the old Brewster trail on horses, it being the only means of transportation at that time.

WILLARD, WILLIAM was born in Warren Co., Ill., Feb. 11, 1866, and came to Columbia Co., Or., in 1884, but came to Coos Co. March 20, 1895, and settled at Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Annie M. Willard, born March 30, 1880 in Coos Co., Or. They have one child, Emily Pearl, born May 2, 1897. His occupation is a farmer.

WILLARD, ORSON R., Sr., (deceased) was born in Berrien Co., Mich. Aug. 22, 1841, and came to Coos Co. June 28, 1871, and settled a mile and a half above Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Matilda M. Shaw, born in Grundy Co., Ill., March 12, 1850. Their children are Orson R., born Aug. 13, 1868; T. Alvin, Oct. 13, 1870; Chas. B., May 8, 1874; Frank E., June 25, 1876; Fred A., March 22, 1878; Annie M., March 30, 1880; Lottie P., Sept. 23, 1886. Orson R. Willard, the subject of this sketch, served with great credit in both the army and navy, one year on board the U. S. steamer "Anacestra," attached to the Potomac and Rappahannock flotilla, under the command of the U. S. N., and promoted to quartermaster. He re-enlisted Dec. 1, 1862, for one year, on the steamer "Colorado," U. S. N., and was discharged March 24, 1863, on account of sickness. He re-enlisted in Company D, First Regiment of Illinois light artillery, Jan. 4, 1864, to serve three years, but during the war was discharged, July 28, 1865. At the close of the war he was appointed corporal in Company D., Sept. 20, 1864, and also appointed sergeant in Company D on the 11th of November, 1864, by the commanding officer, George Cunningham.

WILBUR, WM. H., was born in Grand Rapids, Michigan and came to Curry Co. in 1874, and settled at Port Oorford. His wife's maiden name was



L. E. Wilcox, and they have one child and second marriage Emma Schimmel. He owns a good farm.

WALKER, JAMES J., was born in Canada Aug. 27, 1845, and came to Curry Co. Jan. 11, 1871, and settled at Gold Beach. His wife's maiden name was A. Zahniser, born in Marion Co., Or., May 1, 1861, married July 4, 1877, and they have six children. He follows dairying and stock raising.

FATHER VAN DER WANY was born in Netherland, Jan. 9, 1835, and came to Curry Co., Or., March, 1889, and settled at Chetco river. He is a war veteran and draws a pension.

WILSON, JAMES W., (deceased), was born in Hemstead Co., Arkansas, May 22, 1832, and came to Coos Co., Or., Oct. 18, 1868. He made no permanent home until 1870, when he settled on what is known as Calf ranch, Curry Co., and afterwards moved to Brush's Prairie, and continued in the stock business until 1894, and from that time until his death he resided at Port Orford. His wife's maiden name was Susan T. Armstrong, born in Ohio, May 19, 1836, and their children's names are Jefferson D., Clarind L., and Stonewall J. (twins), Mary R., and Wade H.

WINDLE, JOSEPH, was born in Lincolnshire Co., England, June 14, 1861, and came to Curry Co., Or., Aug. 20, 1888, and settled near Langlois. He is engaged in raising cattle and sheep.

WHITE, WILLIS T., was born in Belfast, Maine, Nov. 1, 1847, and came to Curry Co., Or., June, 1871, and settled on Rogue river. His wife's maiden name was Margaret Curry, born in Washington Co., Ohio, Jan. 30, 1861, married July 4, 1882, and they have six children. He owns a fine farm and follows stock raising.

WILSON, STONEWALL J., was born in Coos Co., Or., March 16, 1870, and now resides near Mussel creek, Curry Co., Or. His wife's maiden name was Mary C. Cox, born in Curry Co., Or., May 7, 1874, married Nov. 10, 1896, and they have one child. He is engaged in stock raising.

WALL, JAMES Sr., was born in Ireland, Kilk Co., in 1828, and came to Coos Co., Or., in August, 1877, and settled on Isthmus slough. His wife's maiden name was Mary Hagan, and was married in October, 1860. Their

central Ohio, Aug. 28, 1851, and arrived in Oregon in the fall of 1867, and came to Curry Co. Oct. 23, 1896. He first settled near Floria lake, two miles and a half west of Denmark, known as the Sol Fitzhugh ranch. His wife's maiden name was Mary J. Rositer, born in 1851, and was married Nov. 29, 1878. Their children are Nicholas R., born April 27, 1880, Geneveve R., Aug. 6, 1882, Alexander R., March 3, 1885. He is a carpenter and also a furniture maker. He has a center table composed of seventy different kinds of native wood.

WALKER, ISAM, was born in Illinois March 30, 1849, and came to Curry Co. in July, 1886, and settled on Floras creek. He was married in California in 1883, and has one boy. He owns a fine stock farm.

WARD, HENRY R., was born in Los Angeles Co., California, Nov. 3, 1867, arrived in Coos Co., Or. in the fall of 1872. He first settled near B. Figg's place, four miles and a half from Coquille City; then moved on the South Fork; then to Catching creek; then on Dement creek; then to Fishtrap, where he now resides. His wife's maiden name was Clara L. Carter, born in Douglas Co., Or., April 1, 1872. He has one child, Emil L., born April 6, 1893. He is a logger.

WAY, W. M., was born in Chester Co., Penn., Dec. 20, 1854, and came to Coos Co., Dec. 18, 1875, and settled at Marshfield, but now lives at Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was Maranda Leneve. They have one daughter fourteen years old. Mr. Way is a telegraph operator.

WOODS, JOSEPH J., was born in Philadelphia, Oct. 15, 1823, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1867. In coming across the plains he was almost scalped by the Indians, but reinforcements arrived in time to save him. In January, 1869, he came to Coos Co., and later he settled on the Sixes river near Port Orford. He now owns a ranch near the mouth of the Chetco river. He was a mail carrier in the '60s, when Randolph was the only postoffice in the Coquille valley. He also carried mail for nine years between Myrtle Point and Fairview.

WRIGHT, DAVID A., was born in Newton Co., Mo., May 24, 1874, came to Coos Co., in 1891 and lived for a time at Myrtle Point, but in 1893 he

children are John and James. Mr. Wall is the owner of some valuable property in the county. He has run several steamers on the Coquille river, and also on Coos Bay.

WILTMANN, A. N., was born in moved to the Sixes river and has been engaged in mining. His wife's maiden name was Mary Ann Cox, born in Curry Co., Aug. 23, 1876, and they have one child, John W., born Dec. 31, 1897.

WYMAN, THOMAS C., was born in Maine, Feb. 26, 1844, and came to Coos Co. in April, 1867, and settled at North Bend, where he was engaged in the saw mill, but he is now the first assistant in the light house at Cape Arago. His wife's maiden name was Rose C. Mayers, born in Maine, April, 1845, and their children's names are Lucy E., Francis A., Mary V., Robert E., and Albert S.

WOODRUFF, LYMAN, (deceased), was born in Saratoga Co., N. Y., May 4, 1829, and came to Curry Co. in 1855, and settled on Rogue river. His wife's maiden name was Mary J. Moore, born March 27, 1847, and their children are Colvin A., Dec. 8, 1861; Carrie A., Jan. 2, 1862; Cora A., Oct. 22, 1865; Chaucey A., June 16, 1868; Cornelius, Feb. 14, 1871; Catherine, Sept. 3, 1874. He was in the Indian war.

WAKEMAN, JAMES F., was born in Athens Co., Ohio, July 28, 1846, came to Curry Co. in April, 1876, and settled on Rogue river. His wife's maiden name was Mary E. Dolan, born in Morgan Co., Ohio, May 3, 1844, married Oct. 30, 1866, and they have one child. He owns some valuable land and follows ranching and lumbering.

WEEKLY, WILLIAM ELZE, was born near Louisville, Ky., May 17, 1812, and was the youngest of three children. By trade he was a mill wright. He came to Oregon in 1853. In 1854, through the misrepresentation of others, he sunk \$600 in the Randolph mines. On the old Weekly place, in the Ten-Mile precinct, he built one of the first saw mills in Douglas county. In company with Captain Harris, Marple, Wat Bagley, Martin Davis, William Jackson and R. M. Gurney, he helped to locate the trail known as the Old Coos Bay trail, from the Weekly place through to the

South Fork of Coos river. In 1855 he was compelled to leave his home on account of the Indian outbreak. On his return the next year he found his place in ashes. He was one of the share holders and contractors in the Coos Bay wagon road, which was opened for travel in 1872. He moved to his farm at Gravel Ford, and remained there until his death, which took place Nov. 23, 1889. His wife's maiden name was Irene Jane Skaggs, and they were married in 1841. Their children's names are John Samuel, Nancy Jane (deceased), Isaac Taylor, Ursula, Stephen (deceased), Mary, Francis, Edmund E., Jefferson D., Robert L., and William Elze.

WOODRUFF, CALVIN A., was born in Curry Co., Dec. 3, 1861, and lived at Gold Beach until he moved to his present ranch. He is a farmer and fisherman. His wife's maiden name was Harriett L. Gielspie, born in Grant Co., Wisconsin, March 11, 1871, and their children's names are Jane K., born Jan. 2, 1892, Cornelius S., born Oct. 18, 1893, William S., born Nov. 24, 1895.

WILSON, JOHN J., was born in Johnson Co., Indiana, June 9, 1830, and came to Oregon in October, 1854, and October, 1870, he arrived in Coos Co., and settled on Daniel creek, where he still resides. He is a farmer. His wife's maiden name was Mercilla M. Jones, born in Missouri Jan. 15, 1831, and their children's names are Bashaua A., Martha L., Isaac N., Marvel J., William T., Saleta C., Francis L., Emma S., Phebe A. Two children are dead.

WARNER, CALVIN M., was born in Indiana, September, 1833, and came to Oregon in 1859. He settled in Coos Co. in 1860, and engaged in stock raising and farming on the South Fork of the Coquille river until his death, in 1881. His wife's maiden name was Fannie Getty, born in Maryland Aug. 9, 1844, and their children's names are Maggie E., born November, 1861; Seldon W., Oct. 30, 1863; G. E. Vernon, June 18, 1865; William T., June 10, 1867; John C., March 31, 1869; Mollie, May 27, 1871; Robert E., July 4, 1873; Charles S., Aug. 11, 1875; Henry D., Sept. 1, 1877; Jessie J. J., Nov. 28, 1879; Harris N., born Sept. 5, 1881.

WILLARD, THOMAS R., was born

in Madison Co., New York, July 29, 1825, and came to Oregon in August, 1863, and settled at Coquille City, but afterwards took lands on Beaver slough and completed his title, but his mechanical genius would not be confined on a farm, hence he has been the principal contractor, builder and cabinet maker of Coquille City, since his arrival in 1868. He was the author of a very creditable work on "The Use of the Square," that imparted ideas to those who were unskilled. A residence of thirty years in a growing town has endeared Uncle Tom to every citizen of the place. He has been a prominent Mason since that order was established in town, holding various important trusts in the order. He is a brother of the late T. R. Willard, the founder of the town. His wife's maiden name was Rachel Shaw, and their children's names are Mary, Rufus, Titus, Bell, Eliza and Bates, the most of who are well-known throughout the Coquille valley. T. R. Willard died while this work was in press.

WENDELL, JOHN, was born in Sweden, March, 1848, and arrived in Oregon in 1888, and located a ranch on Crystal creek in 1892, and still resides on the same. He lived for a time at Port Orford and did general teaming, but now is a farmer.

WARD, JOHN W., was born in Boston, Mass., Jan. 17, 1849, and came to Coos Co. in the fall of 1869, and settled on Coos Bay, where he is engaged in farming. His wife's maiden name was Virginia O. Chamber, born in Iowa, Aug. 8, 1856, and their children's names are Serena E., John W., Walter W., Walter A., James T., Joseph E., Oscar F., and Thomas L.

WARNER, WILLIAM T., was born in Coos Co., and settled on the South Fork of the Coquille river, where he has always resided. His wife's maiden name was Purthena Parry, born in Kansas, March 29, 1863, and their children's names are Alva L., born Nov. 15, 1895, and Clayton, March 30, 1897.

WILSON, ISAAC N., was born in Missouri, March 28, 1854, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1854, and settled on Daniel creek and resides there still. He is a farmer.

WILSON, GEORGE H., was born in Minnesota, Nov. 20, 1862, and came to Coos Co. in 1872, and settled at Empire City, but is now residing at

Rocky Point, where he is engaged in farming and logging. He served one year in the U. S. L. S. S. at Cape Arago station.

WALKER, WM. H., was born in Oakland Co., Mich., Oct. 22, 1834, and came to Coos Co., March 23, 1891, and settled at Myrtle Point, where he still resides. He is a carpenter, undertaker and cabinet maker. His wife's maiden name was Marion Oviatt, born in Ohio, Dec. 13, 1842, and their children's names are Allen J., Birdie and Lulu.

WHITTEN, WILLIAM W., was born in Fulton Co., Ohio, April 29, 1847, and came to Curry Co. in June, 1890, and settled on the Pistol river, fifteen miles south of Gold Beach, and resides there still. He is an old veteran of the late war. His wife's maiden name was Laurie E. Guthrie, born in Nevada, Nov. 14, 1854. His second wife's maiden name was Mrs. Sarah C. Hite, born Nov., 1847. His children's names are William W., born November, 1872, Etho B., born May, 1884.

WINKLER, JOEL, was born in Cole Co., Indiana, Feb. 25, 1828, and came to Oregon in 1838, and arrived in Coos Co. in 1874. He is an old miner and prospector, also a blacksmith by trade. He took up a ranch south of Bandon in 1887, where he still resides.

WISE, PETER, was born June 4, 1834, in Weathersfield, Trumble Co., Ohio, and came to Coos Co. November, 1873, and settled on a ranch near Norway, where he lived until 1879, then moved to Myrtle Point and opened a blacksmith shop, and has lived there ever since. His wife's maiden name was Martha E. McMickle, born May 16, 1873, in Schuyler Co., Missouri. Their children's names are Annie (deceased), Wm. H., aged 31 years; Mrs. Delia Stephenson, aged 29 years; Laura M., aged 26 years; Marion E., aged 23 years; Adaline D., aged 19 years; and Juanita L., aged 8 years.

WILLIAMS, W. H., was born in Harrison Co., Mo., Dec. 24, 1849, and came to Coos Co., Or., in March, 1882, and settled on Fishtrap, but has lived on Beaver slough most of the time. His wife's maiden name was Martha A. Gullivan, born in Harrison Co., Mo., December, 1858. Their children are John W., born Nov. 24, 1876; Mara E.,

March 26, 1879; Bertha E., Oct. 15, 1881; Florence N., Nov. 7, 1884; Edna, Feb. 19, 1892. He is a farmer.

WRIGHT, ANDERSON, was born in Warren Co., Indiana, March 18, 1836, and came to Oregon in the fall of 1847. He arrived at the head of South Fork of Coos river, March 16, 1861. Reed and Captain Hamilton were the only residents at Marshfield at that time, and at Empire City Luce and Moore were building a mill. He settled on Coos river and remained there until 1875, then moved to Sumner, where he still resides. His wife's maiden name was Melvina J. Smith, born in New York March 28, 1853, and they have one child, Clara B.

WAGNER, JOHN L., was born in Tenn., Dec. 31, 1848, came to Coos Co. from North Carolina in 1872, and settled at what is now Rural, together with his father David, brother Daniel, and brother-in-law John Hayes. It is known as the North Carolina settlement. Mr. Wagner has ten children all of whom were born at the old homestead. Their names and dates of birth are as follows: Lee, Jan. 24, 1873; Fannie, March 20, 1874; Charlie, Feb. 22, 1876; Dottie, July 17, 1878; John, May 13, 1883; Alice, Sept. 14, 1886; Sterling, Aug. 11, 1889; Nellie, April 5, 1892; Glenn, March 2, 1894; Ellce, July 7, 1897.

WDEKLY, J. D., (deceased), was born in Douglas Co., Or., Aug. 25, 1861, and came to Oregon in August, 1861. He came to Coos Co. in October, 1871, and settled on the East Fork on a farm and lived there until his death, May 25, 1889. His wife's maiden name was Agnes McCloskey, born in Minnesota Feb. 14, 1861, and their children are Viola E., April 23, 1882; Mabel G., Oct. 11, 1883; Annie L., Oct. 2, 1885; Verna Marie, July, 1887.

WIDBY, W. H., was born in Tenn., Oct. 27, 1854, and settled on the South Fork of the Coquille river on a farm, and has lived there ever since June 17, 1873. His wife's maiden name was Amanda Crutchfield, born in Iowa, Nov. 16, 1868.

WALL, JOHN, was born in New York City, June 18, 1863, and came to Coos Co., Or., in Oct., 1870, and settled seven miles south of Marshfield, but now resides at Myrtle Point. His wife's maiden name was Maggie Clark, born in San Francisco, Cal.,

April 3, 1866, and their children are Emily C., born Dec. 26, 1883; Jimmie R., Feb. 15, 1886; Mary J., March 30, 1888; Rose Ann, Oct. 24, 1892. He was engaged in steamboating for a while, but the last few years has been engaged in saw milling, having a mill at Myrtle Point. His mill burned Jan. 28, 1898, and he lost everything.

WILLIAMS, LUTHER, was born in Kansas, June 11, 1866, and came to Coos Co., Or., Nov. 3, 1873, and settled on the South Fork of the Coquille river, but now resides on Big creek. His wife's maiden name was Sarah Lett, born in Monitor Co., Mo., Dec. 13, 1867, and their children are Claude C., born Dec. 18, 1890; Ivy M., Oct. 31, 1893; Chas P., Aug. 16, 1894; Earl C., Aug. 17, 1896. He is a farmer.

WILSON, JOSEPH P., was born Nov. 19, 1828, in Ga., and came to Oregon Sept. 14, 1846, and in October, 1875, he settled in Coos Co. at Sumner, where he has a nice home and is engaged in stock raising. He is an old Indian War veteran, having served during the Indian troubles on Rogue river, where he was mining at the time. His wife's maiden name was Mary A. Humphrey, born May 26, 1846, in Kentucky, and their children's names are Fred E., Gracie M., Eva S., Carl D., Zoe B., and Orville.

WILSON, ANDREW, was born in Bell Co., Ky., July 7, 1866, and came to Oregon in 1885. He came to Coos Co. in September, 1893, but moved to Curry Co. March 15, 1896, and settled fifteen miles below Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Martha Barnett, born in Bell Co., Ky., Feb. 1, 1862, married June 24, 1880, and their children are Allie, born May 31, 1881; Ellsha, Feb. 16, 1892; James E., June 14, 1893; Olive, Oct. 24, 1895; infant, April 14, 1897. He is a farmer.

WALCOTT, ANNIE, daughter of David Lowe, was the first white child born on the Coquille river, at Myrtle Grove, April 10, 1859. She lived at Myrtle Grove until her marriage with Allen D. Walcott, and then moved to Port Orford, but now lives at Marshfield. Their children's names are Herbert E., Chester W., and Dwight O. Her husband is a bookkeeper and merchant.

WAGNER, W. DANIEL (deceased), was born in Tennessee, January 3,

1834, and came to Coos Co., Or., in May, 1873, and settled on the South Fork of the Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Mary E. Miller, born in Wilkes Co., N. C., June 28, 1851, and their children are Emma S., born July 22, 1869; Robert D., Oct. 11, 1871; James M., Feb. 12, 1874; Allus L., June 16, 1876; Lillie C., Jan. 7, 1879; Elvay E., July 11, 1881; Sarah F. N., Jan. 5, 1884.

WIMER, J. W. In the summer of 1873, the subject of this sketch came to Coos Co. with his parents on a pleasure trip. From Phoenix, Jackson Co., Or. They were induced to come here through the accounts of the county by J. W. Wimer's brother, who spent two years, 1871 and 1872, on the North Fork of the Coquille river. Mr. Wimer did not return to this county until 1886, when he purchased the farm belonging to Porter and Franklin and later that of Hill and Easter. He erected and operated for a time one of the first cheese plants on the Coquille river, and made excellent cheese. His father came out that same year. In 1887 his brothers, Geo. W. and Adam Wimer, and a brother-in-law, Lewis Strong, came with their families and purchased land. They all did much to help build up the county, but the death of the father, the failure of others and the hard times caused a change in their plans and they moved to another part of the state, but are still of the opinion that in natural resources Coos Co. has few equals.

WILSON, GEORGE L., was born in Hamstead Co., Arkansas, March 27, 1820, and came to Coos Co. in Sept., 1864, and settled near what is now Rural postoffice. In 1872 he moved to Curry Co., and now lives sixteen miles south of Port Orford. He is a stock raiser. He is one of the old pioneers on this coast.

WILSON, JEFFERSON D., was born in Trinity Co., Cal., August 29, 1868, and came to Coos Co. in 1888, and settled in Curry Co. in 1870. In November, 1889, he settled on what is known as Summit Ranch, on Sixes river, and owns a fine place and is a stock raiser and farmer. His wife's maiden name was Phebe F. Anderson, born in Douglas Co., Nov. 10, 1871, and their children's names are Mignonett, born Nov. 23, 1893, Florence,

born April 19, 1895, and Dixie, April 21, 1897.

WULFF, GEORGE C. F., was born in Prussia, Nov. 28, 1836, and came to Coos Co., Oregon in 1868, and settled at Marshfield and still resides there. He is an old sailor, having been in the U. S. navy during all of the rebellion. Since coming to Coos Co. he has been engaged in logging. His wife's maiden name was Annie Fisher, who was born in Austria, Sept. 27, 1836.

CHEEVER, EDWARD H., was born in Vernon, N. Y., April 28, 1859, and came to Oregon in December, 1886, and arrived in Coos Co., July 4, 1888, and settled at Bandon and is now on a ranch four miles from Langlois. His wife's maiden name was Sarah E. Russell, and they have one child, Mary E., aged 7 years.

WOODS, JOHN N., was born in Lawrence Co., Ky., May 24, 1832, and settled on the North Fork of the Coquille river and has lived there since. His wife's maiden name was Sarah Morgan, born in Illinois May 16, 1838, and their children's names are Eliza, born May 25, 1868; James, born Jan. 24, 1870; Ellen, Oct. 25, 1873; Mary J., born Aug. 27, 1862; Henry L., Aug. 25, 1875; George, April 5, 1878.

WHITE, JAMES, was born in Ireland March, 1841, and came to Oregon in October, 1865, and settled in Curry Co. near the mouth of Winchuck river, and still resides on the same. He is a stock raiser and dairyman. His wife's maiden name was Margaret Culliff, born in Curry Co., and their children's names are Ellen, born June 12, 1892; Maggie, born Dec. 8, 1893; (deceased); Annie, born Feb. 17, 1895; James, born Dec. 26, 1897.

WYGANT, HENRY, was born in Bavaria, Oct. 1, 1826, and arrived in Curry Co. in 1860, but now resides on the South Fork of the Coquille river. His wife's maiden name was Annie A. Noah, born in Iowa, April 16, 1853, married in March, 1868, died in 1893. Their children are William, born Feb. 13, 1871; George, July 13, 1873; Chas., Jan. 21, 1876; Leonard, Jan., 1874; Rosetta, Jan. 12, 1882; Mary L., May 21, 1889; Geo. died Feb. 28, 1894. He is a farmer and his sons were all born in Coos Co., and are all prominent young men.

WILSON, CHARLES, was born in

Curry Co., March 5, 1869, and settled on Rogue river, but now lives three miles east of Gold Beach, and owns a good farm. His wife's maiden name was Adeline Sanders, born in Curry Co. Jan. 10, 1872, and their children's names are Edna V., born Nov. 23, 1893, and Roverta A., born June 22, 1895.

WHITE, F. A., was born in Fremont, Sandusky Co., Ohio, and came to Bandon, Coos Co., Oct. 8, 1896, but now resides at Coquille City. His wife's maiden name was H. J. St. John, born in Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 7, 1866, and their children are Chas. H., age 16, (deceased); Addie M., 12, (deceased); Mollie E., (deceased); Susie A., 7 (deceased); Jessie M., (deceased), 16 days old. He came to Marion Co., Or., Sept. 1, 1852, and lived on a farm with his parents. He crossed the plains in 1852, and was known for hundreds of miles both ways as the boy that lead the cow, and is also a shoemaker.

WOODRUFF, JUDGE DELOS, was born in Aurora, Erie Co., N. Y., Sept. 30, 1834, and came to Oregon in June, 1853. He settled at Gold Beach in Dec., 1874, and in 1878 went to Ophir, and still resides on the same farm which is well improved. He is engaged in stock raising, dairying, fruit raising and has kept a public house for the last eighteen years. He was elected county judge for Curry Co. in 1875, and served one term. His wife's maiden name was Eliza Willard, born in Aurora, N. Y., July 3, 1871. They have two adopted children, George D., born Oct., 1885; and Sybil L., born Sept. 30, 1887.

WHITTINGTON, J. C., was born in North Carolina, Sept. 2, 1849, and came to Oregon in June, 1872. In August, 1872, he settled on the South Fork of the Coquille river and has since lived there on his farm.

ZUMWALT, CHAS. W., was born in Polk Co., Mo., and came to Curry Co., Or., Aug. 26, 1869, and settled on Sixes river. His wife's maiden name was Anger Eleanor Blacklock, born in New Zealand, April 9, 1863, married June 7, 1887, and they have five children.

YOAKAM, JOHN, was born in Coos Co., Or., July 30, 1859, and resides on Coos river. His children are Edwin D., born July 2, 1886; Jasper, Nov. 9,

a farmer and lumberman.

YAGER, J. W., was born in Monroe, Michigan, Dec. 20, 1844, and arrived in Coos Co. on the steamer Eastport, on the morning of July 19, 1874, and settled near Hall's Prairie, but finally located and commenced the hardware business in Bandon. His wife's maiden name was Nancy E. Legg, born Dec. 29, 1849, and is a native of Coos Co. They were married July 28, 1881. Their children's names are Mary Emily, born Sept. 25, 1882; Nancy E., born April 26, 1886. Mr. Yager was in poor health for the first five years, during which time he lived with Mr. J. J. Lamb, and Mr. J. L. Roy. Also assisted W. E. Rackleff in putting the machinery into the steamer Little Annie, and afterwards served as clerk in W. E. Rackleff's store. After he married he followed steamboating on the Coquille river in the capacity as engineer and also as master until the fall of 1888, when he went into the hardware business with Geo. McDewans, afterwards sold out to John Kroneberg.

YOAKAM, JOSEPH H., was born in Coos Co., Feb. 14, 1862, and at the age of seven moved with his parents to Coos river, where he has since resided. His wife's maiden name was Harriett L. Jones, born in Douglas Co., Or., May 3, 1864, and their children's names are Eliza D., Laura C., Stacy J., Lillie K., and Eulalie A.

YOAKAM, JOHN, was born in Knox Co., Ohio, Nov. 4, 1820, and came to Oregon in the spring of 1853, and settled in Jackson Co., where he remained until Feb., 1854, when he moved to Coos Bay, and settled at Empire City, then the only town in Coos Co. In the spring of 1855 he moved to a homestead on the old Randolph trail and had been there only a short time when a large spruce tree fell on the house and killed five of their children. They then returned to Empire City and remained there until Mrs. Yoakam recovered from the shock and then returned to their ranch, but remained there but a short time and returned to Empire City and opened a boarding house. A year afterwards they went to the South Fork of the Coquille river and settled on a portion of the Sam Dement ranch, and after a short time sold out and purchased the claim of Minnie Jones,

about six miles south of Myrtle Point. They sold out to Dr. Hermann in 1867, and moved to Cobs river, and settled twelve miles from Marshfield, and lived there until Mr. Yoakam's death Jan. 14, 1876. Mrs. Yoakam now resides on the old ranch formerly owned by Wm. Jackson. Mr. Yoakam's wife's maiden name was Eliza Davis, born in Burke Co., Pa., Nov. 10, 1821, and married Aug. 14, 1843, and their children's names are Drusilla, Susannah; Henry C., Jasper A., George W., Harriet R., Nancy E., Martha, John, Joseph H., Mary E., Asa S., Caroline Holderman (adopted). Henry C. died July 14, 1853. Drusilla, Susannah, Harriet R., Nancy E., and Caroline H., were all killed by the falling tree, March 27, 1855. Asa S. died Sept. 5, 1867.

ZUMWALT, HENRY J., was born in St. Chas. Co., Mo., Nov. 24, 1819, and came to Oregon Oct. 6, 1850, and settled in Curry Co. Aug. 18, 1869, on the Sixes river, six miles from Port Orford, on what is known as Valley farm and still resides there. He is a stock raiser, dairyman and farmer.

His wife's maiden name was Elizabeth C. Rupard, born April 15, 1824, in Tennessee, and their children's names are Chas. W., born Feb. 20, 1847; Francis E., born Jan. 5, 1853; Mary A. P., born March 26, 1866.

ZALINISER, PORTER, was born in Portland, Oregon, May 13, 1868, and came to Curry Co., April 30, 1884, and settled at Ellensburg, and still resides there. He is a farmer and fisherman. His wife's maiden name was Cora Merrill, born in Peoria, Ill., Dec. 8, 1873, and their children's names are Irene M., born Sept. 19, 1893, Albert D., born Aug. 19, 1894, Chas. L., born Sept. 4, 1895.

ZEEK, HORACE L., was born in Cass Co., Mich., June 30, 1860, and came to Oregon in January, 1871, and in September, 1890, settled near Gold Beach, and commenced stock raising and farming, and in 1898 moved to Wedderburn and opened a hotel. His wife's maiden name was Mary Dillman, born in Penn., Feb., 1869, and their one child is Frank F., born Mar. 20, 1893.

THE END.















