

When the three families of our name moved to the Umpqua Dick Johnson and his family accompanied them, and as before built their cabin near. In those days it was usual for the settlers to encourage settlement near them of people upon whose assistance they might rely in emergencies, for there were occasional raids through the country of lawless bands of Indians, and both their own families and their trusted Indian allies felt more secure by living near each other. There, too, were white people, though not a large percentage, among the early settlers, I am glad to say, who did not consider that an Indian had any rights that a white man was under obligation to respect.

Dick and his father were allowed to cultivate a fine piece of bottom land on Lindsay Applegate's farm.

Klickitat Jim and his family (his wife was Dick Johnson's sister) came from Yakima after awhile and attached themselves to the colony. The Indians prospered, especially in accumulation of stock, and the matter was discussed in regard to the men taking up land for themselves. While it was not doubted that Dick and his brother-in-law had the character and ability to built up homes for themselves as white men did, I believe there was no law under which an Indian could secure title to land on the public domain. It was finally decided that they should go to a valley about seven or eight miles away and take chances on building up homes. This was a rich little opening, so hemmed in by hills that there was only room for about two claims, and it was thought that with such a vast unsettled region awaiting occupation by white people in our great territory surely the Indians would not be disturbed until perhaps through special legislation the land might be secured for them. So they took up their claims, made rails and fenced the land, built good cabins and outbuildings and cultivated their fields as well as did the white people, for they had by this time learned how to farm and care for stock and were actually doing for themselves what the Government had spent millions of dollars to accomplish with the Indians. Not content to emulate the white people merely so far as making the land contribute to their material needs, Dick Johnson took the pains to learn to compute the values of his products, sent his children and his little brother to school and hardly a Sunday passed that these Indians, dressed in their best, were not at church, although going much farther for the purpose than many of their white neighbors.

Mrs. Dick Johnson took pride in her cabin. In it they had the four-posted bedstead with valance and curtains at the windows after the custom of the "Boston man." They made garden, raised chickens and sold eggs at the store. They kept cows and made butter, Mrs. Dick had been taught to make salt-raising bread, grandfather said. But for