

INDIAN WARS OF SOUTHERN OREGON

Address of Hon. William M. Colvig Delivered at the Reunion of the Indian War Veterans, at Medford on Saturday, July 26, 1902.

Through the courtesy of Hon. Wm. M. Colvig, THE MAIL is able to give in full the address delivered by him before the reunion of the Southern Oregon Indian war veterans, which was held in Medford on Saturday, July 26, 1902. The address is worth keeping by those who desire a concise history of the Indian wars of Southern Oregon, for the facts and dates are as correct as it is possible to get them.

Mr. Chairman, Indian War Veterans, Comrades of the Grand Army, Ladies and Gentlemen: I never in my life stood before an audience more representative in its personnel than the one which I now face. On the left are those who battled for the Republic in the dark and doubtful days of 1861, and who by their valor and heroism preserved from wreck and ruin the greatest and best of human governments; while on my right are a half hundred of the daring spirits who planted the standards of civilization on this western limit of the American continent. In every age there have been bold and fearless leaders, and pioneers in all the doubtful and dangerous ways of human advancement. Pioneers have led the way in every direction where the energies of mankind have pushed a farther limit. Whatever the race now enjoys of art, of science, of government, of literature, or of invention, has come of it in slow payments for hard toil and persevering labor, and foremost among the pioneers of earth must ever be the heralds of a new civilization, for only the protecting aegis of national power can foster the excellencies of the human heart and make the pathways of life bloom with the varied flowers of culture and refinement. The march of empire precedes all else, and has from the time Moses led the rebellious tribes of Israel from the land of bondage down to that era when you pioneers took up your long march to the Western sea.

When you old men and women, that I see before me, were young and others here were but prattling children, there came across the desert sands of the great American plains, rumors of a rich and fertile country in the far West. "In the continuous wood where rolls the Oregon, and heard no sound, save its own dashing." Obeying the natural instincts of the Anglo-Saxon race, to lead the star of empire into other lands, you pioneers of Oregon severed the ties which bound you to the homes of your childhood, and with firm steps and dauntless hearts turned your faces toward the setting sun and commenced that long and dreary march across the untracked wilderness that lay between you and the "sun-down sea."

You toiled on and on, for many weeks and months. Every day was burdened with toil, and every night with sleepless vigils. Every step that you took was fraught with danger, and led you farther from home and friends, from kindred and from civilization. Disease and death followed your footsteps, and many a brave adventurer was laid to his eternal rest in the sands by the roadside. Cruel and stealthy savages contested your right of way, and battles were fought to decide between you. No "pillar of cloud by day, nor pillar of fire by night," moved on before to guide and direct you on the perilous march. You threaded the jungles of mountain ranges, and crossed over trackless deserts, where never before the feet of the pale face had trod. When rivers with swollen floods impeded your way, rude rafts were hastily constructed and the journey beyond resumed. And thus, over with hopeful hearts, you traveled on and on, till at last it seemed a recompense for the trials passed that the fair valleys of Oregon stretched out invitingly before you. No friends were here to give you welcome, no homes to offer you hospitality. You turned your lean and foot-sore oxen out to graze, and with your rifle in one hand and your ax in the other, you went into the primeval forests with yet undaunted hearts and commenced the history of Oregon.

More than half a century of time has since been added to the past. Happy times now fill the valleys with joy and life; the sounds of clanking industry are heard echoing among the hills along the rivers, and in the productive fields. The "dashings" of the lordly Oregon are drowned in the blaring tumult of thrift and enterprise along its shores! The red savages, who once held kingly sway over the vast solitudes of mountain and vale, have "read their doom in the setting sun!" The debris which marked the places where once stood their rude wigwams, has been cleared away, and palatial residences, lovely villages, and busy cities now beautify the land. To you, old and feeble veterans, both men and women, who blazed the way to this great commonwealth and who pushed forward and protected the infant growth of its many institutions, belong all the honor. The history of its past is but a record of your lives and of the struggles, privations and hardships which you endured in those days that "tried the souls of men."

The government has been very tardy in acknowledging the debt which this generation owes to you; but finally, it has been brought to admit that your claim for services, fearlessly performed, is just. I believe that the heralds of a new civilization are as much entitled to a nation's gratitude as are those who defend and fight its battles after it has been established. I was first invited to deliver an address of welcome to the Indian war veterans, who meet here today; but within the past few days, I was informed that a historical sketch of early days in Southern Oregon, including an account of the Indian wars, would be my part in the program of exercises.

My knowledge of the subject is not very extensive. I lived in Southern Oregon as early as 1852, but was only a boy, not old enough to take part in any of the stirring incidents which I remember of those days. I see before me faces that recall events long past, and which left pictures in the album of memory that time will never efface, and you will pardon me if I refer to one of those personal recollections.

In 1855 my father, Dr. Wm. L. Colvig, and family lived in a log cabin on the South Umpqua river, near Canyonville. One bright, clear day in October of that year, myself and brother, on returning from a trip in the "cannon," saw standing in an exhausted condition, a white Cayuse pony before the door of our home. The horse was covered with blood. Everything seemed quiet about the place. We rushed into the house and saw a man lying on his back, full length, upon the parsonage floor. His clothing was partially removed. His body was covered with blood. Father was kneeling over him on one side and mother on the other. They were dressing his wounds. He had nine separate bullet holes in his limbs and body. Dr. Colvig had his case of surgical instruments at hand, which consisted of a butcher knife and a pair of scissors. The knife was the one we had used to cut meat when crossing the plains. Mother was preparing bandages by tearing up some of our old "hokory" shirts. Well, they patched Uncle Bill Russell—called "Long Bill" in those days—up in pretty good shape. I see him here today, but I don't think that he is looking for a fight with Indians. At the time of the incident, he had been shot by the Indians about five miles from my father's house but succeeded in riding to our door. His companion, Weaver, had a close call but escaped unhurt.

The Indian wars of Southern Oregon were stubborn contests. It is a natural law that the fittest survive, and wherever civilization in its advance meets barbarian force, the latter must give way. When they meet there is an "irrepressible conflict," the details of which we cannot always reconcile with the Golden Rule. The tribes who took part in these several wars in Southern Oregon were the Rogue River, Modoc, Klamath, Shasta and Umpqua. The only honest acquisition of the Rogue River Indians was the name. On account of their living and numerous habits of the people of that tribe, the river which flows through the valley was called by the early French trappers "Riviere aux Coquins," the river of rogues. The Oregon legislature in 1853 sought to change the name, and did name it Gold River, but, as the boys say, "it didn't take."

It will be impossible for me to do more than mention a few of the more prominent incidents, and I cannot be very accurate in regard to dates and other matters pertaining to that period, as my information has been gathered from many sources, some of which are not very authentic.

It may be of interest to know that on December 27, 1850, Congress passed what is known as the Donation Land law, which gave to every American citizen over the age of eighteen years, if single, one-half section of land; if married, one section of land, one-half of which was the absolute property of the wife, the other half of the husband. There were no settlers in the Rogue River Valley prior to New Year's Day, 1851. In the spring of 1851, a man by the name of Evans constructed a ferry across Rogue river, just below the town of Woodville. During the same spring, a man by the name of Perkins also established a ferry on that river. The first donation land claim was located by Judge A. A. Skinner, an Indian agent, in June, 1851. This claim is the Walker farm, near Central Point. Upon it he built the first settler's house ever built in the valley. Chesney Gray, an Irishman, also located a donation land claim in June, 1851. It is what is now known as the Constant farm, near Central Point. The following named persons filed donation land claims prior to February, 1852: Moses Hopwood on Christmas day, 1851; N. C. Dean at Willow Springs, December, 1851; Stone and Poyntz at Wagner Creek, December, 1851; L. J. C. Duncan, Major Barron, Thomas Smith, Pat Dunn, E. K. Anderson and Samuel Culver had made their locations prior to February, 1852. I do not pretend that these were all, but the entire number of claims taken up to that time did not exceed twenty-eight.

In December, 1851, James Ologage and J. R. Poole located the first mining claim in Southern Oregon at a point near the old brewery in Jacksonville. They had been informed by a couple of young men who were passing through the country that they had found gold near that place. Immediately after this discovery became known in California and by the incoming immigrants to Oregon, there was a rush made to the mines of Jacksonville. Old man Shiveley, the discoverer of Shiveley Gulch above Jacksonville, inside of eighteen months had taken out over fifty thousand dollars, and since that time, from the best statistics obtainable, the mines of Southern Oregon have yielded about thirty-five million dollars in gold. During the winter of 1852, flour was sold at one dollar per pound, tobacco at one dollar an ounce, and salt was priced at 15 cents. Jacksonville was laid out as a town in the summer of 1852, by Henry Klippel and J. R. Poole.

Premium List is Out.
The premium list of the Oregon State Fair is now out and being distributed among the farmers and breeders throughout the state. It carries \$10,000 in cash premiums on livestock and agricultural products. Every farmer and breeder in the state is invited to bring something to the State Fair this year and help swell the big exhibit that is already promised. The Southern Pacific Company hauls all exhibits to and from the fair free of charge, which enables everyone to send something to help the good cause along. To those who wish to take their families and spend a week at the fair, they will find one of the finest camp grounds on the coast, absolutely free. Any information regarding the fair will be gladly given by writing the Secretary at Portland, Oregon. If you have not received a premium list, write for one at once.

For Rent—
Farm containing 204 acres—215 under plow; water piped to house; two good barns; good house. Situated near Talent. Inquire of E. E. Miner, Gold Hill, Oregon.

"Baby Mine is A Treasure"
And Must Have Pretty Shoes
One of the Finest Selections Ever Seen In Medford At the Racket Store
Little Beauties From 25 cents to \$1.25.

Letter From Ed. Wells.
LONDON, England, July 21, '02.
Friend Bliton:—Many thanks for sending your paper to me so regularly, and I can assure you that no copies have been read more thoroughly than those that have reached us so far away. I met E. J. Storey (who used to live near Eagle Point) and went to dinner with him one day in London. He is doing well in Ireland, and is, amongst other things, the director of a dairy and creamery company. He is looking very well indeed, and we had a long chat over Jackson County people and affairs. He was only in London for a few days, so I only saw him once.

We expect to sail on September 24, by Steamship Ivernia from Liverpool to Boston and will most likely visit friends in the eastern states on our way home, where we hope to arrive about October 1st. We have seen a good deal of country since leaving and I must say we will return with a still better opinion than before of Jackson County, Oregon.

We saw General Kitchener return last week and hope to see the Coronation now as the king is doing so well. I am sending you a pamphlet issued by the Ashland board of trade, which I saw displayed in one of the shipping offices in London last week. I was sorry not to see anything of Medford but send it to show you how other towns advertise. If the Medford Board of Trade has any printed matter and they send me some to Boston, general delivery, by September 11th, I will distribute it on the train coming over.

The weather has been very cool here this summer with the exception of a few days, and yesterday we sat by a fire. Hoping to see you before long, with kind regards to all my friends, yourself included, I am
Yours sincerely,
E. C. WELLS.

Illegally Alters Application.
The case of the United States vs. J. D. Clark came on for hearing Thursday last in Portland before United States Commissioner Sladen, but was continued until next Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. He was released on \$500 bail.

Clark is charged with having feloniously altered a homestead application at Grants Pass. This was made by William B. Evans to the register of the land office at Roseburg, Or. The application originally read: "Homestead. Application No., Land Office at Roseburg, Or., July 17, 1902. I, William B. Evans, of St. Johns, Or., do hereby apply to enter, under section 2289, Revised Statutes of the United States, the northwest (1/4) quarter of section ten (10), in township 33 of range 4 west, containing 160 acres. William B. Evans."

Clark is charged with having drawn upon marks through certain words and figures so as to read: "Southeast quarter (1/4) of section twenty-six (26), in township thirty-five (35), of range three (3) east." This entirely changed the description of the land intended to be filed upon as a homestead, and was entirely without Evans' knowledge or consent.

Farm for Sale.
I have 160 acres of land for sale, located one and a half miles west of Wimer, Jackson County. Seven acres of land is cleared and in cultivation; seven room house; out buildings; well of good water; remainder of land well timbered—800,000 feet of pine and fir lumber. Creek of living water runs through the place. Price \$1000. Address
W. K. INGLEDEE,
Wimer, Oregon.

For Sale—
One horse surry, practically new. Inquire at THE MAIL office.

The University of Oregon
EUGENE, OREGON
The first Semester, Session 1902-3, opens Wednesday, September 17th. The following Schools and Colleges are comprised in the University: Graduate School, College of Literature, Science and Arts, College of Science and Engineering, University Academy, School of Music, School of Medicine, School of Law. Tuition free, excepting Salaries of Law, Medicine and Music. (Incidental fee \$10, Student-Body tax \$2.00 per year.) Cost of living from \$100 to \$200 per year.
For catalogue, address Registrar of the University, Eugene, Oregon

I SELL GROCERIES, CAMPERS' SUPPLIES
Hay and Grain always on Hand
Will buy or sell timber and farming land for a small commission. Fine stock ranch and several farms for sale now. Write me for details.
STAN. AIKEN, Prospect, Oregon

"Maud Muller, on a Summer day,
Raked the meadow, sweet with hay."
Before it comes time for you to do likewise
Buy Your Haying Tools
Then after harvest, take a rest and go to the hills, but be sure you
Get Your Camp Outfit as well from
Corner 7th and B Sts. Phone Main 171
H. G. Nicholson

Spend Your Vacation at the
Coestin Mineral Springs
The Popular Summer Resort in the Siskiyou Mountains
Rates: \$2.00 per Day \$9 and \$10 per Week Camping Privileges for Rent

Resolutions of Respect.
The following resolutions of respect were adopted by the members of I. O. O. F. Lodge, No. 83, at their regular meeting July 19, 1902:
We, your committee on resolutions, present the following:
WHEREAS, Death has entered the home of our esteemed brother, J. A. Anderson, and taken from him his beloved wife and companion, therefore, be it
RESOLVED, That the members of Medford Lodge, No. 83, I. O. O. F., extend to Brother Anderson their heartfelt sympathy in this sad hour of bereavement; and be it further
RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be printed in THE MEDFORD MAIL, and also spread upon the minute book of the lodge and a copy sent to Brother Anderson.
H. H. HARVEY,
E. W. CALKINS,
G. C. NOBLE,
Committee.

HOI FOR NEWPORT.
Oregon's Favorite Seaside Resort.
Recognizing the advantage of Newport as a summer resort over other seaside resorts in the northwest, and to make it possible for all who desire to do so to spend their vacation by the ocean waves, the Southern Pacific Company, in connection with the Corvallis and Eastern railroads, will place on sale, effective June 15, round-trip tickets from all points in Oregon, on the Southern Pacific, to Newport, good for return until October 10th, at especially reduced rates. For full information inquire of your local agent.
The rate will be \$13.30 from Medford and return and will take effect June 15, 1902. Tickets good to return until Sept. 30th. Both dates inclusive.

Death of Frank Lee Griffin.
Frank Lee Griffin, the nine-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Griffin, died at the family residence, on Griffin creek, on Saturday, August 2, 1902, after an illness of a few weeks. His malady was heart trouble.
Funeral services were held at the Enterprise school house on Sunday at 2 o'clock, Rev. C. H. Hoxie officiating. The concourse of friends who gathered to pay their last respects to the dead was very large. The great banks of flowers which covered the casket told plainly of the high esteem in which the boy was held and of the deep sorrow felt for the bereaved parents and relatives. Interment was made in the Jacksonville cemetery.

RAIN CAN'T TOUCH
The Man Who Wears SAWYER'S EXCELSIOR BRAND Oiled Suits and Stickers
Warranted Waterproof.
Made to stand hard work and from the date of the publication of this notice, if your dealer doesn't have them, send for catalogue. Agents: San Francisco, H. B. Burt and Pacific Coast, San Francisco, Calif.; Cambridge, Mass.

Dates to Remember.
September 4th—Southern Oregon Pioneers Association meets at Jacksonville.
September 15th—Southern Oregon Native Sons and Daughters Association meet at Jacksonville.
September 15th—Southern Oregon Old Soldiers and Sailors' Association meet in annual encampment at Gold Hill.
September 27th—Annual convention of School directors and clerks of Jackson County, to be held at Medford by Supt. P. H. Dally.
October 1st—Annual Teachers Institute for Jackson County, to be held by Supt. P. H. Dally at Medford.

For Sale or Rent—
100 acres of land, 6 miles south of Medford; 60 acres in cultivation; 700 bearing fruit trees, peaches and prunes; farming implements; 20 head of cattle; 25 head of hogs; 6 horses; 2 wagons and harness; 60 tons of hay. Will rent or sell on easy terms. Write or call on me in Medford, August 24.
GEO. L. DAVIS.

GOOD MEN WANTED.
Good laborers and teamsters can secure employment at any time at Fish Lake ditch camp, three miles above Brownsboro. Wages \$1.75 per day; board \$3.25 per week.
D. E. MORRIS,
Superintendent of Construction.

SUMMONS.
In the Circuit Court, for and in the County of Jackson, and State of Oregon.
T. T. Geer, Governor, F. I. Dunbar, Secretary of State, and Charles S. Moore, State Treasurer, Plaintiffs,
vs.
Jacob Edwards and C. E. Marino, Defendants.

To Jacob Edwards, the above named defendant: IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, you are hereby required to appear in the above entitled suit and Court and answer the complaint on file therein, within six (6) weeks from the date of the publication of this summons; which date of the first publication is Friday, August 1, 1902, and the last publication thereof being Friday, September 12, 1902. And you are hereby notified that if you fail so to answer said complaint, or otherwise plead, within said time the plaintiffs will apply to said Court for relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: A judgment against you in the sum of Three Hundred (\$300.00) Dollars, with interest from the 27th day of November, 1900, at the rate of six (6) per cent. per annum, and for the further sum of Fifty (\$50.00) Dollars attorneys' fee, provided for in said note, and for costs and disbursements to be taxed. And that plaintiffs have a decree foreclosing that certain mortgage mentioned in the complaint, dated November 27, 1900, recorded in Vol. — of the Mortgage Records for Jackson County, Oregon, at page — thereof. Which mortgage was executed by you November 27, 1900, conveying the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter and the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section 27, and the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter and the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section 34, T. 26 S., R. 12 E., Willamette Meridian, containing 160 acres, more or less, together with all the tenements, appurtenances and hereditaments thereon belonging, for the purpose of securing the payment of the sum of Three Hundred (\$300.00) Dollars. That all of said property be sold upon foreclosure sale to satisfy such judgment as plaintiffs shall obtain, and that you, and all of the defendants herein, be forever barred and foreclosed of all right and interest to said property or any portion thereof, and such other and further relief in the premises as may be just and equitable.

This summons is published by the order of the Hon. H. K. Hanna, one of the judges of the above entitled Court, which order was dated in Chambers, July 30, 1902; and required this summons to be published in THE MEDFORD MAIL, a newspaper of general circulation, published at Medford, Oregon, for six (6) consecutive weeks from the date of the first publication thereof and requires you, and each of you, to answer in the cause on or before the said 12th day of September, 1902.
W. I. VAWTER,
Attorney for Plaintiffs.

This kind of weather is bad for old fashioned revival meetings. A warm hereafter has no terrors for a man who has to stand 100 degrees in the shade.

JAPAN is rapidly becoming a factor in international affairs. She has just succeeded in getting Korea into her alliance with England to prevent Russian aggression.

TRACY made an end befitting his crime. Desperado and outlaw, the cold blooded murderer of his partner in crime, cornered at last he took the coward's refuge from difficulty and suicided rather than be captured. The long chase is ended, as it was bound to end sooner or later, in the death of the criminal.

J. PIERPONT MORGAN must feel envious when he thinks of the Czar, who is absolutely the "whole thing" in Russia—runs church, state and everything else—while as yet Morgan has only succeeded in cornering part of the United States and England. A combination between the two eminent gentlemen would be a winner.

Does the higher education of women tend to increase their power of self control? A remark bearing upon the question is credited to President Thomas, of Bryn Mawr college. A fire recently destroyed a building in which a number of the young women students lived. The president said that if the fire had occurred twenty-five years ago there would have been seventy-five girls in tears, but at the time of the disaster she did not see one girl weeping.

In India engineers build a good many earth dams, and they do very well, when the earth is well packed. They pack them by having a herd of sheep or goats on one slope of the dam, while they are filling about four inches or so on the other slope. They put feed boxes on each end of the dam, and whenever goats see a goat eating anything anywhere they think he has something good and rush for it, so that several hundred goats keep capering back and forth and thus pack the dam in a very cheap and effective way.

A YOUNG man posing as J. Coleman Drayton, the New York millionaire, out quite a swath in Portland recently, but after a short interview with the police, left for California. He claimed that he had intended going into business in Portland, but would not do so owing to the disagreeable publicity given him. So far no one has turned up who had advanced the "millionaire" a temporary loan, so it is supposed that he didn't have time to work the old bunco game, which always proves so effectual with people who are fond of barking in the reflected light of gold bags, and fall over each other in their anxiety to do the supposed possessor thereof a favor.



MOTHER ALWAYS KEEPS IT HANDY
For night attacks. Babyhood's ills and aches and pains require effective remedies. We have them—the best on the market for every infantile ailment. Our stock includes all the most meritorious proprietary medicines, family recipes, pharmaceutical specialties, etc. Everything we sell is fresh and pure and just as represented. And our prices are right, too—always lower than the lowest elsewhere.
STRANG'S DRUG STORE,
Medford, Oregon