



BATTLE OF HUNGRY HILL

Story of a Battle With the Rogue River Indians, October 30, 1855, By Uncle James Two-good--White Troops Defeated.

"Uncle Jimmy" Twogood was an early settler in Southern Oregon and has had many battles with the Indians. J. A. Pinney, referred to in the article rode the bell horse in a pack train from Jacksonville to Crescent City from 1853 to 1863, he is now owner of the Pinney theater in Boise Idaho. The Post takes this means of thanking Mr. Twogood for the kindness he has shown the people of Southern Oregon by sending the article which follows:

In the great battle of Hungry Hill with the Rogue River Indians, October 30, 1855, seven or eight companies of volunteers and one company of regulars were pitted against 80 well armed warriors and they got "licked". Whenever anyone tells you that the Rogues, Grave Creeks and Umpquas were not fighters, he is way off!

I was one of the first settlers among them in 1851, and claim to know what I am talking about. A braver set never existed. Of course they never came out in the open and stood up to their work, like white folks, but always got behind a log or tree or in the bush.

In the great Chicago massacre at Fort Dearborn in 1812, those Indians were mere squaws in comparison to our western Indians.

The engagement was opened by a company of volunteers from Jacksonville, October 9, 1855, near Table Rock. They gave them a scare and they came down the river killing and burning as they went.

Governor George L. Curry mustered into service this year, by proclamation, some 10 or 12 companies in Josephine and Jackson counties, four companies in the Umpqua valley, under Ed Sheffield, Sam Gordon, W. W. Champan and P. C. Noland, and Fort Leland as our place was called was made headquarters of the southern battalion.

THE ENCAMPMENT

I had been to Roseburg for supplies for the Grave Creek house, arriving home with the train October 30, 1855. I was surprised to see seven or eight companies of volunteers and Captain A. J. Smith's company of regulars from Fort Lane, all camped there. I

met one of Captain Smith's lieutenants who seemed jolly and I liked to talk over matters, so I asked him what it all meant. Said he:

"Mike Bushey's spies have been out and found the Injuns. They are all camped on an open grub-oak flat about eight miles down Grave Creek."

These volunteers were all concentrated and after it got dark, so the Indians could not see their movements they were going to all march down the creek, aiming to get there just before daylight, surround the camp and wipe them all out! Thus they were going to end a war where many more whites than Indians had already been killed.

I looked the young man over, sized him up and saw that he was no tenderfoot, and then thought of the old adage: "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise"—or otherwise! I said to him: "You aren't going to kill all the squaws and papooses are you?"

"Yes" he said, "all, and knits breed lice, and we don't propose to leave anything that will breed. Vos dot so?"

"Yes" said I, "there is a little squaw among them who used to live here with George W. Harris and family. Sophy Harris and she are about of an age and great chums." (Harris was killed at his home the first day of the outbreak, October 10.) "Well Lucy is a bright little girl and talks good English. If she is killed will you kindly bring me a lock of her hair?"

"Oh, certainly," he answered, and I thought sure that he would not.

A SURPRISE PLANNED

Well, it seems that all the companies had all arrangements made to start down the creek as soon as it became dark. There were all the cavalry companies, but they left all their horses and detailed guards for them. There was Captain Labon Buoy, Jonathan Keeny, Joe Bailey from Willamette; from the Umpqua were Captain J. S. Rinearson, Sam Gordon, Ed Sheffield, P. C. Noland and W. W. Champan; from Jackson and Josephine T. Smiley, Harris, with company A, A. S. Welton with company F; M. T. Alcorn, with company H; Abel George, with company L, and "Mike" Bushey's company of spies, also Captain A. J. Smith's company of regulars.

Smith and his company were named as the leaders of the gang, Smith acting in the capacity of advance agent and captain. John K. Lamerick was the "gig-a-deer brindle, and John E. Ross colonel.

A NIGHT MARCH

I well remember that cold frosty bright, moonlight night of October, when the companies were lined up for marching orders. Each man had a muzzle-loading rifle, and some had

Colt's revolvers for close work—but never used them. A pair of blankets, a "pone" of bread, baked in a frying pan, two slices of bacon and a tin cup for coffee—that was their outfit. They were told there would be but a 2 hours' engagement, when they would wipe out the band of redskins! They were called into line at dark, each company forming in single file. Then they started on their lonely march on a narrow trail down Grave Creek. As they left I thought and wondered, with a shiver, if they ever came to an engagement how many of them would ever get back. It must be remembered that the trail down Grave Creek was very narrow through thick underbrush and heavy fir timber.

HAIR-RAISING EPISODE

Two weeks after the first outbreak I went over to Cow Creek, 10 miles north, with a train for a cargo of oats. We ran right into the whole band. An ox team came down from Smith to take Redfield's family away and had got about 200 yards from the house when we looked back and here came the whole band. Over a spur of the mountain here appeared about 80 bucks each stripped to the waist, with only a britch-clout, and each carrying a rifle. They gave one of their blood-curdling war whoops that raised our hair. In five minutes the house was in flames. The bullets commenced whistling all around making beautiful music, but on such a high key that we could not enjoy it! About that time we were doing the kind of traveling that would put to shame the automobile of today. We had many very close calls, but all got in safely. I will probably write this up some day—it was the most thrilling adventure of my life.

Well, to get back to Grave Creek, these hardy volunteers, after stumbling along all night over a rough trail, reached their destination before daylight. Oh, how I pitied them if they ever came to a show down! I well know, from personal experience, that there were Indians, Siwash, in that band, that would face anything that wore hair.

Well, Captain Smith had the different companies deployed, part to go south and part to go north, and gradually work up to the center. No one was to fire a gun without orders, and they thought it would be a picnic to pick off each back as he jumped up out of his blankets, but they had "counted without their host." As they closed in they simply found 15 or 20 campfires, but not a living thing. They immediately took their trail.

AMBUSHED

They had gone over a ridge and down into a deep canyon and the vol-

unteers were close after them, but they came to a very sudden halt, as a dozen guns were discharged and several men fell dead. The Indians were too smart for them and had every advantage. They got down into this deep canyon and behind big fir trees, while our people stood out on the open top of the ridge.

Captain Smith was a brave man, but he did not possess good judgement for an Indian fighter. He stood right out in the open. The bullets were whistling all around him when Bob Hadley, who crossed the plains with me, stepped up and told him that there was no use of standing there in the open for a target. Hadley took him by the shoulder and pulled him into camp, thus saving his life, so that he could be made a general in the war in '61 in the east.

"HUNGRY HILL"

Well, those brave men and pioneers stood and fought those Indians all day on empty stomachs, and so it was called the battle of "Hungry Hill." The result was that there were some 30 whites killed and wounded and perhaps they killed three Indians, but no one ever knew that.

Captain Smith concluded that that would never do so he at dark ordered all the men, who were also surprised, to camp right there, and to sleep on their arms.

STAMPEDED

The next morning as soon as it was light enough to see to charge and rout them he had planned to rout them out of that canyon, for he vowed not to leave that field without a few scalps. Result No. 2 was that Mr. Indian had, in the meantime, made different arrangements, and before daylight, from the top of the hill began shooting the soldiers, who were so completely surprised that they all became demoralized and all stampeded like a bunch of Texas steers.

They all came straggling back, all that were left living being very glad to get back to Fort Leland. But they were the most woe-begone, bedraggled, crestfallen set of men that I ever beheld. The young lieutenant was not half as chipper as he had been, but sneaked off to camp and covered himself in blankets, and didn't get up until the next day, when he said: "Yes we got licked."

Hon. John Hailey, Idaho delegate in congress and James A. Pinney, our ex-mayor, both residents of Boise, were in that first day's engagement.

J. H. TWOGOOD.

STATE NORMALS GOT NO FUNDS

Pursuant to the call of the Governor a quorum of the Board of Normal School Regents met in the office of State Superintendent Ackerman in Salem Wednesday afternoon held a prolonged discussion of the situation made a rough draft of a resolution to abolish the normal schools of the state immediately, but practically agreed upon a provision that the normal schools will be permitted to continue until the end of the present semester under private subscription, in order that the senior classes may be graduated and receive their diplomas.

THE GOVERNOR'S BUSY AXE

Among a host of bills to be decapitated by the governor since the adjournment of the legislature are two of Senator Mull's pets, one regarding the circulation of false reports in regards to banks, and the other legally exempting public bonds from taxation. Miller's bill to increase the salary of the School Superintendent of Jackson county has also been decapitated.

PROFESSIONAL BALL AT MEDFORD

Court Hall of Medford Wednesday signed a contract with Judge W. W. McCredie of Portland. According to the terms of the contract McCredie's Northwest League team, under the leadership of Pearl Casey, will put in two week's spring practise at Medford, beginning March 23. The ball tossers will remain at Medford until April 12.

Mr. Hall is backed by the Medford Commercial Club and a number of public spirited fans. Funds to cover all the expenses of the undertaking was easily secured by a committee in a single afternoon. Here is a chance for the Jacksonville team to secure a date with the leaguers.

OREGON-IDAHO DEVELOPMENT CONGRESS

The Oregon-Idaho Development Congress which will be held in Boise Feb. 26-27 shows every sign of being the most successful convention ever held in that city. An excellent program has been made up and several of the most prominent men of Oregon and Idaho have agreed to deliver addresses coming within the scope of the Congress.

While the Oregon-Idaho Congress is aiming to develop both states in a general way, to encourage irrigation projects and to advance the commercial interest within the territory embraced, its main object is to build a railroad from Coos Bay, Oregon, to some point in Southwestern Idaho, probably Boise. The plan adopted by the Congress for the building of this road is to issue bonds on the credit of the people. Each county will issue bonds in its own name for its share of the road or else a railroad district similar to the well known irrigation districts of the west will be created and bonded for the building of the road passing through it. This is not only a simple but it is an absolutely sure way of building railroads. Such bonds will find a ready market in any money center in the United States and it will not be a lion on the land of any county to exceed 50 cents or 75 cents per acre.

Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa and Wisconsin built their first railroads in this way. These states were in the grasp of a single railroad corporation just as Oregon and Idaho are in the grasp of Mr. Harriman. They found that bona fide promoters could not borrow money to build railroads in those states regardless of how valuable the roads might be after having been constructed. The credit of the proposed railroad was not the best and the railroad interests were always able to prevent the interested parties from borrowing the necessary money to build the railroads which they proposed. The people of those states therefore decided to bond themselves; county bonds for the purpose of building railroads found a ready market all over the United States, backed by the credit of the county they were a good investment for rich and poor and were readily sold. Kansas, Iowa and Nebraska were in a few years gridironed with railroads. It is true that all of these railroads were not paying investments but they made those states the three best developed and richest states in the Central West and though unprofitable for a few years today every mile of road built in those states by the aid of the county credit is a good paying investment.

It is the object of the Oregon-Idaho Congress to have passed such a law as will enable the people of Oregon and Idaho to accomplish the same result. While this Congress has in mind now a railroad from Coos Bay to Boise yet the passage of such laws must be of immeasurable benefit to every city in the state. It will enable any section which feels that it needs and can support a railroad to organize itself into a railroad district, issue its bonds and build the road; after the road is constructed it can be leased to the proper parties or it can be sold outright.

The citizens of Oregon and Idaho are invited to attend this Congress. The Oregon legislature has already passed the necessary legislation and a large convention at Boise will make an impression on the Idaho legislature which will aid in the passage of the proposed bills.

Every town in Oregon and Idaho should appoint delegates and have them present at the convention. The building of railroads and the development of our natural resources will be a panacea for the people of Oregon and Idaho and this is the first feasible railroad scheme which has ever been presented to the people. With such legislation the people can laugh at Mr. Harriman, can cease patiently waiting for some good promoters to come here and exploit their own country; they can take matters into their own hands, build their railroads, develop their own country and make Oregon and Idaho what they should be, the BIGGEST, RICHEST, and BEST states in the Northwest.

ANOTHER BUSINESS CHANGES HANDS

John Dunnington, who the latter part of last week purchased Ed Binn's butcher shop, took charge of his new business Monday morning. This is the third Jacksonville business house that has changed hands within the last two weeks.

Mr. Dunnington is well and favorably known and well deserves the

patronage he will no doubt receive. Mr. Binn will leave in a few days for Redding California where he will join his wife.

PLATT-ANGLE WEDDING A BRILLIANT AFFAIR

One of the most exquisitely appointed weddings of the season was that of Miss Prudence Angle, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Angle, and Mr. Halett Frank Platt, which was celebrated at the family residence Tuesday evening in the presence of a large circle of relatives and friends. The Rev. H. D. Chambers, Archdeacon of the diocese of Oregon, residing in Portland, officiating.

The bride, leaning on the arm of her father, was beautifully gowned in a shimmering costume of white messaline with tulle veil and orange blossoms and carried one white carnation in a white kid prayer book, the gift of the groom.

The parlors were decorated with festoons of ivy and smilax, while the bow window in which the ceremony was performed, was furnished with white rugs and white satin cushions, and in the center was suspended a handsome wedding bell of white chrysanthemums and smilax. The library was also in green, and from a punch booth in one corner, decorated with Oregon grape and red roses, Misses Ida Lee Kentner and Maude Nichols dispensed this delicious beverage.

The dining room was a bower of beauty. Festoons of smilax were carried from the ceiling to the four corners of the table and the lights were delicately softened by violet shades. A large bowl of violets formed an exquisite center piece, while single blossoms were scattered over the table and the favors were violets. Chicken sandwiches, coffee, ice cream, cake and bonbons were served.

The bride is a popular girl possessed of many accomplishments and has given abundant proof of her unusual business capacity in the manner in which she has acceptably filled a position as head saleswoman in the mercantile establishment of Deuel & Kentner.

The groom is one of Medford's most prosperous and well-to-do citizens. The large number of handsome presents received bespeak the deep feeling of interest and esteem felt in the happy couple by their many friends.—Medford Mail.

Peanuts, warm and delicious at the Boss.

CRYING FOR HELP

Lots of it in Jacksonville But Daily Growing Less.

The kidneys cry for help. Not an organ in the whole body so delicately constructed.

Not one so important to health. The kidneys are the filters of the blood.

When they fail the blood becomes foul and poisonous.

There can be no health where there is poisoned blood.

Backache is one of the first indications of kidney trouble.

It is the kidneys cry for help. Heed it.

Doan's Kidney Pills are what is wanted.

Are just what overworked kidneys need.

They strengthen and invigorate the kidneys; help them to do their work; never fails to cure any case of kidney disease.

Read the proof from a Jacksonville citizen.

A. D. Houston, Merchant, formerly living in the north part of Jacksonville, Ore., says: "About a year ago I suffered severely from backache and kidney disease. The action of the kidney secretions was very irregular and I was otherwise run down. I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at the City Drug Store and since using this remedy I have not had the slightest symptom of kidney trouble and have felt better in every way. I am so glad to endorse a remedy of such great merit as Doan's Kidney Pills."

For Sale by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, Sole Agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.



THERE IS NO PLACE IN AMERICA WHERE ALL WOOL MADE-TO-MEASURE CLOTHES CAN BE HAD AT A LOWER PRICE THAN HERE.

AND THERE IS NO PLACE IN AMERICA WHERE THE QUALITY IS HIGHER OR THE WORKMANSHIP SO FINE.

ASK FOR THE INTERNATIONAL ALL WOOL LINE.

ULRICH BROTHERS, Leading Merchant,

This is one of the numerous spring styles we are showing

We have a fine line of samples in the new and popular shades

All our suits are guaranteed all wool and we guarantee a perfect fit

We guarantee the price to be right too. What more could you ask for?