

crushed to death; and proceeded to remove the rubbish, and lift the bed clothes. I was lying unhurt, buried in thought; but the dust caused me to sneeze, and relieved the apprehensions of the good people.

"I immediately rose and dressed myself, and proceeded with them about the Palace, to see the damage it had sustained. The massive outside walls were all separated from each other, and from the partition walls, and left chasms between, through which the light appeared. Providentially, the room in which I slept had the bed against a partition wall, and nothing fell on me but pieces of the ceiling and cornice; had it been on the other side, next the main wall, I could not have escaped, for it was entirely covered with masses of masonry which had smashed and buried under them every thing on which they fell. I had repined that I had not been able to escape by the door when I attempted, but to this circumstance also I now found I was indebted, under Providence, for my preservation. A wing of the house had fallen into the court yard, through which I had intended to make my way; and no doubt, had I done so at the moment I tried, would have buried me under it.

"It was now just four in the morning, and we proceeded with intense anxiety to the government house to see if any of our friends, whom we had left so well and cheerful a few hours before, had escaped. The weather had totally changed. The sky seemed to partake in the convulsions of the earth. It blew a storm, driving the dark clouds along with vast rapidity. The streets were full of people, hurrying in different directions, but all in profound silence as if under some awful impression, and crowding into the churches, which were everywhere lighted up, and full of people. The priests were in their vestments singing solemn dirges, and the congregations on their faces, prostrated in the profoundest reverence. We found our friends all assembled, with Lord and Lady Strangford in the dining-hall of the palace. To this room they had run in their night dresses, as to a place of some security, being a ground floor detached from the edifice, and having no building over it. Here we sat till it was light, telling our several escapes; and then I went out into the town to see the state in which it was left. Nearly the whole of the 4,000 houses of which it consisted were split open in different places, and many from the foundation to the roof. About forty were lying prostrate, and obstructing the passage of the streets. The front walls of many were separated from the sides, and hanging over the way, seeming ready to fall every moment upon the passenger. This tendency of the walls to fall out saved many lives; but there was another circumstance to which their safety was attributed by the Zanloties themselves. The night had been the vigil of their great patron saint, Dionysius, and almost the whole population were watching in the streets or churches, and so out of their houses when the shock came on. The churches were of immense strength, and though all shaken and shattered, none of them fell; which the pious people universally attributed to the interference of the saint whose rites they were celebrating. Not more than forty dead bodies were found in the ruins. It appears, by the concurrent testimony of several, that the whole duration of the earth's motion was not longer than fifty seconds or a minute, yet the time was marked by the passing sensations of different people, so that brief space appeared to be hours."

The earthquakes which in the present century devastated the principal cities of Peru, and the still larger one that laid Manila in ruins, are too fresh in the minds of all to need more than a passing mention.

#### NOTES AND REMINISCENCES, LAYING OUT AND ESTABLISHING THE OLD IMMIGRANT ROAD INTO SOUTHERN OREGON, IN THE YEAR 1846.

BY LINDSAY ATTLEBATE.

(Continued.)

In selecting our camp on Rogue river, we observed the greatest caution. Cutting stakes from the limbs of an old oak that stood in the open ground, we picketed our horses with double stakes as firmly as possible. The horses were picketed in the form of a hollow square, outside of which we took up our positions, knowing that in case of an attack there would be a chance of losing horses and that would be a complete defeat. We kept vigilant guard during the night, and, the next morning, could see the Indians occupying the same position as at dark. After an early breakfast we began to make preparations to move forward. There had been a heavy dew, and fearing the effects of the dampness upon our fire-arms, which were muzzle-loaders, of course, and some of them with flintlocks, we fired them off and reloaded. In moving forward, we formed two divisions, with the pack horses behind. On reaching the river bank the front division fell behind the pack horses and drove them over, while the rear division faced the brush, with gun in hand, until the front division was safely over. Then they turned about, and the rear division passed over under protection of their rifles. The Indians watched the performance from their places of concealment, but there was no chance for them to make an attack without exposing themselves to our fire. The river was deep and rapid, and for a short distance some of the smaller animals had to swim. Had we rushed pell-mell into the stream, as parties sometimes do under such circumstances,

our expedition would probably have come to an end there.

After crossing, we turned up the river, and the Indians in large numbers came out of the thickets on the opposite side and tried in every way to provoke us. Our course was for some distance southeast along the bank of the river, and the Indians, some mounted and some on foot, passed on rapidly on the other side. There appeared to be a great commotion among them. A party had left the French settlement in the Willamette some three or four weeks before us, consisting of French, half-breeds, Columbia Indians and a few Americans; probably about eighty in all. Passing one of their encampments we could see by the signs that they were only a short distance ahead of us. We afterwards learned that the Rogue Rivers had stolen some of their horses, and that an effort to recover them had caused the delay. At about 3 o'clock we left the river and bore southward up a little stream for four or five miles and encamped. From our

that of the other company, they following the old California trail across the Siskiyou, while our route was eastward through an unexplored region several hundred miles in extent.

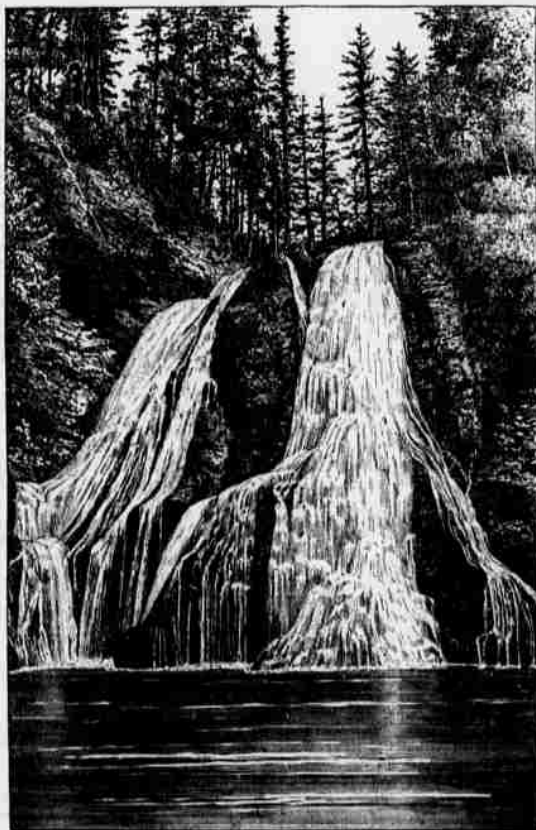
On the morning of June 30th, we moved along the north bank of the creek, and soon began the ascent of the mountains to the eastward; which we found gradual. Spending most of the day in examining the hills about the stream we called Keene creek, near the summit of Siskiyou ridge, we moved on down through the heavy forests of pine, fir and cedar, and encamped early in the evening in a little valley, now known as Round prairie, about ten or twelve miles, as nearly as we could judge, from the camp of the previous night. We found no evidence of Indians being about, but we did not relax our vigilance on that account. We encamped in a clump of pines in the valley and kept out our guard.

On the morning of July 1, being anxious to know what we were to find ahead, we made an early start. This

and here we encamped for the night. This valley is now known as Long Prairie.

On the morning of July 4, our route bore along a ridge tending considerably towards the north. The route was very good, not rocky, and the ascent very gradual. After crossing the summit of the Cascade ridge, the descent was, in places, very rapid. At noon we came out into a glade where there was water and grass and from which we could see the Klamath river. After noon we moved down through an immense forest, principally of yellow pine, to the river, and then traveled up the north bank, still through yellow pine forests, for about six miles, when all at once we came out in full view of the Klamath country, extending eastward as far as the eye could reach. It was an exciting moment, after the many days spent in dense forests and among the mountains, and the whole party broke forth in cheer after cheer. An Indian who had not observed us until the shouting began, broke away from the river bank near us and ran to the hills a quarter of a mile distant. An antelope could scarcely have made better time, for we continued shouting as he ran and his speed seemed to increase until he was lost from our view among the pines. We were now entering a country where the natives had seen but few white people. Following the river up to near where it leaves Lower Klamath Lake, we came to a riffle where it seemed possible to cross. William Parker waded in and explored the ford. It was deep, rocky and rapid, but we all passed over safely, and then proceeded along the river and lake shore for a mile or so when we came into the main valley of the Lower Klamath Lake. We could see columns of smoke rising in every direction, for our presence was already known to the Modocs and the signal fire telegraph was in active operation. Moving southward along the shore we came to a little stream, coming in from the southward, and there found pieces of newspapers and other unmistakable evidences of civilized people having camped there a short time before. We found a place where the turf had been cut away, also the willows, near the bank of the creek and horses had been repeatedly driven over the place. As there were many places where animals could get water without this trouble, some of the party were of the opinion that some persons had been buried there and that the horses had been driven over the place to obliterate all marks and thus prevent the Indians from disturbing the dead. The immense excitement among the Indians on our arrival there strengthened this opinion. Col. Fremont, only a few days before, had reached this point on his way northward when he was overtaken by Lieut. Gillispie of the U. S. army with important dispatches and returned to Lower California. The Mexican war had just begun and the "path-finder" was needed elsewhere. On the very night he was overtaken by Lt. Gillispie, the Modocs surprised his camp, killed three of his Delaware Indians and it is said that had it not been for the vigilance and presence of mind of Kit Carson, he would probably have suffered a complete route. At this place we arranged our camp on open ground so that the Indians could not possibly approach us without discovery. It is likely that the excitement among the Modocs was caused, more than anything else, by the apprehension that ours was a party sent to chastise them for their attack on Fremont. We were but a handful of men surrounded by hundreds of Indians armed with their poisoned arrows, but by dint of great care and vigilance we were able to pass through their country safely. On every line of travel from the Atlantic to the Pacific there has been great loss of life from a failure to exercise a proper degree of caution, and too often have reckless and foolhardy men who have through the want of proper care, become embroiled in difficulties with the Indians, gained the reputation of being Indian fighters and heroes while the men who were able to conduct parties in safety through the country of warlike savages, escaped the world's notice.

(To be continued.)



LILLEWAUP FALLS, W. T. Photo by Chas. J. Huntington, Olympia. See Page 48.

camp we could see numerous signal fires on the mountains to the eastward. We saw no Indians in the vicinity of our camp, and no evidence of their having been there lately. They had evidently given us up, and had followed the other company which the same night encamped in the main valley above. Under the circumstances, we enjoyed a good night's rest, only keeping out two guards at a time.

On the morning of June 29th, we passed over a low range of hills, from the summit of which we had a splendid view of Rogue River valley. It seemed like a great meadow, interspersed with groves of oaks which appeared like vast orchards. All day long we traveled over rich black soil covered with rank grass, clover and pea vine, and at night encamped near the other party on the stream now known as Emigrant creek, near the foot of Siskiyou mountains. This night, the Indians having gone into the mountains to ambush the French company as we afterwards learned, we were not disturbed. Here our course diverged from

morning we observed the track of a lone horse leading eastward. Thinking it had been made by some Indian horse rider on his way from Rogue river to the Klamath country, we undertook to follow it. This we had no trouble in doing, as it had been made in the spring while the ground was damp and was very distinct, until we came to a very rough rocky ridge where we lost it. This ridge was directly in our way. Exploring northward along the divide for considerable distance without finding a practicable route across it we encamped for the night among the pines. The next morning, July 2, we explored the ridge southward as far as the great canyon of the Klamath but, having no better success than the day before, we encamped at a little spring on the mountain side. The next day, July 3, we again traveled northward farther than before, making a more complete examination of the country than we had previously done, and at last found what seemed a practicable pass. Near this was a rich grassy valley through which ran a little stream