

It is not improbable that he (Quartermaster) was a slave whom the guilty chiefs who were convicted expected to place in their stead, as a satisfaction for the American murdered. Two others (Americans) were wounded badly by the shots, and an Indian child that afterwards died. The effect produced by the trial was salutary, and I have no doubt will long be remembered by the tribe. The whole tribe, I would judge, were present at the execution, and a vast gathering of the Indians from other tribes on the Sound, and they were made to understand that our laws would punish them promptly for every murder they committed, and that we would have no satisfaction short of all who acted in the murder of our citizens. To the end that the trial might be conducted fairly, I appointed Judge A. P. Skinner, whom you had engaged to go out to attend to their prosecution, district attorney for the time, and ordered that he be allowed for his services \$200; and I also appointed to defend them David Stone, Esq., an attorney also sent out by you to defend them, and I made an allowance of record to him for \$250. This compensation I deemed reasonable. They had to travel 300 miles from their respective homes, camp in the woods, as well as the rest of us, and endure a great deal of fatigue in the manner of traveling in batteaux and canoes by water. Many of the grand and petit jurors were summoned at a distance of 200 miles from their homes, and although the transportation may have cost some more to the department than bringing the Indians into the more settled district, and with them the witnesses, with a sufficient escort for protection (which I very much doubt), yet I have no hesitation in believing that the policy pursued here more than repaid any additional expense that may have been incurred. I directed the Marshal to keep a careful account of expenses and report the same to you, which he has doubtless done. There are not in the judicial district the requisite number of lawful jurors nearer than this place to the place appointed to hold the Court (which is the only American fort on the Sound), so sparsely is the country around the Sound settled. I will be glad to furnish you any particulars if it be found necessary. And have the honor to be, very truly, your obedient servant.

WILLIAM P. BRYANT.

Governor Lane as Superintendent of Indian Affairs, in reporting to the Commissioner, thus comments:

For the purpose of affording a fair, impartial and properly conducted trial, I employed Mr. Skinner to go with the Court to prosecute the criminals, and Mr. Stone to defend them. The Court ordered an allowance of \$250 to each of them, which I have paid out of the Indian funds in my hands. I have also paid to the Indians who worked the boats for the conveyance of the court jury \$180. The expense was necessary for the reason that there is no other mode of travel, there being no road in the direction of Puget Sound, and consequently have to go down the Columbia to the mouth of the Cowlitz, and up that rapid stream to the settlement, and then across the country to the Court.

The total expense of holding the Court at Steilacoom for the trial of these Indians amounts to \$1,803.54. Reward of eighty blankets, \$400, making the sum total of \$2,203.54. Deduct from this sum the \$600 and the reward of \$400 will leave a balance of \$1,203.54 to be paid by the Marshal, as soon as he can get funds. I have paid the amount expended out of the Indian fund, there being no other Government funds in the Territory. The law of Congress appropriates a certain amount to defray the expenses of the Legislative Assembly, but the Secretary of the Territory has not received a single cent. The Legislative Assembly have been convened, held their session and adjourned, without funds to pay their per diem allowances or to print the laws. No funds have been forwarded to the Marshal, which subjects the Court to great inconvenience, and operates oppressively upon the people, who have had to travel, as in the case above mentioned, a distance of 300 miles, to serve as jurors, and seriously obstructs the affording of that justice which the people are entitled to.

In the official journal of Fort Nisqually there was entered this sequel:

On Wednesday, October 3, 1849, Kusass and Quallawowt were hanged at Steilacoom, near the barracks.

Leschi, who in our war of 1855 became the prominent and most insidious war chief of the hostiles in Western Washington, witnessed that execution. Riding away in bitterness of thought and feeling, he denounced the injustice of two lives being given for one. Had that radical Indian view—life for life—thus violated, anything to do with his subsequent distrust and enmity for Americans? Did not, "What he regarded as injustice," rankle in his bosom and mold him more easily for that rôle he so ably assumed, for that line of conduct so conspicuously pursued which occasioned the end of his career upon the gallows, near the same spot where the murderers of Wallace had paid the penalty for the first murder of an American on the shores of Puget Sound? The incidents we have referred to cluster closely to the year of grace 1850. Practically our point of view begins when Oregon was about to enter the last half of the nineteenth century. Then Newmarket, or Tumwater (the first had been the largest American settlement north of the Columbia River, but Olympia later in location and settlement), was the only American town on Puget Sound. Fort Nisqually was the only other white establishment on its shores. There was no city of Steilacoom, no city of Tacoma, no city of Seattle, no city of Port Townsend, no La Conner, no Whatcom—nay, not a settler dwelt upon the shores of these waters, from Fort Nisqually northward and westward to Cape Flattery. No humble cabin, with its solitary inhabitant, skirted these shores north of Bolton's Shipyard, a short distance this side of the site of Steilacoom. Since that first year of the present half century Puget Sound settlements have increased a thousand-fold. Each favored locality has its history; each would furnish

a chapter of reminiscences of early settlement; each has its pioneers, its just reason for local pride. In 1852, so evident had been the progress of settlement on Puget Sound, so promising was its early future, that it was conceded that Oregon north of the Columbia River possessed all of the elements to constitute a prosperous State. Congress therefore (March 3, 1853,) set off the territory north of the Columbia River, established a Territorial Government and nominated it "Washington." Fitting name to perpetuate the record of the geographical discoveries and commercial ventures of the little sloop, consort of the ship *Columbia* on the memorable voyage to the Pacific Ocean and Northwest America, when, for the first time, was carried at the mastheads of the gallant little fleet the starry national emblem of the United States of America, "as the credential of their seamen." The ship *Columbia* in that pioneer voyage was commanded by Robert Gray, the immortal discoverer of the river to which he gave the name of his ship. Washington should be retained as the name of these regions, were it for no other reason than to remind us of that little sloop and those discoveries made in the adjacent seas by Captain John Kendrick, that daring American sailor, who commanded her, discoveries which, in a scientific view, were of greater importance than Gray's discovery of the great river of the West.

I have trespassed too long to pursue further a local history, replete with novelty and interest. Now the Indian has no longer power or inclination for mischief; the hardships of pioneer life have given way to the halcyon times of peace and prosperity. Now roads and railways spread their busy network over the country; the telegraph quickens the intercourse of man; the school house, the church, the factory, the mill, exhibit progress and material prosperity. Now life and property are secure because the law is supreme. If I have stimulated an increased interest in our early history and those who made it I am satisfied. As memory weakens, as time wanes, and we approach the end of our journey, be it the duty of each to contribute individual effort to treasure the incidents of the past. Oftentimes I find myself contemplating old Rainier, the foothills and forests at his base, and the valley before us with its beautiful river rolling between the side hills in its course to the sea. Thus has it been since creation placed them there, and I stand in solemn silence loving them because they are grand—because of their venerable age. These old hills, this old river, skirted on both its banks with these old trees that have bowed their aged heads as the blasts for centuries have passed over them, and so oft have defied the fury of the tempests, inspire adoration. Yes! I love old books, old memories, old settlers. I love to dwell upon those men and those acts, who though gone from our sight live in our memories, live again, live always in the impress they have stamped upon passing history. The reminiscences of the past are full of interest; will you suffer them to be lost? I see before me those who have passed through trying scenes—helped to transmute the wilderness and bring hither American civilization. The evidences of thrift, of comfort, of enlightenment, surround on all sides. Let that inspire renewed courage for the future. This progress, this happiness, this safety, we share with those whose labors so eminently contributed to such results. On this day, and at each recurring annual reunion, we meet to perpetuate the remembrance of pioneer labors and pioneer sacrifices. We come to hold up to the people and to posterity the example set by our pioneers, and to commend that patience, that constancy and devotion to country and race which prepared these regions to become "Home, Sweet Home" for untold thousands of humanity.