

A Clean Man

Outside cleanliness is less than half the battle. A man may scrub himself a dozen times a day, and still be unclean. Good health means cleanliness not only outside but inside. It means a clean stomach, clean bowels, clean blood, a clean liver and new, clean, healthy tissues. The man who is clean in this way will look it and set it. He will work with energy and think clean, clear, healthy thoughts.



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

prevents these diseases. It makes a man's insides clean and healthy. It cleans the digestive organs, makes pure, clean blood, and cleans, healthy flesh.

It restores tone to the nervous system, and cures nervous exhaustion and prostration stamped on their papers following their name. If just payment is not credited, kindly notify us, and the matter will receive our attention.

Oregon City Enterprise

Published Every Friday E. E. BRODIE, Editor and Publisher. Entered at Oregon City, Or., Post office as second-class matter.

Subscription Rates: One Year \$1.50 Six Months .75 Trial Subscription, Two Months .25

Subscribers will find the date of expiration stamped on their papers following their name. If just payment is not credited, kindly notify us, and the matter will receive our attention.

SUBSCRIPTIONS IN ADVANCE.

The United States postal regulations compel publishers to discontinue a newspaper after the subscription expires. For this reason The Enterprise will not be sent after expiration. Subscribers will receive ample notice before the paper is discontinued.

BUMPER WHEAT CROP.

Estimates of the year's wheat crop in the Pacific Northwest fix the probable yield at 55,000,000 bushels, an increase by 15,000,000 over last year. This figure may not be reached if favorable conditions at harvest set in but with normal weather, it is believed that the yield will be large. Recent rains have been of immense benefit to the growing crop. Districts where the grain was practically given up because of the continued drought have taken heart again and the wheat is filling out in fairly good shape. The value of the rains of the past week to the wheat crop is variously estimated at from \$1,000,000 to \$3,000,000. Increased acreage in many sections of the state makes up in the total yield for a short crop in some districts. As wheat is still sticking around as the dollar mark, Oregon's big wheat crop will mean a great prospect for this section of the United States during the coming year.

Recent rains have also been of great benefit to the fruit crop. There has been a general drenching and because of the farmers are just as a house of cards. With the exception of some loss to cherries and hay no damage has been done by the downpour but incalculable good has been realized. Slight damage to cherries has been done but made up in the general crop of fruit crops, such as peaches, pears, and apples. Prunes have felt the benefit of the rain to a great extent and a large crop is looked for.

POWER TO PRESIDENT.

In explaining the maximum-minimum provision of the tariff bill, Senator Aldrich is reported to have said: "This section is not to increase the amount of protection, but it is intended to give the president the means to defend the agricultural and other interests of the United States. This discrimination against the United States has been progressive. The contests for the markets of the world were never more severe than they are today, and the United States may as well retire from competition with other nations if it is not willing to give this power to the President."

Tillamook had a Fourth of July celebration worth while when the big feature of the day was an excursion over the first ten miles of the western end of the new Harriman road, from Tillamook to the Miami River. The first passenger train had over the new line carried large crowds and all joined in celebrating the advent of the iron horse to Tillamook, some of the inhabitants have patiently waited for years.

Southern Oregon alone expects to ship pears to the value of half a million dollars this season. From present indications, it is thought Southern Oregon will send away 500 cars to the Eastern markets. The value of each carload is placed at \$1000, making the crop worth \$500,000. Other sections of the state will increase the value of the pear crop largely, making a very large total for this one great Oregon product.

Starting a Business For Yourself

It is unreasonable for a young man to think that he can set himself up in business without some capital to invest in the enterprise. Perhaps this lack of capital has been the cause of your working for some one else instead of yourself these many years. If so, it is high time that you began to accumulate a fund for the purpose of establishing yourself in some good paying business.

An account with this bank will afford you a convenient, safe and an ideal method of putting your surplus sums where they will grow into a fund, that in time, may make possible your business success.

Others Have Done So You Can Do Likewise

The Bank of Oregon City Oregon City, Oregon

WHAT THE RECORDS SHOW.

"Taxpayer." In a letter to The Enterprise, finds fault with the road money disbursed to the supervisor of District No. 43, a total of \$251.40 for May. This newspaper has taken time to make an investigation of the facts and finds that \$40.25 was paid for a team and man for 11 1/2 days at \$3.50 per day; \$57.50 to the supervisor for 23 days at \$2.50 per day; \$146.25 for an engine and engineer for 24 3/8 days at \$6 per day, and \$7.40 for freight on a casing. These figures and facts are obtainable by anyone at any time in the office of the county clerk.

Salem's annual cherry fair last week was the most successful such event in the history of the Capital City. Not only was there a splendid exhibit of the Salem's prize fruit, and a good attendance of visitors but other features were excellent and attracted much attention. It was estimated that more than 30,000 people were in attendance.

The new cents bearing the portrait of Lincoln will be sought for as curiosities. American coins bearing the portrait of some real person will be as agreeable as novel and the experiment should be limited on silver coins.

The Whole World For Good Roads.

The motor car naturally suggested the good road, and all the world has taken up the building of good roads in response to the suggestion. It is a new idea with us in California, but it is growing like the weeds by the roadside these warm, damp spring days. The single county of Los Angeles is getting busy to spend \$3,500,000 in the construction of 300 miles of fine roads inside of its own limits. The state, we hope, will not lag behind in response to this twentieth century sentiment. The governor asks for an appropriation of \$18,000,000 to build two trunk lines the whole length of the state, in all something like 1,000 miles. -Los Angeles Times.

HISTORICAL ADDRESS ON CLACKAMAS COUNTY

(Continued from page 1.)

Lane arrived, who put into action the functions of government the next day in behalf of the U. S.

Oregon City is the oldest incorporated city west of the Rocky Mountains, the date of incorporation being Dec. 24, 1844. The same day a bill was passed authorizing the building of a jail. In discussing this question it was argued by some of the members of the legislature that up to that time there had been no use for a jail. Another member in reply said, in his judgment it was safer and cheaper to have a jail without a prisoner than a prisoner without a jail.

In a word, Oregon City had the first church, the Methodist, established in 1844; the first newspaper, the Spectator, issued Feb. 5, 1846—in fact there were three papers in Clackamas County before there was in Multnomah County—the Free Press at Oregon City and the Western Star at Milwaukie; coined the first gold, the "Beaver Money"—\$58,590 of which was placed in circulation early in 1849. Clackamas county has the honor of producing the first grafted fruit on this coast, grafted scions to the number of nearly 1000 having been brought across the plains from Iowa in 1847 by Henderson Lussling and set out about half a mile north of the town of Milwaukie. That was the starting point of the fruit industry of the Pacific Coast.

There are many other "first things" which might be mentioned, but time forbids. I will now allude to a few of the early settlers of Oregon City and its immediate vicinity.

One of these men, who came in 1842, had the reputation of being "peculiar," as the following incidents will show: A man approached this person one day and said, "Mr. Blank, you are the meanest man I ever saw, and a contemptible liar, besides!" "Tell me something I don't know," retorted Mr. Blank with a smile. A

minister approached Mr. Blank in the fall of 1848 and said, "I have been referred to you as one who is well-to-do and very charitably inclined, and now I wish to ask you for a subscription to a fund to build a church and a school house." Mr. Blank put his thumb in the armpits of his vest, raised his eyes heavenwards, and assuming a reverential air, said, "Let us look to the Lord and be dismayed!" and quietly walked away, leaving the astonished clergyman standing. A little later, Capt. George Pease went to Mr. Blank to hire a horse and a native to the effect that the bill was, "Ten dollars!" was the reply. "Why?" replied the captain, "I might better have bought a horse." "Never mind," said Mr. Blank, "the price is ten dollars and I don't want any back talk." Two years later the Captain went to Mr. Blank to hire a team and two-seated vehicle for an all-day trip. Upon returning, he approached Mr. Blank with fear and trembling, saying, "How much do I owe you?" "I \$1.50," said Mr. Blank. In the winter of 1848-49 he saw a number of children around the little hamlet of Oregon City whom he thought ought to be at school. Accordingly he spoke to John P. Brooks about it and told him to write a notice to the effect that he (Brooks) would begin a school in one of Mr. Blank's houses on a certain date. Mr. Brooks demurred, saying, "The parents of those children have no money, and I can't teach school for nothing!" "Who asked you?" said Mr. Blank; "go and do as I tell you, bring your bill to me and I will pay it." Such was the origin of the first school in Oregon City. Mr. Blank was Sidney W. Moss. He told me the story of the school a good many years ago, and it was afterwards confirmed by Brooks.

In this connection it should be said that with all his peculiarities, Mr. Moss was a good citizen and performed many kindly acts which the world at large knew nothing about. The clergyman above alluded to, George W. Atkinson, the incident spoken of occurred because well acquainted with Mr. Moss and always found in him a ready and cheerful response to all calls upon him.

I will now say something about another early pioneer of this region who left a splendid record behind him. I will give his experience somewhat in detail, substantially in his own language and I will announce his name in due time. He said, in relating his first winter's experience in Oregon: "I came across the plains from Dade county, Missouri, to Oregon in 1853 in James Tatom's company. He and his brother had four ox teams and about one hundred head of loose cattle. We arrived at Salem, Oregon, on the evening of October 18, 1853—a nice little village at that time, consisting of perhaps three hundred people. The country looked nice, but there did not seem to be much food, and as there was no emigrant here to get work was slim. There were seven of us youngsters who had worked our passage across the plains, helping Mr. Tatom, some driving loose cattle, others driving the ox teams. As I had had some experience driving ox teams in Missouri, it fell to my lot to drive what was called the big team of five yokes of oxen to a large wagon. The other teams consisted of only two yoke each.

"We all remained at Salem the next day after our arrival, looking around for work, but failed to find any. When we passed Oregon City a few days before, we heard that a company was working a number of men there on a kind of break-water or dam across the Willamette River, so three of us, John S. McBride, James Wilson and I, went on to see what was going on. We looked at Nolte with a smile and said, 'I know how you feel; I have been in your condition myself. Here is the money to pay the postage and you can pay me when you can.' 'God bless that man,' said Col. Nolte. 'The thoughts of his kindly act under the existing circumstances has been a cherished memory with me for nearly three months was returned.'"

A few days afterwards Col. Nolte and one of his companions met Mr. W. W. Buck, who had a contract to build a court house upon the bluff, and secured a job at \$12.00 per day until the following November. When Mr. Stivers, his partner, and Col. Nolte went up on the Santiam, 18 miles above Salem, and began building fanning mills. A few years later both men went to the east, and Col. Nolte won his title by services in the civil war of 1861-65.

Now, doubtless, you would like to know the name of the man who was so neighborly to the Mr. Halley and Col. Nolte. I will tell you. He was born in Memphis, Tennessee, May 30, 1807. After living in Missouri, and Arkansas for a number of years, he came across the plains to Oregon in 1843, reached Oregon City on November 13, of that year, and took up a piece of land near by and began making a farm. During the period of the provisional government—from July, 1842, to March 2, 1849—he served the county as sheriff, and served a term in the same capacity after the territorial government was organized. His name was William Livingston Holmes, and it affords me great pleasure to say that two of his daughters, Mrs. O'Neill and Miss Mary Holmes, are here with us today. And you who have known these ladies many years will not be surprised to learn about the little side lights that I have given for the first reflecting somewhat of the splendid attributes of their parents; for be it remembered that in all qualities of neighborliness and womanliness, Mrs. Holmes was the complement of her husband. And today the genial hospitality and good fellowship dispensed at "Rose Farm" is characteristic of the "Holmes Home" from the earliest days.

When William L. Holmes was sheriff of Clackamas county for the time the counties, or districts, of Oregon Territory were bounded as follows, as recommended by the legislative committee and approved by the people on July 5, 1853.

"First District, to be called the Tualy District, comprising the country south of the northern boundary line of the United States west of the Willamette, or Multnomah, River, north of the Yamhill River and east of the Pacific Ocean. "Third District, to be called the Clackamas District, comprising all the territory not included in the other three districts. "Fourth District, to be called the Champeolek District, and bound on the north by a supposed line drawn from the mouth of the Anahyloky river, running due east to the Rocky Mountains, west by the Willamette or Multnomah, River, and a supposed line running due south from said river to the parallel of 42 degrees north latitude; south by the boundary line of the United States and California, east by the summit of the Rock Mountains. Another man, well known in this vicinity, in early days, was Morton Mathew McCarver. He was born Jan. 14, 1807, near Lexington, Ky. In 1821 he made a trip down the Mississippi river, and spent a little time in Texas; but not liking the conditions there, he returned to Kentucky, and in 1829 went to Illinois. On May 8, 1830, he was married to Mary Ann Jennings, a sister of Berryman Jennings, very well known in this vicinity in early days. In 1832 Mr. McCarver went to Iowa, and with his brother-in-law, Simpson S. White, founded Burlington, Mo. Mr. McCarver came across the plains to Oregon in 1843, and with Peter H. Burdett, who also came in 1843, became the founder of Tatom's place on our nerve and pride, but told me never to live that way again while around him. The reason why he had not been out to see our work sooner, was because he was a county officer and had been absent on official duty. The boys got back about dark. I had a good fire. Well, if you don't think we did not cook and eat that night, you are badly mistaken.

Sunday came. The boss had a lot of long, straight rails and a lot of shingles in use, which he loaned to us to build a cabin. This we built up against a large fir log, six and a half feet in diameter, having the roof sloped one way over this big log. Then an old cook stove was loaned us and we were fairly well fixed for living.

Our work was only a few hundred yards from our cabin, but we always carried our lunch with us, and got to our work as soon as it was light enough to see to work. Notwithstanding it rained almost every day, we never stopped for rain. The next time my employer came out to where we were working a few weeks later, he looked around at what we had done, expressed himself as well pleased with our work, and handed each one a fifty-dollar gold coin piece, commonly called "fifty-dollar slugs."

"We finished our contract about Christmas. We then did a few days' work gathering our employer's garden vegetables, putting up a few barrels of sauer kraut, and then settled up. He paid us every dollar we loaned to him. We had done fairly well for emigrants. We had cleared about fifty dollars per month each, over and over, while many other emigrants were working for fifteen to twenty dollars per month.

Our employer had looked out for a place for all of us to work the winter, at one dollar per day; one to work for him, the other two for two farmers living about fifteen miles from Oregon City. Waterbury's team was recommended as a very nice man, the other, a near neighbor to Mr. Waterbury, named Mr. Norton, said to have once been a sea captain. I wanted to stay with our employer—each of the others did, also. Mr. Waterbury had been over to see us, and we liked his appearance, but we had a dread of the old sea captain, Norton. I talked it over with my two companions to agree for me to work for our boss nor for Mr. Waterbury. Notwithstanding that I was the youngest, only past 18 years old, and they 24 and 25 years old, they insisted that I had had as much experience as they, and they thought I could get along with the old sea captain better than they could; besides, the fact that we had no money, and the captain wanted done was money chopping and splitting rails, which was work I rather liked and they disliked. So they talked me into agreeing for Wilson to work for our employer, McBride for Mr. Waterbury and I to work for Captain Norton. Mr. Waterbury went with me to Captain Norton's and introduced me. He seemed pleased to have had heard of me, and was glad to see me. I had come. I asked him if he would give me an outline of the kind of work he expected me to do. He said, with all the importance of a sea captain giving orders to deck hand: "Yes; I want you to get up at four o'clock every morning, make a fire in the kitchen, on in the parlor; go to the stable and dress off three horses; feed and milk one cow; chop up wood to do through the day for both fires; put the wood in the wood-boxes; by that time breakfast will be ready, then it will be light enough so you can see to go to the timber a half mile away to make rails." I said: "Captain how many rails would you expect me to chop and split each day?" "Well," he said, "some have chopped and split two hundred and fifty per day, but if you chop and split two hundred and get in time to do the chores in the evening the same as in the morning, I will be satisfied." I straightened up a little and said, "Captain, I am fairly good at feeding and taking care of horses, feeding and chopping wood, and have never found a man that could chop and split more rails than I can; but I never milked a cow, nor will I ever milk one for you, or start in to do the amount of work you expect me to do each day for one dollar per day for you or any other man. Good day, Captain."

"Second District, to be called the Yamhill District, embracing the country west of the Willamette, of Multnomah, River and a supposed line running north and south from said river, south of the Yamhill River to the parallel of 42 degrees north latitude, or the boundary line of the United States and California, and east of the Pacific Ocean.

"Third District, to be called the Clackamas District, comprising all the territory not included in the other three districts.

"Fourth District, to be called the Champeolek District, and bound on the north by a supposed line drawn from the mouth of the Anahyloky river, running due east to the Rocky Mountains, west by the Willamette or Multnomah, River, and a supposed line running due south from said river to the parallel of 42 degrees north latitude; south by the boundary line of the United States and California, east by the summit of the Rock Mountains.

Another man, well known in this vicinity, in early days, was Morton Mathew McCarver. He was born Jan. 14, 1807, near Lexington, Ky. In 1821 he made a trip down the Mississippi river, and spent a little time in Texas; but not liking the conditions there, he returned to Kentucky, and in 1829 went to Illinois. On May 8, 1830, he was married to Mary Ann Jennings, a sister of Berryman Jennings, very well known in this vicinity in early days. In 1832 Mr. McCarver went to Iowa, and with his brother-in-law, Simpson S. White, founded Burlington, Mo. Mr. McCarver came across the plains to Oregon in 1843, and with Peter H. Burdett, who also came in 1843, became the founder of Tatom's place on our nerve and pride, but told me never to live that way again while around him. The reason why he had not been out to see our work sooner, was because he was a county officer and had been absent on official duty. The boys got back about dark. I had a good fire. Well, if you don't think we did not cook and eat that night, you are badly mistaken.

Sunday came. The boss had a lot of long, straight rails and a lot of shingles in use, which he loaned to us to build a cabin. This we built up against a large fir log, six and a half feet in diameter, having the roof sloped one way over this big log. Then an old cook stove was loaned us and we were fairly well fixed for living.

Our work was only a few hundred yards from our cabin, but we always carried our lunch with us, and got to our work as soon as it was light enough to see to work. Notwithstanding it rained almost every day, we never stopped for rain.

The next time my employer came out to where we were working a few weeks later, he looked around at what we had done, expressed himself as well pleased with our work, and handed each one a fifty-dollar gold coin piece, commonly called "fifty-dollar slugs."

"We finished our contract about Christmas. We then did a few days' work gathering our employer's garden vegetables, putting up a few barrels of sauer kraut, and then settled up. He paid us every dollar we loaned to him. We had done fairly well for emigrants. We had cleared about fifty dollars per month each, over and over, while many other emigrants were working for fifteen to twenty dollars per month.

Our employer had looked out for a place for all of us to work the winter, at one dollar per day; one to work for him, the other two for two farmers living about fifteen miles from Oregon City. Waterbury's team was recommended as a very nice man, the other, a near neighbor to Mr. Waterbury, named Mr. Norton, said to have once been a sea captain. I wanted to stay with our employer—each of the others did, also. Mr. Waterbury had been over to see us, and we liked his appearance, but we had a dread of the old sea captain, Norton. I talked it over with my two companions to agree for me to work for our boss nor for Mr. Waterbury. Notwithstanding that I was the youngest, only past 18 years old, and they 24 and 25 years old, they insisted that I had had as much experience as they, and they thought I could get along with the old sea captain better than they could; besides, the fact that we had no money, and the captain wanted done was money chopping and splitting rails, which was work I rather liked and they disliked. So they talked me into agreeing for Wilson to work for our employer, McBride for Mr. Waterbury and I to work for Captain Norton. Mr. Waterbury went with me to Captain Norton's and introduced me. He seemed pleased to have had heard of me, and was glad to see me. I had come. I asked him if he would give me an outline of the kind of work he expected me to do. He said, with all the importance of a sea captain giving orders to deck hand: "Yes; I want you to get up at four o'clock every morning, make a fire in the kitchen, on in the parlor; go to the stable and dress off three horses; feed and milk one cow; chop up wood to do through the day for both fires; put the wood in the wood-boxes; by that time breakfast will be ready, then it will be light enough so you can see to go to the timber a half mile away to make rails." I said: "Captain how many rails would you expect me to chop and split each day?" "Well," he said, "some have chopped and split two hundred and fifty per day, but if you chop and split two hundred and get in time to do the chores in the evening the same as in the morning, I will be satisfied." I straightened up a little and said, "Captain, I am fairly good at feeding and taking care of horses, feeding and chopping wood, and have never found a man that could chop and split more rails than I can; but I never milked a cow, nor will I ever milk one for you, or start in to do the amount of work you expect me to do each day for one dollar per day for you or any other man. Good day, Captain."

"We finished our contract about Christmas. We then did a few days' work gathering our employer's garden vegetables, putting up a few barrels of sauer kraut, and then settled up. He paid us every dollar we loaned to him. We had done fairly well for emigrants. We had cleared about fifty dollars per month each, over and over, while many other emigrants were working for fifteen to twenty dollars per month.

Our employer had looked out for a place for all of us to work the winter, at one dollar per day; one to work for him, the other two for two farmers living about fifteen miles from Oregon City. Waterbury's team was recommended as a very nice man, the other, a near neighbor to Mr. Waterbury, named Mr. Norton, said to have once been a sea captain. I wanted to stay with our employer—each of the others did, also. Mr. Waterbury had been over to see us, and we liked his appearance, but we had a dread of the old sea captain, Norton. I talked it over with my two companions to agree for me to work for our boss nor for Mr. Waterbury. Notwithstanding that I was the youngest, only past 18 years old, and they 24 and 25 years old, they insisted that I had had as much experience as they, and they thought I could get along with the old sea captain better than they could; besides, the fact that we had no money, and the captain wanted done was money chopping and splitting rails, which was work I rather liked and they disliked. So they talked me into agreeing for Wilson to work for our employer, McBride for Mr. Waterbury and I to work for Captain Norton. Mr. Waterbury went with me to Captain Norton's and introduced me. He seemed pleased to have had heard of me, and was glad to see me. I had come. I asked him if he would give me an outline of the kind of work he expected me to do. He said, with all the importance of a sea captain giving orders to deck hand: "Yes; I want you to get up at four o'clock every morning, make a fire in the kitchen, on in the parlor; go to the stable and dress off three horses; feed and milk one cow; chop up wood to do through the day for both fires; put the wood in the wood-boxes; by that time breakfast will be ready, then it will be light enough so you can see to go to the timber a half mile away to make rails." I said: "Captain how many rails would you expect me to chop and split each day?" "Well," he said, "some have chopped and split two hundred and fifty per day, but if you chop and split two hundred and get in time to do the chores in the evening the same as in the morning, I will be satisfied." I straightened up a little and said, "Captain, I am fairly good at feeding and taking care of horses, feeding and chopping wood, and have never found a man that could chop and split more rails than I can; but I never milked a cow, nor will I ever milk one for you, or start in to do the amount of work you expect me to do each day for one dollar per day for you or any other man. Good day, Captain."

"We finished our contract about Christmas. We then did a few days' work gathering our employer's garden vegetables, putting up a few barrels of sauer kraut, and then settled up. He paid us every dollar we loaned to him. We had done fairly well for emigrants. We had cleared about fifty dollars per month each, over and over, while many other emigrants were working for fifteen to twenty dollars per month.

Our employer had looked out for a place for all of us to work the winter, at one dollar per day; one to work for him, the other two for two farmers living about fifteen miles from Oregon City. Waterbury's team was recommended as a very nice man, the other, a near neighbor to Mr. Waterbury, named Mr. Norton, said to have once been a sea captain. I wanted to stay with our employer—each of the others did, also. Mr. Waterbury had been over to see us, and we liked his appearance, but we had a dread of the old sea captain, Norton. I talked it over with my two companions to agree for me to work for our boss nor for Mr. Waterbury. Notwithstanding that I was the youngest, only past 18 years old, and they 24 and 25 years old, they insisted that I had had as much experience as they, and they thought I could get along with the old sea captain better than they could; besides, the fact that we had no money, and the captain wanted done was money chopping and splitting rails, which was work I rather liked and they disliked. So they talked me into agreeing for Wilson to work for our employer, McBride for Mr. Waterbury and I to work for Captain Norton. Mr. Waterbury went with me to Captain Norton's and introduced me. He seemed pleased to have had heard of me, and was glad to see me. I had come. I asked him if he would give me an outline of the kind of work he expected me to do. He said, with all the importance of a sea captain giving orders to deck hand: "Yes; I want you to get up at four o'clock every morning, make a fire in the kitchen, on in the parlor; go to the stable and dress off three horses; feed and milk one cow; chop up wood to do through the day for both fires; put the wood in the wood-boxes; by that time breakfast will be ready, then it will be light enough so you can see to go to the timber a half mile away to make rails." I said: "Captain how many rails would you expect me to chop and split each day?" "Well," he said, "some have chopped and split two hundred and fifty per day, but if you chop and split two hundred and get in time to do the chores in the evening the same as in the morning, I will be satisfied." I straightened up a little and said, "Captain, I am fairly good at feeding and taking care of horses, feeding and chopping wood, and have never found a man that could chop and split more rails than I can; but I never milked a cow, nor will I ever milk one for you, or start in to do the amount of work you expect me to do each day for one dollar per day for you or any other man. Good day, Captain."

The gentleman from whom I secured the above statement of early day experiences is Hon. John Halley, once a leading man in connection with the early stage transportation in Eastern Oregon, Washington and Idaho. He is now the Librarian of the Idaho Historical Society, Boise, Idaho.

Before revealing the name of our employer I must relate another incident still further illustrating his willingness to aid his fellow man in an emergency case, the knowledge of which came to me in a very singular way.

About a year ago a total stranger to me visiting the rooms of the Oregon Historical Society, and noticing that he seemed rather more than usually interested in what he saw, I spoke to him, learning that he was in Portland for the first time, and that he had come from Independence, Kansas. During our conversation he said he had an old friend there who came to Oregon in 1843, and gave his name as Col. John F. Nolte. Having for many years been trying to perfect the roster of the 1843 immigration, I was greatly interested in finding this name as never had heard of it before. I wrote Col. Nolte at once, only to find that he came to Oregon in 1850 instead of 1842. Among other things he said that eight or ten of the young men of the company, including himself, came through the Cascade Mountains over the Barlow route in advance in order to clear out the road, and finally in the latter part of August, reached "Foster's", not far from the postoffice of Eagle Creek road, where they camped and had the first milk, potatoes and fresh pork since leaving the states. The next day they rode on to Oregon City and saw if there was any mail, and found that every one had letters from parents and sweethearts, but could not get them without paying the postage—fifty cents for each letter—and none of the party had a cent of money. Col. Nolte was appointed a committee of one to interview the post master and find out what, if anything, could be done in the emergency. But that officer would not permit a letter to be taken out of the office until the postage was paid. In this sorrowful plight he walked away from the post office, and met a kindly old man, myself, concluded to go back to Oregon City and try and get work. But before we started, Mr. Tatom said he wanted me to stay with him a few days and help him get his stock loaded on good range. So it was agreed that McBride and Wilson should go to Oregon City and try to get work, and as soon as Mr. Tatom's stock was properly located on the range, I would come. Those two boys left for Oregon City and the other four struck for different parts. Tatom and I went out to what was called the Waldo Hills, about eight miles from Salem. Here we found splendid range for stock. The grass was fine and no stock there. We returned to camp and next day, with the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I had an easy, lonesome time for ten days before the assistance of Mr. Tatom's younger brother, Isaac, we moved the cattle and the big wagon out there, with a supply of provisions. They returned to Salem to get the family located in a house, and left me alone to look after the cattle. The cattle were well contented and I