THE MORNING OREGONIAN, SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1900.

ANNUAL GATHERING OF PIONEERS

Twenty-second Reunion of the Men and Women Who Made Oregon-Large Attendance and an Enjoyable Occasion.

Testerday was Pioneer Day, and the men and women who made Portland pos-able owned the town for the time being. It was the 28th annual reunion of the Oregon Pioneer Association, and it was as well attended as any former reunion has been. While several members of the organization drop off between the gather-ings, new members are joining all the impe, thus keeping the membership at about the same size. The secretary's re-port showed that there were in all about 80 members now in the association. ort showed that there were in all about 99 members how in the association, which is close to the number reported little ceremony of burial. The Indians gave us but little trouble, beyond stealing a few head of stock. But one day while traveling through the coun-try of the Sloux we had a very bad scare.

At 10 o o'clock yesterday morning the Native Sons and Daughters entertained the Pioneers in the Tabernacle, at the corner of Morrison and Twelfth streets. luncheon was served there and some me spent in shaking hands and in conversing.

At the Exposition Building.

At 1:30 o'clock the Ploneers assembled on Morrison street in front of the Marguam Building, and, headed by the Nae Sons and Daughters and the Third band, took up the march for

taken sick, and many died. They became oo poor to pull the wagons. Everything relight, except the barest necessities fe, were left behind. Many wagons had to be abandoned. Our train divided, and there were only 11 wagons left, and in the Blue Mountains some of these were left by the roadside. At Des Chutes we again divided, and

At Des Chutes we again divided, and with two wugons, to each of which was hitched one yoke of oxen, we started across the Cascade Mountains by the Barlow route. These oxen were very poor, and for eight days we struggled and toiled. The rain had commenced, and with it mud, sleet and enow. Our provisions gave out. The hast bit of hard-tack was gone, and we were eating the last meal of bacon, when a man whose name I have forgotten met us, driving a fresh yoke of oxen. He had on his honse a large sack of bolled beef, loaves of bread, potntoes and onions. With the liberality of a true pioneer, he let us have his oxen and provisions, to bring us out of the mountains. We were safe, and two days after, on October 6, we reached Joe Young's place on Engle Creek, near Fos-ter's, where we camped for a little over a

dearer earth returned to earth, or purer The family was broken up, and I went

The four first licts already passed, The fifth shall close the drama of the day, Time's moblest offspring shall be the last,

Looking Backward.

And closing up the last year of the cen-tury, looking hack over the achievements of the past, and looking forward to the bright future which is before us, we can-not but realize that here we have founded a better country, and in a better place, than these we have left or passed over, and those who ahall come after us will and here the best and the noblest of freedom's offippring.

The history of this Northwest, which has so grandly developed, and the rich promises of the future, assure as of the greatness of this Northwestern empire. greatness of this Northwestern empire. The territory which was known as Ore-gon at the time Great Britain relinguished its claim, in 1846, now comprises the States of Oregon, Washington, Idaho and parts of Modrana and Wyoming, an area of more than 200,000 square miles. At that time, 54 years ago, it was an un-known land to the people of this coun-iry. In the Eastern states nearly all recarded the country as woothless. While

bound, cheerless, in coast of soon mines, rock-bound, cheerless, uninviting, and not a harbor on it? What use have we for such a country? And I will never vote one cent from the public treasury to place the Pacific Coast one inch nearer to Boston than it is now.

Senator McDuffee; from South Caro-

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Some of the first houses built in Ore-gon were built with lumber brought around Cape Horn from the East. Many of the houses in Boston and New York are now supplied with doors and win-dows made on this Coast, and some of the large factories dealing in these ar-ticles find a profitable trade in the East. Where the ploner wearily tolled across

usually hired to dig them, and come of at a home dinner, and the Pioneers on them if not cloudy watched, would over joyed themselves to the limit. In the whole country, or less than 4

WM. GALLOWAY, LEE LAUGHLIN, WM. D. STILLWELL,

The New Officers, The officers for the ensuing year were

liam Galloway, 1852, Clackamas County,

A suggestion was made by Judge Wil-

liam Galloway, of Clackamas County, touching the propriety of amending the constitution of the association. On mo-tion a committee of three was appointed

Thompson. On motion a committee of three was

appointed by the president to confer with

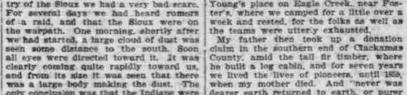
like committees from the Native Sons of Oregon, Native Daughters of Oregon, In-dian War Veterans and Oregon Historical

Society. Said committee was composed of the following: George H. Himes, J. H. D. Gray, Beaton Killin.

The Fun Begins.

The old people were out for a good time, and it was with reluctance that they waited for the business end to fin-

The



only conclusion was that the Indiane were coming after us. The train was stopped. The wagons were packed, making a The family was broken

regarded the country as worthless. While the Oregon question was under discus-sion in Congress, Daniel Webster said: 'What can we hope to do with the Western coast, a coast of 3000 miles, rock-

DABTL y

THE RECEPTION TO THE MEMBERS OF THE OREGON PIONEER ASSO CIATION.

the Exposition Building, where the ex- square into which the oxen were placed, es of the day were held. There many old men and women in line who came with a wagon train across the it came. It was a moment of intense ex who cannot with a wagon train across the plains half a century ago. Some of these showed that time had been at work, yet when the band began to play a lively air, these stooped and halting men and women fell into line with the

men and women fell into line with the sprightliness of boys and girls. —There were many in line who looked hale and hearty, and some who might have been taken for a Native Son or Daughter. Captain Chambreau says that this is because men or women who be-have themselves need never grow old in Common and mand die onder some one Oregon, and need die only on rare occa-

At Twelfth street the procession was sines jesting, in joined by the Indian Veterans, and, with jesting, laughter and occasional Indian yrelis, the long line continued on to the Exposition Building. There the Sons and Dnuchters stood aside and allowed the older ones to enter the building first. Though the crowd was large there was room for all inside. The band played

while the people were seated. The stage beautifully decorated, and among e who were scated thereon were thuse who were seated thereon were some of the men and women whose hiswould make a book. Among them Louis La Bonte, the oldest Native in the state; F. X. Matthieu, the survivor of the convention of 1843. and Cyrus H. Walker, the first living child born in Oregon of white parents. After a prayer by Chaplain Neamiah boane, President J. T. Appenson arose, Donne, , after congratulating the organiza-t, thanking the people of Portland for reception they had given the Pioing a great hardship. But out there cooking in the open, over a fire made of buffalo chips or green sage brush, with the dust and complimenting the Sons and Daughters, introduced J. C. Moreland, who delivered the annual address.

and the men got their guns and ammuni-tion, ready to fight. Neater and nearer

there were no Indians to fight.

Law of the Trail.

There was no law there, so each train was a law unto itself. The men com-posing the immigrants of that year be-lleved in order and justice. They were strong, sturdy, manly men, who knew

their rights, and were bound to maintain them. A short distance the other side of the Rocky Mountains, in the train just ahead of ours, two men got into a quar-rel and one of them killed the other. his If The nurdered man was buried, the nur-derer was bound and put into the wagon, and the day's journey made. At night, when they stopped, the cattle were put out, supper was eaten, then a court was organized. A jury was called, and this man was tried. The jury, after serious dellhoration, agreed that the murderer ought to be hanged, and the next mornthe plains, two wagon tongues were run up into the air and fastened together, and from them he was hanged and then buried by the side of the road. The right had been vindicated and justice avenged. Life was a constant struggle. Some-times our good wives at home, where all the conveniences are at hand, find cook-

five children. But the neighbors were very kind and hospitable. They were in much the same situation that we were, but all were willing to divide. If a deer was killed in the neighborhood, all had a piece. There was little or no grumbling, all were in good humor. There was one cituzen in that neighborhood to whose memory I desire to pay my tribute. That was John Killin. He came to this country in 1845, and on our arrival here had gotten his farm in fair cultivation, and his granaries and smokehouse were full. an immigrant came along want-something, his first question was: ave you any money?" If the reply "Have you any money?" If the reply was in the affirmative, the inquirer was was in the affirmative, the inquirier was told to go somewhere else; he had nothing to sell. But if the man had no money, the granary was opened and he was told to take what he needed. And if, when the great roll is made up, the roll of men upon which all stand at their true

First Winter in Oregon.

The first Winter was one of hardship.

Flour was \$25 a barrel, pointoes \$4 a bushel, and a man without means had a hard struggle to maintain a family of

worth-the names of those who loved and served their follow-mer stand at the bead, the name of John Külin will be well toward the front. He has long since hald down life's burden, and his widow, in her old age, living in peace and quiet, now awaits calmly the last summons. His son, the Hon. Benton Killin, one of the ex-presidents of this society. has long been an honorable citizen of this state. Since the days when Columbus safled westward on his voyage of discovery the tendency of the best of the race has been westward. They settled the Eastern coast of America, and then paused iong

"Of what use would it be for agricultural purposes. I would not for that purpose give a pinch of snuff for the whole territory. I wish the Rocky

"I have no faith in the unlimited extension of this Government; we have already condicting interests enough, and God forbid that the time should ever come when the states on the shores of the Pacific, with its interests and tend-encies of trade all looking toward the Asiatic nations and the East, shall add its jarring claims to our already dis-tracted and overburdened confederacy." The missionaries of the Methodist church had come to Oregon in 1834, and for 10 years they had been laboring he-roically to spread the blessing of American civilization and to bring this country under the protecting folds of the flag. when an editorial in 1844 appeared in the is as irrecinimable and barren a waste as the Desert of Sahara. Nor is this the worst; the climate is so unfriendly safely trust the future to those that shall to human life that the native population come after us.

trains now leave the Pacific Coast daily, carrying their passengers across the Mis-

developed; within our own borders we have timber, stone, gold, silver, iron and copper sufficient for great accontplish-ments, while our wool and livestock fur-

music of the spindle and loom will make usic by day, while the night will be made luminous by furnace fires.

100,000 inhabitants, surrounded by all the luxury and comforts that wealth and culture can afford, reading at your break-fast tables reports of the day before in all parts of the world, it is with no small wonder that we review the great achievements that have been accomplished in so short a time. The century which is just closing has been the most wonderful the when an editorial in 1844 appeared in the Christian Advocate, the graat organ of the Methodist church, using these words: "We have some opportunity, from our position, to form a correct estimate of the soil, climate, products and facility of the country from the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific Coast, as we have had large missions there for several years, distributed in small parties over the territory, and from all we have learned, we should prefer to emigrate to Botany Bay. With the exception of the lands along the Willamette and strips along other water courses, the whole country is as irrecialmable and barren a waste

Before the appla

quite near the north side of the mission home-an adobe building. My little sia-ter, Abbie, would persist in venturing on 1839, vice-president, Clatsop County; George H. Himes, 1853, Multhomah Counder, Abbie, would persist in venturing on the brink of the ditch; eo, one day, the doctor pushed her in. There was some terrible squalling, but the lezeon was salu-tary. elected; Silas B. Smith, 1839, Clatsop County, corresponding secretary; D. P. Thompson, 1837, Multhomah County, J. T. Aperson, 1847, Clackamas County, Wil-

sode, for the doctor's only child. Alice, had been drowned in the Walla Walla River, but a few rods from the mission

very sick with a fever. When well enough as consider the question, as follows: Silas to venture out of doors. I remember how B. Smith, William Galloway, D. P.

interested I was in seeing two men from Fort Colville whipsaw lumber one down in the pit and the other on the log. "The Winter of 1544-45 Miss Emma Hob-"The Winter of Dittee and a prominently son, sister of the Hobsons so prominently identified with the early upbuilding of As-toric made her home with us. The succeeding Spring we all visited Dr. Whit-man's, where a missionary meeting was held. One day all the girls, under the charge of Mrs. Bells, went in bathing in the Walla Walla River, when Emma got

the Walla Walla River, when Emms got beyond her depth in the water; but the outory of Mrs Eells and others brought assistance, and she was rescued, after going down the second time. "During the Winter of 1865-46 I attended school at Dr. Whitman's, with Mr. An-drew Rodgers as teacher. I still remam-ber some of the songs we sung. Mrs. Whitman's favorite was, 'Oh, Gloomy Pine Thy Follane Fadeth Neuver'

Pine, Thy Foliage Fadeth Never." "The doctor was in the habit of putting out poison for coyotek. One morning we found a dead wolf in the path leading to

they waited for the business and to in-ish its work. As soon as the business had been trans-acted, President Apperson asked William Galloway to preside, and the fun began. The "Greeting Song," by the veteran male quartet, was good. Then came a recitation by Miss Hazel Hoopengarner, which brought down the house. It was followed by a song from the grav-baired followed by a song from the gray-haired male singers. O. F. Paxton favored the male singers. O. F. Paxton favores audience with Dr. Bennett's poem. Pioneer," which was well received. the graveyard. It always seems possing strange that the doctor's dead body should afterwards have been taken to this grave-Again the male quartet was called for,

directors.

and gave two or three selections song, in which Judge Bulle "rooter" crowed in a manner that would have made a rooster ashamed of himself, was the feature of the evening. the feature of the evening. This venerable quartet was composed of the following men: Judge S. Bullock, Captain W. S. Powell, first tenors; C. W. Tracy, J. R. N. Sellwood, second tenors; George A. Buchanan, John Shaver, first bass; H. A. Kineth, Dr. H. R. Littlefield, necond bass; accompanist, Miss E. Cora-Felt. When it was announced that experi-When it was amounced that experi-ences were in order, there was no lack of epcakers. As fast as one an down another was up, and the tales that some of them told were highly interesting. There was hearty applause throughout the experience telling. Among those who had good things to say to the pioneers were Sias B. Smith, Mrs. R. A. Miller and Van DeLashmutt. When all who desired had had their say, the meeting adjourned, and the say, the meeting adjourned, and the 22d annual gathering of Organ Pio-neers was at an ender of or

Mountains were an impassable barrier." Senator Dayton, of New Jersey, also at the same time said:

out into the world to begin life's battle lina, used this language in the same dis- the plains for six months, six railway grist mill pond, east of the house, passed Yamhill County, president; J. H. D. Gray,

sissippi River in 70 hours. Our manufactories are being gradually

nish ready material for great industries. We confidently look forward to the time in the no distant future when the

Assembled here in this beautiful city of

"There is a pathetic side to this ept-River, but a few rods from the mission home, a few years previous, and he no doubt feared a like fate for my sister. "If I-remember rightly, it was the Win-ter following this incident that I was

Mr. Moreland held the attention of the audience from the time he arcention of the audience from the time he arces until he had finished. His address, which fol-lows, brought back forgotten memories to kundreds of the pioneers: Mr. President, Fellow-Pioneers, Ladies

and Gentiennen. The story of the early settlement of Oregon and the daring hero-ism and bravery of the pioneers who first wittled these Western wilds has been so often and eloquently told by the active participants in those stirring scenes that I fear I can add bût little to what has wone before; yet this story is so full of gone before; yet this story is so full of functional sector of the sector is no full of functional sector is a sector of the sector of the sector repeating; and one never tires of hearing its regital. And it will live in song and giory, history and legend, as long as the summan race shall love to hear of and honor deeds of daring and heroism. This story will be told by many firesides long after these pioneers have been gathered to their fathers. And with intenset interest will those who come after you listen to the story of how grandly you performed your part in the brave days of

Coming Across the Plains.

Coming to Oregon across the Plains. Rearly boyhood, I was rather a locker-on than a doer of the great deeds of plo-neer life, yet many of the incidents and Chardships of that ploneer trip across the plains, and of early ploneer days in Ore-gon, have been burned into my memory, and my blood always runs a little forst the

and my blood always runs a little faster through my velns as I recall them. History is the sum of human experience, and this is my excuse for relating some of mine

On the 29th day of March, 1852, the train of which my father's family was a part started from Carlinville, IIL, to Oregon. For more than a month we trav-eled through the State of Missouri, and about the lat of May we crossed the Mis-souri River at St. Joe, and were outside the range of civilization. Here there were additions to the train, until it contained nbout 70 men, who were armed, and about 40 wagons, mostly drawn by oxen. Our truin was organized by the election of Whin was organized by the election of N. D. Gilham as captain. His authority was almost absolute, but right well did he perform his exacting duties. He set-tled at Mount Tabor, near Portland, where he lived for many years, and ha name recalls the memory of a faithful, useful life, among the old residents of that sec-tion.

Among others of the party was Dr. Samual Nelson, a splendid old man, who also actiled at Mount Tabor and lived a usoful cluzen of that settlement for many years. The family of Mr. Reames, whose idest son was the late Thomas G. Beames, of Jacksonville, were also in the train. They went into the southern part of the state. From his arrival at man-hood until his death, this last Spring, T. G. Reames performed well the part of a ploneer, being in the front rank of business and of enterprise in whatever tended to the upbuilding of the state. and he will long be remembered for his sturdy, manly qualities and his valuable services in the community. The train slowly piled its westward

way, and thus on for five months, and ever onward, onward, onward, over des-ert plains, high mountains and across rolling rivers, smid storms. rain and dust, over rocks and ridges, on-slowly on.

Denths in the Camp. Along the Platte River the cholera broke out in the irain. Ah, how well I remember being wakened one night by load screams of one in pain, and the next morning about suntise a hole was Along the Platte River the choleral broke out in the irain. Ah, how well I remember being wakened one night by loud screams of one in pain, and the next morning about suntise a hole was dug beside the road and, wrapped in a

ock-if hungry people can call that a

consolution. The hardships of the men were very great, but those of the women were sim-ply indescribable. The brightest page of enough to establish the freest and best

PLONEERS * OREGON PIONEE atr 211 3 12 6 6 20 183 C Test C 111 11

GRAND MARSHAL MINTO STARTING THE PARADE.

the world's heroism will be that whereon their last stopping place. There are no still remain exhibit a degree of decrepthe world's heroism will be that whereon is inscribed the bravery and heroism, the hardships and sufferings, and the suc-cesses and triumphs of Oregon's ploner; women. On the Fourth of July we campel on the summit of the Rocky Mountains, amid the subw, and the maxt day we were for-lowing down the waters that were flow-ing into the Facific. From this onward ing into the Facific. From this onward the grazes grew scarce. The water, when it could be had, was so badly impres-nated with alkall that the or ward.

This idea of the country did hot generally change for several years. Appleton, in the American Encyclopedia, in 1853, makes this statement: "Nearly all the tliable land in the state

is in the Willamette Valley, a body of water land about 120 miles long and 30 miles below.

been selected to deliver the occasional Itude, lostbrome discuse and moral deg-radation which is unknown among any other portion of our abarigines." address The Occasional Address.

"My earliest recollections are of log-houses, north of, and near the foot of a range of pine-covered hills. A spring, bursting forth from the hilledes led to watering troughe for the conven-ience of stock. From the troughs the water was taken to irritate the sarded water was taken to irrigate the gardens

"In our gardens the principal vegetable This would make only 330 square miles." "In our gardens the principal vegetable

ably over or near this same path; his death, perhaps, largely caused by the belief of the Indians that he was polsoning them, as many were dying from the measles, a disease of which they

knew nothing previous to this time. "One day during this Winter, as Cath-erine and Elluabeth Sager, and perhaps erine and Elizabeth Sager, and perhaps Eliza Spalding, were jroning in the kitchen, an Indian, a brother of Tomahas, 'the picking up a flatiron, proceeded to iron his handkerchief, against which action the girls protested. I can remember h's angry tooks as he advanced toward Elizangry tooks as he advanced toward Eliz-abeth Sager-I think it was she-and threatened to kill her. Mrs. Whitman philifed him by telling him they were only girls and to pay no attention to them. I have no doubt that this Indian was one of the leaders in the massacre of Normenber 20 180 November 29, 1847.

"Before returning home in the Spring with Mr. Rodgers, we all started to visit the saw mill in the Blue Mountains, east-ward from the mission. We all rode in a wagon drawn by a yoke of oxen, except Dr. Whitman, who was on horseback, and who returned to the mission the next morning after we left home. We camped where the city of Walla Walla now stards. that night the oxen ran off, and were not brought back until the third day after, by which time our provisions ran very

"Elizabeth Sager (now Mrs. William Helm, and present today), and an In-dian, caught a salmon trout out of shallow water, out of which fish Mrs. Whit man made soup that was engerly de-

"In the Fall of 1846, Dr. and Mrs. Whitman made our mission a visit, and brought with them some apples grown at their mission. These were the first apples I had ever seen or tasted. I can never forget their delicious flavor."

In the Banquet-Hall.

While the music and speaking was going on inside, the women having charge of the banquet were putting the finishing touches on the tables where the Ploneers were to feast. A prettier dininghall has not been seen for some time in Portland. There were 16 tables, each 40 feet long. There were scats for 40 persons at each table. These tables were decorat. ed most tastefully with the many flowers which grow in Oregon, with the Oregon fir scattered all about. Upon many of the plates was a rose or come other flower, and the good things that were on the tables were such as lords find spread upon their boards when they go to dime. There was butter and cheese from the Agricultural College; there were a surn-ber of large salmon, which were donated by Messa, Warren and Farrel; there were 120 gallons of the sort of coffee

were | banquets. Everything was as orderly as | coffee."

Those Who Were There.

Those who were present, the years they came to Oregon, and their present place of residence, is as follows:

1818. Louis La Bonte, St. Paul. 1838. Cyrus H. Walker, Albany.

1839. Napoleon McGillivray, Portland; Silas

COFFEE DISEASES.

Minister and Young Lady Affected.

Ministers sometimes find they suffer from the effects of bad habits as well as ordinary people. Rev. Mr. ---, of Athens, N. Y., had become greatly emaclated from coffee drinking, which produced stomach trouble and all of the effects of overwork

or poor nourishment. He quit the coffee and began drinking Postum Cereni Food Coffee.

Postum Cereal Food Coffee. His health began to improve, and he now weighs 161 pounds, an increase of 15 pounds over his former weight. This improvement in health and strength is abown to be due to the use of Postum Food Coffee, by the fact that when he stops drinking Postum-as he has done for an experiment-be begins to lose stops drinking Postum-as be has done for an experiment-he begins to toge flesh and get back into his old condition. A young lady who writes about the case says that she was formerly suffering greatly from "those twin direase," dys-peptia and nervousness. "I knew that both of the diseases had their origin in the use of coffee, and while I was fully aware of its injurious effects upon my system. I was not willing to give it up, for I did not know of anything to take its place. 1080

"Ten. I knew, was also injurious, and were 139 gallons of the sort of coffee that your mother used to make; there were 111 big round cakes, and there was ice cream by the barrel. Added to these things were delicatics and dainties from the grocer, the baker and the butcher, and there were four Oregon women at each table to see that no one went un-served. On extra tables near by was a record there to the tables area by was a record there to the tables area by the set of the tables area by the second there to the tables area by the set of the tables the table to conduct the tables area by the set of the tables the there tables to table the tables area by the set of the tables the table to conduct the tables the tables area by the tables the table tables to table the tables the tables tables the table tables the table tables to table tables the tables tables the table table tables tab

each table to see that no one went un-reserved. On extra tables near by was a that nothing gave out smill all had been satisfied. The women of the auxiliary commit-tee, who had charge of the banquet, de-serve great credit for the manner in which they handled the crowd. There was no rush, as is often the case at becomet. Everything was as ordering as directions, and found i bed a drink not only equal to coffee, but far superior to il in many ways. Since that time I have used it constantly, and find my general health very much improved, and the 'twin diseases' gone. I also send you the names of Rev. and Mrs. —, of Athens, N. T. who have been greatly helped by the use of Poetum Food Coffee in the place of ordinary coffee."