

The Heroes of Battle Rock

Exciting and Interesting Events in the Pioneer History of Coos County.

BY J. M. KIRKPATRICK.

(Continued from last week.)

I traveled as hard as I could and on the night of the fourth I stayed with a man whose name was Wells. I left his house before daylight and, after a hard day's tramp, I reached the hospitable house of the grand old pioneer Jesse Applegate. He had just received his mail from Portland and was busy reading the account of our fight with the Indians. The conclusion drawn from the account was that we were killed and burned up. I did not interrupt him until he got through reading his paper. I then asked him if I could get some supper and a place to stay all night. "I can give you some supper but all my beds and blankets are in use," he said. I told him I was quite hungry and it made very little difference with me whether I had a bed or not as I had been sleeping for some time without a bed or blanket. He then commenced talking about those unfortunate young men that had been lured into the jaws of death by misrepresentation. "Why," said he, "those Indians down the coast, combined with their brothers, the Rogue River Indians, are the worst Indians on the American continent, and the bravest. Every old settler in Oregon knows that. The man or company that persuaded them to go down with the view of making a settlement at Port Orford was guilty of a great wrong." "Well," said I, "Mr. Applegate, I am happy to inform you that the men were not murdered but escaped, and eight of them I left at Scotsburg yesterday and I am the ninth." I told him my name and then I gave him an account of our retreat and his remark was, after I got through, "Wonderful, wonderful."

Here I must make an explanation. I had written a full account of our first battle with the Indians on Battle Rock and also an account of our last battle, fifteen days afterward, and closed the account with these words, "We are now surrounded by three or four hundred Indians hungry for our scalps, on one side; by thousands of miles of water on the other; and at least 150 miles from any white man's house. We have but little grub and are nearly out of ammunition and if the Indians should make a night attack and rush on us we certainly could not defend ourselves against so many." This paper I folded up and placed in the back of an old book, went to the stump of the pine tree that we had just cut down, and buried the book in a hole about a foot deep, then scraped off the bark on one side of the stump, just over where the book was, and wrote with a piece of red chalk these two words, "Look beneath."

When the steamer Sea Gull reached San Francisco, after leaving us at Port Orford, she was embargoed for debt and tied up, so it was impossible for Captain Tichenor to return in fourteen days as he had promised. Col. John B. Ferguson, then U. S. mail agent for California and Oregon, and a friend of mine, learning from Captain Tichenor that he was tied up for debt and could not return on time, and knowing much more about the Indians on the coast than the captain did, went to the captain of the steamer Columbia and dispatched him one day before her regular sailing time, with strict orders to call at Port Orford and take us back to Portland. The steamer stopped at Port Orford the day after we left Battle Rock. The captain and a number of passengers went ashore and found the body of the fellow in the red shirt that we had killed in the first fight and buried in the sand, but the tide had washed him out and he was then as white as could be. They made sure that it was one of us when they went up on the rock where everything showed evidence of a fight. In looking around their attention was called to the words written on the stump and they soon dug up the book and after reading it they were sure that the Indians had wiped us out. As no Indians were to be seen, they concluded to search a little further for more evidence of our fate. They finally found where the big fire had been built and in some of the ashes they found some human teeth and some charred pieces of human bones. This ended their search as they were now sure that we had

been killed and burned. What they really found was where the Indians had burned their dead after the first battle with us. They then returned to the steamer in the full belief that we had all been killed and burned, all but the body they found on the beach.

The steamer sailed at once with the account of our trouble up to the time we left Battle Rock. This was published in the Oregonian as soon as possible, and this was the account that Applegate was reading when I reached his house. Nearly all my friends in Portland and all over Oregon really believed that it was all up with me and all my party. Not so with the old mountaineers, Joe Meek, Otway and Wilks. They all said that we would turn up all right yet, and when I reached Portland with the news that my party was all safe they were as happy as men could be. I reached my old quarters in Portland on the 11th day of July, 1851, strong and rugged, having had enough of adventure to do me for one time.

As to my comrades on this expedition, I never saw but two of them afterwards. Eagan settled in Portland, married, raised a family. Palmer settled in Salem, had a saloon and was quite well fixed. These two men I saw quite often. In 1866 Slater was killed by Indians, on Rogue River. In 1855 Cy. Hedden joined a company under Colonel T'Vault and tried to reach Port Orford by land. T'Vault's party consisted of ten or twelve men and when they reached the Coquille river, Hedden pointed out our trail to T'Vault and told him he was on dangerous ground and must be cautious. He paid no attention to Hedden's warning, but went into camp on a grassy plat not far from where we crossed the river. In the night the Indians surprised his camp, killing the most of his men. Hedden escaped with a man by the name of Williams, who had been wounded with an arrow, and when the shaft was pulled out the head was left in his body. Hedden and Williams finally reached Scotsburg where Williams suffered for months but the arrow point finally worked itself out. Hedden stayed and waited on him until he got well.

When I look back over this whole affair I think you will agree with me that, take it all in all, the history of the Port Orford expedition is worthy of a place in the history of the early settlements. As to our fight, considering our inexperience and the arms we had, we certainly did well. There is no other battle in Indian warfare that I know of, that equals it, except that most glorious defense Mrs. Harris made in 1855 on Rogue River in defending her house and home containing the dead body of her husband and her living child, when for more than ten hours she, all alone, stood off at least one hundred of the bravest Indians that ever lifted a white man's scalp, killing, according to the Indians' own statement, fifteen. To this little woman we must all give the praise of making the grandest fight, against fearful odds, that was ever made on the continent of America.

It was the first time that the Indians of Port Orford had ever been whipped, usually killing more of the white men than they themselves had killed. Here they had lost 25 warriors and not killed or captured a single white man. It was the old cannon that did the work. It was an entirely new thing to them as they really thought that we were using thunder and lightning against them. The noise and the fearful execution done by the gun demoralized them. They were not only scared but they were terrified and the killing of their two big chiefs taught them that we were dangerous. I have often thought that our escape was due as much to their fear of us as to our good luck. I can look back over the long stretch of years and feel a generous pride that none of my party were killed.

I know not if any of my old comrades are living now. I was the youngest one in the party and I have passed my three score and ten. If any of them are living, "God's blessing on them;" if they have crossed the great Divide, then "Farewell."

Nearly all of the old pioneers of Oregon are gone. No braver, bigger-hearted, or truer set of pioneers ever blazed the way for the march of civilization than they who,

"Belonged to the legion that never were listed. They carried no banner nor crest; But, split in a thousand detachments, Were breaking the ground for the rest."

My task is done, and I claim no other merit for these recollections than that of truth.

J. M. KIRKPATRICK.

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W, Notre Dame, Ind., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

\$3.50 RECIPE CURES WEAK KIDNEYS, FREE

Relieves Urinary and Kidney Troubles, Backache, Straining, Swelling, Etc. Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back.

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to be able to say goodbye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead, and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a quick recovery, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you \$3.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, K-1491 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. Any one will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power.

It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to 10 o'clock A. M., April 14, 1911, at the Court House in Coquille City, Coos County, Oregon, for the building of a road in accordance with the specifications in the office of the County Clerk of Coos County, Oregon, from Station 731-plus-58 to Station 735-plus-29 (Jackson Bluff) on the road leading from Allegany to the Douglas County line. Said road way to be at least ten feet in width on solid rock. Work to be completed by August first, 1911.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Dated this 22nd day of March, 1911.

ALFRED RODINE, Road Supervisor of Road District, No. 6 Coos County, Oregon.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR COOS COUNTY.

JAMES E. BERING, Plaintiff, vs. MARY BERING, Defendant. — Summons.

TO MARY BERING:— IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, you are hereby required to appear and answer unto the complaint filed against you in the above entitled Court and cause by Monday, the 24th day of April, 1911, which date is subsequent to the expiration of six weeks after the date of 11th day of March, 1911, which is the date of the first publication of this summons, it being prescribed in the order for aforesaid publication that said summons be published once a week for six successive weeks in the Coos Bay Times, a newspaper of general circulation, and if you fail so to appear the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint-to-wit: That the bonds of matrimony existing between the plaintiff and defendant be dissolved.

This summons is published pursuant to an order of the Honorable John S. Coke, Judge of the above entitled court made and entered March, the 9th, 1911.

Date for first publication, March 11, 1911.

Date of last publication, April 22, 1911. FARRIN & FARRIN, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

I. S. Kaufman & Co. Hotel Men Attention!

An unusual opportunity to purchase a property in the heart of the City of Bandon, Ore., that is eminently fitted for a modern hotel. This property has a Frontage of 250 feet on the three principal business streets of the town. It is the "Hub" of Bandon. An exceptional Opening for a Wake Awake Hotel Man. For further particulars address W. C. SELLMER, Bandon, Oregon.

Fine Modern Bungalow—with level lot 40x100.....\$2,400.00	Business Lot in North Bend on Union.....\$800.00
Fine Modern Bungalow level lot 50x100.....\$2,400.00	Half Block on Commercial avenue.....\$2,650.00
Best Residence lots on Central avenue 60x140, close in \$2,200.00	Level Lots in Bay Park—\$10.00 down.....\$90.00
Corner—Bay View Lot on Central—50x140...\$1,000.00	Best Business Corner in Marshfield.....\$15,000.00
Business lot in North Bend Sherman near Virginia \$1,600.00	Fine Dairy and Stock Ranch—Coos River.....\$12,000.00

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY
DR. G. W. LESLIE,
 Osteopathic Physician
 Graduate of the American school of Osteopathy at Kirksville, Mo. Office in Eldorado Bldg. Hours 10 to 12:15; 4; Phone 161-J; Marshfield, Oregon.
DR. J. W. INGRAM,
 Physician and Surgeon.
 209-210 Coke Building
 Phones: Office 162-J; Residence 162-J.
J. W. BENNETT,
 Lawyer.
 Office over Flanagan & Bennett Bldg. Marshfield Oregon.
W. M. S. TURPEN,
 Architect
 Over Chamber of Commerce.

WATCH! NOTICE
 Homer Mauley, one of the drivers and the solicitor for us is out for laundry. Watch him! he is liable to stop you on the street and explain all details of Laundry and also to be at your home any time. He knows Laundry business from A to Z.

Marshfield Hand and Steam Laundry
 PHON. 229-J

COOS BAY LIVERY
 We have secured the heavy business of L. H. Heisner and are prepared to render excellent service to the people of Coos Bay. Good drivers, good rigs and everything that will mean satisfactory service to the public. Phone us for a driver, horse, a rig or anything needed by the livery line. We also do trucking business of all kinds.

BLANCHARD BROTHERS,
 Livery, Feed and Sales Service.
 141 First and Alder Streets.
 Phone 138-J

FOR GOOD WORK
 Bring your clothes to us. Clean, pressing and repairing a specialty by experienced men. Satisfaction guaranteed—BLANCHARD BROS. SON, Alliance Bldg. Front St.

Polks Oregon and Washington
 State Gazetteer and Business Directory.
 Just issued for 1911-12 is the complete work of the kind published. It contains an accurate business directory of every city, town and village in Oregon and Washington, the names and addresses of prominent merchants and professional lumbermen, etc., who are located adjacent to villages; also lists of government and county officers, commissioners of deeds, state boards, statutory provisions, terms of courts, names of the postmasters, postoffice express, telephone and telegraph offices, justices of the peace, daily and weekly newspapers; besides much other information useful to all classes of business and professional men. A descriptive sketch of each place is given, embracing various items of interest, such as the location, population, distances to different points, the most convenient shipping stations, the products that are marketed, stage communication, trade statistics, the nearest bank, schools, libraries and societies. Important feature is the classified directory, giving every business arranged under its special heading, enabling subscribers to obtain at a glance a list of all houses manufacturing or dealing in any particular line of goods. The work generally is compiled to deserve their patronage.

PRICE \$9.00.
R. L. POLK & CO.
 SEATTLE, Wash.

S. S. ALLIANCE
 "THE FRIEND OF COOS BAY"
 CONNECTING WITH THE NORTH BANK ROAD AT PORTLAND WILL SAIL FROM
Marshfield for Portland, Wednesday, P. M.
 NORTH PACIFIC STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
 PHONE 44 C. F. McGEORGE, Agent

STEAMER Redondo (Equipped with Wireless)
 Will make regular trips carrying passengers both ways and freight between Coos Bay and San Francisco. All reservations for passengers made at Alliance Dock, Marshfield and Inter-Ocean Transp. Co. Union Street Wharf No. 2, San Francisco. For information, phone 44-J or 285. Will sail from San Francisco from Marshfield, Sunday morning, April 9, at 8 o'clock.
 INTER-OCEAN TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

STEAMER BREAKWATER
 OLD RELIABLE
 ALWAYS ON TIME
 Sails from Ainsworth Dock, Portland, at 8 P. M., every Tuesday. Sails from Coos Bay every Saturday at service of tide. Reservations will not be held later than Friday noon, unless tickets are purchased.
 L. H. KEATING, AGENT PHONE MAIN 35-L

COOS BAY-ROSEBURG STAGE LINE
 Daily stage between Roseburg and Marshfield. Stage leaves daily and Sundays at 7 p. m. Fare, \$6.00.
 OTTO SCHEPPE, Agent. C. P. BARNARD, Agent, ROSEBURG, Ore.
 120 MARKET AV., Marshfield. PHONE 11

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING DONE AT THE TIMES' OFFICE