

Julien Dubuque

The Story of a Clever Settler of the West

A few miles from Lyons, in France, there was born in 1767, a beautiful child called Julien Dubuque. When he grew up to be a man, he came to Canada, and then moved to Prairie du Chien, in Wisconsin. On the 22nd day of September, 1788, Julien Dubuque left Prairie du Chien and came to a part of the country which is now known as Dubuque, Iowa. He obtained from the Fox Indians a lease of land on the Mississippi River, for mining purposes, on the site of the present city of Dubuque.

Lead had been discovered here about eight years before, by the wife of one of the Fox Indian chiefs, called Piosta. Dubuque's claim embraced nearly all of the lead bearing land in that vicinity. He took possession of his claim and commenced mining, and made a settlement. The place became known as "Dubuque's Lead Mine."

In 1796 Julien Dubuque obtained a Spanish grant from the governor of Louisiana. Dubuque described indefinitely the boundaries of his claim. He transferred the larger part of it to Mr. Choteau, a gentleman who lived in St. Louis. Dubuque's claim was only a permit to occupy the tract and work the mines during his life; and that, at his death, it reverted to them, so they took possession and continued mining operations and were protected by the soldiers of the United States.

The heirs of Choteau were not disposed to give up their claim without a struggle and they employed a lawyer to look after their interests and told him to lease the right to dig lead on the land.

The miners who commenced work under this agent were forced by the military to quit their operations, and one of them went to Galena to start a law suit. He brought an action for the recovery of a quantity of lead, dug at Dubuque, but of course he was unable to identify the lead, and therefore lost his case.

When Julien Dubuque came to this place where the city of Dubuque is now located he was the only full blooded white man and employes in the mines were halfbreeds, and the Sacs and Fox Indians had a large village at the mouth of Catfish Creek. You will find Catfish Creek just about the same as when Dubuque first saw it.

Julien Dubuque's prosperity came from his lead trade carried on in St. Louis. He yearly visited that city, carrying with lead ore; and this excited the jealousy of the Indians to such a degree that they sought some pretext for forcing him from the country. They tried to stop the permit which had been made in writing, but Dubuque was one of those shrewd, foxy men who understand human nature well, and made a correct estimate of the Indian character.

He managed to carry on a prosperous trade with them and by business stratagem, and an occasional exhibition of tricks soon ceased them to believe superhuman his powers. He wrought upon their fears and excited their wonder, so that all their regard or dislike toward him was generally mixed with fear and awe. During the year 1800, the Indians resolved not to allow him to encroach further on what they considered their native rights.

Dubuque had his residence and other buildings near the Council House of the Indians on Catfish Creek, near its mouth. He made some demand upon the Indians which resulted in a dispute, causing confusion and disorder. He argued with them in order to devise ways to coax or threaten them into agreeing to his wishes.

Happening to have a barrel of turpentine, among his goods, he emptied it, just after dark upon the waters of Catfish Creek, which was sluggish. He then built a large bonfire on the bank and called the Indians suddenly from their wigwams for a talk. When all were seated, he commenced to tell them about the obligations they were under to him for benefits he had given them, and promised a lot more if they would give him a single favor which he asked. But the chief refused to yield another point in his favor, and warned him to beware of their vengeance if he kept on any longer in his demands.

Dubuque instantly assumed a defiant air, and swelled up like a great big toad, and threatened to call down the wrath of the Great Spirit upon them. They still sat unmoved—then he seized a firebrand and told them he would burn up the whole creek as a proof that he himself was a Great Spirit—He then threw the burning embers into the stream.

A sheet of flame rose instantly higher than a house, and with a shriek of terror the Indians rose to their feet. "Now, sir," said Dubuque, with all the majesty

he could assume, "now, if you do not yield, I will burn up your old creek! I'll burn up all of your canoes! I'll burn up your wigwams! and I'll burn up yourselves! I will set fire to the father of Waters, and burn it up too! I loved you once—when you hated me—but I will forgive you if the Great Manitou will let me. I give you the time of only a single breath, the twinkle of an eye, to answer me. If you do not do as I wish, the river—the Great Father of Rivers shall burn up!"

The Indians fell down at his feet in worship.

The head chief thanked him for their lives, and quickly granted everything that Dubuque asked him for.

This was the last one of Dubuque's cunning victory over the Indians. He asked for everything in the power of the Indian to grant, until they couldn't give him any more. Indeed, the more he asked, the more readily were his demands satisfied, and was long after that they dared to drive his followers from the soil.

Julien Dubuque's tombstone commands a beautiful and extensive view of the city and the mighty Mississippi as it flows peacefully by. When the place was visited by the forefathers, it was found that the famous grave was merely a slight depression. Once, however, it is said the place was rock built, fenced in, and within was a leaden coffin containing the remains of the adventurous founder of one of Iowa's chief cities. All that is now left of the man which can certainly be identified is the lower jawbone, or a portion of it, which is now in possession of a citizen.

One morning, it was told among the neighbors that the grave had been robbed. A lady among others, went to the spot, and found that the leaden coffin had been carried away. Around the grave was the dirt, stones and boards, over which were scattered the bones of illustrious miner, Julien Dubuque! They robbed the grave in order to get the metal which so appropriately urned the remains of one who had sought it, and which was the main object of his life!

Mrs. Dexter, selecting the jawbone, took it home with her, and this is now about the only relic of the once great Julien Dubuque. M. W. ILES.

Church Notices

Grace Episcopal.

Services at Grace Church, Rev. W. S. Short, Rector, will be held at 11 A. M., and 7:30 P. M.

Sunday School 12:30 M. Services at Holy Innocent's Chapel at 9 A. M. Rev. W. S. Short, rector.

The Norwegian and Danish M. E. Church, Rev. C. August Peterson, pastor. At 11:00 A. M. Confirmation services. Eight boys and girls will be confirmed. Young peoples meeting at 7:00 P. M. Preaching at 8:00 P. M.

The Baptists and the Methodists will hold Union services in the Baptist house while the M. E. house is closed for repairs.

Pastor Grimm will preach at 11:00 A. M., and Pastor Trumbull at 7:30 P. M. tomorrow. Come everybody.

First M. E. Church.

The Baptist church has very kindly invited us to worship with them while we are out of our own house. We very greatly appreciate their kindness and accept the invitation. We will meet in union service for the regular Sunday services and mid-week prayer service. Each church, however, will hold its own Sunday School. Our Sunday School will meet at the regular time 12:15 in the Baptist church.

We hope all our members and friends will show their appreciation of the kindness of our friends by being present at all services.

W. L. GRIMM, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church.

Rev. W. H. Layson, L. L. D., pastor. Services 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. S. S. 12:15. C. E. E. 6:30 P. M. Annual meeting Wed. Eve. at 7:30. The pastor will also talk on Rome.

The First Congregational Church.

Preaching at 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., by the Pastor, Luther D. Mahone, Morning subject, "The Divine in Man," Evening "Our Relation to the Public Schools," Music under the direction of Mrs. Geo. C. Watkins. Sunday School 12:20 P. M. Note the change of the evening service from 8 P. M. to 7:30

The Astoria Restaurant.

GOOD, CLEAN MEALS EXCELLENT SERVICE OPEN ALL NIGHT 399 Bond St., cor. Ninth

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank

At Astoria, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, August 25th, 1905

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$372,261 35
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	5,635 04
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500 00
Bonds, securities, etc.	73,280 00
Other real estate owned	6,000 00
Due from National banks (not reserve agents)	39,433 41
Due from State Banks and Bankers	81,467 17
Due from approved reserve agents	137,550 87
Checks and other cash items	1,618 76
Notes on other National Banks	2,585 00
Nickels, and cents	22 89
Lawful money reserve in bank viz:	
Specie	118,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent circulation)	625 00
Total	\$851,079 29
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock, paid in	50,000 00
Surplus fund	50,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	35,468 54
National Bank notes outstanding	12,500 00
Individual deposits subject to check	\$555,136 55
Demand certificates of deposit	147,908 20
Certified checks	66 00
Total	\$851,079 29

State of Oregon, County of Clatsop, ss: I, S. S. Gordon, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

S. S. GORDON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of August, 1905.

V. BOELLING, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: W. F. McGREGOR, G. C. FLAVEL, JACOB KAMM, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Astoria National Bank

At Astoria, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, August 25th, 1905.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$379,509 21
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	3,852 18
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	750 00
Bonds, securities, etc.	30,484 93
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	4,467 75
Other real estate owned	4,300 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	670 86
Due from State Banks and Bankers	4,530 79
Due from approved reserve agents	128,932 26
Checks and other cash items	3,915 46
Notes of other National Banks	180 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	1,242 60
Lawful Money reserve in bank, viz:	
Specie	62,123 55
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	625 00
Total	\$644,159 59
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	50,000 00
Surplus fund	10,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	32,903 15
National Bank notes outstanding	10,800 00
Individual deposits subject to check	\$306,515 86
Demand certificates of deposit	35,275 47
Time certificates of deposit	198,665 11
Total	\$644,159 59

State of Oregon, County of Clatsop, ss: I, J. E. Higgins, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. E. HIGGINS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of September, 1905.

M. C. MAGEE, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: GEORGE H. GEORGE, A. SCHERNECKAU, L. MANSUR, Directors.

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KILL THE SERPENT

The worst disease the world has ever known, and the greatest scourge to the human race, is Contagious Blood Poison. One drop of the virus of this loathsome disease will pollute and vitiate the purest and healthiest blood, and within a short time after the first little sore appears the system is filled with the awful poison; the skin breaks out in a red rash, the glands of the groins begin to swell, the throat and mouth become ulcerated, the hair and eyebrows drop out, and often the entire surface of the body is covered with copper-colored splotches, pustular eruptions and sickening-looking sores and abscesses. Many a man has been cut down in the prime of life, or his health so impaired by this vile disease that usefulness is destroyed, and he becomes a burden to himself and an object of pity to the rest of mankind. Contagious Blood Poison is the most annoying, humiliating and degrading of all diseases. It is as treacherous and elusive as the serpent. Under the



external evidences of it may disappear, and the victim misled, be buoyed up by false hopes of a cure, while the disease may even then have fastened its fangs in some vital spot within the system, where it is doing its destructive work unseen. Mercury has arrayed against it thousands upon thousands of physical wrecks and chronic invalids who have been dosed for years and their systems saturated with these powerful drugs, only to be harassed by constantly returning symptoms and confronted with unmistakable traces of blood poison years after. As long as your blood is tainted with this awful virus you are a source of infection and danger to all who come in contact with you, and your children will carry in their veins the same dreadful contagion. As long as there is life in the serpent there is danger in its fangs, and so long as any signs of Contagious Blood Poison remain there is danger of infection. Safety lies in crushing out the life of this loathsome disease and killing the serpent, and no remedy known does this so thoroughly and permanently as S. S. S. It is an antidote for this peculiar virus that spreads through the system, defiles the blood and contaminates all healthy tissues and threatens every organ and part of the body.

I am compelled by a sense of gratitude to tell you of the great good your remedy has done me. Among other symptoms I was severely afflicted with Rheumatism, and got almost past going. The disease got a firm hold upon my system; my blood was thoroughly poisoned with the virus, as characterized by the usual symptoms. I lost in weight, was run down, had sore throat, eruptions, splotches and other evidences of the disease. I was truly in bad shape when I began S. S. S., but the persistent use of it brought me out of my trouble, safe and sound, and I have the courage to publicly testify to the virtues of your great blood remedy, S. S. S., and to recommend it to all Blood Poison sufferers, sincerely believing that if it is taken according to directions and given a fair trial, it will thoroughly eliminate every particle of virus, no matter how severe the case may be.

JAMES CURRAN, Greensburg, Pa., June 16, 1903.

SSS

S. S. S. contains no mineral of any description, but is guaranteed entirely vegetable, and we offer \$1,000 for proof that it is not just as we represent it to be. It leaves no bad after-effects, but purifies the blood and at the same time builds up your general health. In chronic or long-standing cases of blood poison, where the stomach and digestion have been damaged by the use of minerals, S. S. S. will prove an excellent tonic and appetizer and helpful in restoring strength and activity to all parts of the system. Kill the serpent, crush out its life, or you are apt to feel the bad effects of the disease all your life. If you will write us fully about your case, our physicians will gladly advise without charge, and mail you a copy of our home-treatment book telling all about Contagious Blood Poison, its different stages and symptoms, and a lot of interesting information about this formidable and much-dreaded disease.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.