

WALKER'S "LAKES" RECOLLECTIONS

Second Chapter of Captain Rinehart's Recollections of Famous Oregon Organization and Review of Work During the Sixties—Personal Account of Border Day Experiences

This is the second and last installment of Captain W. V. Rinehart's account of the First Oregon Cavalry. The Sunday Journal of last week published the first story of this famous organization. The two stories form an article of historic value, for it comes from the pen of one who was present during the happenings that made history in the '60s.

By W. V. Rinehart.
MY SERVICE of Fort Dalles was brief, but long enough for me to get acquainted with a young fellow who became my wife's year later. Being promoted captain, I was assigned to command of Company A, succeeding Captain Harris, dismissed at Boise. I went to Vancouver and was mustered December 22, 1862; returning, arrived at Walla Walla, January 8, 1864, where one of the first duties assigned my company was to assist in Company E, under Captain Curry, to Peapack, where the Indians had fired upon some miners, burned their cabin and driven them to seek assistance from the military.

Dance in Barracks.

It was February 22 and we were having a big dance in one of the vacant barracks. About midnight orders came for Companies A and E to be in the saddle at daylight. Some of us had partners living miles away in the valley. How they ever got home has not been settled in my mind. The weather was bitter cold. We ferried across Snake river at the mouth of the Palouse, across the mountains, took the trail to camp from their camp up the Palouse, anxious to learn our destination. They were made to understand that we were going to Peapack, to Peapack, to Peapack to satisfy their curiosity. Soon after dark we were again in the saddle and on our way up Snake river toward the house of the recent trouble. Near midnight we camped on a narrow bar between a bluff and the river.

Indians Arrested.

During our morning nap the guard arrested some Indian horsemen securing from the privy camp. They were taken with us next day and held overnight. Before daylight we had approached within a mile of the Indian camp, where we awaited the light of morning in a concealed position. We surrounded their camp of about 30 lodges, without having seen a single Indian. A volley from one platoon of Company A brought the Indians out with hands raised in token of surrender. In our search for arms we found three weapons from the effect of our volley. We found three of the marauders who were recognized by the company of the party who had fired at them and fired their cabin a little way down the river. Making prisoners of them, we took them with us to Fort Walla Walla and turned them over to the sheriff.

Spiritual Comfort.

As his company commander, I was directed to inform him of the fact and offer him the "benefit of clergy." He chose Father Boswell as his spiritual adviser. Rev. Boswell was a Methodist; he was a native of Kansas, had been a Thompson of Company A, First Washington territory infantry, then in command of the post, sent his orderly for me one morning and, upon reaching his headquarters, he read to me the following: "On the second Friday after receipt of this order at his post, Private Ely of Company A, First Oregon Cavalry, shall be shot to death with musketry."

GENERAL CAMERON THE MAN WHO SHED HIS OWN BLOOD

Exiled Himself and Lived Happily Alone for More Than Half a Century—Dies After All Many Miles Away From His Lonely Hut—Won Many Honors as Soldier and Pioneer

Thinking of the terrible wrongs suffered in behalf of a migratory society and seeing that I had never gained anything from that society, I set to work to get out of the world, and to spend my life as the understanding of my own happiness seemed to dictate.—General Hugh Cameron.

AN INTIMATE of Lincoln, Webster, Sumner and Greeley and almost the last of the generation which won the part of the west beyond the Missouri, one who exiled himself from the society that had reared him and lived happily alone for more than half a century, died recently in Topeka, Kan., away from the lonely hut that had been home since 1854. And thereby the last specification of General Hugh Cameron's wish, "to live and die out of the world" he disregarded, came to be defied.

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There were no chimeras about the old hermit's abode. In his little cabin and the cold wind chilled the visitor and whisked the great white beard from the recluse's forehead. It hid his eyes. But his eyes were bright. Years of living without more fire than was needed to cook food or keep off the cold in the night had made him immune, with all his 80 years, to what younger men could bear.

small stream we called Gibbs creek, in honor of our governor of that name. At this place, Jordan creek enters the Owyhee, only a few months before, the Indians killed 50 Chinese and captured the teams that were being taken to Silver City, Idaho. About the same time the Chinese were killed by the Indians at the bridge at Rock creek on the route from the Dalles to Canyon City, Or. Besides killing the stage horses and a passenger, they robbed the express, carried off the strong box which they broke open and ripping open the buckskin bags emptied the gold dust on the ground and took the bags.

Joaquin Miller's Squad.

Lieutenant Waymire was sent for 60 miles away and Judge Joaquin Miller organized a company of 40 miners and farmers to follow the Indians and recover the stolen stock. They set out expecting to find the Indians in Bear valley, 25 miles away, but followed them for over 200 miles to Steina mountain. Just before overtaking the Indians, a steam from a hot spring was mistaken for smoke and the Indians fled. Waymire sent out Sergeant Casteel and two others of his men to bring in a report of the probable strength of the supposed camp. Shortly after the men left the command it was attacked by a large force of warriors, several hundred in number, and driven back to the camp. For the skillful handling of his men by Lieutenant Waymire, it was said the whole force had been slaughtered. As it was, only three were killed and a few wounded. But it was a signal defeat. To punish these Indians, who were supposed also to have killed the 50 Chinese, our force was to strike from one side, while Captain J. M. Drake with Companies D and G, and 30 men of Company B, under Lieutenant Watson, and 30 Warm Springs scouts under Chief Stockwhitley would march from the opposite direction. Captain Barry with his infantry had been ordered to Fort Dalles to strike the Indians from the opposite direction. Captain Barry with his infantry had been ordered to Fort Dalles to strike the Indians from the opposite direction.

Without Hope.

The Indians withheld their fire until Watson's men were close, then turned loose a volley, killing Lieutenant Watson and five men, and throwing his whole force back in confusion. The scouts were then on the flank of the hostiles and in position to enfilade their defenses. Turning from Watson to Stockwhitley, the hostiles killed him and wounded others, causing the scouts to fly to McCall who had halted to capture the horses of the enemy. The recall was sounded and a courier sent to Drake for reinforcements. Demoralized as the troops were, they were ordered to surround the hostiles and hold them until Drake should come to his assistance, but when he did arrive the hostiles escaped the slain soldiers and stolen property. McCall's pickets during the night, Captain Curry's march, and his command to the eastern base of Steina mountain, near where Waymire and Miller met their defeat, and establish a supply camp which he named Camp Alvord, after our General Alvord, then commanding the district of Oregon.

Retraced March.

Then Captain Curry retraced his line of march to Camp Alvord and from there to Fort Walla Walla. Lieutenant Peepson relieving me of Company A. Being myself disabled, I went with Captain Drake's command to Fort Dalles, then in command of Major Hinton, to find that I was again detailed on courtmartial duty for October 20. Obtaining leave of absence, I went to Oregon City and was married to Amanda S. Gaines on October 18, returning with my wife in time for the courtmartial.

Drake Passed Lakes.

Drake had passed the lakes on the north side and when he found our trail over Steina mountain he sent a courier to find our command and inform us that he would meet us at Battlesnake camp, so named by Waymire and Miller and the place where the Indians were captured. Drake's courier was killed and our trail was lost. We were then in the hands of the Indians and were taken to a place where we were held for several days. We were then taken to a place where we were held for several days.

Best in Stables.

It finally leaked out that my men in their search for a horse with which to hunt had been offered the best horse in the stables, and without consulting me they had trained and groomed him until his old time traits were fully developed. In preparation for the long summer campaign now ahead of our cavalry, daily drills were not to be overlooked. "George" stock, a good traveler, and had been trained as a racer. Our drill ground was between the post and the cemetery to the north, was well surprised to find that every time I ordered a charge, Charley ran away with the pack train and I was obliged to reach the picket fence that inclosed the cemetery.

Wins Honors in Early Days.

The party made the usual voyage of those days to St. Louis, took a river steamer there and made their way up the Missouri to Leavenworth, then the metropolis and only real settlement in Kansas. Lawrence, afterward the territorial capital, also was beginning to be noticed then as one of the poles about which free state men might gather, and Cameron made his way to Lawrence. There he homesteaded his little quarter section on the bluff overlooking the Kansas river.

Backs Greeley for President.

Cameron became a freighter across the Kansas prairies for the gold and silver miners in Colorado. He became interested in Kansas politics and soon drifted out into national affairs. He had known Chase and through him Lincoln, Webster and Henry Clay. When he went back to Washington there was another set of men. Andrew Johnson was president, Grant was the looming star and Horace Greeley the next of the constellation. Then Cameron came to know Carl Schurz of Missouri and others of that famous group, and their influence made him a follower and friend of Greeley.

COULD NOT LIVE AS JESUS DID—Cleveland Girl Gives Her Reasons

THE girls who would live as Jesus did have given up the trial. "You can't live as Jesus would and be an employe of a large Cleveland business house," says Miss Selma McGovern, aged 21, who is one of three girls to begin living two weeks as she thinks Christ would. Two days of the experiment convinced her of its impossibility in Cleveland business life.

"It can't be done by an employe," she said. "The employe himself might have a moral morality of Jesus, but he would be implicated if he chose. The case is not hopeless. But the employe—at least, the employe's boss—must be satisfied for the employe to attempt it."

"Christ's morality and business tact clash. An employe insisting upon rigid morality is trying to force his morality on his boss. I don't mean to say my firm is dishonest. Along broad lines, it isn't, but the department manager reaches the end of his wisdom of the truth in order to escape unpleasant consequences.

George Wright by the sinking of the Brother Jonathan while on his way from San Francisco to Vancouver. The new Oregon Cavalry, the Columbia, comprising the former district of Oregon, the First Oregon Infantry would have done service worthy of being recorded in history. From the earliest military occupation of the Oregon country to the present day, the policy of the war department to send troops into the Indian country only in summer, withdrawing them to Fort Walla Walla, the Dalles and Fort Vancouver for winter quarters. The excessive cost of transportation of supplies across the mountains from the Columbia river, about 10 cents per pound even in summer, had been urged upon the principal reason for such a course.

Bullets Strike Cliffs.

It soon became apparent that whilst they were firing over us we were under firing them, as our bullets were seen striking the cliff 30 feet below the hostiles. When we had been firing for half an hour, a volley from Company B, under Captain Curry, scattered the Indians across the steep hill to the attack at Murderer's creek. It was now October and we crossed the river to the Blue mountains, where we selected the site for Camp Watson and left Company C with Captain Small and Lieutenant Hand and Noble to build and garrison the post.

Evidence Seemed Conclusive.

While the evidence seemed very conclusive, the doctor was acquitted upon a tie vote, the staff officers voting for him and the line against. Returning to company A at Walla Walla, my wife and I had there barely two weeks when I was ordered to Eugene City to take charge of a recruiting rendezvous. The recruiting rendezvous was held at Eugene City, Oregon, and was held for several weeks. The recruiting rendezvous was held at Eugene City, Oregon, and was held for several weeks.

Famous as a Walker.

Early in 1907 Cameron appeared for another long migration. One chill winter morning the familiar figure of the hermit in his old blue army overcoat and his red toboggan cap, his long whiskers floating about his venerable head, appeared on the scene of the famous Republicans who voted against impeachment, defeating the measure by one vote. Cameron was on the roll call list. Cameron was on the roll call list. Cameron was on the roll call list.

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cost of transporting forage and other supplies from Rogue River valley to the mouth of the Rogue river, a short distance of "Lake Sublimity" as it was then called. Annie Gaines and Mrs. Brown, the company's wife, Captain Oliver Applewhite, and others, visited this lake and claimed the honor of being the first of their sex to dip their hands into its placid waters. The Indians have since named it Crater lake.

Test of This.

By the loss of General Wright and the subsequent muster-out of Colonel Maury Colonel George B. Curry, First Oregon Infantry, became the ranking officer and the command of the department of the Columbia fell upon him. He promptly decided to test our volunteer theory of going into the heart of the Indian country and conquering it by possession. During his brief command Colonel Curry sent all the available infantry of his department to the extreme frontier, directing the establishment of camps in the winter homes of the hostiles. These camps were established so late in autumn that they could not be broken up or the troops recalled for the snow on the Cascades and Blue mountains had already cut off communication, before the movement was fully reported and understood at Washington, D. C.

Under Orders.

Under orders from provost marshal, Lieutenant Colonel English, I sent Mulkey to Port-Vancouver, where he remained about three months in prison, when he was released with all other civilian prisoners by orders from the war department.

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