#### DEATH OF MRS. M'GUIRE' RECALLS UNIQUE HONOR ON MARRIAGE DAY



MRS. MARIA M'GUIRE

Mrs. Maria McGuire, who died in Salem last Sunday at the home of her son, A. B. McGuire, 1695 Saginaw street, and whose funeral was held at Hood River Wednesday, as a bride in the year 1853 had the unique distinction of sharing with her husband the honor of a recess of the Oregon territorial legislature so that the members of the session might attend the wedding. The are believed to be the only Oregonians who ever received this distinction. Mrs. Mc-Guire's husband, Joseph McGuire, died at Hood River in 1900.

After a strenuous journey with her family from Toronto, Canada, to Buffalo, N. Y., then across the plains by ox team to Oregon in 1852, the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. McGuire at Salem. Rev. Mr. Boone, a pioneer Methodist minister, was the officiating clergyman. The territorial legislature was in session in a small the ceremony. The session declared a recess and the members attended

Mrs. McGuire leaves the following sons and daughters: Walter B. Mc-Guire and Mrs. Laura Baldwin of Hood River, H. C. McGuire of Cheanother daughter, died in California was reached in 1902, and a son. Henry C. Mc- the Mormon settlement of Kanes-Guire died at Hood River in 1917. At her death Mrs. McGuire was

87 years old, having been born in Toronto in 1832. Mrs. McGuire was one of the most active Red Cross workers in Salem ing bandages by the hundreds. She contracted grip about the middle of January and when convalescent met with an accident, falling from a chair and sustaining a dislocated hip. her suffering with great fortitude and remained cheerful to the end. She was a devoted mother and brought much sunshine and happiness to her acquaintances because of service at Hood River Wednesday Idlewild cemetery, Rev. J. L. Hirschner, an old friend of the family, conducted the service.

The following sketch of Mrs. Mc-Guire is from the Hood River Glacier and was written about four years

aged 84 and a pioneer of 1852, the year of the largest immigration to Oregon, will find her busy making Christmas presents. And the gifts lowing the custom of years, Mrs. Mc-Guire begins months before the Yuletide season to prepare dainty treasures for her favored friends and relatives. She uses the sheerest of ma- It would have been impossible for terials and the finest of needles. stitches; such as cannot be equalled by any machine, when a child in an early day private school. Her needknow her.

Twenty-five years ago Mrs. Mc-Guire and her late husband, the late Joseph McGuire, who passed away on March 24, 1900, retired from the for many years they had been locat-Cascade avenue, then not much more than a brail. Mrs. McGuire has seen Hood River grow from a population of a few hundred souls to a progressive city, and today a paved street, the Hood River extension of the highway passes her door. And last year, than Mrs. McGuire, as she sat on her front porch and waved at the party. of prominent men of the state who formed the first party touring up the Columbia gorge. Among the men coming over the highway was State Treasurer Thomas B. Kay, an old time friend and former neighbor of

the Oregon pioneer woman. "While I have lived to see so much," says Mrs. McGuire, "having witnessed the transformation of watched the installation of everything that brings modern conven-

Dog river. Little did I realize, as with my family I made my way slowly down the great stream on a flatboat, that some day I would sit here watching limited trains of two transcontinental lines and the magnificent steam boats that have supplanted the old flatboats. As for the Columbia River highway, it must have been a vision of every pioneer who travelled down the Columbia in the early days. The journey was made extremely difficult by the portage at the Cascades and the negotiation of the treacherous rapids below. I

Mrs. McGuire, whose maiden name was Maria Moore, was born at Toronto, Canada, January 24, 1832. The family set out for Oregon, after reading stories of the great land of op-Ontario at Buffalo, N. Y., across Lake Michigan the traveled by boat to Milwaukee Mrs. McGuire was of a family of eight children, four boys journey was begun her oldest brother Crawford Moore, was married. and the ox-cart journey across the plains was his honeymoon trip. This brother while en route gave up the plans of going to Oregon and leaving the family of his father, proceeded to Salt Lake, Utah. Later he settled in Kanses.

The journey across the continent consumed six months, the party arriving in Portland November 6, 1852. Portland was then but little more

than a village. "The stumps of big trees could be seen in the streets," says Mrs, Mctook place in 1853 on Boone's island | Guire. "All buildings were little one-story frame structures. The sign of the Oregonian was seen attached to one of these little buildings. My figher immediately subscribed for wooden building next door to Rev. the paper. From that time to this a miller by profession, could follow Mr. Boone's home. He invited the I have been a regular reader of the his trade. Because of his poor health the paper. From that time to this members of the legislature to witness | Oregonian. Today I would rather go on two meals a day than to forego my morning paper."

The long trip was a hard and tedious one, according to the story of the aged pioneer. But 14 miles of railway had been constructed in the state of Wisconsin and none in Iowa. saw. Wash., George H. McGuire of The party passed through DesMoines Colfax, Wash., Charles C. McGuire, and Cedar Rapids, Iowa, then mere of Spokane, Arthur B. McGnire of villages and the greater portion of Salem, Grant U. McGuire of West- the fertile area of western lowa was burn, Mrs. Clara D. Wolchlegel of vacant, with only an occasional build-Laurel, and Mrs. Anna B. Lewis of ing or small settlement. A short Zion City, Ill. Mrs. Frances Ward. distance before the Missouri river

"At that time," says Mrs. Mc-Guire, "the Mormons were abandoning this point and leaving for Utah. We did not see a single building where today Omaha is located. From as long at she was able to sew, mak- that point until we reached Fort Laramie on the North Platte we did not see a building. The entire country was occupied by Pawnee and Sioux Indians and at all times we had to guard our horses closely. At one Complications followed from which place we were detained for an entire she was unable to recover. She bore day, while a herd containing thousands and thousands of buffalo day of the visit. crossed our path. From Fort Laramie we proceeded to Fort Hall, then a trading post located on what is now the Fort Hall Indian reservation her kindly disposition. The burial pot far from Pocatello. The trail then lay along the south side of afternoon was in the family lot in Snake river. Following this trail for about 40 miles without food or water for our stock, we finally reached a point where the bank was low enough for us to descend and give the famished animais a drink. The sound of water rushing over River. Shoeshone falls some distance below Friends of Mrs. Maria McGuire. could be plainly heard.

the south side of the river, but wild grass was growing luxuriantly on the opposite side. My brother, C. W you may be sure, are always prized Moore, and another boy were inwhen the great scenic highway was structed to drive the animals across officially opened, no Hood River man the river In carrying out their task or woman was more enthusiastic they reached deep water. My broby those who receive them. Fol- ther managed to get across, but his companion was caught in the whirlpool and drowned. My brother was left alone on the opposite side of the river with about 300 head of stock.

him alone to have herded them to-Mrs. McGuire learned those neat | gether and have driven them back across the stream. One of the older men of the party gathered a number of pieces of driftwood and fashioned le work is the wonder of all who a rude skiff, thus crossing the river to help him.

"I shall never forget that tragedy The mother of the dead boy was lying in a wagon at our side of the stream nursing, a week-old infant hotel business at McMinnville, where boy. A search was made for the body of the victim, but we could not find ed, and came here sceking health it, and yet it was necessary for us for the latter. They built a home on to push on. We learned later that a train following ours saw the remains of the poor boy lodged on rocks at Salmon fells.

"At Salmon falls we found another party that had preceded us. They were very much excited over the faurder of one of their men by the Indians, as they thought. They raked us to assist in a search for the gulty person. In the pursit it was confound the tracks of but a single marwere in the wet sand. The sho is had nails in the soles of them, and it wadecided that the murderer must have been a white man. A man, who take formerly been a member of the train we had overtaken but had leit early in the morning following the egagedy. was shortly overtaken. Found guilmethods of transportation, having ty, the man was sentenced to be shot A cap was placed over his head, and men, some armed with loaded rifles ience to my home, I believe I have and others with guns containing fived 50 years too soon. My first blanks, were ordered to execute him journey down the Columbia, just 64 When the prisoner was ordered to years ago, required more time than stand up he did so, but began to run. U.), 115 1/2 feet. a transcontinental trip takes today. Then, turning, he eried, I will not

same grave. I might add that the murderer was given a fair trial by

We reached The Dalles during the last days of October. We had run out of flour three days before our arrival, my father having used up nauch of our supply in feeding our oxen on huge slices of bread with chunks of Salt Pork in between. The food was given as a remedy for some kind of poisoning that had attacked the animals while they were crossing the plains. Before we arrived at The Dalles my mother walked three miles ahead of the train to secure some of the precious food material. Before returning she had baked some buttermilk bread, and it was well for my youngest brother, tormented by the pangs of hunger, was crying for food when she arrived again in camp.

The snows had already closed the trail to the Willamette valley to the south of Mount Hood. We left all of the stock at The Dalles to be winremember at this point we lost our tered. Because of the severe weathchest of silver, containing the family er every last one of them perished. "A portage railroad, the cars drawn by mules, was in operation at

the cascades. The road I think was built and operated by Putnam and Daniel Bradford, who with Captain Ainsworth and others, built and opportunity, in 1852, crossing Lake erated the first steamboats on the upper Columbia."

The Moore family crossed to Oregon City, where they remained for a short time, the father later filing on and four girls. The day before the a donation land-claim seven miles from Salem. The wedding of Mr. and Mrs. McGuire occurred in 1853. "Rev. Brone, a pioneer Methodist

minister, whose home was on Boone Island at Salem, officiated," :ays Mrs. McGuire. "The Oregon legislature was in session in a little house next door, and at Rev. Boone's request, all of the legislators were invited to witness the ceremony.

"I have a book telling of the pioneer history of the Methodist church and giving biographical sketches of many of the pioneer ministers. When I grow donesome I take the book and read it over. Nearly all of the men at one time or anothe preached at the little log cabin home of my fa-

Mr. and Mrs. McGuire resided first at Oregon City, where Mr. McGuire. a miller by profession, could follow they took up a donation claim three miles east of Amity. For 25 years they lived there, developing their fertile tract. Then renting the farm to their oldest son, hey went to McMinnville to take up the hotel business.

Mrs. McGuire is known far and wide for her hospitality as a hostess and for her famous cooking. The hotel at McMinnville became the center of social life there, and many were the balls, the banquets, the dinners that were given. Mrs. Mc-Guire, while she spends the summers at her home here, goes each winter either to California or the Willam-During every season spent at the latter point she is frequently encountering some old time friend of the days when she kept the hotel: . Last winter with her caughter, Mrs. Laura Baldwin, who lives with her mother, Mrs. McGuire was spending the winter in Salem. They spent one day at the home of the Hon, William Galloway.

"The taste of those delicious wild blackberry pies and other good things you used to cook, Mrs. McGuire, will never cease from my memory." declared Mr. Galloway during the

On a lot adjoining the home place of his mother here H. C. McGuireseveral yeaers ago built a home. He has since moved to Portland. "While the family of W. B. Mc-

Guire, another of my sons, still lives here," says Mrs. McGuire, "I miss my other boy and his son, Leslie. whose antics and songs on the lot next door always held an interest for me. He was known while here, you know, as the nightingale of Hood

"I do not believe a woman survives in the northwest," says Mrs. Mc-"Here occurred our first tragedy Guire, "who has done more work There was no feed for the stock on than I have done. I believe, when we crossed the continent, that I with the other young members of the party, walked at least two-thirds of the distance. The oxen were too slow for us, and we would congregate and walk ahead of the main party. Yet I feel that I am happier, stronger and strudier for the experience. Now, after crossing the foure-score mark, the one thing that worries me most is that I cannot find enough work to

## TRACK EVENTS

Indians from Chemawa Lose to Willamette Athletes on Sweetland Field

Impediately following the winding of the May pole yesterday Willamette university met Chemawa in a track meet on Sweetland field, winning by a score of 69 to 53.

Following is a list of events: 100-vard dash-Choate (Chema wa). Thomas (Chemawa). Medler U.). Time 10.2. Shot put-Nichols (W. U.), Sutn-

erland (W. U.), Choate (Chemawa). Distance 35 1/2 feet. Mile run-Spearson (Chemawa) isling. (W. U.). Racine (Chemawa)

120-vard hurdles - Sa tholomew (W. U.). Medler (W. U.). Nuckles (Chemawa) 15 sec. flat. 440-yard dash Fisher (W. U.) Morroe (Chemawa), Tablo (Chema-Time 54 sec.

High jump-Nuchols and Tasker Kennedy (Chemawa) tied for third springs to remain indefinitely Discus - Choate (Chemawa). Kennedy (Chemawa), Nichols (W.

A Hammer and sons, Roy and Mar (W. U.), tied for first, Knuckles and vin, left Tuesday for Brietenbush Mrs. A. Williams who has been seriously ill for the past month is im-

Javelin throw-H. Dimick (W.

U.), Johnson (Chemawa), Choate

(Chemawa). Distance 138 ft., 8 in.

wa), Medler (W. U.), Dimick, (W.

Pole vault-K. Lyman (W. U.)

Johnson (Chemawa), H. Lyman (W.

Broad jump-Choats (Chemawa)

The relay race was won by Che-

The afternoon was ended by the

tub race on the Mill stream in which

representatives from each class par-

ticipated and by the tug-of-war

across the mill race, neither team in

the later succeeding in pulling its

opponents into the water. The

freshmen represented by O'Hara won

the tub race. At 8 o'clock the Ju-

nior prom was held on the campus

for students, alumni and visitors.

Findley (junior) and Noble Moodhe

(freshman) completely outclassed

the Corvallis teanis players. Miss

Findley winning from Miss Florence

Holt 6-2, 6-4, and Moodhe from Hen-

Chairmen of the committee for the

May day celebration were: Student

lunch 1/2 Fay Peringer, campus work.

bin Fisher, Margaret Goodin, junior

prom, Beraice Knuths, May day

breakfast, Velam Baker, and pro-

AUBURN BRIEFS

Farmers are busy with their

Harold Dimiek, queen's court, Rob-

Merson 6-2, 6-2.

gram, Raymond Rarey.

spring planting.

Yesterday morning Miss Mary

Nichols (W. U.), Dimick (W. U.).

U.). Time 23:3 sec.

220-yard dash-Choate (Chema-

proving 220-yard hurdles -- Medler, (W. U.) - Lieutenant James Peebles is at some time. In 1852 it was an unbroken expanse the cry. The bodies of the murderof oak trees covering the sloping er and his victim were placed in the

840-yard dash—Ohling (W. U.). Frank Haynes has been transcalling out old friends Sunday.

Fisher (W. U.), Spearson (Chema- King and Queen Viewing Victory Bell for Westminster Abbey Just After It Had Been Cast



ferred to Camp Curtis Lake, Mary-1 Mr. and Mrs. George Proc of Sa land, and is not expected home for lem were dinner guests at the A.

Hammer home Sunday. Often I recall the site of Hood River. die running.' He fell as he uttered Bartholomew (W. U.), Johnson tending law college in Lyons, France. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Peebles had He expects to be at Lyons until July. ter, Mrs. Vernal Yates of Salem were as their week-end guests, Mr. and Mrs. William Folger and children of Consultation and Advice Free.

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ROGER B. BABSON, Director General, Information and Education Service.

W. B. WILSON, Secretary

Silverion and the Faryen brothers and families and Mr. and Mrs. John Varneykern of West Stayton were

Sunday visitors. The Auburn Sunday school will observe Mother's Day May 11 with an appropriate program Born-To Mr. and Mrs. Leslie

Bray, April 30, a daughter. Miss Esther Sneed is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hedden of Salem, and is attending the May Day festivities at Willamette university.

# OF BREAST

This is to certify that I was af-flicted with cancer of the nipple for two years, which worried

I applied to Dr. S. C. Stone for treatment and in a short time the cancer came out to my great relief. The place soon healed up perfectly. I write this recommendation at my own suggestion for I feel it my duty to let those similarly afflicted know that a cure is available by simply applying to Dr. Stone.

> Mrs. R. J. Stang. 546 N. High St., Salem.

April 26, 1919.

S. C. STONE, M. D.

(Stone's Drug Store) 241 North Commercial Street.

Salem, Oregon