Twenty-Four Pages

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Page Nine

BAR AND

STORY OF EARLY DAY STAGING

Dave Horn, Pioneer Pendleton Resident, Had Varied Career. (Read before Umatilla County Pioneer Society.)

In the year 1860, with a freight Colfax, one time vice president, and where now stands the Peoples Ware-, was the man to officially turn over team loaded for Walker Bros. Dry Goods Co. of Salt Lake, David Horn, bane, named Richardson, who was come of Umatilla county's most re-commissioned to look for a suitable rom transition of the fail the first mail pouch to the railroad specied pioneers, left Atchison, Kan-route for the railroad both in Mon-tana and Nevada. Mr. Horn, boats from Portland un-loaded freight at Umatilla to be disand sparsely settled west. Seventy- The autumn of 1874 concluded tributed many hundreds of miles in- Inve Horn's while staging.

seven days were consumed in cover- Montana staging days for Mr. Horn, land, and shipments of ore, wool. In staging days Meacham Station

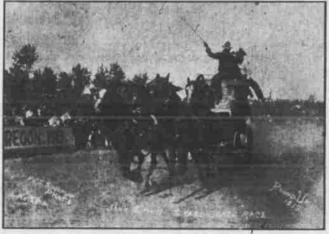
seven days were consumed in cover-ing the entire distance of twelve hun-dred miles, an excellent record for that time. During the six years following staring took Mr. Horn into a still more rugged country—Carson City, Nevada, and Sacramento, California; the Piute war was on in Nevada, and

the Overland stage experienced any-thing but smooth sailing while handling the mail. Five hundred sixty miles of desert was a part of the Overland route between Carson City and Balt Lake, and this particular run, as well as one from Dry Creek to Sulphur Springs, found the veteran driver handling the reins. Many men, afterwards of state and na-tional prominence-makers of history so to speak-were then taking their chances with hundreds of others in the gold fields of Nevada and California, and frequently were passen gers of Mr. Horn, among them being Mark Twain, then secretary to James Nye, governor of Nevada. The experience gained during those days by Mark Twain later constituted his interesting volume, "Roughing It." From this section of the country Mr. Horn journeyed to Montana.

where from 1866 to 1874 he drove the Overland stage on various runs, one of them being from Deer Lodge very rough. Pendleton was a dis hands and decided to enter the hotel at the chances one took out west to Helena. Mines were booming in that locality also, and a common shipment of gold dust overland, sev-en days of the week, was from 2100 to 2200 pounds. It was taken to the fors going into the Baker country. for Pendleton, then a thriving place. Chief occupation, today finding him San Francisco mint, there converted as well as sheep growers. Range the Villard Hotel being the next estimates of the day, with ever a good boost So large were many of these ships and hiring men to herd the bands of proprietor, until 1887. Although as-ments that the middle seat of the sheep and bunches of cattle, little ex-tive staging was given up in 1878. For not only the Umatilla county and Pendleton in the times when he first stage coach would be removed and pense was attached to either business. Mr. Horn was for many year local knew them, but as he finds them toa large trunk placed therein which For many years wool brought a agent for the Overland Route, and day, would accommodate from one to two spiendid price and Mr. Horn recails gold dust boxes-one box being all that one of the first brick buildings two men could handle. One of the ever erected in Pendleton was built coins much used in Montana during with money obtained from selling this period was a two-and-a-hali wool at 45c. This was an extraorpiece of gold, about she size of a dinary price, to be sure, but one sea-nickle; also there was then in circu- son from 28c to 45c was the price lation a three dollar gold piece, as paid; an average price was from the well as a fifty dollar piece, the latter to isc. Among some of the town's an unusually pretty coln-octagon merchants and business men then in shape. Officers of the army and holding forth on Main street were government officials were often sent Frank Gray, harness shop man; Unquently were hauled from one post Marshall and Son, blacksmiths; the General Garfield, shortly after the pain's butcher shop; Uncle Dave close of the civil war, was one of Wright and John Bowman conductsuch passengers, going from Helena ing the livery stable, and last but to Deer Lodge. Among others, Mr. not least the court house and jail, Horn recalls to memory Schuyler which occupied the entire blocks

COLESWORTHY'S The Feed Store





any extra charge would be made if a man had a load on his back, and upon learning the price would be the ame turned to his partner and said. "Git on my back, Mike, and I'll car-ry you through." So amused was Mr. Meacham by the trick that he refused to charge even the twentylive cents.

In speaking of early days in Pen dieton, and business methods employed, Mr. Horn marrates that merchants were called upon to stake prospectors with enough grub to last them several weeks, without so much as an "I, O. U," and if the miner struck it rich the money was forthcoming, otherwise it was charged off the books. 'At "some stage of the game," to use a common expression, everyone borrowed or loaned; a practical stranger might ask you to loan him money, and if you had it, it was customary always to extend the cour-



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Then the lad threw a cone far out the boy. She was told that he had beyond her reach by climbing a pine tree. into the brush, the witch gave chase not come home. Then the witch

Once in the treetop he felt secure and while she was gone, he slid down searched the tepes and, eventually and glanced down at the witch. She the tree and within a few minutes was finding the boy, seized him. As the was standing at the foot of the tree, safe in his mother's tepes. He boy tried to squirm out of her grasp, gnashing her teeth and vainly trying thought he was safe but circumstan- she caught him with all her ciaws by to ascend. Then the boy thought he ces proved otherwise. Scarcely had the forehead and left the marks of her

at once took to his heels. The witch would have some fun, so he plucked he arrived in the tepes than the talons on his face and body. save chase. In a moment her hot a huge pine cone and threw it at the witch reached it also, wild with an- she changed him from a boy to an object that all was lost. Still he strove Again and again he hit her, laughing in a corner and covered his head munk. And that is why that cheerwith all his might to get beyond her with give at his success, but the witch is and at last managed to get still remained at the root of the tree. The witch came in and demanded trees and wears stripes. ful little animal frequents the pine

old legends of the Umatilla Indians. there dweit at the mouth of the Umatilla river an Indian woman who had but one child, a boy of the age of



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boy was bright and full

LEGEND OF THE CHIPMUNK

Long years ago, runs one of the

The

should not do.

One day the mother heard there was a sorceress in the woods back of the tepee, a witch doctor who could do anything she wished with people in her power. Therefore, she told her son to remain within the tepee until the witch had gone away The boy, who was ralled Cherr-1-1--e, said. "All right mother," and then thinking slipped out the back door. he would go to the woods, see the witch and return in safety. There is where he made a mistake. He had scarcely reached the woods before he saw a dreadful figure with disheveled hair, long snarp claws and malign aspect peering through the brush as if in search of someone.

The boy was badly frightened ar

