

# Journal of the Old South Road

(Continued from Yesterday)

NOTES AND REMINISCENCES OF LAYING OUT AND ESTABLISHING THE OLD EMIGRANT ROAD INTO SOUTHERN OREGON IN THE YEAR 1846.

By Lindsay Applegate

From Tule Lake to the Spring in the Desert

On the morning of July 5th we left our camp on the little creek (now called Hot creek), and continued our course along the shore of Lower Klamath Lake. This threw us off our course considerably, as the lake extended some miles to the southward of our last camp, and we did not reach the eastern shore until the day was far spent. We camped on the lake shore, and the next morning, July 6th, we ascended a high rocky ridge to the eastward for the purpose of making observations. Near the base of the ridge, on the east, was a large lake, perhaps twenty miles in length. Beyond it, to the eastward, we could see a timbered butte, apparently thirty miles distant, at the base of which there appeared to be a low pass through the mountain range which seemed to encircle the lake basin. It appearing practicable to reach this pass by passing around the north end of the lake, we decided to adopt that route and began the descent of the ridge, but we soon found ourselves in the midst of an extremely rugged country. Short lava ridges ran in every conceivable direction, while between them were caves and crevices into which it seemed our animals were in danger of falling headlong. The farther we advanced the worse became the route, so that at length we decided to retrace our steps to the smooth country. This was difficult, as our horses had become separated among the rocks, and it was some time before we could get them together and return to the open ground. Then we discovered that one of our party, David Goff, was missing. While in the lava field he had discovered a band of mountain sheep, and in pursuing them had lost his way. Some of the party went to look for him, but could hear nothing of him. We decided to proceed to the meadow country, at the head of the lake, by encircling the lava beds to the northward, and camped until we could find our comrade. While we were proceeding to carry out this programme we discovered a great number of canoes leaving the lake shore, under the bluffs, and making for what appeared to be an island four or five miles distant. We could also see a lone horseman riding leisurely along the lake shore, approaching us. This soon proved to be our lost friend. The Indians had discovered him in the lava beds, and probably supposing that the whole party was about to assault them from the rocks, they took to their canoes. He said that, seeing the Indians retreating, he concluded he would leave the rocks and ride along the lake shore where the going was good. We nooned in a beautiful meadow, containing about two sections, near the head of the lake.

**Cross Lost River on Stone Bridge**  
After spending a couple of hours in this splendid pasture, we re-packed and started on our way towards the timbered butte, but had not proceeded more than a mile before we came suddenly upon quite a large stream (Lost river) coming into the lake. We found this stream near the lake very deep, with almost perpendicular banks, so that we were compelled to turn northward, up the river. Before proceeding very far we discovered an Indian crouching under the bank, and surrounding him, made him come out. By signs, we indicated to him that we wanted to cross the river. By marking on his legs and pointing up the river, he gave us to understand that there was a place above where we could easily cross. Motioning to him to advance, he led the way up the river about a mile and pointed out a place where an immense rock crossed the river. The sheet of water running over the rock was about fifteen inches deep, while the principal part of the river seemed to flow under. This was the famous Stone Bridge on Lost River, so often mentioned after this by travelers. For many years the waters of Tule Lake have been gradually rising, so that now the beautiful meadow on which we nooned on the day we discovered the bridge is covered by the lake, and the back water in Lost river long ago made the river impassable; is now probably ten feet deep over the bridge.

After crossing the bridge we made our pilot some presents, and all shaking hands with him left him standing on the river bank. Pursuing our way along the northern shore of the lake a few miles, we came to a beautiful spring, near the

base of the mountains on our left, and encamped for the night. After using the alkali water of Lower Klamath lake the previous night, the fresh, cold water of this spring was a real luxury. There was plenty of dry wood and an abundance of green grass for our animals, and we enjoyed the camp exceedingly. Sitting around our fire that evening, we discussed the adventures of the past few days in this new and strange land. The circumstances of the last day had been particularly interesting. Our adventure in the rocks; the retreat of the whole Modoc tribe in a fleet of thirty or forty canoes across the lake from Goff; the singularity of the natural bridge; the vast fields of tule around the lake, and the fact that the lake was an independent body of water, were subjects of peculiar interest and only intensified our desire to see more of this then wild land.

**Miss Langell Valley**  
July 7th, we left the valley of Tule lake to pursue our course eastward, over a rocky table land, among scattering juniper trees. We still observed the timbered butte as our landmark, and traveled as directly toward it as the shape of the country would admit. This butte is near the state line, between Clear Lake and Goose Lake, and probably distant fifty miles from the lava ridges west of Lost river, from which we first observed it, and supposing it to be about thirty miles away.

In pursuing our course we passed through the hilly, juniper country between Langell valley and Clear Lake without seeing either the valley or lake, and at noon arrived at the head of a stream where there was but little water. The course of the stream was north or northwest, and appearances indicated that at times quite a volume of water flowed in the channel. This was evidently the head of Lost river, a few miles north of where this singular stream leaves the Clear Lake marsh.

Leaving this place, we pursued our journey through a similar country to that passed over during the forenoon, and encamped at a little spring among the junipers, near the base of the timbered hill, and passed a very pleasant night.

**Goose Lake Reached**  
On the morning of July 8th, we passed our landmark and traveled nearly eastward, over a comparatively level but extremely rocky country, and nooned in the channel of another stream, where there was a little water standing in holes. On leaving this place we found the country still quite level, but exceedingly rocky, for eight or ten miles almost like a pavement. Late in the afternoon we came out into the basin of a lake (Goose lake), apparently forty or fifty miles in length. Traversing the valley about five miles along the south end of the lake, we came to a little stream coming in from the mountains to the eastward. The grass and water being good, we encamped here for the night. Game seemed plentiful, and one of the party killed a fine deer in the vicinity of the camp. From a spur of the mountains, near our camp, we had a splendid view of the lake and of the extensive valley bordering it on the north. On the east, between the lake and mountain range running nearly north and south, and which we supposed to be a spur of the Sierra Nevada, was a beautiful meadow country, narrow, but many miles in length, across which the lines of willows and scattering pines and cottonwoods indicated the courses of a number of little streams coming to the lake from the mountain chain. A little southeast of our camp there appeared to be a gap in the mountain wall, and we decided to try it on the succeeding day.

**Surprise Valley and Lassen Creek**  
July 9th we moved up the ridge towards the gap, and soon entered a little valley, perhaps containing a hundred acres, extending to the summit of the ridge, thus forming an excellent pass. The ascent was very gradual. The little valley was fringed with mountain-mahogany trees, giving it quite a picturesque appearance. This shrub, which is peculiar to the rocky highlands, is from fifteen to twenty feet high and in form something like a cherry tree, so that a grove of mountain mahogany strikingly resembles a cherry orchard. About the center of the little valley is a spring of cold water, making it an excellent camping place, and for many years afterwards it was the place where the immigrants were wont to meet and let their animals recuperate after the long, tiresome march across the so-called American Desert; for this

Sierra ridge separates the waters of the Pacific from those of the great basin which extends from the Blue mountains far southward towards the Colorado. The little stream on which we encamped before entering this pass is called Lassen creek, tak-

ing its name from Peter Lassen, who led a small party of immigrants across the plains in 1845, following our route from the Humboldt through the pass, thence down Pit river to the Sacramento. From the summit of the ridge we had a splendid view. Northward the ridge seemed to widen out, forming several low ranges of timbered mountains, while southward it seemed to rise very high, as we could see patches of snow along the summit in the distance. East and south of us, at the foot of the ridge, was a beautiful green valley, twenty or thirty miles in extent, and containing a small lake. A number of small streams flowed from the mountain into and through the valley, affording an abundance of water for the wants of a settlement. This fertile valley on the border of the desert has since been called Surprise valley, and now contains quite a population.

(To Be Continued)

## NEW TODAY

**SHOES REPAIRED** while you wait. Quality Shoe Shop, M. S. Biden, Mer. 23-26\*

**HUNTING BOOTS** repaired, also made to order. Quality Shoe Shop, M. S. Biden, Shoemaker. 23-25\*

**WANTED**—By experienced lady cook, position on ranch. Box W. H. Herald office. 23-26\*

**FOR SALE**—1918 Buick 4 touring car, in good condition. Must sell at once. Address W. J. Williams, Astgrove, Ore. 23-29

## SOME CHEAP HOMES

Neat four room bungalow on Lincoln St. near high school at \$1200.00. Only \$200.00 cash.

Good four room cottage near Big Basin Lumber Co. with big lot at \$1500.00. Only \$200.00 cash.

Modern four room plastered bungalow with built-in features, full plumbing, big lot, lawn, stone foundation, on Oregon Ave. near Fairview school. Only \$2250.00, with \$500.00 cash payment.

New and strictly modern five room plastered bungalow with plenty of built-in features, stone foundation, basement, corner lot, lawn, full plumbing, corner lot at Ninth & Rose. House is fully finished. A wonderful bargain at \$2750.00, with cash payment of \$1500.00.

There is a real joy in living in a neat home during the winter months. We are fortunate in having for sale a new and strictly modern brick bungalow with five large rooms on ground floor, stairway to second story and chance to finish two good rooms upstairs. Home has cement foundation, full basement, furnace, fire-place, built-in features, big lot on paved street in excellent location. A real home at a bargain price of \$3000.00 with less than half cash. See this at once.

We have another fine big home only one block from Main St. It has five rooms on ground floor, and four rooms on second floor, well arranged for two families. Home has full plumbing, modern conveniences, southern exposure, big lot, and excellent location. A bargain at \$6500.00 with \$4000.00 cash.

**CHIBAOTE & SMITH, 727 Main St.**

**LOST**—From Picketts Bros. camp one brown mare, 5 years old, branded AB on forehead on left shoulder, reached main. Reward, H. M. Bangy, Washington Hotel, 23-25\*

Brunswick dance records are popular and have plenty of pop too. Curran Says Co. 23

**CONTRACT LET TO IRRIGATE THIRTYTHOUSANDS OF ACRES IN CAL.**

**SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.**—A contract to irrigate thousands of acres of land surrounding Escondido, near here, was signed recently by the Escondido Mutual Water company and the San Diego County Water company. The contract calls for construction of a conduit on the San Luis Rey river to the bear valley reservoir six miles northeast of Escondido, being operated in conjunction with the great new Warner dam, which will be capable of holding about 100,000 acre-feet of water.

**SHACKS MUST GO**

**SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.**—The "Telegraph Hill shacks" must go—such is the decision of city authorities who say that the rustic little colony of literary and artistic folk, situated 270 rickety steps high on the crest of the San Francisco hill where pioneers once watched for ships sailing in the Golden Gate, will be condemned to make room for a modern park. A suit to condemn property on the north end of the hill was filed recently.

Hear and compare the Brunswick with other phonographs then use your own judgment. Curran Says Co. 23

**STUDY PACKING MERGER**

**WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.**—The legal aspects of the proposed merger of Armour and Morris interests are under study by the department of justice with view to laying a comprehensive formal report before the cabinet at an early meeting.

**NEW PIANOS \$200**

Stendid values, ten year guarantee, small size and divided payments covering two and one-half years. Earl Shepherd Co., 507 Main, 15th

A lady said to us yesterday: "I buy all kinds of records but Brunswick records are the best". Curran's For Drugs. 23

Robertson's Chicken Tamale, wholesale and retail, 1113 Main St. 15th

### PUBLIC AUCTION

On account of retiring from farming, I am offering all my farming machinery and all equipment used on an up-to-date farm, at C. H. Merrill ranch.

**One-Half Mile North of Merrill**  
**Saturday, Nov. 25, at 10:30 a. m.**

Also a few well bred dairy heifers and cows.

Terms of sale are 1 year's time at 8% on approved security, 5% discount for cash on sums over \$20.00. Free lunch at noon.

**C. H. MERRILL, OWNER.**

# TOYLAND IS OPEN

IN OUR NEW  
**DOWN STAIRS STORE**

Santa is making great preparations to take care of his little friends this Christmas, and has designated this store as his headquarters. Toyland is in the Down Stairs Store, and is rapidly filling up with Toys, Dolls, Games and Novelties of every description. New arrivals every day. These are only a few of the many Toys to be found in Toyland.

**DOLLS**  
Of Every Description

Sleeping dolls, in all sizes, all are neatly dressed, and all have natural hair, wonderful assortment from which to make your selection.

**89c to \$8.50**

**Unbreakable DOLLS**

Made in U. S. Smallest size is 1 1/2 inches. All are dressed with real hair, priced at

**\$3.89 to \$6.00**

**DOLL HEADS**  
All Kinds at  
**13c to \$1.65**

**DOLL WIGS**  
Real Hair.  
Black, Brunette and  
and Blondes, at  
**50c**

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A wonderful assortment to choose from, neat floral patterns, come in and look them over.

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**MECHANICAL TOYS**

They never fail to give a vast amount of satisfaction to the children.

**ENGINE and TENDER**  
Trains always please the children.

**\$2.39**

**TRAINS WITH TRACKS**  
Will surely bring them joy.

**\$1.59**

**ENGINE and TENDER**  
A wonderful toy, good assortment at

**\$1.50**

**SKATING COUPLES**  
Not only children but older folk will find enjoyment in these skaters.

**\$1.00**

**TANGO DANCERS**  
This toy will learn you all the new steps at

**\$1.00**

**BILLIARD GAMES**  
These toys do use the cue and balls and shoot them also.

**\$1.25**

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Of all descriptions. Priced reasonable.

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Of every kind

**MAGIC FISH POND**  
An interesting game.  
**\$1.00**

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Every one will enjoy this game.  
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All colors and sizes in one box at  
**\$1.69**

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Instructive as well as instructive.  
**\$1.40**

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A good size checker, one set to a box at  
**15c**

**CHECKER BOARDS**  
A game we all enjoy at  
**35c**

**KIDDY KARS**  
All Sizes  
Priced Reasonable

**MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS**  
Of every kind, Trumpets, Violins, Accordions, Clarinets, Xylophones, Harmonicas, Musical Toys etc., everything musical can be found in Toyland.

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For years she has seen her mother take down a can of Crescent Baking Powder and has known that something good was in the making.

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