

EARLY SETTLEMENT OF TILLAMOOK COUNTY

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turned in for the night, and were, in a few minutes, in the arms of "Morpheus." I could not have been asleep but a short time when my bed companion awoke me by liging his elbow into my side, saying "a wolf! a wolf! don't you hearing him walking?" I said "no," well says he, "I can hear him now." About this time a large skunk crawled over his face, he did not wait to say "wolf" but landed on his feet, taking blankets and all with him, yelling "a skunk, by jolly!" It turned out we had a piece of bacon under our heads or between us in a sack, and his skunkship was after it, the rumpus aroused the whole camp, and we named the place "Skunk Prairie Camp" which name the place holds to this day. We struck camp early next morning and about noon we gave three cheers for TillaWWW we came upon a most beautiful rolling prairie about one mile by seven. It presented a beautiful landscape, we gave three cheers for Tillamook and soon came upon the beach, which we traveled about nine miles, when we entered a small bay and came upon an Indian village of the Tillamook tribe. Here we received a terrible rebuff, upon inquiries by our interpreter we decided that we had struck a bay called by the Indians "Neslats," we were told that "Tillamook" was a long way to the north. We were terribly old, for we at once knew that we would not see Tillamook this trip. Our interpreter told the "Tehi" or "Great Man" that we were very hungry, and asked for something to eat, after about two hours there came to us, two Indians carrying a fashionable server in the shape of a piece of board about four feet long and one foot wide, covered with fish and crabs, all finely cooked. Their mode of cooking was, to first make a pile of rocks and build a fire thereon, until the rocks became near red through, upon these hot rocks they spread a quantity of sea weed, lightly then they placed thereon the fish and crabs, covering all with a larger layer of sea-weed, which created steam, at regular intervals water was poured over the pile to keep up the steam. Blankets were also spread over to keep the steam in, and in this way the fish were cooked. Our guide "Louie" remarked "well, I've my crabs," and looking up to his wife asked, "Where are your clams, wife?" "Well," she answered, "I will take mine when I can get them." We had food enough for a dozen men. We asked what we had to pay, they replied nothing—Mr. Cary remarked, "This is true hospitality." Haines said he didn't see much "hoss" about it but it "tallied" first class with him. We enjoyed our supper much, the old man (Cary) said he hoped his "skunkship" would not make his appearance that night, as he wanted to sleep, he had his wish, we all of us passed a good night and arose much refreshed. In the morning we visited the place where, a year before, a vessel went ashore, loaded with general merchandise for a "Doctor McLaughlin" of Oregon City, it was wrecked about a half mile from our camping place. There we saw lots of stoves, logchairs and boxes, brooms, pitchforks and quantities of other articles, too numerous to mention here, they were half buried in sand. The Indians also had a fine yawl boat, this was about the only thing the Indians knew, or had any use for. Doctor McLaughlin came to Grand Round on hearing of the wreck, and offered half the goods to those white settlers who would pack out for him, from Grand Round he could haul them by wagon to Oregon City, it was this "packing out,"

hat gave us the trail so far. As we were unable to reach "Tillamook" this trip, we, early next morning, began our return journey, feeling much disappointed—we reached Grand Round the first night, and the next day arrived at Dayton. Of course the first question asked us was, "How do you like Tillamook?" We told them that what we saw, we liked well, but we had not seen much of Tillamook yet. At this juncture Courtney Walker came up to us, and says he, "Boys I don't believe you have been to Tillamook, by your looks"—We then told him how we had missed the Tillamook trail, and went over to Salmon river and down to "Neslats Bay," but Haines and myself added, "We are going to Tillamook sometime this fall or winter, if we live and have our health."

We were unable to again attempt to reach our objective point until about the first day of December 1852, we took another route this time. We left Dayton on Saturday, aboard a small steamer running between Dayton and Oregon City, called the "Washington," captain's name was Jamieson, we arrived at Oregon City about dusk, and put up at the "Cliff House," kept by a Mr. William Barlow (I believe I am correct in the name). The Cliff House then stood on the bank of the Willamette near where the bridge now spans the river; H. Haines, myself and an Indian of the Clatsop tribe, known as Indian Jim, who was in my charge, had been working at old Lobonta residing on the Yamhill river, about two miles below Dayton, he had lived there he said, about thirty years he belonged, he told us, to the Hudson Bay company and had a squaw for a wife. Our guide to Salmon on our previous trip was his son. Lobonta gave me money to pay Indian Jim's fare home, as he dare not trust him with money, for he would spend it for whiskey and not get home. I had to take him to Salmon Smith's house on Clatsop plains. Indian Jim got a job, helping to unload a vessel at Millamaka, a place between Oregon City and Portland, and I let him go. The steamer, Lot Whitcomb, was to start from Millamaka on Monday morning for Astoria, this was the route we had chosen, this was, by way of Astoria and Clatsop plains, then follow the coast to Tillamook.

ton as we had been exposed to this awful complaint," but I refused, saying, "No. I am not going to have the disease at all, but I am going to Tillamook this time, or break a leg in the attempt." I afterwards learned that no white man took the disease, but our Indian friends did not escape as well, as we will relate farther on.

We left the landing at Millawaka about 9 o'clock a. m. and the steamer Lot Whitcomb set her prow toward Astoria. Among our passengers down was the Hon. David Logan. Dave, as he was usually called, was one of my old comrades in crossing the plains in '49. Dave was apt two or three times a year to get a "spree" as he used to call it. He had, at this time, been steady about six months, and he told me he had quite a number of important suits pending at Astoria and he wanted to keep sober but there was, as is usually the case, a bar on the steamer, and liquor was being dilt out pretty freely. In going to the cabin, we had to pass the bar. Dave had passed several times without imbibing, presently he came into the cabin where I sat reading, he took a seat by me, and remarked, "I wish to God there not a drop of liquor in Oregon." I answered, "Dave, what is the matter?" Said he, "You know we have to pass that liquor stand in coming into this cabin. Well, the smell of that stuff nearly sets me wild, I don't know what to do." I induced him to go with me up to the pilot house, he was well acquainted with the captain, and I well knew if

he was not kept away from that bar, he would most undoubtedly be intoxicated before we reached Astoria. I left him with Captain Ainsworth and did not see him again until we were almost down to Astoria, when he came staggering into the cabin "tight as a brick," and he kept on the spree during the whole term of court at Astoria. I only speak of this incident to show what direful effect liquor has upon some persons. Dave Logan was one of the finest lawyers of his day in Oregon and liquor was his downfall. He was otherwise a perfect gentleman.

On our arrival at Astoria we became acquainted with a man named Cook, he was making a trip into Tillamook, he said he would be pleased to join our company, so we bought flour, bacon, and other provisions we would require, hired a boat, and started out for the Skipanon landing at Clatsop, we then journeyed two miles or more to the house of Mr. Morrison on Clatsop plains, as it was called, we stayed there that night, Mr. Morrison, next morning, made our bread, and after hand shaking etc., we started out on foot, on what turned out to be an exciting trip, and with our packs upon our backs, and our frying pans in hand. With bacon, beans and coffee pot. We were bound for Tillamook land.

Our course was down Clatsop plains to what is now called Seaside, at that time it was owned by Wm. Lotty and his mother. The old lady was a squaw, he was a half breed. They lived on the banks of the Manacum river, here we stopped for the first night. Early in the morning we started on the trail leading over Tillamook Head. It was raining and the wind was blowing quite fresh from the south, the trail which was intersected by creeks at different points was fearfully muddy, we had heavy packs, and our progress was consequently slow. We asked Cook how far it was over this cape, he replied about ten miles. About noon Haines said, I think we had better turn back, for I am about fagged out, and don't feel well. We concluded to have our dinner, we made our coffee extra strong and rested half an hour and then asked Haines if he was ready to go ahead, or turn back and he made the laughing stock? He finally concluded he would go on. We were all thoroughly wet through.

and our packs, although not containing quite so much, were much heavier being very wet. A little before night set in we struck Elk Creek, over the cape, here we found a rude shelter that probably some Indians had made, we were exceedingly glad to find it, so did not trouble ourselves as to who were the architects. We soon had a fire and began drying our clothing and our packs. We were now informed by our

guide that we would have a hard walk the next day, for the south wind blew so hard it caused a rough sea. (Continued on page 5)

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COLISEUM SUNDAY and MONDAY, NOVEMBER 2-3 Monsieur Beaucaire Starring RUDOLPH VALENTINO, with BEBE DANIELS, LOIS WILSON, DORIS KENYON and LOWELL SHERMAN in the supporting cast. A magnificent, colossal production of Booth Tarkington's famous story. "NORTH OF 50-50"—Comedy TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4-5 The Reckless Age Featuring REGINALD DENNY, the star in "Sporting Youth." It is fast, thrilling and romantic! It is one of those clever and clean pictures that we are proud to offer our patrons. It's a real cure for the blues! "International News" No. 86. In this issue you will take a trip in the Transatlantic Flight of the famous ZR-3—the big airship recently brought to this country from Germany. "AESOP'S FABLE"—Cartoon comedy THURSDAY and FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6-7 Leatrice Joy in Changing Husbands LEATRICE JOY in A merry mixup of wives and husbands that gets better and better with every foot. No serious matrimonial problems. Just a lot of good clean fun. "MAUDE MULLER"—Two Reel Special Presenting John Greenleaf Whittier's Immortal Poem on the screen SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8 BEBE DANIELS and RICHARD DIX in Sinners in Heaven Two big favorites in a picturization of a famous prize-winning novel. Screened 'mid the tropical beauty of the South Sea. "GETTING GERTIE'S GOAT"—Comedy "SPIKES and BLOOMERS,"—Pathe Sportlight Reel

IT STARTS HERE BAD BREATH ZEPHYROL

Pacific International Live Stock Exposition PORTLAND OREGON Nov. 1-8 \$90,000 in Premiums AMERICA'S LIVE STOCK CLASSIC

Early Monday morning we left Oregon City in a larg skiff, there were about ten men all bound for Astoria it being court week at that place, most of them party being lawyers bound on business, we pulled alongside the steamer at Millawaka, and here we found our Indian "Jim" unloading flour from a scow into a steamer. As we went aboard the captain called to a gentleman of our party, his name was Doctor Wilson I believe, saying: "Come and look at this man, I fear he has the small pox, and he wants to ship as a hand. If he has it, I don't want him." The doctor looked at him, Jim, a little and finally asked him to let him see the palm of his hand, it was covered with eruptions, which the Doctor at once pronounced to be small pox. Had a bombshell fallen into our midst, we could not have scattered much quicker. A collection was at once started, and one hundred dollars soon raised to bear the expense and Jim was transported in charge of a man to an old house at Green Point on the Clackamas river. Hy Haines remarked to me, "We had better go back to Day-

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Apples - Apples - Apples - Just received a big lot of fine Spitzenberg and Baldwin apples at \$1.10 and \$1.45 per box. These are extra good values, be sure to get yours. Honey—in the comb also strained Honey in pints, quarts, 5, 10 and 60 lbs. cans, pure and good New Holland Herring—just in \$1.90 per 10 lb. keg. Prim Ost—25c per lb. Pumpkins and Squash—We have a lot of good ones for pies and baking. Satisfaction Bulk Coffee—only 40c per lb. Olympic and Fishers Flour—\$2.20 per sack. And always that Famous Linn Butter. "The Satisfaction Store" E. G. Anderson

32 PIECE SET CHINAWARE Bell Pattern While they last \$5.45 The set

IVORY DRESSER 24x28 Mirror, 4 drawers \$22.50 values \$20.00 Ivory Dresser 16x24 Mirror 4 drawers. Reduced to sell. Yours for \$16.50

ALUMINUM WARE Stew pans, double broilers. Pans three in set, Colanders Cake pans, Kettles all sizes Your choice. 70¢ Each

Grass Rugs 8x10 Special \$3.85 9x12 Special \$4.75

Congoleum Gold Seal Rugs 9x12 and 9x10½ Pabcolin Rugs all sizes Money raising sale price \$12.50

Gold Brand Cups & Saucers 6 cups 6 saucers. \$1.40 Don't miss this one

A. B. BLOOM Hardware & Furniture New and Second-Hand

Heating Stoves, New and Second Hand All are reduced, we can save you money. Suit Cases Trunks and Traveling Bags Money raising sale prices on all Kitchen chairs unfinished at \$1.75 Each

STONEWARE CROCKS ALL SIZES 6 Gallons down Per Gallon, 20c Fruit Jars, Jelly Glasses all reduced. Floor coverings assorted colors. Both Light and Dark at 55c square yard. 20c

Monarch Stoves COMBINATION Coal - Wood - Electric

OVERSTUFFED DAVENPORT SETS AND 2 OVERSTUFFED ROCKING CHAIRS Our Special Price During The Sale is \$128.50

DINING ROOM TABLES HARD WOOD Golden Oak finish 42 in. top \$14.85 LEATHER SEAT CHAIRS GOLDEN OAK FINISH This special lot to sell at \$3.00 each

42 PIECE SET CHINAWARE Assorted patterns. You pick them out at \$18.50. These sold at \$14.50

Water Sets of 6 Glasses With large pitcher. Special \$2.25 This beautiful set is Gold Band with dainty engraving designs.

Our entire stock of Mattresses Are to be reduced to sell. As a Special inducement we offer good soft Fluffy Mattress at \$8.85

42 PIECE SET CHINAWARE Assorted Patterns One big special at \$8.65

Double Bed Size Cotton Blankets Limited amount to choose from \$2.45 Wool Khaki Army Blankets \$3.25

2 in. post double size IVORY BEDS Don't overlook this one \$9.45 Double deck steel coil springs. Priced during this sale at \$14.35