

### Early Settlement of Tillamook County

By Warren N. Vaughn

(Continued from previous issue)

Every man in the county (white man) was at the landing, but one, a Mr. Wilson living on the Davidson place, eight in number. As we came in view of Trask's house all the children came rushing to meet us, laughing and shouting and clapping their hands. Some appeared to be nearer crying than anything with joy, they all cried: "Now we will have all the bread we can eat, can't we father?" I tell you it did our souls good to see the happy faces of those dear suffering children. They were so overjoyed to thing they could now have bread, the older ones were as much rejoiced as the little ones. The following day the sloop discharged the remainder of her cargo for Hoquarion and returned to Kilchis point, at my landing and discharged my freight and other freight for the bay. Our freight was \$30 per ton, only think and now you pay but \$6. All my freight that I bought in Portland arrived, but that I shipped from Dayton, had not. We now had plenty of seed potatoes and we went to planting and putting in their garden. The sloop was small and consequently could bring but a small load at one trip. Mr. Means now told us he would run in here all the summer. This was pleasant news for us. It meant a supply of flour and groceries. Captain Means returned to Astoria, with the intention of returning right away, but on arriving in Astoria, he received bad news from home (Maine) and wrote to Mr. Trask asking him to come up to Astoria and run his sloop for him one trip as he had some business to settle and then he would take her to San Francisco. Mr. Trask went up to Astoria and brought her in all O. K. He brought as passengers Mr. Lyman's family, and their freight, and a wagon for Mr. Dougherty and quite a bit of freight for all of us. Mr. Dougherty's team was the second in Tillamook, and the first plow was brought in by Mr. Dougherty, the second by Mr. Trask. Each had an ox team, and I brought in the third yoke. In a few days Captain Means came down and engaged two young Indians to go with him and another to San Francisco with the sloop. These two Indians he engaged to visit the rocks along the coast and obtain wild fowl eggs. These two Indians took a canoe along for landing purposes and the sloop left about the 11th of May, and on his trip down he procured one thousand dollars worth of eggs. They had a quick sale for them, eggs being very scarce at that time. Captain Means then sold his two vessels and started for his home at Beverly, Maine. We were consequently again left without any means of bringing in our supplies.

The Indians here would tell us that the "Boston men" (white men) were only few, but that the Indians were many and could kill all the white men at one stroke. Sam Howard used to tell them "Boston men" like the trees of the forest, could not be counted, and that if they harmed a hair of their heads, the Boston soldiers would not leave one Indian alive to tell the story, but they would not believe it. In about a month after Means sold out, the two Indians returned, and gave their adventures on their trip. One was named Tom, known by all old settlers as Captain Tom, he used to run on all the schooners touching the place. The other man was named Jim, (known as Captain Jim, a Yaquina Indian). He used to run with Sam Howard on the Tillamook vessels. Tom and Jim told their Tillamook's that Sam Howard had told the truth, that where they had been there was white men everywhere. When going along the street they thought everybody was going the other way, but when the "killapied" or turned around everybody was coming towards them, and they could not begin to count them, nor could they begin to count the big ships that was there. They said they saw "fire ships" or steamers they were "hias" or very large.

After the sale of these two little crafts, we were left again without any means of getting provisions by water.

Mr. Trask who had run the sloop a few trips, especially on his last, had considerable money due him on Clatsop plains, but could not collect it at the time, so he made a special trip up there for it intending to obtain clothing for all the family, they being much in need of some. It rather puzzled him as to the means of getting the goods into Tillamook. However, having collected it, he went on to Astoria to make his purchases, and there he found three Indians from the Nehalem river. They had with them a very large canoe. My freight that I had forwarded from Dayton was at Astoria, and having made his purchases, he hired these Indians to bring the whole business down to Tillamook bay. The Indians would not strike the bargain unless Trask paid half down, which he had to do. He had expended \$500 in cash for necessities for his family. He assisted in loading the canoe and saw them start on their trip to Tillamook, but he did not see all of the cargo, for these Indians upon getting the money invested a portion in a keg of whiskey and smuggled it aboard. Well, the rest is soon told. They got drunk and in passing out over the Columbia bar they were capsized, and, of course, everything was lost. Two of the Indians were drowned, the third, by name Wyleta, climbed on the canoe which was bottom up, and in this condition drifted about the ocean and down the coast. After three days of this experience he came ashore on the Nehalem beach, the flesh was worn off his legs to the bone. This was a great loss to Mr. Trask for he had to buy a fresh supply and pack it in horseback over Tillamook Head and down the beach. This took place about the 15th of June 1853. These were the kind of hardships we had to endure.

While this scene was being enacted I had gone over to Mr. Isaac Alderman's at North Yamhill to see him in respect to fishing. He was about to

sell his claim somewhere in the valley and was about sending east for his family, and would like to take a share with us here. We entered into an agreement, he to take one third of the stock, Thomas Cochrane one third and myself one third.

"Alderman accompanied me back to Tillamook and helped to build a salmon house. It was built at my landing on the bay. We had got our staves ready for our barrels but we had to dig out a number of troughs to cure our salmon in. We had purchased quite a number of tanks of Captain Means, and thus we had enough room to salt down 50 barrels of fish. About the 25th of June, Captain Ketchum came into the bay with a sloop of about twenty-five tons burden, bringing in what freight there was at Astoria for us. He also brought in a supply of groceries to trade for butter. This was the first shipment of butter out of Tillamook. He disposed of it in Astoria for 50 cents per pound.

About the end of June the Indians reported salmon in the bay, but Sam Howard doubted this, thinking it was too early, and no Indian had caught any. He told me that as soon as the first salmon was caught, they would not allow a white to get one for love or money for two or three weeks, as they held to a superstitious belief that if they allowed any to be taken by, or sold to a white man, before the pelican came on the bay, every salmon would "git up and git," and never return. The Indians would catch them and if any "white" wanted any to eat, they would roast a quantity and let you eat all you wanted, but all that was left over at sundown was put upon the fire and consumed, but as soon as the pelican arrived they were prepared to sell. As we were compelled to await their time and having to go to Dayton again, I had to engage some one to look after our interests during my absence, I ap-

pointed Sam, as he was a good hand. I also engaged one Indian to help. He had helped Captain Means the season before and quite understood the business. I had made about fifty barrels and every thing was in readiness by the time the Indians would begin to catch. We had a supply of trinkets, such as beads, ribbons, cheap clothing, hickory shirts, calico, cotton cloth, also sugar and a little flour, to trade with for salmon. We now had a few fresh arrivals. A Wm. Purvine, who took the place now owned by James Hughne. He was a surveyor, and done lots of work for the settlers. Also a Leonard Killam who took the first claim on South Prairie, now owned by Mr. Isaac Quick. In fact, the county was fast filling with men hunting homes. The trail which I cut was full of travel. Some stayed here, others returned, saying the country was too rough. One Mr. L. Heath took the place now owned by Mr. Trowbridge, over the Kilchis bridge on the prairie and built a house nearly at the spot where now stands the palatial residence of Mr. Sullivan. He came from Polk county and soon left and did not return. He was a few years afterward elected to the office of secretary of state. At this time nearly all the Hoquarion prairie was taken up and by the following fall nearly the whole number had left the country. On the 3rd of July Henry Haines and myself started about noon for the valley, on arriving at Netarts landing we expected to meet with another man, but as he failed to put in an appearance we camped there for the night. There was such a frost that night that water was caked with ice the thickness of window glass. Trees and shrubs was divested of their leaves. It looked terrible to see a frost like this right in the middle of the summer. We scarcely knew what to think of it, so we came to the conclusion that if this was the kind of weather to expect in summer we

would not return. However, when we arrived in Yamhill, we found they were in just the same fix, except in isolated spots where it was well sheltered. These were few and far between, so we said Tillamook's as good as any other place, as far as frost was concerned. I had to wait in Dayton for my money and filled up my time working in the harvest. I arrived back in Tillamook the 1st of August and found the fishing in first class condition. The Indians brought the first supply of fish the 15th of July. Cochrane said he did not think we would be able to get them all cleaned under two days, but the Indians would clean three fish to his one. Sam was not far behind the Indians in numbers, and before night everything was done up in fine style. I found the storage quite full of very fine fish. We then went to work and packed them all into barrels. I then had to buckle to and make more barrels. During the summer there was a frost every month, and potatoes were cut down a number of times, especially on the prairies. The river bottoms fared somewhat better. At the same time, we had plenty of rain during the season.

We now called a kind of a meeting and discussed the question as to how we could establish a regular mail service with the outside world. We all agreed for each in turn to make a trip once a month at least to Astoria for all the Tillamook mail. If a man on his turn coming around failed to start, he had to pay the money down for a substitute. I was made treasurer with authority to engage a substitute when necessary. I generally engaged a young buck for the job, as they would go cheaper than a white man. \$5 was all they asked for the round trip, and board themselves. The postmaster at Astoria supplied us with a small mail sack and a key, so I could open and lock the sack. On the arrival of the mail I would take it to

the house of Eldridge Trask's at Hoquarion and everybody would go there and get their mail. We kept this up at our own expense for quite a long while and finally got a regular service established by Uncle Sam. (To Be Continued)

Grants Pass—Social service building begun for Bethany Presbyterian church to cost \$12,000. It will seat 1000 people, besides meeting social needs.

Eugene—Grading to be begun on Maple Creek-Fiddle Creek road, to cost \$15,000.

Quartzburg—Good showing in cross cut in ore in Equity mine. Good ledge struck in Juniper claim of Standard group, also rich ore in Midnight lease.

McMinnville—Walnut plant handles four tons of English walnuts daily. Nuts are sorted and packed for market, under four size grades.

Eugene—Building permit record for 1924, up to November 1, is \$2,569,030. Contract let for \$138,400 for macadamizing last unit, 30.7 miles of White River-Cow Canyon link on The Dalles-California highway.

Newport—Sixth street to be paved from Alder to Hurburt street.

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All I ask is a few minutes of your time while I demonstrate the FULLER line of guaranteed brushes. We give other useful FULLER articles with orders of \$5 or more.

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We have 10 carloads of Xmas candy bought for our 200 stores.

In buying in such a large quantity we are able to sell you Xmas candy for less than most merchants have to pay for it.

- Plain Mixed . . . . 18c lb. 3 lbs.-50c
- Special Mixed . . . . 18c lb. 3 lbs.-50c
- Extra Mixed
- French . . . . . 24c lb. 3 lbs.-67c
- Chocolates . . . . . 22c lb. 3 lbs.-60c
- Peanut Brittle . . . . 22c lb. 3 lbs.-60c

### Cash Feed Store

We wish to announce that on November 1st we are opening a cash feed store in the Edmunds Building in Tillamook in the location formerly occupied by the Hillsboro Trading company.

Our feeds have been sold more or less in Tillamook county for a number of years and we believe the quality of the feeds put out by us has always given satisfaction. It will be our intention to carry a full line of QUALITY FEEDS and sell them at as low prices as is consistent with good business. We will sell only for cash or on short time secured paper and we believe that with our buying ability and connections in the Willamette Valley we will be able to give the feeders of the Tillamook country real service.

This Tillamook branch will be operated under the name of "The Cash Feed Store" and will be under the personal charge of Mr. Herman F. Reese who has had long experience in the feed business.

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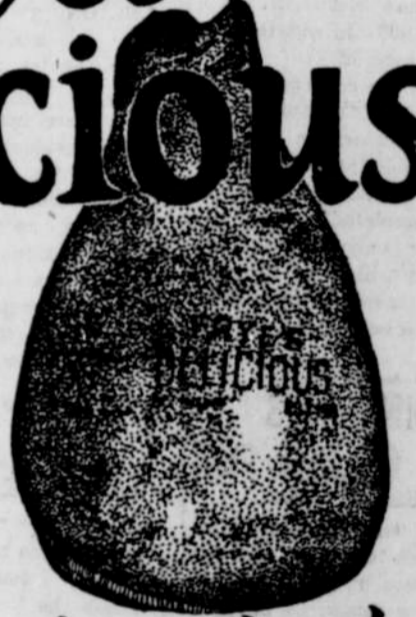
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No par boiling is necessary with a Frye's "Delicious" Ham—the meat is so mild and tender.

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score the skin half way through the fat, season with ground cinnamon, cloves and mustard, sprinkle with brown sugar and bake like a pork roast in a covered roaster with just enough water to make steam, allowing fifteen minutes to the pound. A clove of garlic inserted next to the bone will add flavor.

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