

Benton

Loveland, Caroline

Old town. Julia. Priest Rapids

Priest Rapids was the head of navigation when we came. We chartered a car from Wisconsin to Kennewick, shipped household goods, 1 cow, 1 horse, 18 chickens and three windmills for the three orchards in Terrace Point.

At Kennewick we loaded our equipment in the Mountain Gem and came up the river to what is now Oldtown, the only town at that time.

The post office was at Mrs. Craig's home up the river. It was called Julia, for her daughter. Later it was moved across the river to Mrs. Coppein's house.

There were two small family orchards in the valley when we came. The Craigs and McLatherns or McGlothlens, early settlers in the Yakima Valley.

There was an electric pumping plant at Coyote, appropriate name, and the dynamos at Priest Rapids. We dug a well and pumped with gasoline engines until electricity came along the river.

Came to Washington in 1907 from Monroe county, Wisconsin. Bought tract, known as the Terrace Point Orchard Tracts owned by Loveland, Burden and Cole.

White Bluffs people rather the Priest Rapids valley residents desired to have the dam at Priest Rapids. A good market is all that is needed. We have climate, production, energetic men and women, good schools, industries and for a long time, had faith.

A million dollars was spent in preliminary work at Priest Rapids. We have natural resources such as deposits of clay and sand, the kind used in manufacture of certain articles and very scarce. We have everything but pull.

Augusta Eastland, May 27, 1936.

Lum, C.E.

I came to Washington territory in 1884 from Salem, Ore., when I finally decided on Washington. But I had been moving westward for over twenty years, starting from Connecticut in 1862.

When I was 10 years old my father put me on the train at Milford, Conn., buying my ticket as far as the road went, giving me money to finish my journey to Iowa. You couldn't buy a through ticket in those days. I was robbed before I reached New York but through the kindness of my fellow travelers I was able to reach my destination where I made my home with an uncle. I grew up engaged in the meat packing business.

There came a depression and the west seemed to be the land of opportunity so my wife, and son and I set out for Salem, Ore. I had no money at first. I clerked in a store, cured meat for my employer, who saved a lot of money that way. I decided to strike out for myself and rode horseback all through Eastern Washington looking for a location to engage in stock raising. The "big fellows" had everything so I went to Celilo where I ran into Capt. William Gray, one of the first steamboat men on the Columbia. I built bridges 30 years ago that are still standing. Later bridges were washed out by floods.

I belonged to the Masons and Oddfellows and Methodist church.

I was born in 1852 in New Haven county, Conn., in a house which had been in my family since 1650 when the first Lum received a land grant from the King of England in recognition of his services under Bonnie Charlie in the Holy Land for defending the Christians against the Moors.

I was married October 1, 1873 and have five children, living at Kennewick, Kelso and Yakima.

In 1884 the settlers were beginning to build comfortable homes. The railroad came the year I arrived. I built several bridges for the county.



While living at Celilo I went out with the settlers to quell disturbances.

( Interviewers remarks : He is 84, in good health, has a storied background, he and his wife have a home in Yakima and are comfortably situated . Difficult to get a connected story. Augusta Eastland, Yakima, March 23, 1936)

Supplement: In Relation to Capt. Gray:... "Talking with him I saw a chance just as any Yankee would to make some money. My wife and I started a boarding house for the employees of the steamship company.

In a way I was backed by Capt. Gray. Indian trouble drove us out and I took up writing life insurance. Again I ran into Capt. Gray who was looking for me, to build a hotel in Kennewick. He invested \$1,000. I raised the rest and put up the Kennewick House.

When Capt. Gray wanted me to move it over to Pasco because he had moved there I sold out to him and moved to Yakima. I worked on the railroad, then went into the contracting business. The bridges I built 30 years ago have withstood the floods while those of later date have gone out.

Mabry, Emma

Mother crossed the plains. Father was a 49er and crossed the plains when he was only 15 years old.

I was born at Ft Simcoe. The only doctor was Dr. Guykendahl.  
(Guykendahl cq)  
Mother and father were married at The Dalles.

Father brought cattle to the Yakima valley which was good cattle country.

Father was a cattleman, a packer, owned the ferry at what is now Parker and had a store at White Bluffs. My husband was in the harness business in the firm of Mabry and Fisher.

Mother was a dressmaker and milliner at Yakima City and a dressmaker in North Yakima.

Children: Harry Mabry, 4 children, Yakima; Charles Mabry, 3 children; Mrs. Eva McLochland, two children, San Francisco.

Many years have passed since Mrs. Parker crossed the miles of sagebrush to the far hills where Ft Simcoe nestled among the oaks.

There were many log houses and a few frame houses. A log house was built by John Mattoon in 1867. Parker was named for father. The Indians admired father and Rev. Wilbur often sent for him to settle disputes.

"Agency headquarters from 1861 to 1922" reads the notice on the old oak tree beside the gate in the crumbling picket fence. Keep Out says the placard but all doors open to those who bear the torch.

The key turned in the lock. Our footsteps echoed along the corridors. In the company of an invisible throng we passed from room to room beholding with an inward vision the brave leaders who rode away from this sanctuary among the oaks to engage in deadly combat with savage foe.

Another leader was there, one to whom this gabled roof gave shelter for many years--one who extended frontier hospitality, receiving love and friendship not only from his own race but from the





Mattoon, George

I came to Washington territory in 1864. Father crossed the plains in 1847, mother came across the plains in 1848. I came from Clackamas county, Oregon.

Father came to work as a farmer at Ft Simcoe, working at the blacksmith trade in the winter.

We settled in open country. Father homesteaded. I still have the government patent signed by President Grant. We settled in Yakima county.

I preempted land, then sold my right, then bought land.

I was in the sheep business for awhile then ran a livery stable in North Yakima for 20 years until automobiles broke up the business. I farmed after that. I was industrial teacher at Ft Simcoe 1 1-2 years.

I belonged to no fraternal organization.

I was born November 21, 1861 at Clackamas county, Ore. Irish-Scotch nationality. I was married December 20, 1884; Children-Edwin Mattoon, 2 children, Colville; Lewis Mattoon, Lewiston, Ida., George Mattoon, Pasco; Mrs. Ed Hoffman, Juneau, Alaska; Mrs. Rose Dilly, Tieton; Mrs. Ethel Cerkel, Yakima.

Jim Pland was the first teacher in the first school in the Ahtanum. He became ill, died during the first school term, 1868-69.

I remember my wife sent to Portland for her trousseau but was married three weeks before it came.

My mother taught at Parker, the second school in the valley, I think. My first teacher was Mrs. Stair.

Our experiences were those usual to the frontier. We ground up barley and wheat for coffee when we had no coffee. What we couldn't have we did without.



Mattoon, George--2

For entertainment we used to meet around at different homes took our suppers and danced all night. Whoever had a violin brought it.

[Interviewer's comments: Health not so good. He and his wife live in their little house surrounded by peaches and pears not far from Yakima. July 31, 1936.

Father crossed the plains in 1847. He married Martha Hickenbotham in 1858, came to the Indian reservation where he taught farming and blacksmithing under Rev. Wilbur.

In 1867 he homesteaded and built his historical log cabin, still standing near the Yakima river south of Union Gap, a few miles.

He engaged in stock raising. My mother was a teacher. They were living at Yakima City when I was married to Emily Brookes. Our honeymoon was spent in the old cabin. There was a spring about 100 feet from the cabin. It is still there. No one has lived there for many years. The old dirt roof is the only roof it has ever had. The fireplace where my mother cooked is still there, when the Pioneer Days celebration was held they fixed up the cabin and served tea.

My mother's home in Oldtown was moved in 1885 and is still standing. She planted a tree in 1887. It was one of the landmarks of the new town when the city fathers decided to cut it down. The owner at that time sued the city, receiving \$300 damages. He gave half the money to a club of which his wife was a charter member, the other half to the Orthopedic hospital at Seattle. He put up a slab at the old home in memory of the tree

Cattle raising was the primitive industry. I remember that a man drove 975 head up from the Willamette valley over the old Barlow road. They swam the Columbia at The Dalles, came up the Yakima valley and on up to Caribou, B.C., where they brought \$1 a pound.

Mattoon, George--3

I rode the range before I married. I spent a lot of time over in the Crab creek country and around White Bluffs riding for Geordie Williams, Roland, King and Duncan. We shipped from Palouse Junction, Now Connell.

History of log cabin: The oldest house in the county. Two men who claimed to be doing historical work for the government photographed this cabin and remarked that it was the oldest in the state. That of course is a mistatement, Walla Walla county has a cabin built in 1859.

This cabin was built by John P. Mattoon who was born in Lucas county, Ohio, Dec. 20, 1933. In early childhood he moved with his parents to La Grange county, Indiana. In the spring of 1847 the family crossed the plains to Clackamas county, Ore. In 1858 John P. Mattoon and Martha Hickenbotham were married. In 1864 they moved to Ft Simcoe, Wn. where John taught farming and blacksmithing. He built the cabin in 1867.



Klickitat

McCredy, Sarah Emma  
Cleveland

Came to Washington territory in 1880 from Sonoma county, Calif.  
We came overland. Father drove 4 horses, covered wagon with hack driven by another man. We were two months on the way.

Settled in open country. I think Yakima City was the only settlement nearer than Walla Walla and of course Goldendale was a small trading post.

Father was a stockman. Mc McCredy was a sheepman and was in the mercantile business for ten years at Bickleton. Father raised thorobred horses, Percherons.

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Over 3,000 feet above the Columbia river where the prairie meets the pine timber belt of the Simcoe mountains, C.N. Dedmon Bickle erected a small trading post in May, 1879.

Travelers sought lodging at the Bickle home, and the little store was the rendezvous for the Indians. They camped in the pine grove and raced their horses.

A blacksmith shop and drug store were soon erected and in 1882 the town was platted and named Bickleton in honor of its first citizen who was also the first postmaster.

There were three ranches in the country when George McCredy drove his sheep over the Simcoe Mountains in 1878. The only fenced land belonged to Huntington, Holbrook and Embrie.

Sheep ranged as far west at the Mt Adams country and up to the Goat Rocks. Their winter corrals were in Dead Canyon and Six Prong. Mrs. McCredy recalls that she rode along with her husband to the summer range across the hills to the Pisco Meadows, often camping at Soda Springs. They carried their guns and killed grouse which were so plentiful and fished in the streams.

The country around Bickleton was one wide sweep of rye grass when Lysander Coleman drove up from California in 1880. He had planned

to go to Walla Walla, but the land around Bickleton decided him. He unhitched his five horses, the first of many such animals he was to own on the ranch where Colemans still live and carry on the family traditions.

There was a little mill on Pine creek which turned out rough lumber, but the nearest point where good lumber could be procured was The Dalles.

At first only small tracts of land were broken up as a sort of experiment. The yield of oats was so large the farmers went into farming extensively. One of the best crops in the early days was potatoes.

There was no fruit in the country so trips were made to Columbus now Maryhill, where the Gillenwaters had a marvelous vineyard and the Starks raised peaches.

In 1880 a small box schoolhouse was built. There was preaching once in awhile and Sunday school. At Cleveland, in the edge of the timber, the early settlers had barbecues and Fourth of July celebrations. The rodeo of today is only a faint reproduction of those colorful times when marvelous exhibitions of skill were performed whenever cowboys rode in from the range. Indian encampments added color and noise.

These days are lived in memory each year as the pioneers come with their descendants on the 14th of June, 5,000 strong, from every part of the state, from Oregon and Idaho, even, to the pine grove in these hills to commemorate the beginning of a settlement in the wilderness--1936.



McDonald, Ella: (copy)

Mrs. Ella McDonald came to this territory in 1876 from Kentucky. His(copy) father was Capt. Robert Dunn. He came to the U.S. from Scotland, enlisted in the Union Army. Mrs. McDonald came with her family in a long emigrant train. Her father had heard so many stories of the west he decided to come to the Yakima valley.

They chose Yakima valley for raising fine cattle, but heard after driving 12 thoroughbred shorthorns out here that there was a poison weed in the Yakima valley and that they couldn't take them there so he sold them.

Mrs. McDonald's father used his soldier's right and filed on a claim stake and rider fence. The town of Donald was named for her husband as it is on a part of their place. She married Daniel MacDonald(copy) on March 18, 1889. Mrs. McDonald(copy) is a Presbyterian, born December 29, 1866 at Paducah, Ky. He is of Scottish, nationality. Mr. and Mrs. McDonald(copy) have five children and seven great grand children.

Indians were on the warpath. Many turned back. Her father thought it was no more dangerous to go on. They saw many graves along the way, covered with rocks and this was for the purpose of keeping out coyotes. Transportation was by horseback, also riding in wagons.

She remembers when the railroad came in, in 1884. They had Sunday school at Parks in a log house. It was conducted by Isaac Flint who organized the Christian church. The Dunns were prominent people, one of her brothers was in the legislature when he and his brother-in-law were drowned in a ferry accident at Richland, 8 years ago, their loss was keenly felt.

Capt. Robert Dunn was the first man to ~~settled~~ settle on the bench or Parker Heights as it is now called. He had surveyor's instruments and he and another surveyor found that water could be carried from Konnewock Ditch to the bench so they each took

McDonald, Ella--2--

a desert claim.

The Konnew<sup>C</sup>ok ditch was taken over by the Sunnyside Canal, and permanent water right was given to the owners of the ditch, the only charge being to keep up assessments. Mrs. McDonald remembers when the ice, breaking up in the spring, caused a big jam right on their ranch. This backed the water up and a Chinook wind caused a quick thaw and a flood. No time to hitch the horses. They rode horseback away from the place, throwing open the gates for the cattle to escape. The remaining stock was drowned. (1936)

Parks --we had Sunday school at Pakks is spelled Parkes in original transcript.



Klickitat

McGuire, Helena

Father came around the horn to California in 1859. My parents came to Washington in 1864 and settled in Chehalis county. In 1877 they came to Klickitat.

Father went into the stock raising business, also general merchandise. He was postmaster from 1878 for eight years, then he bought wheat from 1897 to 1902.

Mail for Yakima and Ellensburg went through here and Goldendale was the distributing point for all that country.

I studied medicine at Oregon University and took a degree, the first woman to graduate. I practiced in Oregon five years. I was treasurer of Klickitat county from 1923 to 1931.

Married in 1894. Born in Chehalis county, at that time, Wash.-- 1936.

McGuire, Mary

I came to Washington territory in 1872 from Tennessee and do not remember the county.

Father always said that after the Civil War he had nothing to keep him in trim.

We came by train to San Francisco, then up the coast and via river to The Dalles.

Father was a school teacher and taught in log school houses in the Naches and Ahtanum. He homesteaded in the Ahtanum and bought developed a farm.

I was a charter member of the First Presbyterian church, organized in 1885.

Calico was very expensive. Had to go to The Dalles for dry goods and groceries. Took vegetables and wheat to barter. Tramped the wheat out with horses and winnowed it with a fanning mill.

During troubled Indian times in the Ahtanum we built a sod fort for safety. It was 100 yards square.

There was no school near enough there for me to go to. We planned weeks ahead for the Fourth of July and made a new calico dress for the occasion.

(Interviewer's notes: Lives alone in Yakima. She has lived here 66 64 years and says nothing much ever happens.)



McLaughlin, J.N.

As far back as 1812, perhaps long before that time, the McLaughlin family pioneered on western frontiers. From Tennessee they moved to Indiana in 1822 where six children were born in Fountain county. In 1837 they moved to Monroe county, Iowa, having just 10 cents left after paying the ferry fee across the Mississippi river. However he bought 460 acres of land.

Seven more children were born in Iowa. The family set out for the Pacific Coast in 1860 but there was such a severe drought on the plains they were obliged to turn back to save their stock as they were driving 40 head of loose stock besides the team of horses hitched to a light ~~rago~~ rig for the family and ten oxen for the wagons with equipment

The Civil War broke out and the start to Washington was delayed for many years. Two sons and one daughter in the meantime crossed the plains and in 1881 the rest of the family traveled to the land of their dreams.

They settled in the beautiful Wenas valley.

There J.N. met Sarah Taylor who had crossed the plains with her parents in 1875, settling at Yelm Prairie. Three years later they loaded a pack train and followed the trail through Nachez (copy) pass to the Wenas. They were six days and nights on the trail in the midst of a heavy downpour of rain and no shelter. Drenched to the skin they traveled and ate and slept but felt repaid when they emerged from the pass into a land of sunshine.

In 1883 J.N. and Sarah Taylor rode horseback over to Yakima City and were united in marriage by Judge Beck.

J.N. was a plasterer and helped in the construction of many of the buildings now standing in Yakima. His sons learned the trade and are contractors.

McLaughlin, J.N.--2-

The McLaughlin family was musical. Charles, J.N.'s brother organized a band in the Wenas valley and later in Yakima. There are four members of the old band still living.

One of the brothers moved to White Bluffs and he and his family furnished all the music for the social gatherings there.

J.N. recalls that Frank Winchel burned the first brick in Yakima county at the old town and erected in 1881 the first brick building there and it is still in use at Union Gap. He did not join the trek through the sage brush in 1885.

I came to Washington territory in 1881 from Monroe, county, Ia. We settled in the Wenas where I had two brothers and one sister, pioneers of Yakima county.

I helped plaster the First Christian church, first Catholic convent built in Yakima, first Seventh Day Adventist church. I was born in 1856. I was married, November 23, 1883 and have ten children.

When we arrived they were beginning to put up frame houses. I plastered Hugh Wiley's home in the Ahtanum. The railroad came three years after my arrival. Before that we drove buggies and rode horseback.

My wife saw the Perkins murderers hanged.

(Interviewer's comments--He is still quite active, taking care of an acre of truck crops)



Benton

McNeill, Alexander

Richland, Prosser, Benton

Toppenish-Bandits.roundups

For sixteen years a range rider, I know everyfoot of the vast expanse which was known far and wide as "the cattleman's paradise." As deputy sheriff of Yakima county and later sheriff of Benton, I drove a team and open buggy over the trails in search of bandits and outlaws. I helped break up Jingle's outlaw band after they had committed a series of robberies, holding up a Mabton store, a saloon in Arlington, Oregon and some gambling joints in North Yakima.

With Sheriff Grant we followed one of these men all one night, waiting outside a cabin for daylight. We broke down the door and the bandit opened fire, somehow missing us both but as for himself, his outlawry was finished--we got our man.

Another capture was made in The Glade, single handed. However I was not so fortunate when the hardware store was robbed at Kennewick. The marshal rounded up a man and a lad of 16. We let them go, but being suspicious he later called me. Taking both the day and night marshals we approached the man who opened fire. Both marshals fell dead and I was badly wounded. One robber was killed, but the boy escaped, not however until another man was killed while trying to capture him. He was never found.

When Toppenish now stands, we had a big round up for the reservation in 1882.

All the cattle wearing the I.D. brand had to be cut out from the other bands and sent to the government farm. There were about 125 white men and 300 Indians in the roundup.

A calf yearling came in with the I.D. or Indian department brand, but its mother was one of the Burnam Huntington cows. Bill South, a Huntington man, roped the calf and started to drag it out and re-brand it. An Indian ran up and cut the rope. South struck at the

Indian with a knife but missed him and struck the Indian's horse, raking it from the point of the hip to the tail bone.

Then the fight started. Indians and white men pulled knives and six shooters. My experiences with Indians were just beginning and another fellow named Parton was green, too. We debated whether we should mix in but in the excitement we pulled our guns and rode in.

Just then Henry Allen of the Allen and Snipes company rode in and ordered the men apart. The Indians withdrew and we started our bands toward the Bickleton country.

The Indians' cattle had all been cut out and turned over to them but they followed us clear out of the valley, annoying us in every way possible.

Came to Washington territory in 1878 from LaSalle county, Ill. To California first, then to Oregon and Washington where I was a range rider. Worked in Klickitat and Yakima counties for Ben Snipes, Henry Allen and Burnham Huntington. Later took up pre-emption. Was captain of the roundups 16 years. Went South and I finally went into the stock business.

Had a stock ranch near the mouth of the Yakima, had 1,000 head of horses

Just a range rider for years then when Benton county was organized I was the first sheriff for 6 years, was deputy sheriff of Yakima two years, co. commissioner Benton two terms and mayor of Prosser one term. Was first marshal of Prosser. Now justice of the peace. Born in La Salle co, Ill 1859 Augusta Eastland, April 20, 1936.



Benton

McNeill, Amy South  
Benton..Prosser

The tempting offer of 640 acres as a donation claim to actual settlers in Oregon and the bright stories told of the green land far away on the shores of the Pacific ocean, led the Grahams and some of their neighbors to take the Oregon trail in 1852. They were six months on the way. The teams went so slow the children walked the greater part of the way. The Graham family drove two prairie schooners, each drawn by three yoke of oxen. They drove 4 cows, led a yearling colt and the father rode a roan horse.

There were so long on the way the provisions got low. One day two men of the party went hunting. One of the men had two ox teams and the other man was hired to help him. The hired man returned from the hunting trip and reported his employer lost. A party was sent out to search for him and he was found murdered.

The train was halted. Other caravans came up and were stopped until enough men had gathered to settle the affair. A judge was selected, a jury drawn and a trial held on the sagebrush plains near where the Malheur empties into the Snake.

A verdict of guilty was rendered, the tongue of a wagon was propped upright to serve for gallows. The wagon box served for a scaffold and the murdered stepped off. A shallow grave was dug and even before it was filled the long train was on its way.

Near the head waters of the Umatilla they met some Indians with a few salmon. The Graham mother traded an old shirt for a fish and what a treat it was. At last there was only flour enough for one meal. The mother debated whether she should bake it for supper or breakfast. The children were so hungry she decided to have it ready when the men came from staking the oxen. While she was getting supper some men came by with flour. She traded a canvas



wagon cover for a sack of flour. When they reached the Cascades a man came to meet the train with a load of provisions to sell or trade. Mr. Graham had only one ox left as Laurel Hill had proved too much for the other half of his remaining team, so he traded one wagon for a sack of potatoes and two sacks of flour. The man also agreed to haul the wagon with equipment to the settlement.

Reaching the Willamette valley the father found work in the woods. The children cried for meat. He was no hunter, but his first shot brought down a deer.

The daughter who was ten when she they crossed the plains grew up and married H.A. South who came in 1854, bringing a string of race horses. The young couple went to California but returned and built an inn to accommodate travelers going to the upper country.

In 1871 the Souths moved to the Klickitat near what is now Goldendale. Later they went to Bickleton. South was a stockman and the Yakima country offered inducement and in 1882 he settled near the mouth of the Yakima river where the winters were milder.

Amy South met and married the foreman from another ranch, Alex McNeill. He drove to Bickleton for the lumber from B.F.

Sprinkle's Mills to put up their house. Chinamen who were washing the sands of the river in search of gold said: "Why don't you build a mud house like a Chinaman" So it was done. He made the frame by nailing the boards horizontally, instead of up and down. The Chinamen then made the mortar. They mixed dirt and water, then took their paddles and beat it. They laid the wall and it hardened like brick. They put shingles from Bickleton on the outside and tacked gauze over the inside and papered it. It was warm and comfortable and outlived every house in the country. The young husband was handy with tools and made furniture. He made wooden wheels for the bed so it could be moved.

At the mouth of the Snake River where Sa-ca-ja-we-a Park is now



there was the little town of Ainsworth. The McNeill's had an old bateau which they used when they needed provisions.

In 1883 when the river was frozen young McNeill drove a band of beef to market at Ainsworth. It was a wild town a trading station for the surrounding country and when the bridge was being built there was lots of gambling and saloons were numerous.

There were no schools then. The McNeill's and the Rosencrance who had a ranch on the present site of Richland had a private school for their children. The only town was Ainsworth, Kennewick and Pasco were to follow.

Came to Washington Territory in 1871 from Umatilla county, Oregon. Mother crossed the plains in 1852. Motive: Husband and Father drove across from Umatilla stock ferrying at the Jenkins ranch ..hunting range.

Moved to Yakima in 1882 near mouth of the river. Sold out at Bickleton. My father had a log cabin on our stock ranch at the mouth of the Yakima. April 20, 1936.