

Burge, Martha

Came to territory in 1879, from Lake County, Ore. My parents came there from California in 1878. My father crossed the plains to California as a child. My mother was born in an emigrant train on the Platte in 1853.

We were impelled to move: "Wherever you turned you saw an "ad" land in Washington. My father gathered up his family and 200 head of stock cattle and started for Grays harbor. We went through Pendleton and came to the ferry at Columbus. The wind was blowing so hard we were held three days there waiting. One cow jumped off the ferry but swam to the Washington side.

We settled in the open country. We camped at the mouth of the Yakima river. Then we met a man my father had known in California, Charles Longmire. He persuaded father to come to the Wenatchee valley. He rented a farm of him and we stayed there two years, then father filed on a timber culture which he sold later. We acquired timber culture)8)

My father had a post office and store in his house and it was a stopping place for the stage from the Dalles to Ellensburg, a place to change horses.

I belonged to the Rebeccas.

I was born August 14, 1870 in Colusa (copy) county, California. Nationality, English and Dutch.

I was married August 7, 1887. Four children, eight grandchildren. (Same as Milton Burge.

I have voted since women could vote.

They were making houses of lumber when I arrived. The first were log. People rode horseback. There were no bridges. Streams were forded. Lives lost fording.

Augusta Eastland
April 4, 1936.

Burge, Milton

I was born here, Pierce Co. My father came to Yakima valley in 1870 to look it over. Settled in open, Yakima country. I bought land in 1907. I made no moves after leaving Pierce county.

I was always in the stock business until 1907, working for Ben Snipes and Allen, the big stockmen. I belong to the Elks and Odd Fellows.

I was born January 16, 1863, Pierce County, Wash., nationality, English. I was married August 7, 1887.

Children: Mrs. Nyestrung (writing illegible) 3 children, Yakima; Mrs. Anna Smith, three children, Naches; Mrs. Smull, two children, Yakima; Mrs. Theodora Kruger, Walla Walla.

Horseback and wagons were used for transportation.

Food was raised or went to The Dalles for it.

Comments:

He has some history of the early days he is writing up, will send it later. Strong both ways.

Hard working farmer in the Naches. Nice home..

Interviewer: Augusta Estland, Yakima,

April 4, 1936.

Burnett, Loretta

Came to the state of Washington in 1902 from St Clair, Missouri with husband and family. There was a drouth in Missouri so we left, coming on a Burlington emigration train. The railroad had been advertising Washington.

We settled in the open country--nothing but sagebrush where Toppenish and Granger now stand. Just a trading company and a house or two in Toppenish. We got our mail at Zillah.

We developed an orchard.

I am a member of the Presbyterian church. Born October 1854 at St Clair, Mo, Nationality, English. I was married in 1878.

Children: Mrs. Burnett, four children, Granger; Walter Burnett, 3 children, Granger; Mrs. Anna Williams, 2 children, Sunnyside; Mrs. Fannie Anderson, three children, Spokane.

I never vote.

Everyone rode horseback. There was only a trail over Snoqualmie pass. All the wonderful highways have been built since. The children rode four miles to school.

There was no town at Granger when we came--just sagebrush. My husband fenced and plowed Olaf Olson's desert claim. It was 6 or 7 miles as the crow flies but we had to ride 25 miles to get there as the canal was between. All the supplies had to be taken around by Zillah. We hauled our hay to Alfalfa.

My sons walked two and one-half miles to train hops at 50 cents a day. Wild horses were brought to Bert Parton's corrals to be broken. Bert was married to a halfbreed. Their daughter, Ruth, was a noted horsewoman, always at rodeos 100 years ago, had a fine string of horses.

Church was held in a schoolhouse at Liberty. The preacher came from Sunnyside. We went to Crystal springs for picnics and

Loretta Burnett 2

enjoyed an outing to the hills every year, camping, sometimes at Soda Springs, other times in the Satus hills.

There were a few orchards along the canal. Frank Cardie (or Cardeu) a grain buyer of Tacoma had an orchard and a prune drier.

The Olson place, run by my husband had an orchard and people came from all over the lower valley for fruit.

Once a year Mr. Burnett rode to Yakima where he banked his money. We did our trading at Toppenish, taking butter to trade for necessities. We hauled our coal from there. Still have a beautiful saddle in the family that we bought at Coffins' store.

There was no agent at Alfalfa, the little station nearest us. If anyone wanted a car to ship produce out he rode over to the station and selected a car, threw a bale of hay in it and rode back secure in the thought that no one would take that car.

There was a brick yard started in 1907. It has operated ever since, although other yards have shut down. Brick goes from there all over the Northwest. It is an excellent quality that is used and taken from Snipes mountain. When it was rumored that water would be carried to Snipes' mt. for irrigation purposes the idea was ridiculed. Now it has the finest fruit in the whole district.

Good work horses were scarce and a team bought as high as \$600.

Comments: Lives with son. 82 years old.

Interviewer: Augusta Eastland, Yakima.

July 17, 1936.

Klickitat

Byars, William.

Goldendale

I came to the state of Washington in 1893 from Multnomah county, Oregon. Father crossed the plains in 1853, settled in Douglas co. Ore. I came up to go into the newspaper business and settled in Goldendale. I homesteaded on Big Klickitat, took a timber claim on Simcoe mt.

I was local weather observer 28 years, ran the Sentinel 15 years, county engineer, city engineer, mayor, city clerk, abstract business, city police judge, city councilman, deputy assessor, U.S. deputy surveyor, surveying public lands, surveyed first R.R. through Goldendale. April 15, 1936.

Excerpts:

In 1890 the present P.D. Presher building on the southwest corner of Main and Grant streets was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Shultz who conducted a hotel in the building if the writer (Byars) remembers correctly. Mrs. Schultz was the mother of Guy Shellady who was the first husband of Lily Washburn, now Mrs. Califf.

The residence of Mary Chappell was erected at a later date; likewise the wagon shop of William Enderby which was burned with several other buildings on the west end of the blocks.

In 1890 M.M. Warner and Fay Fenton had a blacksmith shop on the south side of West Broadway. This building was burned at the time the Enderby building burned along with the Yellow Pine cafe on the southwest corner of Main and Golden streets. The bar from the saloon conducted in this building is now in Mac's cafe.

Across the street was the red barn, which was owned at the time of the big fire in 1888 by Col. E.W. Pike and N.B. Brooks. In 1890 the livery stable was owned by Chas. Alvord, who also owned The Dalles stage line. Will Lear afterwards became a partner of Mr. Alvord in the livery and stage business. Jack Washburn had a livery barn on the southeast corner of Broadway and Golden streets, now owned

by Mrs. W.T. Darch. Her house was moved there from the northwest corner of Broadway and Mill streets.

In 1890 John Marshall and Perry Wing owned the blacksmith shop on the northeast corner of Main and Chatfield streets now owned by his brother, W.E. Wing.

I.C. Darland had a livery stable on the northwest corner of Main and Chatfield streets. Mr. Palmer afterwards owned the stable where Joe Allyn's planer now is located, was a barn yard used by the livery stable. West of the barn was a building occupied by a saloon and later used for a restaurant.

H.D. Young owned the brick building now occupied by H.C. Roloff. Mr. Young had a furniture store and was also an undertaker. Mr. and Mrs. A.J. Ahola had housekeeping rooms on the second floor the first year they were married. This building has been occupied by several different parties with a furniture store. William VanVactor conducted a picture show in this building at one time. It was also used for an auto repair shop. Mr. Young's residence was north of the furniture store facing Broadway. R.D. Sunderland purchased the property, had the brick residence torn down and constructed the three residences now owned by him on Broadway. Mr. Young had a brick yard north of town just this side of the Locy farm. He also had a big wooden building on the northeast corner of Broadway and Grant streets which was used for a skating rink and later by a bowling alley which was owned by Mr. Sunderland's brother.

I.S. Bouschard had a shoe shop in the building recently vacated by G.E. Guinan and now occupied by the M.L. Fritts, shoe shop. Walter and Mollie Baird had a restaurant in the next building to the west.

The present W.H. Ward brick building was on the northeast corner of Main street and Columbus avenue was occupied by the Farmers

Mercantile Co.. William Cumming being the manager. A.J. Ahola was a clerk in the store and he later became manager. On the second floor the Odd Fellows had their hall in the east room. This room was afterwards occupied as a lodge room by the Masons and Eagles and the Legion. On the west was a room which had a stage and was used for a public hall. Later the room was used by the Woodmen, Women of Woodcraft, and Knights of Pythias as a lodge room.

....When the writer took charge of The Sentinel in 1893 Crohn & Waters had a general mercantile store in the building. When the Farmers Mercantile Co. went out of business S. Waters leased the lower floor of the brick building now owned by W.H. Ward.

The postoffice occupied the east part of the Nye hotel building. A. Howard was the postmaster. He was succeeded by I.C. Darkand under the Cleveland administration and when McKinley was elected president H.M. Spalding became postmaster and continued as such until the time of his death. Tal Dratton became postmaster when Wilson was elected. He later resigned and T.A. Graham, the railroad agent was appointed in his place and continued as such until his resignation when the writer was appointed. There has been no changes made of the Goldendale postmasters for over forty years except through resignations or death. Frank Patton had a hotel and restaurant in the building.

The postoffice building and all the wooden buildings to the east were later burned and the postoffice had temporary quarters in the north end of the present Odd Fellows building on West Main street. This building was constructed by a Mr. Myers who opened a hardware store. . .

We might mention here that M.D. Gage took charge of the Goldendale schools in the fall of 1890 and was pastor of the Baptist church.

Rev. Elwell was pastor of the Presbyterian church and Rev. G.G. Ferguson of the Methodist church. Rev. E. McEvers became the pastor in the fall of 1900.

Dolphus Grant had a barber shop in the west room of the post office building. Other early barbers who owned this shop were Al Madsen and Will Smith. The latter was a brother of Cecil Smith.

W.P. Flanary had a photograph gallery upstairs in the Abeling building then known as the Flanary building. D.M. Duvall preceded him in the business.

Dr. R.D. McCulley had his dental parlors upstairs in this building. He afterwards constructed an office building on the north side of the street.

He afterwards constructed an office building on the north side of the street. The writer purchased this building later and moved it to the north end of the lot next to the Sentinel office on Grant and Court street. The Sentinel office, the building now owned by H.W. Mort, the writer had erected about thirty years ago. After the writer sold the Sentinel the McCulley office building was given to the Methodist church and was attached to the north side of the League room. It is now used by the primary department and the Ladies aid has a kitchen in the east end of the building.

In 1890 V. VanVactor and Johnson had a mercantile store in the brick building on the northwest corner of Main street and Columbus avenue then owned by W.H. Ward. His harness shop was in a wooden building to the west, afterwards occupied by Col. Thomson's bowling alley. Mr. Thomson's daughter, Lucille, became the first wife of Prof. Chas. Timblin who was in charge of the Klickitat academy. Previous to the occupation of the brick building by Van Vactor and Johnson Mr. Ward had his harness shop in the front of the building and the back end was used for housekeeping purposes. The second floor in the front was occupied by the Klickitat Courier with John Cummins as editor.

Mr. Cummins married Miss Grace Brune, sister of Leo Brune of North Dalles. Mr. Cummins is now in the newspaper business in Cascade Locks. The Courier was purchased by some leaders of the Populist party and Jarvis Smith was the editor in 1890 and Oscar (Dude) Nelson was the compositor and printer.

After the demise of this paper W.J. Story and O.C. Nelson purchased the the plant and commenced publication of the Agriculturist in the building now occupied by the PP & L Co. on the south side of East Main street which was occupied by the Sentinel office in 1890. Previous to moving to that location the Sentinel office was in a wooden building where the Gunning jewelry store is located.

C.S. Reinhart, now clerk of the supreme court was the editor and Sam Miller, brother of the late Judge Miller and Otto Lear were the printers and compositors.

George F. McKenney who was afterwards county clerk had a hardware store where the McKenzie hardware store is now located. He sold out to Current and Stimson. J.B. Current is now in San Diego. F.B. Stimson, now deceased was afterwards sheriff and deputy for several terms.

Fay Cheney, at one time Goldendale's marshal had a card room and confectionary store in the building adjoining the old Sentinel building. In 1890 D.O.O. W.C. Burgen was marshal and H.C. Jackson city clerk. W.C. Burgen was later county sheriff.

H.N. Davies purchased the hardware business and later sold out to W.A. McKenzie who came here from Rosburg Oregon where he had been in the hardware business. ~~and later sold~~ His son, Walter is now the proprietor and his father resides in Portland. The building where the business was conducted was a frame building of two stories. It was destroyed by the fire. Back of the store, facing Broadway, Mr. Henslee had a livery barn which was also burned

W.B. Prebby had a law office where is now located the Darch building. Later N.B. Brooks and Hartman Spalding had a law office just east where is now located the Simcoe Inn and R.D. McCulley had his dentist office where the Dressel pool hall is located. This building is owned by W.C. Rust, now of Portland, who conducted a clothing store in the building before he moved to Oregon.

Where the Chapman furniture store and Allison drug store are now located was devoted to a building in 1890

Almon and G.H. Baker had a general store on the northeast corner of Main and Grant streets. W.P. Raugh, now of Portland was their bookkeeper for several years. This was a two-story wooden building. Mr. and Mrs. R.D. McCulley had housekeeping rooms on the second floor when they were first married. They afterwards built a home on the east side of Columbus avenue just west of the Leidl home now owned by Mrs. C.F. Kayser.

When the Klickitat Academy was first opened with Chas. Timblin in charge the school was in a front room on the second floor of this building. The citizens of the community erected an academy building where the high school is now located on land donated by "Father" Hornibrook, father of W.E. Hornibrook.

When Baker Bros. erected the brick building now occupied by the Ledbetter store, the wooden building was moved to the northwest corner of Court and Golden streets which is now occupied by the Service garage. Before its use as a garage the building was used for a picture show. Many exciting basketball games were played in that building.

Klickitat

Chappelle, Mary

I came to Washington territory in 1878 from Marion county Ore.

In 1864 my grandfather led a train across the plains. It was eight years old and recall few incidents.

My father had a friend in Klickitat county so we came ip from Oregon. Father went into the hotel business. In 1888, the Palace hotel was destroyed by Goldendale's fire.

The hotel had coarse board floors and walls. The wind raised the carpets everytime it blew hard. We hung sheets over the bedroom walls, the cracks were so wide. Indianscares drove us to Goldendale.... April 11, 1936.

Cleman, John:

I came to Washington territory in 1865 from Linn county, Ore., striking out with my brother over the old Barlow road driving a band of stock. I was barefooted, too. Father decided that the Yakima country was the only place for stock.

We came over the Cascades via Barlow tollroad, constructed in 1846.

I settled in the Wenas valley. I neither homesteaded or bought land, just moved in. Who was there to prevent it? There was no one around, just Indians and a few cattlemen.

I stayed right there until paralysis got me. My son is there now and my grandchildren.

When I was in the legislature I introduced the 00000 bill creating the first irrigation district.

I belong to no church or fraternal organization, just golden rule way of living.

I was born July 29, 1855 in Linn county, Ore., English nationality and was married March 9, 1884. I have two sons and five grandchildren, all live in Yakima valley.

Personal reminiscences: (See supplementary history)

Comments: A paralytic but cheerful. Lives at home in Yakima with his wife, a very bright woman of pioneer stock.

Interviewed: Augusta Eastland, Yakima,
March 19, 1936.

(See Supplementary History)

John Cleman, supplementary history. Field rpn. Eastland.

Somewhere along the Old Oregon trail there lies a lonely grave. Even before the "Shining Mountains" were sighted a young wife and mother was laid to rest within sound of the long trains of covered wagons yet to come, for that was almost a century ago and one of the first caravans out from Liberty paused for the brief services.

A wooden marker was placed at the head of the shallow grave.

The bereaved young husband gathered his three small children about him in the prairie schooner, the oxen resumed their slow plodding; wagons creaked; far across the plains wound the long train.

Darkness hid the train; camp was struck, patrols swept around the stock, grazing on the short bunch grass of the plains. The weary travelers slept. One man lay awake, his thoughts on the newly-made grave back along the trail. Even then, wolves were sniffing the freshly turned earth.

Augustan Cleman, his high hopes blasted in the very beginning of his long journey westward resolved to bear his sorrow for the sake of the motherless children asleep beside him.

Later, in Salem, Ore. this lonely family was blessed with a new mother. Other children came. One of them, John Cleman, is a resident of Yakima. Years rest heavily on this man of many memories, yet time has not effaced his pleasure in those early days. Spiced with much humor, his stories keep pace as he slowly unrolls the scroll giving us a true picture of the Yakima Valley over 70 years ago.

Augustan was well-educated for that time. He was a teacher and a wonderful penman. He held writing classes. A young man came to him to be taught. Mr. Cleman found that he was unable to spell and told him that writing without spelling would do him no good. The young man replied, "I wish to write to educated people

and they canspell.

Like so many men of the Willamette Valley Mr. Cleman turned his attention to stock raising. By the time John was ten years old his father had accumulated a herd of cattle and 800 sheep. Time now to take the trail again in search of rich pastures. The ideal range was the Yakima Valley which was attracting stock raisers.

Augustan and his wife and daughters drove to Portland, loaded their goods on a steamer and proceeded up the river to The Dalles, leaving the two boys to bring the stock over the Cascades along the old Barlow toll road.

The trees on Laurel Hill still held marks of chains which let the wagons down steep slopes when the dauntless emigrants were confronted with the seemingly impenetrable Oregon jungles. Tangled forests, canyons and fallen trees gave way before these rugged men who knew not the meaning of retreat.

In 1846 the Barlow road was finished and along that dusty highway in 1865, my brother and I both, following the family fortune, also "on hoof."

They came through in safety, meeting the family at The Dalles where the old "scow" ferry took them to the Washington side. So there came into the valley a family destined to take a prominent part in its development.

Three or four months were spent with our stock along the Antanum and the Cowiche before we finally decided on the Wenas with its rich grazing lands covered with rye and bunch grass and its crystal clear streams. We were the first settlers in the Wenas valley. The high mountain between the Naches and Wenas was named for my father, Mr. Cleman. His sheep were the first to enter Yakima Valley. The flock was to increase in number and later a man by the name of Cowan joined my father in partnership. A. J. Splawn, the historian says: "From this little band of stock

Cleman accumulated enough so that ~~and~~ we all were borrowing from him. He might be said to have been our first banker. Being somewhat of a cripple, Cleman seldom left his house. He was a very agreeable and interesting man, the best posted on affairs in the community. No one passed his door without tarrying awhile, and in that short time, their host would absorb all they knew. His children live in this county, highly respected citizens."

Sitting in his wheel chair which has held him prisoner for many years, John Cleman today lets his mind travel slowly back along the years to those early days in the "enas.

The sturdy sons and daughters of this pioneer knew the discomforts and inconveniences of a tiny, dirt-roofed log cabin, the taste of coarse food. Augustan was born in Tennessee, so no doubt corn pone and spoon bread were served to his family. At any rate the grist mill on the cabin wall ground out the meal which, says John, made the best mush and bread I ever ate.

Neighbors were few, but how those early settlers did appreciate each other! Groceries were freighted from The Dalles. A dish of tallow with a string wick furnished the light. Cooking was done in the Dutch oven in the fireplace or in kettles hanging from the crane.

Their school house was of hewn logs with rude benches made of logs. Old school records contain names of seven Cleman boys and girls, along with Burbanks, Nelsons and Kellys. O.E. Dunbar, who later became judge of the supreme court, was one of the early teachers.

Hospitality was one of the outstanding qualities of the first settlers. The latch-string was always out. No one was allowed to go hungry. Mrs. Cleman stated that even after the railroad came, bringing with it the "hobo" element, she was unwilling to turn away any of them without food. "We always

tried," said Mr. Cleman, "to lend the other fellow a helping hand."

Mr. Cleman chuckled as he recalled his one-barreled shotgun given him by his grandfather in the Willamette valley. "The barrel" he said, "was as long as this room, almost, so I had it cut down. My father cut a good sized nick out of a 50 cent piece for a sight. In later years when salmon were running the Indians brought some to our door and this nicked half dollar was given in payment. My father told the Indian that it was a four-bit piece with one bit cut away, making it worth only three bits. This coin circulated in the valley for years and always brought a laugh when it was passed from hand to hand. It was called Cleman's three bits.

Like most of the children who grew up in the Yakima valley John learned to speak Chinook. Indians were quite respectful, he remembers and always asked permission to fish the creek. When John drove a thousand cattle over Snoqualmie pass, his helpers were Indians.

(Claimed by someone else-footnote on copy) February 22, 1889 Congress passed the enabling act to make Washington a state. July 4th the constitutional convention met and October 1 the constitution was adopted. President Benjamin Harrison proclaimed statehood November 11, 1889. John Cleman sat in the first legislature and introduced one of the most important bills ever to come before any legislature since. He is the father of the act creating irrigation districts in this state. His library research brought to light the California law embracing this subject and he decided it might be profitably adopted in this state. He introduced the bill which met with a great deal of opposition but finally passed.

John Cleman's sons and their children live in Yakima Valley, Fred on the old ranch in the Wenas, making the fourth generation of Clemans on the old homesite. Modern buildings have replaced

the log structures. The old trail has given away to a hard-surfaced road. Many changes have taken place since the barefooted boy followed the dusty Barlow road up from the Willamette, little realizing that the trail was bringing him nearer and nearer to the beginning of an empire of which he was to become one of the builders.

Cleman, Sarah:

I came to Washington territory in 1868 from Linn county, Ore., coming with my parents from the Puyallup valley. They sighted better opportunity in the Yakima. They drove stock over Snoqualmie trail to the Yakima valley as my father wanted to raise stock.

We settled in open sagebrush. There were Indians and only a few settlers along the streams. Settled near two (stores???) then near mouth of Antanum, later Yakima city. Father went into the hotel business later at Union Gap.

My father who was Perry Clemans, member of one of the earliest pioneer families, went into the sheep business. We lived in the Kittitas valley 25 years, then came to the reservation.

I am a member of the Royal Neighbors. I was born December 18, 1864 in Linn county, Ore., Scotch-Irish nationality. I was married April 23, 1883. I have three children, Virgil Cleman, one child, Toppenish; Stanley Cleman, one child, Toppenish; Chas. Cleman, 3 children, Toppenish.

I have voted since women were given the franchise.

Other children listed on later lines:

Bernie Cleman, Goldendale; Homer Cleman, Goldendale; Mrs. Flora Dr. Zaru ?? three children, Toppenish; Archer Cleman, died at age of three; Mrs. Alice Wayenberg, one child, killed in auto accident; Edith Cleman, died at age of 13

We used horseback for travel in the early days. Some of the old houses were logs, other frame. There wasn't a painted house. Charley Anderson had a little furniture factory in the Antanum. Two of my sisters and a baby belonging to one of them were drowned in the Naches.

Copy of Mrs. Cleman's family history:

My father ~~was~~ William Lewis was born in Missouri, March 16,

Sarah Clemen 2

1834.

At the age of 15, with his parents, he crossed the plains settling near Albany, Ore. His mother and oldest sister died and were buried along the trail. His father later married Nancy Splawn, mother of the well-known Splawn boys of the Yakima valley.

My mother, Ruth McAllister, was born September 20, 1840, at Springfield, Ill. She crossed the plains with her parents at the age of 10 years and settled in Oregon near the place known as Eugene.

My father and mother were married at Albany, Ore. in 1859. They lived there about nine years and then emigrated to the Puyallup valley where my father engaged in the sawmill business in particular with a man by the name of Mace Smith, brother-in-law of the late John Marks, a pioneer settler of the Ahtanum valley.

In 1871 with his family my father crossed the Snoqualmie trail in company with John Marks and family, Thomas Hammer, John Hadley, a man by the name of Bell, Joe Keech and his two children. They all located in the Yakima valley with the exception of Thos. Hammer and Joe Keech and family who located in Kittitas valley.

My father settled in what is now known as Union Gap and engaged in the hotel business. He was elected sheriff of the county. At the expiration of his term of office he engaged in stock raising in partnership with C.A. Splawn and we moved to the Moxee valley. We were the only family living in the Moxee valley at that time and for several years after. Our home was a meeting place for all the cowboys from the head of the Wenatchee to the mouth of the Yakima river. Some of the outstanding stockmen of that time were the Snipes brothers, Phelps and Woodleigh, J.B. Huntington, Purdy Flint, David Murray and Bill Miller.

My oldest sister, Susan, was married to George Hull, July

Sarah Cleman--3

11, 1878. She and her husband along with some of the Taylors and Longmires crossed the Naches pass on horseback to the coast and remained there several weeks until the Indian uprising had subsided.

They returned to the Selah valley where they spent the remainder of their lives. That was of short duration for my sister, Mrs. Hull. The sad and tragic death of Susan Hull, another sister, Alma Lewis and my sister Susan's baby girl by drowning in the Naches river is well known by all the old-timers. It happened November 5, 1881.

I was married to Perry C. Cleman, Apl. 23, 1883 by Dr. J.W. Beck.

We went on our honeymoon to The Dalles, Ore. by stagecoach, then to Walla Walla by train and returned to The Dalles, then back to Yakima City by stage coach. On our return we settled on a farm in the Kittitas where our ten children were born. We sold the farm in 1900, later engaging in the sheep business, sold the sheep and farmed near Toppenish. He died in 1921.

Comments: Health not good but mentally alert. Found her weaving a rug the way the Indians taught her, long ago. Lives alone in Toppenish.

Interviewer: Augusta Eastland, Yakima, July 17, 1936.