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# LINCOLN COUNTY LORE



From the Journal of  
Lieut. Theodore Talbot, U. S. A.  
On His Journey Through  
Lincoln County and Along  
the Oregon Coast  
in 1849



Entries Compiled and  
Notes on Contents by  
LESLIE L. HASKIN  
Newport, Oregon



Reprinted from Files of Newport News

Lieutenant Theodore Talbot's report to General Smith (1) Fort Vancouver, Oregon, October 5, 1849:

Sir: In pursuance of your orders enclosing instructions from Division Headquarters, of June 24, 1849, and directing me to carry out that portion of them relative to an examination (2) of the Alcea river and the country adjacent, I proceeded from Fort Vancouver to Oregon City by water on the 14th of August, with a detachment, consisting of a sergeant and nine men. I was delayed here some days, in consequence of the difficulty in procuring saddles, bridles, pack-saddles, and other requisites for the expedition . . . the great number (3) of parties constantly leaving for California having completely drained this place of those equipments. I engaged here (4) Joaquin Umphraville, an expert French voyageur, as my interpreter, and to take especial care of the pack-horses. The sergeant of my detachment, being taken seriously sick, was left, with orders to return to Vancouver.

Having completed our preparations, we started for Oregon City on the 20th of August, traveling eighteen miles up (5) the eastern side of the Willamette to Champoeg, an old French settlement on the banks of that river. The next day we crossed the river at a ferry three miles above Champoeg, and proceeded by easy marches up the val-

ley of the Willamette, (6) crossing the "Yam Hill" the "Rich-reol," (a corruption of the old French name "La Creole") (7) and the "Little Luckiamute"—streams all tributary to the Willamette, and taking their rise in the Coast range of mountains.

The country through which we passed was moderately rolling about one-third being covered with timber, the rest prairie or open land. The forest consists principally of white and live oak, (8) and different species of cedar, pine and fir. The soil of the bottom lands is a brownish loam mixed with blue clay; that of uplands is loose and gravelly. Claims are located and more or less improved on nearly all advantageous sites for cultivation; but at present evince general neglect, many of the farms having been altogether abandoned by their owners for the more rapid acquisition of wealth in the mines of California.

### Reach King's Valley

On the 24th we reached "King's Valley" (9) a pretty plain some six miles in length, and from one to two miles in width, lying immediately at the foot of the Coast range, and separated to the eastward from the main valley of the Willamette by a line of steep hills. It is watered by a stream called the "Big Luckiamute." Four families are settled here, and have well improved farms. The

distance from Oregon City is estimated at sixty-five miles. From the best information which I could obtain, I selected this as favorable point at which to pass the Coast mountains.

August 25 — Crossing the Luckiamute, which takes its rise further north, we took a nearly west course, following a small Indian trail (10), which led us over a succession of high, steep ridges, running nearly at right angles to our course, and covered with forests of pine and fir, and a dense undergrowth of brushwood and fern. (11) We crossed several small streams, the headwaters of Mary's river, a tributary to the Willamette. The mountains were enveloped with such a dense mass of smoke, occasioned by some large fires to the south of us, that we could see but little of the surrounding country. These fires are of frequent occurrence in the forests of Oregon, raging with violence for months, until quelled by the continued rains of the winter season. We met on the road a small party of Cliektate Indians (12) returning to the Willamette from a hunting expedition. The proper range of these Indians is on the east side of the Cascade mountains; but they have gradually encroached upon the hunting grounds of the other tribes to the west of them, until they have reached the very ocean itself. Within a few years past they have cut the only two trails (one of which we are now

traveling) that cross the mountains between the Willamette valley and the coast. I obtained from them a good deal of information with regard to the part of the country over which I wished to travel. We made our camp on a small stream, walled in on either side by steep mountain ridges. The horses that I had been furnished with were nearly all in very poor condition and entirely unfit for any rough service, as today's travel proved. Two of them gave out completely and were left behind, and four others were with difficulty brought up to camp, although we had come only fourteen miles.

### Reach Siletz

August 26—Our road today, like that of yesterday, was full of steep ascents and yet more precipitous declivities, and much obstructed by fallen trees and thick brush. We passed through one tract of burnt forest several miles in extent, where the little trail which we followed, indifferent at the best, was often completely broken up, and we were compelled to have recourse to our axes to make a way through the heaps of charred logs. We descended, after a toilsome day's journey, into a grassy valley, about half a mile in length, watered by a fork of the Celeetz (13) river, in which we encamped, having made nine miles.

### Gov. Lane Goes, Too

August 27—We traveled down this stream, struggling through dense willow (14) and cherry thickets which line its banks. 2 miles below our camp of last night we struck the main fork of the Celeetz river (15) flowing from the N. E. It is about forty feet wide, with an average depth of about three feet; the bottom rocky—large boulder stones in many places breaking the rapid current. Crossing it we ascended the bank into a handsome prairie, extending several miles along the north side of the river, which from the junction of its forks takes a nearly west course. The soil of the river bottom is very rich; grass growing most luxuriantly where not completely choked up by the fern—this plant usurping possession of nearly every open spot of ground. It grows here from eight to ten feet in height, and is quite serious impediment to travel. We encamped in an open prairie bottom about a mile long and a half mile in width, just where the river, changing its course, (16) makes an abrupt bend to the north. We are surrounded on all sides by tall forests (17) of pine, fir, spruce, hemlock, etc., which gave quite a sombre appearance to this sequestered valley. I had the pleasure of meeting here his Excellency Governor Lane (18) and two other gentlemen, who had deigned accompanying my party; but we had

missed each other in the Wilamette valley, and obtaining a Clicketat Indian as a guide, they had come on in advance, and were now returning.

### Coal on Siletz

Having been informed that coal had been found near here by a party of whites who had visited the Celeetz about a year since, I had devoted a day to the examination of this locality. We saw indications of coal at several places in the north bank of the river, and at length, after considerable search, found a seam four inches in thickness just below the surface of the water. It had a dip of forty degrees to the north and was thirty feet below the top of the bank lying under a bed of shale or dip of forty degrees to the north and was thirty feet below the top of the bank, lying under a bed of shale or salty clay, six or salty clay, sixteen feet thick, and fourteen feet of loose gravel and surface soil. In the super-lying shale were many discontinuous seams or streaks of coal from one-fourth to half an inch in width. Specimens of this coal have been submitted to the inspection of practical miners and others who pronounce it to be anthracite, (19) strata ten feet thick, and fourteen feet of loose gravel and surface soil. In the superlying shale were many discontinuous seams or along the river banks

are generally concealed from view by the masses of rubbish which has fallen from above, and by a tangled growth of briars and thick brush, which it would require much time and labor to remove. There is but little doubt, however, that larger seams of coal than the one found by us must exist in this vicinity, probably near the same depth below the surface.

The distance from the bend of the Celeetz to King's Valley is thirty-four miles. The Indians say that a canoe can descend from here to the ocean in two days, but that the river is full of rocks and rapids and the navigation dangerous. There are no Indians residing permanently on this river, and no trails going further down; the one which we have followed thus far crossing the river here and striking south.

### Reach 'Yacona' Bay

August 29—Parting company with Governor Lane, who returned to the Willamete, we forded the Celeetz at some rapids, and, traveling four miles through rolling hills, ascended a steep and heavily timbered mountain. I saw here pines (20) eight and ten feet in diameter; the alder also grows to considerable size, many trees being eighteen inches in diameter. The trail often wound along the edge of lofty precipices, where one false step would have plunged us down hundreds of

feet into the rocky ravines below. The dense fog, however, concealed from us the full extent of the danger. Descending the mountain, we found ourselves on the shores of Yacona bay (21), where we encamped, having made 12 miles from the Celeetz.

### Praises Indians

Riding a mile down the shore of the bay with my interpreter, we came to a small Indian village, whose occupants received us very kindly. They call themselves Yaconas. The Indians residing on the Celeetz, Yacona and Alcea bays, all speak the same language and belong to the same nation; but each bay has its respective chief. There are about 80 of them, all told, living on this bay. They are generally well formed, intelligent, and of healthy appearance, apparently not being subject to those eruptive diseases of the skin which prevail so extensively among some of the tribes in the Columbia. Most of them talk the Chenook jargon, a singular medley of corrupted English, French and Chinook words, spoken by the different Indian tribes of this coast in their intercourse with each other and the whites, somewhat as the French language is used among the polished nations of Europe. The Yaconas subsist principally on fish, clams, crabs and roots, occasionally hunting the elk in the neighboring mountains.

They do not possess any horses, and have had but little intercourse with the whites; neither the chief nor any of his people had ever visited the Willamette valley. Having given them some presents, I explained to them the desire of the Great American Chief to establish and preserve friendly relations with all the Indian tribes.

August 30, 1849. — The grass being very scant on the border of the bay, I sent the horses back two miles to a little grassy valley in the mountains, which we had passed yesterday. Hiring a canoe, and five Indians to manage it, I went down the bay to its outlet (into the ocean), which is about three-fourths of a mile wide (23). On the north side of the entrance are high yellow sandstone bluffs covered with fir trees; on the south side a cape of low sandy hills (24), with clumps of dwarf pines (25). I sounded the channel, with which the Indians are perfectly acquainted, from the entrance to the head of the way, a distance of about four miles. The depth of water ranged from four to seven fathoms; general width of the channel forty to fifty yards. For a mile and a half from the entrance, the channel keeps near the north shore of the bay. There are two sand-bars about half a mile from the entrance, but they do not interfere with the channel. The land on the north of the

bay is all high; on the south it is much lower, both sides being covered with forests of fir, spruce, hemlock, cedar, etc. The bay varies from one to two miles in width; a large portion of the upper part is very shallow, being left nearly dry by the receding tide. I ascended the Yacona river five miles (26). The average depth of water in its channel was twenty-four feet. The river is bordered by very steep hills covered with a forest of evergreens. The Indians say there are no trails leading up this river, that the country is very broken, and the forest impenetrable. We returned to camp in the evening, half benumbed with cold, the day having been most unseasonably chilly and very misty, much more resembling mid-winter than the height of summer.

August 31—Crossing the Yacona bay, with four men I started on foot to the Alsea bay, taking with me a Yacona Indian as a guide. We travelled three miles through the low sand-hills near the southern entrance-point of the Yacona bay. Emerging from the hills, we came upon a hard white sea-beach. The walking here was excellent. Above us rose a wall of high sandstone bluffs, covered with lofty firs and pines, while the ever-succeeding ocean waves rolled and spent themselves at our very feet. We saw and killed several sea birds and bald-headed eagles (27). We also

saw some seals (28), but did not succeed in killing any of them. We crossed numerous small streams of water, and were occasionally obliged to climb over rocky points extending out into the ocean. The general line of the coast here is nearly south. Leaving the sea-beach, half an hour's walk thru some loose sand-hills brought us to the shores of Alsea bay, which is fifteen miles distant from the Yacona.

We built our fir and slept near two Indian lodges, whose inmates scarcely knew what to make of our unexpected visit. They appeared to be rather poorer in wordly goods than the Indians of the Yacona, none of the women wearing other clothing than a grass mat fastened around the waist, and some of the men being entirely naked. They had also fewer guns, canoes, etc. There are about thirty of them, in all, living on this river and bay. They say it is five days' hard travel along the coast from this river to the Umpqua. They represent the route as being exceedingly difficult even for men on foot, and as totally impassable with horses, the path frequently climbing the face of steep cliffs, and passing through the most dense forests. These Indians occasionally visit the Umpquas, with whom they are at peace, for the purpose of buying from them their prisoners, of whom they make slaves. Quite a traf-

fic is thus carried on, the Alsea and Yacona Indians in turn selling these slaves at advanced prices to the Indians living about the Columbia.

September 1. — I went down to the outlet of the Alsea bay in a small canoe, paddled by two Indians. It is only about 80 yards wide, and one-fourth of a mile in length. The tide was falling, and the current setting out so strong that it required the greatest exertion to prevent our little craft from being carried out to sea. The depth of water in the channel was from five and a half to six fathoms. On the north side of the outlet of a narrow cape of shifting sand-hills separates the waters of the bay from those of the ocean. On the south side is a sand-stone bluff forty feet high. Leaving the beach with a semi-circular sweep, at the distance of about a mile above and below, a chain of lofty breakers stretches completely across the outlet of the Alsea, which would, I think, render it impossible for any vessel to enter the bay. We say it, too, under favorable circumstances, the sea being generally calm, and no wind stirring.

The bay is from a half to one mile in width. It is bordered by low hills, timbered down to the water's edge. A large part of the bay is left dry at low tide; the average depth of water in the channel, which is narrow

and very crooked, is about nine feet. I ascended a few miles up the Alsea, which is shut in by high hills and lofty forests. There are no trails around the bay or up the river. I was informed by some Clicketat Indians that they had once attempted to cut a trail from the Willamette valley down the Alsea river, and had descended within about thirty miles of the ocean, when the country became so broken that they were obliged to abandon the attempt. There are some small fern-covered prairies on the upper part of the Alsea. Returning down the river, we stopped at some Indian lodges, where they had a great abundance of a very excellent little fish, somewhat resembling a sardine in appearance, but larger (29), which is found also in many of the rivers on the northwest part of this coast, and known by the name of olhuacan (30). They take them here in weirs, with large scoops. I saw no indication of coal anywhere on the Alsea, nor any other matter of sufficient interest to require further delay. I therefore pushed back as rapidly as possible, for we had barely subsistence enough in the camp to carry us to the Willamette settlements by the route which I desired to follow. The delays and obstructions to our travel having proved much greater than I had been led to anticipate. But, in fact, our chief hinderance was from the

miserable condition of our horses. Had they been in better plight, the trip could have been very easily performed in a third part of the time which it actually consumed. Retracing our steps we reached the Yacona late in the night, where he found the chieftain waiting with his canoe to convey us to our camp on the opposite shore.

SEPTEMBER 2 — The heavy smoky fog, in which we had been enveloped since leaving the Willamette valley, partially clearing away today, I attempted to make some examination of the outer part of the entrance to Yacona bay. The northern cape of the bay lies further to the west than the southern, and from it there projects out into the ocean a point of low rocks in a south-south-westerly course for a distance of a quarter of a mile; beyond, in nearly the same course, there extends a line of breakers to within a third of a mile of the south shore. The channel runs near the shore on the south side of the entrance. The outer passage is about a mile long, and little over a quarter of a mile in width, bordered on the one hand by a chain of breakers from fifteen to twenty feet high; on the other by heavy rollers and a low sandy beach. I sounded down this passage not quite half way, carrying from six to seven and a half fathoms of water, when the wind, which was blowing from the north-

west, increased to a perfect gale, and, the current setting out very strong, it became too hazardous to venture further. As it was, our canoe got into the edge of the breakers and partially filled with water. When it is calm, however, the Indians frequently go out to sea by this passage; and I think it possible that, under favorable circumstances, vessels could enter the bay. There is, no doubt, sufficient depth of water in the channel of the outer passage, if it be not too narrow and too much exposed. Should it be satisfactorily ascertained that ships may come in with safety, this harbor will become exceedingly valuable, as it is surrounded by a country covered with forests of the finest kind of timber, has good mill-seats, and roads could be constructed which would afford a near market for the produce of the upper Willamette.

SEPTEMBER 3 — Moving camp we came two miles along the shore of the bay; thence striking north, travelling three miles through an open rolling country covered with fine grass and some small patches of fern and thistles (31). The soil here appeared to be very rich, and was well-watered by numerous little springs. Descending some sandstone bluffs, we followed several miles along the sea beach (32), until a high rocky point projecting half a mile into the ocean (33) interrupted

further travel. We were then obliged to climb along the steep sides of a densely-timbered mountain, at whose base were high perpendicular precipices of volcanic rock, against which the ocean waves roared and lashed themselves with ceaseless fury (34). Our road was exceedingly bad; in addition to its steepness, immense trunks of fallen trees constantly obstructed our path. It took us over five hours to make about four miles. Notwithstanding the good pasture and rest of several days which the horses had had, three of them utterly gave out and were left behind. Another horse was literally embowelled in attempting to jump a huge fallen tree. We encamped on a small stream in a deep rocky ravine, about 400 yards from the ocean, having travelled 15 miles. I had engaged a Yacona Indian to act as my guide to the Celeetz bay; but, not being closely watched, with characteristic want of faith he slipped out of camp, and I saw no more of him; we were heretofore left to find our way as best we could.

SEPTEMBER 4. — Soon after leaving camp one of the pack-horses, loosing his foothold, rolled two hundred feet down a steep hill, thence over a precipice forty feet high, falling on the solid rocky bed of a small stream which ran below. Much to our surprise he was found quietly eating grass, apparently not being in the least degree hurt, and soon made a

second ascent with better success. His saddle, however, and the pack, which contained mess kettles and pans, had not fared so well.

Our road gradually improved as the mountains, receding, left a beach of open land extending from the top of the precipices bordering the ocean to the foot of the steep timbered acclivities, a space varying from one-fourth to half a mile in width, well watered, with rich soil, bearing a luxuriant crop of clover, grass, and their usual concomitant of fern. After a few miles travel we again descended to the seabeach, which we followed until late in the afternoon, when, taking a faint trail leading through some low sandhills, we came to the upper part of Celeetz bay, where we encamped on a small prairie covered with fine bunch-grass and clover.

SEPTEMBER 5. — The day was disagreeably cold, with dense fog. We attempted to pass about the upper part of the bay, which is bordered by lowhills clothed with a dense forest of white and yellow fir, hemlock, spruce, etc. (35). This portion of the bay is a vast marsh, intersected by numerous small canals, which are all filled at high water and left nearly dry as the tide recedes. With considerable difficulty we skirted along the edge of the timber, the ground being wet and lax, and our horses frequently

miring down. We at length reached a stream ninety feet wide and from fifteen to twenty feet deep, its margin lined with high bulrushes. I supposed this to be the main Celeetz river. Swimming our horses across it, we made a raft of some dead trees that lay near the bank, upon which we crossed the baggage. Winding our way among the narrow, deep ditches or canals which everywhere obstructed our course, about half a mile further we came to another stream, larger than the one which we had just traveled. The fog having cleared away somewhat, by standing on the backs of our horses we could see yet another large stream beyond, and, as far as the eye could reach, one extended marsh. I saw, therefore that it would be entirely impracticable to pass around the upper part of the bay, and determined to retrace my steps and endeavor to find some suitable point for crossing lower down. It appears that the Celeetz, at its entrance into the bay, forms a delta, of which we had only passed one arm. In the meantime the tide having fallen, left bare a broad strip of soft mud on each side of the stream already crossed, through which it was impossible to get our horses; we had, therefore, no recourse but to wait patiently the rise of the tide. We lay down to sleep on the bank, wet, tired, and disgusted withal at the worse than useless result of

our hard day's labor.

**SEPTEMBER 6.** — Recrossing the horses, we extricated ourselves from this marsh and travelled down the shore of the bay. It was about three and a half miles long—greatest width one mile. The opposite shore was almost concealed from view by the fog, but it seemed to be heavily timbered. On the west side it is separated from the ocean by a range of loose sand-hills. It is a custom of the Indians in this country to deposit their dead in canoes, and there are a great number of them along the borders of the bay. They rest on platforms, each one surrounded by poles, from which are suspended all the personal effects of the deceased.

A chain of lofty breakers extends from shore to shore directly across the outlet of the Celeetz bay, which I think it would be impossible for any kind of vessel or boat to pass in safety.

The outlet is only about three hundred and fifty yards wide, and I determined to cross our horses here. Starting them just as the tide commenced ebbing, they were carried by the current, which is very rapid and strong, some six hundred yards down towards a point on the opposite shore, where they all landed safely except one, which, weaker and less able to battle the waves than its fellows, was swept out into the breakers and immediately drowned. We soon

constructed a small raft for ourselves and baggage, the shore being strewn with thousands of drift-logs. It proved, however, so difficult of management, and such a dangerous mode of conveyance in this lightning current, that we were glad to substitute in its stead a fine large canoe which we found concealed among the bushes on the opposite bank. It was after night before all had crossed, and we camped a hundred yards from the shore, at the edge of a pretty grassy prairie which here borders the bay (36).

**SEPTEMBER 7** — Early this morning an old Indian entered our camp. He had come in a canoe from some distance up the bay, his attention having been attracted by a large fire which we had built last evening on the southern point of the outlet. He said that himself and another man, with their families, were the only residents on this bay—the last lingering remnants of a large population which once dwelt upon these waters (37). The mortality of 1831, which proved so fatal to the Indians of the northwest coast, it appears had extended its ravishes this far south. He told us that we crossed the bay at the most favorable place, and that it was impossible to pass around the eastern border of the bay with horses (38). Another large stream coming from the north empties into the bay

about half way down its east side; like the Celeetz, it forms a large marsh near its mouth. There are also many other marshy inlets, all impassable and bordered by dense forests.

Taking this Indian as a guide, we traveled round the point of the outlet and along the sea beach beneath high sandstone bluffs, the distance of two miles and a half; then bidding our final adieu to the ocean, we struck northeast, following a small trail which led us over rolling hills covered with grass and a high growth of fern. About a (39) mile to our right lay a handsome little fresh-water lake, and beyond rose a succession of ridges and tall forests. Having come three miles through the hills we descended into a fine bottom lying along the banks of a stream about fifty feet wide, to which the Americans have given the name of Rock creek (40). The soil of this bottom is a dark rich loam. There are no Indians living here.

A large trail crossing the mountains from the Willamette valley descends this creek to the ocean (41), thence following up the coast to the Columbia. Cattle have been frequently driven by this route from the Willamette settlements to the Clatsop plains, near Astoria. Taking the trail, we ascended Rock creek ten miles, passing over undulating hills and through some thick forests,

camping in a small bottom on the north bank of the creek.

SEPTEMBER 8. — We continued the ascent of the mountains, travelling through heavy timber. The forests here, as elsewhere in the coast range, is composed principally of red, white, and yellow fir, different species of pine, maple, ash, yew, and alder (42). Among the undergrowth there is quite an abundance of currant, raspberry, blackberry, and service-berry (43). Our path was much impeded by logs, brush, numerous rivulets, and mud-holes. Near the Couteau, or summit line of the range there are many open spots, all covered with luxuriant crops of fern. Descending into the valley of the Willamette, we camped on a fork of the Jam Hill river, at the farm of an American settler, having made twenty-five miles today. We were much struck by the contrast in the appearance of vegetation on this side of the mountain, parched and withered by the long drouth, while on the west slope we had left it fresh and green as in the early spring. This is, of course, owing to the greater humidity of the atmosphere near the coast. The mountains are by no means so rugged and broken here as where we had crossed them before, and I think it quite practicable to construct a wagon-road to the coast from this point.

Travelling down the Willam-

ette valley, we reached Oregon City on the 13th of September, and on the morning of the 15th I had the honor to report to you in person at Fort Vancouver.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,

your obedient servant,

Theo. Talbot,

1st Lieut. First Artillery.

To Bvt. Major J. S. Hathaway,  
First Regt., U. S. Artillery,  
Fort Vancouver, Oregon.

### Notes on Contents by

LESLIE L. HASKIN

Newport, Oregon

(1) General Persifor F. Smith was in command of the military forces on the Pacific Coast.

(2) Alcea; modern form is Alsea.

(3) This was at the height of the California gold rush.

(4) There were several Umphravill families in the region at this time, but no Joaquin has elsewhere been located.

(5) At Champoeg the Oregon Provisional Government was organized May 2, 1843.

(6) Yam Hill; Modern spelling Yamhill. A name of Indian derivation. Richreol: Modern spelling is Rickreall. The derivation of the word has always been a matter of dispute.

(7) Luckiamute: The name is of Indian derivation.

(8) White Oak: The Garry Oak, *Quercus garryana*. Live Oak: An evident mistake. There is no live oak in this region.

(9) Kings Valley, named for Nahum King, first settler here in 1845. At the upper end Fort Hoskins was established, 1856.

(10) Indian Trail: Lieut. Phil H. Sheridan, stationed at Ft. Hoskins attempted to build a

road over this route, but without success. Even today the region is lacking in good roads,

(11) Fern: The common bracken. *Pteridium aquilinum*. Its coarse, starchy roots were an important primitive food.

(12) Klikitat: Modern spelling Klickitat; one of the most active and aggressive tribes of the West. The name Klickitat has been given to several mountains, lakes, springs and streams of this region.

(13) Celeetz: Modern spelling is Siletz.

(14). Willow: Genus *Salix*. several species found here. Cherry: Probably *Prunus emarginata*.

(15). Fork of Celeets: Evidently he had been following the north fork of the Siletz. The location here is in the neighborhood called Orton, Lincoln County, Sec. 4, Tp. 10 S. of R. 9 W.

(16) Near present site of the village of Siletz, Sec. 9, Tp. 10, S. of R. 10 W., Lincoln County. Here was formerly located the Siletz Indian Agency and Reservation.

(17). Pine. The coast or scrub pine, *Pinus Contorta*. Fir: This may be either the so-called Douglas fir, *Pseudotsuga mucro-*

nata or one of several species of *Abies*. Spruce: The Sitka or Tideland spruce, *Picea sitchensis*. Hemlock: The Western hemlock, *Asuga hetrophylla*.

(18) Governor Joseph Lane, first Territorial Governor of Oregon. Appointed by President Polk.

(19). No important coal veins have been discovered here. What is found is generally classed as lignite.

(20). No pines of that size exist here. Talbot must be using the word in its general meaning—conifers. Alders: The Red alder, *Alnus oregona*.

(21). Yaquina Bay: The modern form is Yaquina.

(22). Chenook: The modern form is Chinook. A mongrel trade language used throughout the Pacific Northwest. The original language of the region were dialects of Yakonan origin.

(23) High bluffs: Now a part of the City of Newport, and a State Park. The Yaquina Bay bridge now has its northern approach on this bluff.

(24) South side: Now called South Beach.

(25) Dwarf pine: Coast or Scrub pine. *Pinus contorta*.

(26) Ascended river: To present site of Toledo or beyond.

(27) Eagles: The white-headed eagle, *Haliaetus leucocephalus* formerly abundant here, now rare, and Depoe Bay.

(28) Off-shore rocks here are called Seal Rocks. In Chinook Jar-jon they were called *Siwash Cosha Illahee*, literally translated this would be Indian Pig Land, or Seal Land. They abounded with Harbor seals, *Phoca richardi*, and Sea-lions. *Eumetopias jubata*.

(29) Sardine: Competent fish authorities state their belief that these were Pilchards or California sardines, *Sardinops caerulea*, with

Bay Smelt, *Atherinops affinis oregonia* as a possible second choice.

(30) Olhuacan: Modern spelling is Eulachon. This is the Columbia River Smelt, or Candlefish, *Thaleichthys pacificus*. Because of the lateness of the season and other definite objections, it is believed that Talbot was mistaken in his identification.

(31) Edible histle, *Cirsium edule*. Lewis and Clark report that the roots, when baked in pits, are very sweet \* \* \* precisely that of sugar.

(32) Beach: Agate Beach.

(33) Rock Point: Yaquina Head, a high basalt outcrop, terminating Agate Beach on the north.

(34) A rough country, rendered more difficult by dense thickets, almost jungles of undergrowth. Talbot's route followed the general course of the present Coast Highway, U. S. 101, passing from Mountain, Otter Rock, Cape Foulweather.

(35) Yellow and red fir: Popular names for *Pseudotsuga mucronata*, or Douglas fir. The wood varies in color depending on conditions of growth.

(36) The present site of the

(37) Last lingering remnant: The last of the Siletz Indians, which were the most southerly of the Salishan tribes living on this coast and having a distinct language and customs from the Yaquina and Alsea tribes further south. The Indians now living in Lincoln County are called Siletz Indians because they inhabit the former Siletz Reservation which was established in 1855, but they are really a mixed race consisting of many tribal elements moved here by the Government. They consist of Siletz, Yaquina, Alsea, Coos, Rogue River, Shastan, Umpquas, Siuslaw, and numerous other tribal strains.

(38) Large stream: Schooner Creek.

(39) Fresh water lake: Devils Lake.

(40) Forest Service maps show a Rock Creek, but place it on the opposite side of Devils Lake from that described by Talbot.

(41) Either the names have been changed, or Talbot confused two streams, Rock Creek and Salmon River. The trail which he took could only have ascended the latter stream.

(42) Maple: Broad maple, *Acer macrophyllum*, and Vine maple, *Acer circinatum*.

Ash: Oregon ash, *Fraxinus ore-gana*.

Yew: Western yew, *Taxus brevifolia*. The yew was the favorite bow-wood of all Northwest tribes.

(43) Current: Red-flowered current, *Ribes sanguineum*. Raspberry: Salmon-berry, *Rubus spectabilis*, and Thimble-berry, *Rubus*

*parviflorus*. Blackberry: Native wild blackberry, *Rubus macrophylla*, Service-berry: *Amelanchier florida*.

(44) The paved Salmon River Highway, State 18, now traverses this general route. It was over this trail, in 1837, that the missionary, Jason Lee, and his bride, Anna Pittman Lee, traveled on their honeymoon journey, probably the first recorded Oregon Coast honeymoon.

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