

DOCUMENTARY:

Diary of Reverend George H. Gary; Introduction and Notes
by Charles Henry Carey - - - - -

Clean-Up Man for the Methodist Mission

THE QUARTERLY
of the
Oregon Historical Society

VOLUME XXIV

March
June
September
December

NUMBER 2

Carey, Charles Henry—*Introduction to and Notes on the Diary of*
Reverend George Gary.....68-105; 152-185; 269-333; 386-433

THE
QUARTERLY

OF THE



VOLUME XXIV

MARCH, 1923—DECEMBER, 1923

Edited by
FREDERIC GEORGE YOUNG

Eugene, Oregon
Koke-Tiffany Co.
1923

DOCUMENTARY

DIARY OF REV. GEORGE GARY

Introductory Note

Rev. George Gary, who was sent by the Mission Board of the Methodist Episcopal Church to Oregon with broad powers, left New York November 30, 1843, accompanied by Mrs. Gary, on board the *Lawrence*. After an uneventful voyage they arrived at Honolulu, April 24, 1844, and sailed thence by the bark *Brothers of Guernsey*, Captain Flere, for the Columbia River. Although the vessel entered the river May 23, it was not until the last day of that month that Vancouver was reached. Mr. Gary proceeded to the Willamette Valley, and as his diary shows, acted with promptness and vigor in curtailing the activities and disposing of the properties of the Mission. His reasons are clearly stated, and the diary gives his side of the long debated controversy as to whether his acts were justified by the circumstances.

Mr. Gary's diary is in the possession of his descendants and has never been printed. Until the present time none of its important contents has been accessible to students of the period, although some of his letters relating to Oregon have been available and have been published. The diary is voluminous and covers much besides the portion of his life that was spent in Oregon, from 1844 to 1847. This portion, however, is important to Oregon history, and arrangements have been made to publish so much of it in the *Quarterly*, where it will appear in several successive numbers.

George Gary was a native of Middlefield, New York, having been born there December 8, 1793. He was therefore fifty years of age when he went to Oregon in 1843.

He was licensed to preach by the Annual Conference

of New England in 1809, at the age of fifteen and one-half years, and is said to have been the youngest candidate for traveling preacher ever received into the Methodist Episcopal Church. He spent the greater part of his life in the State of New York and became one of the most prominent preachers of his time in that region. An account of his life is to be found in Sprague's *Annals of the American Pulpit*. His death occurred in Vernon, New York, March 25, 1855.

The excerpts from the diary, which are here published, begin with the arrival at Honolulu.

CHARLES HENRY CAREY

Thurs. April 25, 1844. After having spent twenty-one weeks on the ever moving sea, we go on shore and the ground holds still for us to walk upon it. We are conducted by Mr Hall¹ to his dwelling and are made welcome to the hospitalities of his house. We spend a week in this place, entertained and accommodated by this kind family. We visited quite a number of families in this place. All treated us with attention and respect as far as I am able to see and judge, from this short period, our Presbyterian brethren are doing a good and great work here, certainly we are under many obligations for the cordial and Christian manner in which they received and treated us while we remained at Honolulu. The natural scenery here was new to us. Every hill in view reminded us, from its appearance, of lava, which had been

¹ Probably Edwin Oscar Hall, who had gone to the Islands with the reinforcement of the mission there, leaving Boston in 1834. He was a printer and visited the Whitman and Spalding missions in the Oregon country with his wife, 1839-40, where he assisted in printing with the use of the Nez Perces alphabet. He returned thence to Honolulu, May 19, 1840. (*History of the Oregon Mission Press*, by Howard Malcolm Ballou, *Or. Hist. Quar.*, Vol. XXIII, p. 39.)

poured forth from some heated and active volcano, whose fires had gone out from time immemorial. The soil if soil it may be called, is unproductive. Almost every article of vegetation has to be frequently watered, especially in the dry season. Labor from the natives can be readily and cheaply obtained. Almost every tree, shrub and plant was new to us. We saw the fig tree, cocoanut tree, banana tree and many others. The valleys a little back from the village where there are frequent rains, are somewhat productive. From these valleys natives daily appear in the streets and certain other places called markets, with potatoes, melons, cucumbers, bananas &c.

The manner of building houses was also new. They are built of adobe, a kind of brick made of mud and grass dried in the sun. The door yards and gardens are fenced with the same material. When whitewashed these houses and gardens fences appear very nice. Such is the warmth of the climate that foreigners, especially Americans and Englishmen, are very much prostrated and have but very little vigor. Our cold winters of the north, I think, contribute very much to make a healthy and vigorous people.

After spending one week very pleasantly and sharing abundantly in the hospitalities of the people, which often most seasonably appears in choice and well prepared vegetables, we left Honolulu in the morning, Tuesday, May 2nd, 1844, and went on board the barque *Brothers of Guernsey*, now taking freight to Fort Vancouver for Hudson Bay Company. In this vessel we take passage for Columbia River. At our dinner table, in our new and floating home, brandy and wine plenty. Nothing else very nice. But here we are and must go forward trusting the event with him whose ways are equal. About one o'clock P. M. anchor hoisted and the pilot conducts the Brothers out to sea.

Three P. M. a good drink crowns the parting scene with our pilot and he leaves us in great cheer amidst

hurrahs. When will the cause of temperance triumph so as to banish alcohol from the business walks of life? Let the friends of temperance work on. They have done much already and yet much remains to be done, but there is something so benevolent and good in the cause of temperance it must succeed. It has so many redeeming traits and carries with it such distinguished and great blessings to all classes and has enlisted such strength and talent in its favor and has already achieved so much for man in different parts of the civilized world. I ask is it visionary to congratulate ourselves it can and will and must succeed. We now find ourselves in a new circle, not one amongst us an American. There are two passengers besides us. Mr Roberts² and lady, Mr R. has been for many years in the service of the Hudson Bay Company in Oregon. He went to England more than a year ago a single man, is now returning with a wife. She is much out of health, yet we feel well pleased we have a female fellow passenger with us and from present appearances, flatter ourselves we shall enjoy much pleasure in their society in our voyage and get some information concerning affairs in Oregon. We have to go west bearing north in order to pass through the trade winds to the least disadvantage and make all the northing we can, which is but little at present. To our amazement [although] we have been but one week on the land the motion of the vessel reminds us there is such a thing, if thing it may be called, as seasickness. Mrs Gary is so affected as to vomit occasionally. Our berth is the most quiet place.

[1844] Sun. May 5. Sea very rough. No meeting to-day, but everything about the vessel as quiet as can be expected.

Wed. 8. Our wind continues very strong in the north-

² G. B. Roberts. His autobiography is set out in part in Bancroft, Vol. I, Oregon, p. 38, note. His wife, formerly Miss Martha Cable, of Aldborough, was his first cousin, and married him on his recent visit to England.

east, so we cannot make any easting at all and here we are more than thirty-five degrees west of the Columbia River.

Fri. 10. We are crowded west by the trade wind altogether beyond our expectations. We are nearly 162° West Longitude. We are more and more confirmed in the opinion there is nothing scarcely provided on board this vessel for the comfort and decent support of passengers. Everything indicates penuriousness except wine and brandy, as though these constitute the sum total of a respectable entertainment for passengers on board an English merchantman. Our vessel does not belong to the Hudson Bay Company, but is only chartered to take a cargo to Fort VanCouver in the Columbia River for said Company. Our Captain drinks hard and there is no telling how unpleasant, yea, painful it is to be at sea under the management and control of a man who is often disguised by alcohol.

Sun. 12. We have meeting today in the cabin. We have prayers every evening.

Mon. 13. Wind more favorable. Lon. 156.33, Lat 45.

Mon. 20. We have done very well for a few days as far as progressing on our route, or course is concerned. Lon. 134.14 Lat 43.36 We find very agreeable persons in our fellow passengers, Mr and Mrs Roberts. They appear as very moral persons, respecting religion and sacred things, as though well educated and religiously disposed. We all groan under the poverty of our fare. Our unanimous opinion is our Captain is too niggardly close to be considered a possible captain for a vessel in ordinary business of commerce, especially one that has accommodations for passengers. Last, but not least, of our evils, our Captain disguised every day by strong drink so as to be foolish in his conversation, and the tongue, generally so active in a sea captain, appears in conversation thick and clumsy. We cannot avoid some anxiety as we approach the river under the command of

such a man, seeing the entrance is very difficult and somewhat dangerous, but we remember in whose hands we are and this gives not only hope but a tolerable degree of quietude of spirit.

Wed. 22. We are progressing finely. We hope to see land tomorrow, we have cool weather, small and frequent showers of rain. Ther 53, Lat 45.25, Lon 127.14.

Thurs. 23. Our wind through the night was light after a little while, appearances of land, at 10 A. M. land abundantly in sight. There has been some error in our calculations. We find we are one day nearer land than we had expected. Providence was kind and tender toward us in our moderate wind last night, otherwise we might have unexpectedly run upon land to our injury and peril. There are breakers near the entrance into the river. About 4: P. M. just within the breakers, we struck, but the wind was light and the waves very quiet. We cast anchor and sent out a boat to sound out our route, fired our cannon perhaps eight or ten times in hope of being heard at Fort George (formerly Astoria), and that Mr Birnie,³ who has the charge at that place would hear and come to our aid, though the fort is perhaps ten miles off. After we had made the best examination we could by our boat in various soundings and knowing our situation to pass the night would be perilous, especially if the wind should increase, we hoisted anchor and spread our sail with trembling solicitude and our barque moved most favorably, and before seven o'clock P. M. we cast anchor in Baker's Bay, at the mouth of the Columbia River, Oregon Territory. In a little while we saw an Indian canoe approaching us. They soon came up with some geese and a few other things which were purchased by our captain. Mr Roberts took the dispatches for Fort VanCouver and got into the canoe with the Indians and left us, his sick wife remaining on board the vessel.

³ James Birnie.

Fri. 24. This morning our Captain is making a stir to start up the river, but soon a canoe is seen coming toward us; he is persuaded to wait until its arrival. To our great joy it proves to be Mr Birnie. He informed our Captain of the unfavorable state of the tide and, consequently, we wait a while. As the land is near us, the Captain has some of his men take a boat and take himself and Mr Birnie, Mrs Gary and myself on shore. Here we spend an hour or two and here we are walking on land in Oregon. Vegetation is in a very flourishing state, everything indicates a very strong soil. We return to our vessel and in a favorable state of the tide make an effort to go up the river. Fort Vancouver is about one hundred miles up the river. For vessels to pass up the river it is necessary to move in low tide, then if she strikes the bars, when the tide rises she will float. We spent the day in trying to get up the river and with all care and toil and until twilight. We passed perhaps eight miles. Being about two miles below Fort George, our Captain went home with Mr Birnie.

Sat. 25. Our mate and men, being desirous to show their competency easily hoisted anchor and before the arrival of the Captain and Mr Birnie, spread their sail and made an effort to go up the river; and very soon we are snugly on a sand bar. The Captain and Mr Birnie came and finding the vessel so fast on the bar, our cannon is again fired as a signal to a vessel at anchor at Fort George, for aid. Captain Scharborough⁴ and five of his men come to our aid. About ten A. M. our vessel is afloat again. The Captain and his men remain with us all day and we ascend the river perhaps two miles, so we are near Fort George. Last night Mrs Roberts was very sick. She suffered very much during the night. We had some fear as to the results. She is some better today although the noise and tumult about our vessel is

⁴ Capt. James Scarborough, of the Hudson's Bay Company's vessel, *Cadboro*.

very annoying to her, yet she bears it with as much patience and fortitude as could be expected. We are now sharing in the very seasonable hospitalities of Mr Birnie and his family. We have good board, bread and butter with eggs, salmon &c. We are feasting.

Sun. 26. Our seamen are so worn down by yesterday's toil, and we are much worn by our care and toil night and day for and with Mrs Roberts. We have no meeting today and lie still and quiet at anchor. A day of rest.

Mon. 27. This morning while waiting for wind, also tide, and Mrs Roberts being now comfortable, we go on shore and visit Mr Birnie and family, look at the surrounding scenery, no appearance of a fort, we see where the Indian dead have been deposited in their canoes, the bones of some are visible. We saw where the once great and famous Concomly⁵ once lay quiet in death. We also visited the great tree which lies still and quiet on the ground, before the tooth of time had gnawed its surface, and also before the passing flames from time to time had singed it, it is very apparent that at a long distance from its roots it was forty or forty-five feet in circumference. The longest sapling by far we ever saw. After spending three or four hours on shore very pleasantly, aided and attended by Mr Birnie and family, we return to the boat. In the afternoon an effort is made to progress up the river. We are attended by Mr Birnie, Capt. Scharborough and an Indian pilot called George; though the river is wide, the channel is narrow. The Captains and Mr Birnie are so full of talk and also so full of drink, we touch and stick three times in going four miles, but the tide and wind are in our favor. Soon after we cast anchor for the night, a vessel coming down the river sends us a fat sheep. Mr Roberts, I suppose, has let some persons know what poor and miserable fare we have on board this vessel. Mr Birnie and Capt. Schar-

⁵ Chief of the Clatsops.

borough return to the fort, so we are now left with our Indian pilot.

Tues. 28. Our men are out early, taking our pilot with them, sounding to find out the channel, leaving their buoys as guides in different place, after making a very careful examination, they return and wait some time for a favorable state of the tide, in this they are particular. Anchor is hoisted and we start, but within an hour we are on a sand bar, as the tide is still ebbing, we are under the necessity of waiting some time, our vessel has hit this bar sidewise, and as the tide continues to ebb, our vessel cants over sidewise very much. Some fears are entertained she may tip over. While in this condition Mr Roberts returns from Vancouver with a Mr Johnson⁶ who has come to aid us up the river; this man is said to be the best in conducting a vessel up the river of any man in the region. As the tide turns and rises, our vessel is uprighted. In due time she floats. Mr Johnson takes the helm, and although it is near night, we pass on some miles most pleasantly and finally cast anchor for the night near Pillar Rock.

Wed. 29. Our wind up the river very light, the river is very high and at ebb tide the current down is very rapid and strong, our progress is very slow and after sailing ten or fifteen miles we cast anchor and remain at anchor the remainder of the day.

Thurs. 30. Six months today since we sailed from the Port of New York. In the night for a short period our wind was fair. Sails were spread and we passed up perhaps fifteen miles. Our wind is very light and progress slow. We are very dependent on this very variable and uncertain element. We have a very distant view of a volcano in action, throwing up clouds of smoke. For some days we have seen Mount Helen [St. Helens] which is covered perpetually with snow; this volcano as it ap-

⁶ Probably William Johnson, naval veteran of the war of 1812, one of the participants in the organization of the Provisional Government, and one of the first settlers within the present limits of the city of Portland.

pears so far off seems to be near it, but I am not able to form an opinion whether this volcano is near enough to melt the perpetual snows or not. On further inquiry I have learned that this volcano is in Mount Helen itself, and that either the snow is diminishing or the soot settling upon the white covering of the mountain presents the appearance of wasting snow. It is so cold near these snowy mountains and the snow is so deep I believe there has been no very thorough examination of them, and this volcano is so high up the mountain as that the temperature at its base is but little, if any, affected by it. The falling ashes or soot have been seen and gathered from boards or anything of a smooth surface, say, fifty miles from the crater.

4: P. M. While we are coming up the river very pleasantly, a boat is seen coming down. We all gaze for a while, bye and bye Mr Roberts announces it is Mr Abernethy.⁷ In a short time we meet and he comes on board and informs us he has heard we had entered the Columbia River and has come to meet us and take us to Willamette Falls, but as the day is far spent, we remain on board over night. By the papers overland through Mexico, by the way of Sandwich Islands the news of our appointment and of our sailing from New York had preceeded in advance of us. Both at the Islands and in Oregon more than a month. When we arrived at the Islands we learned that Messrs. Frost and D. Lee⁸ sailed for the states in the year 1843, in the fall Rev. J. Lee had gone to the states by way of Mexico, Rev G. Hines and family had started from Oregon with J. Lee for the states, but after their arrival at Honolulu, finding no convenient opportunity to proceed, and hearing of an op-

⁷ George Abernethy, Steward of the mission, afterward Governor under the Provisional Government.

⁸ Dr. Ira L. Babcock, Daniel Lee and J. H. Frost and their families went to the Islands by way of California on the bark *Diamond*, August 21, 1843. Babcock and family returned. Jason Lee and Gustavus Hines and family left Oregon by the English bark *Columbia*, February 3, 1844, but Hines and family returned.

portunity which failed, and learning of our appointment and of the time we sailed from New York, they returned to Oregon, leaving the Islands about a month before we arrived there.

Fri. 31. Our wind up the river very light, our progress consequently very slow. About 5: P. M. we leave the *Brothers*, the place of poor fare and of strong drink. In our voyage in the *Laurance* from New York to Oahu, of twenty-one weeks, I gained in weight ten pounds, in the *Brothers* of four weeks (and a few of the days since we came into the river very good fare, but little credit to Capt. Flere however) I have lost more than half I gained on the *Laurance*. Mrs Kary on board of this vessel would have suffered much more than I did, had it not been for some choice things provided for us by the outfit with which the Board furnished us before we left New York. These supplies were in season and we never shall forget the benefits they afforded us without emotions of inexpressible gratitude to the Board of Managers of the Missionary Society of the M. E. Church. And I trust the remembrance of these supplies will be attended with gratitude and praise to the Father of every good and perfect gift. * * * Adieu to the penurious Brothers. Adieu, I say, to the penurious Brothers. After leaving our vessel, we find ourselves in a small boat. Our crew consist of Mr Abernethy as master and helmsman, and an American by the name of Wood, and two Sandwich Islanders called Kanakas. With this crew we are rowed up the river until within about two miles of Fort Vancouver and about ten o'clock in the evening, we go ashore, strike a fire, eat our supper, crawl into a small tent and are soon in the arms of balmy and refreshing sleep on the northern bank of the Columbia River.

[1844] Sat. June 1. About three o'clock this morning, our feathered neighbors upon the surrounding branches commence their songs with apparent delight and melody. 4 A. M. We start for Vancouver and soon arrive there,

and are introduced to Mr Douglas,⁹ one of the leading men in the Hudson Bay Company of this place. We are provided with a breakfast, i. e. Mr Abernethy, Mrs Gary and myself. The men and women in this place—I mean those belonging to the Hudson Bay Company, never eat together, and all visitors either are provided by themselves when they eat together, or are separated, the man being taken to the hall where the men eat, and the women eat with other women belonging to those who are in the employ of the Company. We made the necessary arrangements to have our freight stored and soon start for Williamette Falls. Are conducted to Mr Abernethy's. It is a time of quarterly meeting with them. Most of the members of the mission are here. We are introduced to them. They appear glad to see us and welcome us to this distant field of missionary labor. The most are expecting letters; we open our mail and distribute our letters and papers; what an eventful moment, with what intense interest these letters are opened and the contents hastily glanced at! After spending an hour or two in conversation and answering questions concerning persons and events in the states, and also after eating a good supper, we retire to rest, a little after midnight.

Sun. 2. Delightful love feast. No telling how good it is after spending so many months in a desert to find ourselves as in the Garden of the Lord. The language and spirit of this meeting make a favorable impression upon our minds.

Mon. 3. This day I have a council with the brethren present, clerical and laymen, composed of Dr. Leslie, G. Hines, A. F. Waller, L. M. Johnson, G. Abernethy, A. Beers and H. Campbell. After prayer and organizing the meeting, I stated to them the views of the Board of Managers at home, as far as I understood them, in which the following points were suggested. They have erred

⁹ James Douglas (later Sir James). The American named Wood, in the preceding entry, was perhaps W. Wood mentioned by Robert Shortess in *Or. Pioneer Trans.* for 1896, p. 105.

in reference to the prospects of benefitting the Indians of this territory. They are not so numerous as was expected, and are more migratory than was expected. And these improper views have led the Board to too high hopes of their situation as a people.

Second, these mistaken views have led the Board into too heavy appropriations of missionaries and persons.

Thirdly, They seriously fear the missionary work here is more secular than it ought to be to benefit essentially the benighted and destitute of these ends of the earth.

Fourth: They have long been afflicted that they have so little information concerning this mission in detailed particulars, concerning its fiscal and spiritual condition and interests.

Fifthly: They, the Board, purpose in my visit to the mission to learn how the mission stands in reference to its pecuniary affairs, and especially its moral and religious character and spiritual influence upon community in general and upon the Indians in particular.

Sixthly. They are under the necessity of retrenchment. Their finances are low, have long been seriously embarrassed with debts, and though they have made various efforts to cancel their debts, as yet the debts are lessened but little. One of two things must follow; a riper field for harvest in the moral vineyard must present itself to wake up the missionary zeal and action of the church at home, or the appropriations must be much lessened, they are driven by necessity to the latter.

Seventhly. We cannot draw for any more from their funds than they authorize; in so doing I am sure we should betray our trust and jeopardize our character.

We have been authorized to draw for five thousand dollars, but as a number have left our field, we must make a deduction in proportion. Further than this I cannot go. You know the income from the various resources in this country put this with the amount for

which we can draw and you have our means; and now we must cut our garment according to the cloth. After these remarks were made, I requested them to give me any information they thought proper. From their suggestions I gather the following particulars: 1st. Previous to the arrival of the emigrants over the mountains in the fall of 1843, the influence of the Mission was contributing; this probably arose from the numbers connected with the Mission and from the amount of business carried on by the Mission, and also from the dependent condition of many of the community on the Mission for employ and support. The emigrants of 1843 brought with them a strong prejudice against the Mission as a powerful monopoly, especially in view of the number and location of sections of land to which it had already laid claim. Also, they came with the purpose of riding over and breaking down the Mission. This jealousy and prejudice, on arriving here, was heightened by being cordially met, countenanced, and at last indirectly co-operated with on the part of leading and distinguished members of the Hudson Bay Company. 2nd. The Mission, or some of its prominent members, has had a controversy with Doct. McLaughlin [McLoughlin] in reference to a section of land at Williamette Falls. This controversy has arrayed community into parties, some for the Doct. and some for the Mission. In this state of affairs our claims in some places are being "jumped," as it is called. There can be but little doubt, if any, but that the public feeling will sustain the jumpers, and it is probable that to dispute the point with them will tend to the injury and disadvantage of the Mission. The most of this land thus claimed by the Mission is not occupied in any sense by the Mission.

This state of things has brought all, or nearly all connected with the Mission to the conclusion that there ought to be an essential change in our mode of operation in this Mission.

In the evening I had interview with the preachers, how the work shall be arranged or supplied this year were the leading questions. I stated to them that though we are missionaries and can remain many years at the same appointment, yet when the interests of religion do not stand in the way, we should hold ourselves subject to annual or frequent removal, as itinerancy is an established and prominent trait in Methodism, and we are parts and parcels of this itinerancy. The result of our interview as follows:

Williamette Settlement, David Leslie
Williamette Falls, Gustavus Hines
Dalls, A. F. Waller, H. K. W. Perkins
Clatsops, supplied for six months (J. L. Parrish.)

Tues. 4. Left for Williamette Settlement in company with D. Leslie, G. Hines and family, Doct. Babcock, L. H. Judson and A. Beers. We went up the river against a strong current about twenty-five miles, then took land conveyance and after traveling about three miles, put up for the night under a large and prickly shaded fir tree. Here we take a fine supper, attend to our devotions, wrap ourselves in our mantles, lie down on our bed, which is the ground; spread our umbrellas partly over our heads to keep the night air off. Am ready to exclaim, "Safe in Thine arms I lay me down, Thine everlasting arms of love." Here we spend the night pleasantly in sweet and refreshing sleep. This manner of journeying is new to Mrs Gary and myself. The ground answers the double purpose of table and bed, yes, and of chairs also, and when the traveler or travelers are careful to take a sufficient supply of provisions, it is difficult to tell with what independence he or they may pass through this land, and by the by, it is somewhat pleasant.

Wed. 5. We rise early and start for Doct. Babcock's. Take breakfast with his family, who live in a building erected for a hospital in the old settlement on the Williamette. Here is a fine farm belonging to the Mission,

managed by Mr Beers. He also carries on a blacksmithing business for the mission.

Thurs. 6. Today we go up the river about ten miles further, to the place where our Indian manual labor school is established. This is considered an important point in our Mission. We have in this immediate vicinity this Indian School, parsonage in which D. Leslie lives, and our milling establishment, both grist and saw mills, and claims to sixteen sections of land. Surely a place of high hopes and large investments and I suppose also a place of great expense annually. I am satisfied I have a burden to meet here which as yet I am unable to foresee how I shall dispose of. The saw and grist mills can be sold or disposed of in some way I presume, without essentially affecting the Mission, but this school has in the hopes of its immediate friends promised much for the benefit and salvation of the Indians of this land. I call a council of the Brethern present in reference to this school. We have in council D. Leslie, G. Hines, I. L. Babcock, A. Beers, J. L. Parish, H. Campbell and W. W. Raymond. In this interview it appears as the unanimous opinion of all present, that this school costs the Mission more than all the other operations of the Mission in this land.

Salary and traveling expenses of H. Campbell,	
Sup't of said school	\$1000
Teacher and board of said teacher.....	590
Female teacher and Board	204
Support of James Bates, a kind of manager, salary	
and board	450
Clothing and boarding say thirty Indian Children	3432
Expense of transportation of supplies from the	
Falls	150
Medicine from the physicians.....	50
Clothing and boarding three young men, as help	
said to be indispensably necessary.....	468
	<hr/>
	\$6334

There is devoted to the use of the school perhaps five thousand dollars worth of stock and tools to carry it on, in its manual labor operations, but the income of this stock and the productions of the farm will not more than keep the stock and tools good, after all the wear, tear, break loss and stealing of these scholars and their associates are made good. The benefits of the school were also inquired for. The prevailing opinion was that all or nearly all the good that had resulted from it was that quite a number had experienced religion here and died when in school and hopefully gone to heaven. All agreed the Indian community had not been benefitted by any one who had left the school and returned to the various walks of life. If they have distinguished themselves in any way it is for their depravity. Four only have left the school regularly. Some of them have run away and many have died. The dead have been decently buried. Runaways have been punished as criminals. The most of them have taken their stolen budget and when found have been brought back, put in chains, severely whipped, &c., &c., guarded and kept within a high enclosure, like prisoners. I blush at this information, but it has all the overwhelming evidence of truth, and, indeed, its verity makes me blush the more. In some instances the consent of the parents of these children has been bought that their children may attend school. The health of nearly all in school at this time is very poor, corrupted by crime in their degraded and depraved ancestors, they are seriously affected with venereal scrofula. In some instances there is great reason to fear the boys and girls have had criminal intercourse with each other while attending this school. Individuals of them have required medical aid and attention to cure them from the disease so common to the dissipated. Our school has given some occasion, perhaps, to be suspected at this point, but possibly as much caution has been used as could be expected all things taken into account. These children receive no

check or restraint on their animal propensities from their parents and friends any more than the pigs in the street, and, as far as I am able to learn, as is the child, so is the parent and the grave is opening to receive them all. A most appalling scene, but so it is. We spent all night in our council, and as some must leave soon we devoted most of Fri. 7. to this most important and very difficult subject, and finally dispersed without settling upon anything very definite. One point, however, tacitly fixed, the school must be managed upon a more economical plan or be discontinued. We deliberated on the practicability of letting H. Campbell take the school and have the use of the property connected with the school and a limited appropriation such as we could possibly make, and let him manage it one year on his own pecuniary responsibility. While I saw a difficulty here, the Mission would have to father the character of the school and also the management and government of the school, and as it was confidentially suggested to me that rumor has thrown shades over Bro. Campbell's character in reference to some events which are said to have taken place between Br. Campbell and S—a, a student in the school, I dare not venture this expedient. In the afternoon returned to Doct. Babcock.

Sat. 8. Today I sell the farm at Clatsop to J. L. Parish, at Clatsop, as follows: He takes it, stock and tools, as an equivalent for his claims on the Missionary Society, for his return to the states, and also for his claim as a preacher for six months. He has the use of the canoe while employed as a preacher. He is to pay \$30 for the chaldron kettle now at Clatsop.

Sun. 9. Today we have meeting in the granary at the hospital. About twenty hearers—perhaps ten in class. This to me appears as the day of small things as far as meetings are concerned. This day I complete reading the bible in course the third time since we left New York.

Mon. 10. Return to the Indian School. Attend the school, have the children recite, read, spell, examined their writing. They have some aptitude in penmanship, some knowledge of geography. A few of them can read in the testament though poorly. One half of them are in the alphabet or abs. I requested the teacher to give me a list of their names and of the days they were present and absent for two or three months past. Some of these children have been in school or attached to the school for perhaps six years or more, their progress has not been rapid, but there are many reasons why their progress is slow. Their ignorance of the English Language in childhood, their poor health, frequent running away, &c, the loss of time and interruption attendant on these events are among them. The practicability of continuing this school is very doubtful in my mind. I am satisfied there has been very loose management in the business department of the school, great unnecessary waste from a neglect to take care of the various tools and utensils about the premises, which are left here and there in a manner tending rapidly to decay, but even here it should be kept in mind that those who used these tools and left or dropped them here and there, were Indian boys.

Tues. 11. This Indian school is the subject of thought and topic of conversation, one of the most difficult and embarrassing subjects that has presented itself to my view as connected with the Mission, designed originally as a most noble charity to educate the youth of both sexes so that they may rise in intelligence and virtue to such a degree as to enjoy life itself, and extend a helpful influence among the surrounding Indians. This school has, in some form, and in some way been in progress for perhaps eight years. Formerly it was conducted in the old buildings, as they are called, about ten miles down the Willamette River. More than three years ago it was determined to move this school into this vicinity. The building erected for it is seventy-one feet long, 24 feet

wide, three stories high, with two wings 24 feet square. A noble edifice in appearance, it is not finished, the cornice is not on, weather-boards not on; it will, doubtless cost more than two thousand dollars. It will take more than two thousand dollars to finish it? It is decaying for the want of some more labor on it. It has probably cost the Mission now from eight to ten thousand dollars. It will take more than two thousand dollars to finish it. What shall be done? There are no adult Indians in the Willamette part of the territory that appear to lead a religious life, not one in society. A few of the children in school profess religion, but the consistency of their profession depends greatly upon the religious excitement for the time being. This day I received the following exhibit of school for sixty days past from the teacher, which I suppose about the ordinary state of the school.

Male children:

Benjm. Roberts	Present 29 days	Absent 30
Enoch Mudge	29	30
Francis Hall	29	31
G. R. Carter	36	24
Ion Tuttle	13	47
Jason Lee	9 (Run away.)	
Jared Pickins	12	Absent 48
John Hall	59	1
John Mudge	12	48
Edgar Spaulding	20	40
Jos. Shangaster		
[Shangarati]	11	49
Thomas Mitchell	39 (Lately Admitted)	
Osman Baker	16	Absent 44
Peter Akers	57	3
David	59	1
Wm. Sutton	59	1
Thomas Adams	0	60
Peter Andersen	0	60
Angelica Carpenter	49	11
Quimmo	13	47
Elizabeth Atwell	57	3
Mary Ann Bastinette	3 (taken away.)	
Nancy Baker	56	4

Lucy Hedding	32	28
Sarah Stevens	7	53
Sarah Rich	52	8
Rebecca Rich, (lately adm.)		10

Deducting the apprentices, the runaway and the one taken away, leaving on the school list twenty-three scholars. Some of this absence is from sickness and some for labor on the farm, as it is a manual labor school. I believe I shall come to the conclusion to discontinue this school. I have no idea of ever being able to hear how a great proportion of the appropriation made to this Mission has been expended. Perhaps the Board will obtain from Brother Lee all the information that can be obtained on the question.

Sat. 15. For a few days I have been right busy in writing to the Board and friends in the states, to be sent over the mountains by a small party who design to return to the states.

Sun. 16. Preached at the school, forty-five hearers, old and young, white and Indian.

Mon. 17. Finished our letters. My letters to the Board mostly filled with reference to the Indian manual labor school.

Tues. 18. Visited at Mr Holman's.¹⁰ Mr H. married Miss Phelps, who came to the territory in the great excitement of 1840, as a female teacher. I inquired of her how long she had taught school since she came. Answer, nearly two months. She informed me she used to keep an account of everything that was taken from mission goods for each scholar, but no one had ever inquired for the account. The largest number she had on her school list was 32, the highest number I am able to find on the list at any time was 42. Mrs Holman speaks like all the others I have seen and conversed with on the subject, of the large reinforcement. They were so thick that they

¹⁰ Joseph Holman, an immigrant with the Peoria party, 1839-40, married, in Oregon, Almira Phelps, a teacher, who came with the fourth group of Methodist missionaries, June 1, 1840.

were in each other's way and comparatively had nothing to do but to take care of each other or tread on one another's toes, and within less than a year she gave her hand in wedlock to Mr. Holman, and is now busily employed in rocking the cradle to quiet her second child.

Wed. 19. I have been enjoining it upon Brother Lee [Leslie?] to keep a diary, in which the passing events of each day shall be entered, embracing the opportunities to do good his own feelings, in doing this good any peculiar events &c., &c., &c., and if nothing important transpired, his reading for the day, and his remarks concerning what he reads, and send the same to the Board. I think it altogether probable I shall find it easier to preach than to practice this diary lecture. This day I read Doctor Clark's general preface to his commentaries, in which I see not only his severe remarks concerning Doctor Coke, but his more just remarks concerning those calculations, or perhaps more properly speaking, prophecies of the end of the world, like Mr Miller and the Millerites as they are called in the States.

Sat. 22nd. Returned to the hospital, Doctor Babcock's.

Sab. 23rd. Preached in the granary about twenty hearers old and young.

Mon. 24. Spent in reading books belonging to Doct. Babcock's professional library.

Tues. 25. Visited Mr Smith and family.¹¹ Had a pleasant and religious interview. This visit will not be last.

Wed. 26. Returned to the school, met most of the male members belonging to the M. E. Church in the region, at Rev. D. Leslie's in consultation about the state of our property connected with the Indian manual labor school. Their members have already made a beginning to establish a literary institution on the Wallace Prairie, about three miles from our Indian School, to be called

¹¹ Probably Andrew Smith, immigrant with Dr. White's party, October, 1842.

the Oregon Institute. They have chosen trustees, commenced a building and expended a few thousand dollars. After the meeting was organized, I stated to them that I had settled it in my mind to close the Indian School in this place, and that if they could arrange their affairs so as to deem it proper to purchase the building used for the Indian School, I was ready to sell it to them on the following conditions: We reserve the parsonage, which is perhaps forty rods from the school building, for a parsonage, and as much land with parsonage as shall be judged proper. Also mission mills and as much land with the mills as we deem desirable; then I would sell them the large school building and our title to as much land as we reserve for the parsonage and also for mills, for four thousand dollars, with annual interest at six per cent, payments to be made annually of \$500.00. It is, furthermore, understood and declared that if Rev. J. Lee has obtained, or shall soon obtain any title from the Congress of the United States of this land for the Mission of M. E. Church, such title shall be conveyed to the trustees of Oregon Institute. It is also agreed that if said Mr Lee obtain from Congress a title as above, to more sections of land in this plat of land (formerly designed for the Indian School) than are embraced in the parsonage lot and in the mill reserve, also an equal amount of land to these reserves to be connected with a [the?] large building, then and in that case the surplus lands are to be considered the joint property equally belonging to the Missionary Society of the M. E. Church and the trustees of Oregon Institute, and their successors in office. They appointed a committee from this Board of Trustees to make the purchase, said committee were also authorized and directed to sell their former premises. In this arrangement there was great unanimity of judgment and feeling and it is hoped that a foundation was laid for a literary institution which in its influence will contribute much to the intellectual and moral interest

of the rising community. Now it is settled this Indian School is to be given up. In addition to what I have heretofore remarked on the propriety of this measure, I will now say that within eighteen months previous to my arrival in this territory, nine members of the school have died. Within seven months seven of the present members (23) have been lost to human view. Some of the present members can live but a few months. Quite a number of these have scrofula sores about the glands of the neck. Whenever this loathsome disease takes its course toward the lungs, then the poor sufferer soon sleeps in death. There are but very few of the children now in school who do not show evident marks of this disease. From observation I am satisfied the scholars have had a very great opportunity for pilfering. For instance the girls have daily passed through the places of deposit of goods and clothing to and from their lodging rooms and have had every opportunity to take small garments and many things and distribute among visiting Indians. Perhaps twenty opened kegs of nails and many other things [are] every way accessible to where the boys lodge. One peculiar trait in the Indian character is to have everything in common and to use and distribute as they have opportunity to take, consequently there can be calculation of the leaky state of this Indian Manual Labor School. A man employed as an assistant excused himself for giving away to visiting Indians and to squaws, as without measure or weights, saying these things were sent to be given away as though he who gave away the most was the best fellow. Timely charities and noble deeds, but this loose and irresponsible mode of operation must be exceedingly improper. To be sure much of this could be remedied by a careful and judicious arrangement of the internal management of the school, yet I am settled in the opinion that it is not best to continue this school any longer, and I believe I am sustained in this opinion by all in the mission now in this land,

except H. Campbell. In the afternoon we went into the fields and sold the growing crops, growing under the management of the Manual Labor School. Oats \$4.00 per acre, seventeen acres \$68.00; 3 acres of peas \$12.25 per acre \$36.75; potatoes $2\frac{1}{4}$ acres, total \$19.12 $\frac{1}{2}$; twelve acres of wheat total \$180.00. By this sale we get rid of the harvest and I am well satisfied, lose nothing and save ourselves from considerable trouble.

Thurs. 27. Today we sell our mills to Mr. Force,¹² giving him our title to two sections of land connected with said mills, with the fixtures belonging to said mills. Also one wagon, one cart, 2 saws, 6 log chains, mill hogs, a steer or steers belonging to the mill, and bolting cloth sufficient for a bolt; he gives up our liabilities for repairs, he having taken these mills on shares heretofore, and also allows Mr Judson his privileges as formerly leased to said Judson.

Mr Force pays for the mills \$6000 with interest annually at six per cent. Payments annually \$500. These mills have cost the mission no telling how much. For breakage, damage, repairs, &c., it is supposed that on an average every day they run from eight to ten dollars. I am well pleased with the sale. Before the papers were executed, Mr Force sells to L. H. Judson¹³ and William H. Wilson [Willson]. They are the debtors to the Mission. In the afternoon we sell to H. Campbell the following stock:

¹² James and John Force were immigrants with Dr. White's party, October, 1842.

¹³ Judson, Willson and Campbell were members of the Methodist Mission. They were cabinet makers and carpenters.

Forty tame horn cattle	\$790.00
Sundry lot of wild cattle, supposed to be about one hundred, more or less in sale,	\$400.00
However, they are wild as deer.	
221 cattle in a barn near the school at \$10.00 per head	\$2210.00
5 Cattle Horses)
5 old Horses)
30 mares and colts) \$835.00
7 yearling colts)
12 three and four year old colts)
Total	\$4235.00

To be paid in seven annual payments with annual interest at six per cent, secured by mortgage on the property. In all my sales I am trying to make my debts secure, but in the very fluctuating state of things here some of these debts made have to be poor, but I guard at this point all I can. Mr Campbell has a fair standing in credit, as far as I am able to learn, yet, if I mistake not he is such a man as I should have to watch if I did much business with him, though they all speak of him as though Rev. J. Lee had more than ordinary confidence in him. We have made arrangements where nearly all the Indian scholars will be as well off in families as they would be in school until they die or run away. This provision for these children is a great relief to my mind. We give them some clothes and the older ones various other articles, as tokens of good will and to encourage them in the way they should go. After making these arrangements, return at evening to Doc. Babcock's with great relief to my mind, or with some satisfaction as though our visit to Oregon was not in vain. If I am not mistaken in what ought to be done here, it is high time to have it done, and a year's delay would sink from seven to ten thousand dollars without any probable benefit. I feel as though I was never serving the church to greater benefit than in my visit to this Mission, though I foresee most of the secular members of the Mission will be crossed in their feelings, as I approach and remodel the

peculiar branch at which they are employed I think I see in almost each a disposition to have the other secular branches closed except his own.

Fri. 28. I am more and more convinced it was a great error in sending the great reinforcement of 1839. I find no one among the previous persons employed in the Mission who appears willing to own he was for having so large an increase. On the arrival of this heavy company there was nothing for them to do to any possible advantage, and everything they attempted to do was attempted under almost every possible disadvantage and, consequently, attended with loss. In some instances I suspect, the Mission means were used with an indifference bordering on prodigality. It was almost impossible it should be otherwise, situated as they were, at any rate. Mr Lee could not have his eye in every place, and every one, as far as I am able to learn was master where he was, and if any submitted to Mr Lee's judgment and control, it was those who would have done the best without control. The consequences were they had to manage themselves and the affairs about them, they of course must have their own way. I suppose I have sold the large school building for less than half its cost, yet considering our people have bought it and have bought it with the design to devote it as a place for education and as many of their children are in great need of its advantages already, and the rising generation in this territory will continue to need it, I feel as though the building is by no means lost, and think we may hope many and great blessings will flow out from this school upon this distant land, giving to its rising youth elevation of character or intelligence and virtue. The Roman Catholics, I understand, are making arrangements to establish a literary institution, but our people entering into this opening may, and probably will, take the lead in educating the youth of this land. There has been subscriptions circulated to some extent among the inhabitants, to raise

and establish a school of a high and respectable character, but the constitution under which subscription is made is so exceedingly sensitive in guarding against sectarianism as to open the door for a kind of valetudinarianism, the limits of which cannot be readily calculated, but in the organization of the Oregon Institute, though not sectarian in the common acceptation of the term, yet it is a school under the care and management of the members of the Methodist E. Church, through this board of trustees, and I think there is no doubt but that when there is an annual conference organized in this region, this school will be presented to said conference for its acceptance, patronage and management. It is presumable I might have sold the premises for more to the Romanists, but I should not have felt near as well about the sale. Though I am no prophet, nor the son of a prophet, yet I think this school will be a great blessing to this land.

Sun. 30. Preached in the granary in the neighborhood of the hospital. Seventeen hearers old and young. There are few who attend our meetings except our own people. The population is sparse to be sure, yet if there was the love of meeting so desirable for the welfare and prosperity of a new country, I think we should have twice as many hearers as we now have.

[1844] Mon. July 1. It is now seven months since we left New York. One month since we arrived at Willamette Falls, taking all things into account, the month has been a pleasant one, and, I trust, of some use to the Mission. I guess the secular pursuits of the Mission will feel more and more my arrival in this land. This is a fine country for agricultural pursuits. Wheat is raised very easily. Plow the prairies once and drag in the seed grain, and then the difficulty remains which is the harvesting. The crop is abundant. I never saw such promising crops of wheat as now appears in the fields.

July 4. Independence finds us at camp meeting at Yam Hill. Here we spend five days very pleasantly in

a good meeting. Eight tents on the ground, some of them very small. Perhaps eighty hearers in the largest congregation. It is the day of small things, yet I hope greater and better things will soon follow. Sunday night a poor, miserable sinner made his confession of guilt and sin. He had murdered in different places in the state, and been associated with gamblers and, indeed, every club of the vicious which came within his reach, so that all crimes were common—highway robbery and murder excepted, all shielded by avowed infidelity. Such a confession I have never heard before. He left the grounds on Monday morning at the close of the meeting with an humbled spirit and a broken heart. Our sympathies and prayers will follow him.

Tuesday night. We reached Willamette Falls. The Secular affairs of the Mission are again upon my hands, and by the by, the Mission is more known as a secular concern than anything else.

Wednesday 10. Busy writing preparing letters for friends in the states.

Thursday 11. Today we made a bargain with Mr. Beers to sell him the farm which he occupies, with the stock, tools, &c, at the appraisal of Messrs. Force and Cook.¹⁴ This sale puts a heavy concern off of our hands. We soon shall be able to dismiss Mr Beers from the services of the Mission; whenever the present crops are secured and disposed of by mutual arrangement, his support from the Mission is to cease. This family is a large one—wife and six children. His salary and table expenses have been nearly eight hundred dollars a year. I gave him out of his purchase one thousand dollars as an equivalent for his claim on the Board to be returned to the place of his former residence in the states. I find a disposition in our laymen to return, unless they can get about what it would cost the Board to return them. By paying them here we save the expense of a delay for

¹⁴ Probably Amos Cook, of the Peoria party of 1839-40.

a chance to sail, which is no small consideration. Our title as a Mission to the claims of land, is, in my opinion, just good for nothing at all. Such is the state of public feeling in reference to the Mission having many sections of good land not occupying them themselves, and not suffering others to occupy them. A strong reaction is about meeting us, and the sooner we are freed from these land claims, the better, if I judge right. This Mission farm of Mr. Beers has done the best of any of our farm business here, yet I doubt if everything was taken into account, of its more than sustaining itself. Possibly it may a little more than that this year.

Friday 12. This day I received a list of charges against Brother A. F. Waller, prepared by Doct. E. White. These charges relate mostly to the controversy between B.[rother] Waller and Doc. McLaughlin [John McLoughlin] in reference to a land claim at Willamette Falls. B. Waller says he cannot safely meet these charges without Rev. Judson [Jason] Lee as a witness in the case. After considerable consultation upon the subject with Brother Waller and others, I came to the conclusion to give Brother Waller the call of the Bishop to return to the states and take his place as a member of the Genessee Conference, designing to send the charges to said conference with the evidence. Doctor White may present evidence on the subject, giving an opportunity to Brother Waller to obtain the testimony of Judson Lee in the case. The parties agree in the arrangement. My reasons for this are, I think we can spare Brother Waller from the Mission. Doctor McLaughlin, at the head of Hudson Bay Company in this region, has almost unbounded influence, and Doctor White claims to act as his agent in this matter, consequently I fear for the witnesses what they may say in the prosecution. We cannot form a committee according to the form of discipline, not having traveling preachers enough for such committee, and I dread the tide of sympathy Doctor McLaughlin may

raise provided Brother Waller is not highly censured by his brethren. I am of the opinion Doctor McLaughlin, Doc. White are ready to take any and every advantage to the injury and prejudice of the Mission. I find myself attended by Doctor White, who has some following about him. I think we should be better if he was in the states or somewhere else as far from us as that. He was expelled from the church in this land once and when he came back from the states he brought a letter of membership, joined here, professedly made friends with Mr Lee. Now I have him about me. He has withdrawn from the society here, professing the Mission is very corrupt, &c., &c., &c.

Saturday 13. We are busy in preparing to make Doc. McLaughlin an offer of our house and lots in this place, including store and dwelling houses. We reserved two lots for a meeting house now in building, designing if we sell the house where Mr. Abernethy lives to buy and be in a much more eligible situation for a parsonage.

Sab. 14. Meeting at the Falls, congregation small. Everything indicated a strong prejudice against us as a Mission.

Mon. 15. Today Doctor White withdraws his charges against Brother Waller, for the purpose of making out a new set. Agreed we meet tomorrow at two o'clock P. M. to hear evidence to be taken and sent to Genessee Conference. Doctor White is to present a copy of his new charges to Brother Waller today so that he may be ready to meet them. The evidence is to be taken in the presence of the parties and also in the presence of David Leslie, Gustavus Hines and G. Gary. G. Hines is to serve as secretary, all mutual arrangement so far, yet I am sicker and sicker of Doc. White. This day we made a proposition to Doc. McLaughlin to sell him twelve house lots, with the improvements on them, in this village, for six thousand dollars. He is to pay what we may owe the Hudson's Bay Company next fall and pay the re-

mainder in ten years, with interest annually, at six per cent. We talked over the privilege of paying in wheat, what we may wish to, and the impression is we shall not owe more than \$2000 after we may deliver what wheat we may wish to deliver.*

Tues. 16. Doc. McLaughlin accepts of our proposition, denies employing Doc. White to enter charges against Brother Waller. At two P. M. we meet to receive the testimony against Brother Waller, when lo and behold Doctor White has not given him a copy of the charges. The Doctor gave me the charges yesterday, but took them away to copy for himself and promised to let Brother Waller have them, or a copy of them yesterday. After considerable consultation, we adjourned until evening. In the evening we met and spent most of the night in receiving evidence, then adjourned until tomorrow evening at eight o'clock.

Wednesday 17. Eight in the evening we meet and spend the whole night in taking evidence in Brother Waller's case. The reason we continued all night, there is a vessel in the river soon to sail for Sandwich Islands and we wish to get Brother Waller away in this vessel, as there is no telling when he may have another chance to sail for the Islands. We have heard all the evidence presented against Brother Waller. It has not been so strong against him as I expected. I have a better opinion of Brother Waller than I had before we began. I am still sicker and sicker of Doctor White.

Thurs. 18. Rest today is sweet. Perhaps I may here say we had brother Perkins with us at the Camp Meeting. He was in the place a few days after. Took a great interest in Doctor White's behalf in these charges and when he parted with us last Saturday evening told me,

* Gary's proposal to McLoughlin is set out in Elwood Evans, *Hist. Pac. Northwest*, Vol. I, p. 253, where the details of the negotiation, arbitration and settlement are stated. See also F. V. Holman, *Dr. McLoughlin*, p. 110; Frances Fuller Victor, *The River of the West*, p. 360; Hubert Howe Bancroft, *History of Oregon*, Vol. I, p. 223.

with a good deal of feeling, if I sold these houses and lots to Doctor McLaughlin, it would split the Mission. He wished them to be given to Doctor McLaughlin. Probably he was swayed by Doctor White. Notwithstanding his threat of splitting the Mission, I have sold them. He has gone to the Dells [The Dalles]. Left early Monday morning. If his feelings keep up, I may expect some tremendous explosion. I may be blown as high as a cat's back.

Friday 19. Busy in writing to the Board and to the Genessee Conference. Trouble and vexations with Doctor White. See more of it the 25th Inst.

Sat. 20. This day drew on the treasurer for \$150.00 for an old draft by Rev. J. Lee to Doctor Babcock, dated August 9th, 1842, as a duplicate was wanted. None originally given. I took the old one, drew another new one, also same date. Drew for \$500 more for Doctor Babcock in part his salary this year. This draft at thirty days after sight.

Jul. 23. Drew on the treasurer to pay Mr Lee's passage from Columbia River to Oahu, which had been paid by Ladd & Co. This draft to pay said Company amounts to \$215.00 ten days after sight. I also drew for \$210.00 for Mr Waller's passage to the Islands. Another also for Mr Waller to obtain passage from the Islands to the sea, for \$700 30 days sight. Advanced to Brother Waller in cash \$100.00 to assist him at the Islands in case he should be detained there. He and family have received as an outfit from our old donation goods, about seventy dollars. These are without charge as salary or table expenses. We have to hurry him off with great haste to save this opportunity. He will take a certificate from Mr Abernethy setting forth his claim upon the Mission.

Wed. 24. Finished our letter to friends in the states and in the one to the Board, the members in Society have given as follows:

	White	Indian	Local Preacher
Williamette Settlement	41	8 Children	3
Williamette Falls	16		
Dells [The Dalles]	3		
Clatsop	5		1
	<hr/> 65	<hr/> 8	<hr/> 4

Refer to a copy of this letter as it touches some points not entered in the Journal.

Thurs. 25. Brother Waller and family now leave this place for the states. He is to take passage in the Chewamers [*Chenamus*], now down the Columbia River. I have been for about two weeks crowded with business. Brother Waller's case and the many vexations and annoyances connected with it, and springing out of it, being among strangers and scarcely knowing who is who and what is what, I have had my difficulties. I now think if I had known as much about Doc. White as I think I now know, I never should have paid any attention to him as an accuser of the Brethren. Last Thursday he wished an opportunity to copy the evidence taken on the charges against Brother Waller. I told him we had taken this for the Genessee Conference and he had every opportunity to take his own notes or minutes, and that I should send these papers as they were to the Conference and if he wanted a copy, he must apply to said Conference for a copy. Afterward he handed me a letter directed to me. I asked him who wrote it. He said he did. I told him I wanted no correspondence with him and was not disposed to read his letter. He might take it again, or, if he wished, I would send it to Genessee Conference. He wished it sent. It was sent without reading. I think I shall get rid of Doctor White's palaver and letters. Last Friday he got up a public meeting, so called. Notices were put on the doors of business places. Eight or nine persons met. The most or all of them were known to be under the control of Hudson Bay Company, or Doctor

McLaughlin influence. Toward evening the Secretary presented me with the following:

"Oregon City, 19th July, 1844. Rev. G. Gary: I have to inform you that, at a public meeting of the citizens of this place, of which Mr Lovejoy was Chairman and J. E. Long, Secretary, the following resolutions were passed:

"Resolved, 1. That the Secretary be requested to apply to Rev. George Gary for permission to copy the minutes of the trial of A. F. Waller, for the information of this meeting.

"Resolved, 2. That when said minutes are obtained, each witness be allowed to place his signature to his own statement."

Signed by Chairman and Secretary.

I took the letter from the Secretary and read it and replied orally. This was a Church concern and the evidence was taken to be sent to the proper authorities of the church. If he or the public meeting wanted a copy of the minutes, they must apply to the proper judicators of the church for it, which would be the annual conference of which Mr Waller is a member. I also told him I thought it was not courteous in the public to intermeddle with the affairs and business of the church. This people may think age has some stubbornness about it. Some of our friends were for attending this public meeting to explain and vindicate our course, but my advice was to take no notice of it. Pay attention to our business and let them alone. This advice was followed and I think the members of this public meeting will not retain the recollection of this meeting and their very important resolutions with a great deal of self-congratulation.

Fri. 26. Rest and quietude are in good season and very refreshing.

Sat. 27. Spent this day in counsel with Mr Burnett,¹⁵ from the states, now an inhabitant of this territory, in reference to the papers necessary to pass in the sales we

¹⁵ Peter H. Burnett.

are making, so that the security may be good, and that our conveyance of claims may be such as to involve us in no trouble hereafter. The state of society here is very unsettled and securities are consequently less certain.

Sab. 28. A small meeting, perhaps twenty hearers.

Mon. 29. Made an arrangement to buy out Brother Hines, the house where he now lives, for a parsonage. Am to give \$1500 for it. Thirteen hundred in this country pay, two hundred the Board. Beautiful situation.

Tues. 30. Today I rode with Mr Abernethy to the hospital, about forty miles on horseback. So long since I have rode any, am weary enough.

Wed. 31. With Mr Abernethy taking an inventory of goods left here when Mr Abernethy moved to the Falls. Some of them purchased goods and some donation goods from the former purchasers and former parcels of donation goods. Our purchase merchandise we sell to Mr Abernethy at 25% advance on purchase price bills. Old donation goods at 50% discount on the marked prices. Mr Abernethy takes them all.

[1844] Thurs. Aug. 1. Busy at the Manual Labor School taking our invoice here of purchased and donation goods.

Fri. 2. Continue in the examination of the goods and farming tools at this school. Also here is a great supply of joiner's and carpenter's tools, many of them damaged, and some missing. Sell to Mr Campbell all not found damaged and good, of carpenter's and joiner's tools at 80% advance on the purchase bills. Our donation goods that we are selling to Mr Abernethy are the remnants and refuse of all parcels herebefore sent. Some of them were old clothes when sent; others are moth and mouse eaten and a very great proportion of the garments are suitable for young children. The best have undoubtedly been used. The refuse remains. We sell them cheap, but can do no better.

Sat. 3. Returned to Williamette Falls.

Sab. 4. Preached at the Falls to about thirty hearers old and young. Though our congregation is small, the meeting is good.

Mon. 5. Today I received a letter from Brother Perkins, in which he declares off from Mission and considers himself no longer connected with the Mission. Now have to provide for the Dells, which is the difficult question before me, but to our great relief Brother Brewer is with us and we are able to avail ourselves of his counsel and all the information he can give us. Today we hear also that there is a strong reinforcement to the Roman Catholic Mission in this region. Report says five priests, a number of nurses, one or more laymen. Surely the Protestants ought to wake up. Perhaps, however, the children of this world are not only wiser in this generation than the children of light, but also more accurate and zealous.

Tues. 6. The great point of present care is how to provide for the Dells. Had I supposed Brother Perkins would have taken the course he has, I think I should have retained Brother Waller in the mission. As it is, I probably shall go to Dells myself and let Brother Perkins either return to his conference or go to England, as he suggests in his letter in October, or, as I suppose, when the Hudson Bay Company's vessel shall sail, either in October or November.

Wed. 7. We this day hear the Chenamus¹⁶ sailed and left Brother Waller. He is at the Clatsop [Indian village] near Baker Bay. The wind was so high and the water so rough he could not get his family safely to the vessel and she went out and left him. I have some inclination to retain him in the mission and send him to the Dells to take the place and labor formerly occupied and attended to by Brother Perkins.

Thurs. 8. More and more disposed to have Brother

¹⁶ Captain John H. Couch's new brig, built for the Pacific trade, owned by Captain Cushing, father of Hon. Caleb Cushing, active when member of Congress in behalf of Oregon.

Waller remain in the mission, provided he is so disposed. Sent a letter to Brother Leslie to get his advice on the subject.

DOCUMENTARY

DIARY OF REVEREND GEORGE H. GARY.—II.

Notes by Charles Henry Carey

1844. July 20. I have drawn on the treasurer this day for \$100 for an old draft by J. Lee to Dr. Babcock, dated Aug. 9, 1842, as a duplicate was wanted. None given originally. I took the old one; drew a new one, also same date for \$500 more to pay Dr. Babcock in part his salary this year. This last draft, 30 days after sight, July 23, draft to pay for Mr. Lee's passage and discount on the bill from the Columbia River to Sandwich Islands last fall or winter, which had been advanced by Ladd & Co. for \$215, ten days after sight. Another draft July 23, 1844 for Mr. Waller and family's passage from Columbia River to Sandwich Islands, \$210, at ten days after sight. Also another draft for Mr. Waller to obtain passage from the Islands to the states for \$700 at thirty days after sight. Bro. Waller also receives \$100 specie from me to help himself at the Islands in case he should be detained there. Bro. Waller for himself and family has received as an outfit from our donation goods to the amount of perhaps nearly eighty dollars; these are given him as an outfit without being charged as salary or table expenses. We have to hurry him off with great haste in order to save this chance of sailing to the Islands. He will take a certificate from Mr. Abernethy, setting forth his due from the mission, which I suppose you will pay. The reason there is so much due him is he has sold sundry things and made them payable to Mr. Abernethy, and when paid, the avails are to go into the mission funds here, and he has enough unsold property to make these debts sure and abundantly good. His return home is sudden and we deem it proper to aid him all we consistently can; and feel ourselves perfectly safe in the arrangement. Though I have sold considerable property

here, yet in the state of affairs as here, we receive no money, but are in hopes money will circulate here more and more as business increases.

No. in society in this mission:

	Whites	Indian	Local Preachers
Williamette Settlement..	14	8	3
Williamette Falls	16		
Dalls	3	I am not certain but there may be some Indian members here.	
Clatsop	5		
	65	8	1 local preacher 3

I have given all the information I can think of; only I will add that there are a number of worthy members of our church who have been converted here; some have gone to rest in Abraham's bosom; and I think our mission has done good; is doing good; and will do great good to this land. Continue, oh continue to remember us in your prayers in the best of bonds.

G. GARY.

Thursday, July 25. This day, Bro. Waller leaves this place for the states. He takes with him a certificate from Mr. Abernethy stating that there is \$1500 due him from the mission, which will be presented to the treasurer and doubtlessly paid by him. I have been for about two weeks crowded with business; Mr. Waller's trial; preparing reports for the board at home, and the various concerns connected with these have taken up my time and attention very closely.

Friday, 26. Rest and quietude are in good season and very refreshing.

Saturday, 27. Today mostly spent in counsel with Mr. Barnett,¹ lawyer from the states, now an inhabitant of this territory, in reference to the papers necessary to pass on the subject of these sales and the securities to be

¹ Peter H. Burnett.

taken back so that our arrangements may be safe as possible in the present unsettled state of affairs in this region.

Sabbath. Attend service in this place (Falls). But few hearers.

Monday, 29. Today make an arrangement by which I give to the trustees of the Methodist society in this place \$1500. They are to purchase and keep for a parsonage the house in which G. Hines now lives. This \$1500 is to come out of Mr. Abernethy's purchase of old goods or such other things as he may purchase of the mission. The society here as a society is building a meeting house; by giving them this means to purchase a parsonage we save the rent which the mission would have to pay, and also save the liabilities of the mission as a mission for improvements and repairs.

Tuesday, July 30. Today ride on horse back to Doct. Babcock's. It is so long since I have rode on horse back, was very weary at night, after having rode forty miles without scarcely any stop.

Wednesday, 31. With Mr. Abernethy today taking an inventory of the goods left in the granary at the farm; some of them donation goods and some of them purchased goods; we are now examining all our goods with the object of selling to Mr. Abernethy. Toward evening, go to the mission school.

[1844] August 1. Today very busy in taking an inventory of the goods and various other things such as mechanics and farming tools connected with and belonging to the Indian manual labor school.

Friday, 2. Continue in the examination of these goods and tools; find many of the carpenter's and . . . tools missing and many damaged; sell what are on hand, including good and damaged, to Mr. Campbell, at 80 per cent advance on the purchase bills. The donation goods, consisting mostly of made up garments are a poor lot. Many of them were much worn before they were sent and

were not worth the freight from New York to this place; these garments are mostly small, adapted to children from fifteen years and under. I suppose, however, the best goods have been used and this lot is made up of what is left of each and every parcel sent out heretofore. These donation goods are sold to G. Abernethy at 50 per cent discount.

Saturday, 3. Return to the Falls.

Sabbath, 4. Preach today at the Falls. About 30 hearers. Though our congregation is small, our meetings today are good.

Monday, 5. Today I receive a letter from Br. Perkins,² in which he informs me he declares off from the mission, and considers himself no longer connected with the mission. Now how to provide for the station at the Dalls is the great question before us; but to our great relief, Br. Brewer³ is with us and we shall be able to avail ourselves of all the information he can give us. Today we hear that there is a strong reinforcement to the Catholic mission in this region; report says 5 priests, a number of nuns and one or more laymen. Surely the protestants ought to wake up; perhaps, however, the children of this world are not only wiser in the generation than the children of light; but more active and zealous.

Wednesday, 7. Today we hear Bro. Waller⁴ is at Clatsop. The vessel went and left him. We have some strong inclination to retain him in the mission and send him to the Dalls to take and occupy the place and labors formerly occupied by Br. Perkins.

Thursday, 8. More and more inclined to have Br. Waller remain in the mission, provided he is disposed. Send a line to Bro. Leslie⁵ to get his opinion on the point. Most of the day spent in reading Memoirs of Charles Wesley.

² Rev. H. K. W. Perkins.

³ H. B. Brewer, farmer.

⁴ Rev. Alvan F. Waller.

⁵ Rev. David Leslie.

Friday, 9. Busy in reading Charles Wesley's life.

Saturday, 10. Much taken up with C. Wesley.

Sabbath, 11. Preach to the people of this place, Willamette Falls. Close and plain sermons.

Monday, 12. Write to Br. Waller informing him of a willingness on our part of having him remain in the mission, but leave it with him to do as he judges best. Sent it by Geo. Abernethy.⁶

⁶ The following letter, which is in the possession of Oregon Historical Society, is doubtless the letter referred to:

"Willamette Falls Fri. Aug. 9. 1844.

"Rev. and Dear Br. Waller and Family

We have just received yours. had heard before you were still left in Oregon.

Soon after you left this place I received a letter from Br. Perkins stating if the lots in this place were sold he should leave the Mission. On reading it, I thought of you; but supposed you were gone; last Monday I received another letter from Br. Perkins stating his connection with the Mission is dissolved. I thot of you again. Soon heard the vessel had sailed without you; Br. Brewer was with us and he thought it was Providential that you was left. I think he is not the only one who thinks so. Now Br. and Sister Waller, I am about to propose a question to you; are you disposed after all that has taken place, to remain in this territory and take your place in the Mission as a part and parcel of it? if so, we are disposed to have you. The papers, charges, evidence &c can either be sent to the Genesee Conference; or when Br. Lee arrives call a Committee according to the form of Disciplin in such cases; or such other disposition of them as may be thought proper; Provided you have not already sent them; if you have sent them I can write to the Conference and inform them why you remain in this country. I believe it the general wish of our people that you stay in the Mission; Br. Brewer is satisfied you had better stay; and that you are the Preacher for the Dalls. Br. Perkins will soon move from that place and will be glad to sell his things to you; which probably can be bought as reasonably as you sold yours; so that many of these inconveniences can be got along with—with very little difficulty; as to myself if you stay you will have my friendly aid and hearty cooperation in your efforts to promote the interests of the Redeemers Kingdom in this region. Had I foreseen how Br. Perkins would finally determine I should not have made up my mind for your return to the States. I am sorry you have had so much trouble in arranging to go &c &c. Yet if after all you are disposed to stay I shall be pleased with the decision, but if you determine to go I shall submit to it, and follow you with my sympathies and prayers. If you conclude to remain and go to the Dalls, may I suggest that you take the Mission canoe in the charge of Br. Parish, get a crew and come up here as soon as convenient; keep your crew and go up with your canoe to the Dalls, family and all; in company with Br. Brewer and Family; Mrs. Gary and myself purpose to return with Br. Brewer. I think we shall wait untill we see you or hear from you. Br. Brewer is now up the Willamette. Will perhaps be back again in a week or two

Tuesday, 13. Sick today; quite a sick night.

Wednesday, 14. Still very unwell.

Thursday, 15. Better in health; employed busily and very pleasantly with C. Wesley's Memoirs.

Friday, 16. Taken up with the events narrated in C. Wesley's Memoirs, which took place one hundred years ago.

Saturday, 17. Still busy in Wesley's life.

Sabbath, 18. Preach morning and evening to the people of this place; say 35 hearers, old and young.

Monday, 19. Reading.

Tuesday and Wednesday and Thursday. Reading. Thursday evening, temperance convention; there is a strong purpose on the part of this people to keep alcohol out of this territory.

Friday, 23. Busy reading.

Saturday, 24. Today finish C. Wesley's Memoirs. He was truly an important agent in the great revival of religion which commenced more than a century ago, under the name of Methodism, which is Christianity in earnest.

The hymns of C. Wesley will be sung until the songs of the militant shall be swallowed up in the superior songs of the triumphant church of God.

Sabbath, 25. In the evening, had quite a congrega-

and we shall be glad to see you and your family here soon as convenient so that we all may go along together to the Dalls.

Sat. 10. I have learned by Mr. Hines' letter you have forwarded the papers to Genesee Conference and have also sent for a location. I have written to the Conference on the subject. the letter is unsealed and enclosed. Please read it and if you conclude to stay in the Mission write in the blank part of my letter your conclusion and also if you will withdraw your request for a location and send it on by the Belgium Vessel or such other way as you judge proper. Brs. Leslie & Hines are of opinion I believe that you had better remain in the country.

You will do as you judge proper about sending the enclosed to the Conference. If you think of anything new for me to write to them, keep this one untill you see me, and then I will write again— We shall expect you to remain with us I think. Accept our kind regards.

Yours affectionately

(Signed) George Gary"

Mon. 12. 1844.

tion; the largest, I think, I ever had at the Falls. Pressed hard upon them the truths of the gospel; the importance of attending to the interests of the soul was urged upon them with some feeling and I hope with good effect.

Monday, 26. Today, Bro. Beers⁷ visits me in company with W. H. Wilson,⁸ stating his grievances afflictions, &c, because Dr. Babcock has picked up and weighed the iron scattered about the blacksmith shop. The case is as follows: Mr. Beers has bought the improvements, stock and tools connected with the farm and blacksmith shop, at the appraisal of men; and as this iron was neither weighed nor appraised by these appraisers, I supposed and still suppose it belonged to the mission, and requested Doct. Babcock to gather it together and weigh it, that we might know the quantity and be ready to sell it, expecting probably it would go to Mr. Abernethy in the lot of unsold merchandise. Mr. Beers had another interview toward evening with me, a part of it in presence of G. Hines;⁹ said Mr. Beers was in a state of great excitement; after all the explanations I gave him, threatened to sue for the iron. I told him not to sue in the name of the mission, for in view of his threat, I removed this iron out of his care and charge, so if he sued he would sue in his own name; but he questioned my authority to take this iron out of his care and responsibility, especially in this way. He also proposed cutting off from his connection with the mission any more; I suggested to him if he did, I should not feel at liberty to pay him an equivalent for his expenses home, but submit it to the board. What he may finally do, I know not. It is very possible, the Doct. did not attend to this business in the most prudent manner; yet I cannot see in the act itself, anything wrong in picking up the scattered iron and steel which lay round about the shop for some rods. When I saw the situation of the iron at first I was not pleased with it; but as I

⁷ Alanson Beers, blacksmith.

⁸ W. H. Willson, carpenter.

⁹ Rev. Gustavus Hines.

expected soon to change the mode of operation here, I said nothing about it. I am fully satisfied Br. Lee, my predecessor, has had no unenviable situation in managing so much business and so many persons as have been connected with this mission. In my explanations to Br. Beers, I plainly stated to him the Doct. had picked up the iron and weighed it by my advice and direction; and also the reason I got the Doct. to do it, was, he had sufficient time to do it, when not engaged in his professional business. And as for myself, I never thought of implicating or afflicting Br. Beers by this act of gathering up and weighing the iron and steel.

Tuesday, 27. Received a letter from Br. Waller in which he informs me he concludes to remain in this country; is now camped a little below Fort VanCouver, and will there wait until Br. Brewer shall meet him. Now I propose to go with Mr. Brewer to the Dalls; shall probably start on Thursday and, Providence permitting, shall reach Br. Waller, on the Columbia, in the evening of the same day. Very busy in arranging to go to the Dalls.¹⁰

¹⁰ The following letter addressed to Rev. D. Leslie, Willamette, is in the possession of Oregon Historical Society:

"Tuesday Aug. 27, 1844.

"Rev. & Dear Brother

We have just received a letter from B. Waller; he is camped a little below Fort Vancouver; is to wait until Br. Brewer reaches him; Br. Brewer is now gone to the Plains; we expect him tomorrow; shall probably start for the Dalls on Thursday; I had calculated to go to the Hospital on Thursday, and then go up and attend quarterly meeting, come back on Monday, and then start for the Dalls with Br. Brewer, but as it is, I shall not go up the Willamette at present; but go with Br. Brewer up the Columbia River. The reason we start so soon is, Br. Waller is waiting for us. Br. Beers was here yesterday in great trouble, because Doct. Babcock had picked up and weighed the iron about the Blacksmith Shop in his place. As this iron had not been priced nor weighed by the appraisers, I supposed it belonged to the Mission; and requested the Doct. to pick it up and weigh it, had no idea of giving offence to Br. Beers, but merely wished to know the amount of it, expecting it would go to Br. Abernethy with the unsold goods; but by some means Br. Beers took high toned exceptions to this course and threatened to sue for this iron; in view of this threat I told him not to make use of the name of the Mission in this suit, and to prevent it I wished him to understand his charge of this iron is now discontinued, but he even doubted my authority to remove this iron from his care and responsibility in this way; what he will do I know not, if he sues I suppose the business

Wednesday, 28. Preparing to go to the Dalls; probably to be gone a month.

can be adjourned untill I return from the Dalls. I am by no means highly pleased with such a spirit or threat from a member of the mission. If he does not sue, and we as a mission can manage this iron without his interference, I should be glad to have it sold to any purchaser if Dr. Abernethy is willing, who will make the best pay for it on a years credit. I think a lower price and cash payment will be the best for the Mission, but I leave it with you to do the best you can. Br. Abernethy probably has now a right to the first chance, but if he takes it, he takes it as other merchandise, but if he is willing it should be sold to any one; and if Br. Beers does not wish to purchase it; then sell as well as you can—

Some time ago I requested Brs. Babcock and Beers to sell the old Mission place; Br. Beers says he has engaged it to a Mr. Campbell for seven hundred bushels of wheat, and that he Br. Beers is willing to be bail for the payment of said wheat; it is my opinion if the Doct. has not made any sale, which will conflict with this, it should be considered a sale.

I hope you will be able to take the wheat as we talked; if Brs. Beers & Garrison wish any, you may let them have it at the same price, taking their joint note for cash in one year, without interest at eighty cents per bushel—

Last Sabbath we told the congregation there would be preaching next Sabbath; I then expected to remain here, and Br. Hines would attend quarterly meeting with you. When Br. Beers came in such a ferment of trouble I concluded to go up the Willamette and attend the quarterly meeting, but as it is now, it is probable neither of us will be with you. I shall start for the Dalls, and Br. Hines will remain here.

I am sorry it so turns that I cannot attend to the Mission business up your way untill I return from the Dalls. I hope you will get the survey bills, and endeavour to see me soon after my return. I purpose to be back by the first of October. Doct. Babcock will then be here at court, and if we have the surveys, the writings on the part of the Mission can be made out and acknowledged. Providence permitting I mean to be back by that time and shall be very glad to see you here then—

You are at perfect liberty to read this to Br. Beers. I have made quite an entry in my journal concerning his visit here, which I meant to read to him before I sent it to the board, but perhaps if you read this to him it may be sufficient. I am more and more convinced this secular business and the unavoidable feeling connected with business, had better be separated from the Mission soon as practicable.

Br. Beers' tide of feeling and thundering threat came upon me sudden and unexpected as a Pomposo at sea, yet it did not shake my little bark very much. I think I shall not be under the necessity to put into any Port to repair as yet. If after my explanations he had changed his tone any, I should have thought very differently of him, but he stuck to it tenaciously as though he thought I would yield by all means when the law was thundered over my head; but the old Proverb is 'they that know nothing fear nothing' so it rests as it was. I had formed an opinion I think too high of him; but possibly I may lay too much upon this Pomposo, so finally without deciding in my own mind upon the case I postpone for some future time.

I am yours with increasing esteem

(Signed) G. Gary"

Thursday, 29. Today we leave the Falls for Wasco-pam, in company with Br. and Sister Brewer, with two children, accompanied by four Indians as our crew to paddle and manage our canoe. This is the first time we have been in a canoe; our previous rides have been in boats; a canoe goes much easier, being narrow and at the bow very sharp. It however, rocks more easily, and requires the passengers to sit still or there is danger of capsizing; but as it is longer than a boat, it does not teater on the waves so much as a boat; so perhaps we may say all things taken into account, the canoe is preferable to a boat. About dark in the evening, we reach the north side of the Columbia river, about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles below Fort Vancouver, where we find Br. Waller and family encamped. They have been here three or four days, waiting for us to accompany them to the Dalls. Here we pitch our tents and pass the night on the very ground we slept nearly thirteen weeks ago, the first night we lodged on terra firma in Oregon territory. That night to Mrs. G. and myself was very delightful. This is full of labor and conflict with the mosquitoes. Here we find Br. Waller with his family, wife and four children, and a boat but no crew to help manage his boat up the river.

Friday, 30. In the morning, Br. Brewer company and canoe go up to the Fort where Mr. Brewer has some business to do; such as obtaining supplies for the mission up to the Dalls, and also obtaining things to pay off the Indians in his employ as a crew; also such other Indians as may be needed to help up the river. The way of traffic here is that no money is taken into account, but bargains are made with the Indians for so many charges of ammunition, or so many shirts, handkerchiefs, blankets, &c; hence it is necessary for the travelor to have these on hand as his change. The method of doing business at the Fort is so formal and tardy that in order for a person to feel contented and happy in the transaction of business with them, two things are necessary; one of these is the

value of time should be put out of sight and out of mind; the other is the Hudson Bay Company and such as are in their employ are entitled to all possible attention and accommodations while those who do business with them in the business line are entitled to no attention or civilities from the company or the persons in their employ; hence any attention from them in their own time and in this way must be deemed great consideration on the part of these persons and a high honor conferred on him who does business with them; this cannot be expected to set the best upon the feelings of an old man who has been in the habit of having rights recognized and civilities reciprocated on both sides in business transactions; this remark refers solely to business transactions; for when the traveler or visitor approaches this place and falls in company with the distinguished members of this company, he has all the civilities extended to him that could be expected or asked. Mr. Brewer's bill would have been made out, I think, in one hour in any business house in the states, but in this place he commenced about ten o'clock in the morning and closed it about five p. m., and we felt in great haste as there was a fair wind up the river and indeed Mr. Brewer urged forward the business as much as would do in this place and with this company. After we closed up this business, we went to our canoe. Br. Waller was up with his boat to assist him and then we put off up the river and after ascending up about two miles, we camp for the night. We have now in our company 12 whites and 4 Indians.

Saturday, 31. About nine p. m., we started and passed slowly up the river. We have had some rapids to contend with our Indians where the water was low and the rapids strong, stepped out and walked taking hold of the canoe and conducting along by their side. After making about 15 miles advance, we camped for the night and for Sunday at the foot of Prairie Dieu Tie, a most

beautiful situation for a camp. The surrounding scenery enchantingly beautiful.

[1844] Sunday, September 1. We spend the Sabbath in this lovely spot in rest, reading and divine worship; sermon in the morning; afternoon prayer meeting in which all the adults took a part and though we could not understand each other, yet our common Father can understand his children in their devotions whatever their language.

Monday, 2. Soon after daylight, we started and after passing perhaps eight miles, we were met by head wind and laid by for breakfast; beach was covered with various specimens of beautiful pebbles; and soon after breakfast, we started again, the wind having turned favorable, and soon we came in sight of a huge pillar of rock which presented itself in about the middle of river. This was an omen of the mighty wonders which soon presented themselves to our view in the most splendid and magnificent view of rocks in pillars and in almost every form as up, up, up, until within the neighborhood of the clouds. The grandest scene by far I ever witnessed in the works of nature. This is what is sometimes called Cape Horn. The waters are restless; the mighty columns of basalt, like lofty pyramids lifting themselves up as to heaven, truly made the scene fearfully grand; never was I so awed by nature in any of her forms in which she has ever showed herself. The far famed Falls of Niagara dwindle compared with the scenery of this day; it wants the pen of fancy to describe this scene and the most obtuse and dull mind is almost waken up into fancy here; but my incompetency to describe the scene forbids the attempt as all attempt of mine would be but solemn mockery. This scenery presents itself in unnumbered varieties new and grand for about two miles. At night we camp at the foot of the cascades.

Tuesday, 3. Today a scene full of novelty and labor. These cascades continue for four miles in which the

passengers walk all this distance and the canoe and all the baggage and freight have to be carried nearly half a mile. After breakfast, I had a child more than a year old lashed to my back by a large shawl and carried him the four miles. Bros. Waller and Brewer took larger children. Bro. Waller for a considerable part of the way, had two, one before and one behind; each woman had her budget and when we got to upper landing, we were a weary set. Bros. Waller and Brewer immediately started back to meet the Indians with the canoe and boat and enlisted perhaps 15 other Indians, who, after much toil and sweat, finally got goods, &c, &c, up these rapids, and about sun down, these newly enlisted Indians were paid off and in a short time we started away about one mile to a very pleasant sandy beach to pitch our tents and pass the night, weary enough. There was a strong wind in the night and our tent being on the sand, it fell before morning, but sleep was so friendly as to keep us quiet in its arms the most of the time under our fallen house until morning.

Wednesday, 4. Today the wind was so high we run but a little part of the day, perhaps not more than four hours in all day; the water was so rough as that the Indians called it bad water. We passed one rock with a narrow escape. The hills and rocks on both sides grand, indeed.

Thursday, 5. Today very much like yesterday; wind so high the most of the day we had to lie by.

Friday, 6. Moderate and fair wind and we reach the landing at Wascopam about Meridian. As we come up we see Br. Perkins on the bank ready to receive us. Also about twenty Indians are gathered here to see the old grey headed chief. They look at him and I suppose see that he is nothing but an old man. We go to the house and after dinner we have some talk with Br. Perkins from which it appears that he has declared off from the mission without fixing upon anything definite for himself,

and I suspect that after all he may have expected that with many cries and tears he will be entreated to remain in the service of the mission. We must wait a few days and see how the winds will blow.

Saturday, 7. I am more and more surprised that Br. Perkins should declare off as he has. What will be done, I know not.

Sunday, 8. Today at eleven o'clock a. m., meeting with the natives. About one hundred present, the largest congregation I have seen in the territory. From the attention and order of the congregation, I am favorably impressed concerning this people and hope something may be done for their everlasting benefits. At 2 p. m., preached to the whites; 17 old and young; also a very few Indians. 5 p. m., Prayer meeting with and among the natives; quite a number of these prayed, both men and women; from the apparent spirit of these prayers, I charitably believe some of them fear the Lord. There is a great degree of heathenish darkness among the most of them; in their conflicts or wars among their tribes, they take their captives as slaves. There has just been a case as follows:—A man lost a son; this man had a slave of perhaps ten years of age; this son formerly thought much of this slave and now his father determined this boy must be buried with the body of his deceased son (they bury their dead in boxes above ground) the living boy's feet were tied together at the ankles; his hands also at the wrists; he put into the box face downward and then the dead body put onto him. In this condition, he spent one night, but through the interference of Br. Perkins by purchasing the slave with a number of blankets and a few other things, saved the little fellow from the sepulchre of death; here he is at Br. Perkins', ankles and wrists very sore from the efforts he made to break loose from the bonds of death. The box is large and holds many bodies. This boy was put onto many old corpses. The dead body put onto him was but larger than his own;

he was buried with the deceased son to wait on him; these boys thought much of each other while both were alive. It was with considerable difficulty that Br. Perkins finally got the living boy; during his dreadful night, he squirmed about so that he rolled the dead body off of him, or he probably would have died before morning.

Monday, 9. This evening, another interview with Br. Perkins. This interview was preceded by a letter from him in which he proposes to recant his renunciation from all connection with the mission; but in the meantime sets forth his heart is not here and he is in state of condemnation for remaining here and has been for a long time. In our interview he appears very unsettled in his purposes; sticks to it he has suffered great anguish of spirit for staying here so long; yet represents that the time to go seems never to have come. Why herein is a mystery that a man's conscience should goad him so severely for not doing that which the time to do has never come. Moreover, he talks as though he wishes me to make him some offer in reference to translating the scriptures into the Walla Walla; but as yet I have formed no opinion as to the propriety of such an enterprise, and, of course, can give no encouragement. My advice to Br. Perkins is plain and full, that unless he can feel that he is in the way of duty here, so as to have his heart here, he had better by all means to go back to his conference, if he has suffered as much from his conscience as he represents from remaining here so long, it is my decided judgment he should stay no longer if, by remaining, he prolongs this condemnation of spirit. If, at any future period, we should need him in the mission, and he should be so converted as to think he would be in the way of duty to serve, the arrangement will be open for consideration. Also I stated to him I was satisfied in my judgment he erred, but gave him credit for being honest in his opinion. Nothing will convince him of his error unless something aboard after he leaves this place should lead such a

change of his views. I seriously fear that his feelings are so strong and so liable to change and his calculations and hopes so sanguine that some evil may await or befall him; at any rate, it is my opinion he had better leave the mission according to his own plan and purpose as expressed in his letter of July 26, 1844.

He finally concludes to leave, appearing relieved and pleased in the conclusion.

Tuesday, 10. Today Bro. Perkins busy in selling his things to Br. Waller. See the cattle belonging to this appointment look well; our farming business must be carried on here for the support of the mission. This place is nearly one hundred miles from civilization, and here but two families, the preacher and farmer. The supplies of the farm must be had for the support of the preacher and the minister wants the aid and society of the farmer and our farmer here is well adapted to his post and as far as I can see, is exerting a good influence.

Our sympathies are greatly enlisted in seeing a squaw lately bitten by a rattlesnake. It was perhaps four hours ago; her foot is badly swollen; she is sick at the stomach; vomits some; near her is a medicine man or conjuror who refuses to have any other person do anything for the sufferer. I seriously fear she will die.

Wednesday, 11. This morning we hear they sent some distance for another medicine man to cure the poor woman bitten by the rattlesnake. It is said this second doctor, if doctor he may be called, knows how to cure the bite of the snake; also said the patient is a little better.

Thursday, 12. I this day visit the falls of Columbia river, ten miles above the mission building; here is a very great fishing; also a large lodge of Indians, perhaps two hundred; we have a meeting with them. Bro. Perkins interprets for me; I address the Indians who convene on [hearing(?)] the tea bell; perhaps one hundred present; I inform them one Being made us all; He wills our happiness; the reason we are unhappy if we do wrong and

when we are sorry we have done wrong, and pray Him to forgive us, He will take away our bad heart and give us a good heart, and then we must do well and avoid everything that is wrong; must always speak the truth; never take anything that is not our own; a man must love his wife and have but one woman; and many such suggestions adapted to their capacity; finally close by stating to them that if we are good we are all brethren and our Heavenly Father will bring all His good children to His great home in heaven, but if we are bad children, He will drive us away from His house where we shall be very miserable forever.

This meeting was pleasing to me. Bros. Waller and Perkins took part in it. We passed the island where Bro. Perkins' little slave was buried. The Indians bury their dead on islands so that the wolves will be less likely to disturb the bodies of the dead. The boxes in which they deposit these bodies are about twelve feet square; these are family sepulchers, which are used by being kept in some sort of repair from generation to generation; when the bones are left by the departed flesh and the clothing which is put on from time to time by the surviving relatives, then they are brushed up into a heap in the corner of this sepulcher, and then there is more room for more dead bodies. The Indians think our way of burying the dead is very unfeeling; we do not clothe the bodies sufficiently; we do not furnish them with sufficient supplies for the various emergencies of their future state &c &c. No one among them touches the dead body but the proper burying man; no other one touches this island but he. Bro. Perkins employed him to go and get the living boy from this sepulcher; and the three blankets and shirt which were given for the ransom of this boy were taken out and put into this sepulcher for the deceased boy's comfort and convenience. Heathenism, how dark thou art! how unreasonable and absurd thou art! Yea, how unfeeling and cruel thou art to bury

the living with the dead! Let the father of a sprightly and promising boy who is buried with the dead speak and tell us of thy darkness and of thy cruelty. Civilization and Christianity never did I know how to prize; surely thou art to be prized above all price. Never did I feel so much the want of language to address a people as now; but I have it not, and must submit, and our facilities for an interpreter are very limited indeed. Our congregations are mixed so that we often have to have two or three interpreters; but we are doing the best we can; I am almost forced to think that there has been time, attention and expense devoted to the Willamette portion of this work to the neglect of this part of the field; here the Indians are not so depraved in health and I think not in morals; they have the appearance of intellect, and I have hope something may be done for them. From the best account I can get, Rev. Daniel Lee had but little missionary activity or zeal after he was married. Bro. Perkins for some years has been busy in getting the language, preaching, visiting, stirring about actively among the Indians [who] have been very much neglected for some considerable time, and it appears to me this part of our work has not had a fair trial yet; here are many who pray, lead a praying life, yet they have had no privileges of class for years, or such other aids as directly tend to strengthen and keep these ignorant lambs of the flock. I really hope there may be a people here yet who will show forth the power of truth and grace by being elevated in their minds and constant in their Christian profession. Never did I feel so like being a missionary.

Friday, 13. Bro. Waller returns his draft for \$700 given for his passage from the islands to the states; also \$100 cash advanced him for expenses at the islands, and elsewhere, in his voyage home. Learn the poor woman who was bitten by the rattlesnake is like to recover. Spent the day mostly reading and writing.

Saturday, 14. Devoted to reading and writing.

Sabbath, 15. Today a very good congregation. Bro. Perkins preached in the morning; Bro. Waller exhorted after him, and as far as I could judge, it had as happy an effect as Bro. P. preaching. I am more and more encouraged that Br. Waller will do well here. I followed with a few remarks interpreted by Bro. P. P. M. I preached to the whites.

Monday, 16. Spent in reading Chase on Roman Catholic Indulgencies; good as the book is it is somewhat doubtful whether the making the book was really called for; perhaps the expression of the author at a temperance meeting which finally led to make the book was not only uncalled for but was unadvisable.

Tuesday, 17. Spent in reading and writing.

Wednesday, 18. Rode out perhaps four miles to see some specimens of the geology of this region; some fine specimens of granite.

Thursday, 19. Read W. Irving's Memoir of Miss Margaret M. Davidson. An admirable young lady; superior writer. An indian killed a few miles above us; shot by another Indian, very bad one.

Friday, 21. Writing and reading. There is considerable sickness among the Indians and indeed in the mission families here; it is the cold sick.

Saturday, 21. Busy in preparing to go down the river on Monday.

Sabbath, 22. A congregation of perhaps two hundred natives. Bro. Perkins preached to them in their language. I followed by an interpreter, in which I stated to them that it was a great and good thing to be a Christian; no man by good luck or fortune is a Christian; no man blunders into it by chance; there must be a regard for God and an honest heart in his sight and a faithful observance of all he teaches us so far as we understand his will concerning us. At 2 p. m. I preached to the whites. Baptised Bro. Perkins' children, three in number. And administered the communion to members present, eight in

all; is not this the day of small things; it is not, however, to be despised.

Monday, 23. At 1 p. m. we leave the shore at Wasco-pam for down the river in company with Bros. Perkins and family, Brewer and Mr. Little John¹¹ and family,—more company than is desirable; this Mr. Little John is from Doct. Whitney's¹² station a hundred miles above; if I were required to give my opinion on a short interview, of him, it would be he is restless, wandering, uneasy man having a more exalted opinion of himself than any other has of him. Current and wind favorable; we run down perhaps thirty miles; put up for the night on the north bank of the river.

Tuesday, 24. Start early but soon lay by from the violence of the wind; start again toward night and run down close to cascades.

Wednesday, 25. Mostly spent in making the portage at the cascades. Just at evening, we take the canoe and run down the river perhaps four miles, but the wind is so high we are obliged to lie by.

Thursday, 26. Wind down the river and so high no venturing out today. Here we are on the south bank of the river with a very strong east wind pressing down; the waters much troubled, no advancement today. We are now just above what is called Cape Horn in this river; a very windy, rough and dangerous place and it will be unsafe for us to put to sea down the river any further until the wind abates to nearly or quite a calm; if we had a near and refined company as comrades in this delay, it would be much more agreeable; we have Bro. Brewer who is like a man of our own choice; but I cannot say this of any other one in the company. Our company consists of Bro. Perkins and family, Mr. Littlejohn and family, male and female, 11 whites and 9 Indians.

Friday, 27. Wind high. We have time to read and

¹¹ P. B. Littlejohn, returned East in 1845.

¹² Dr. Marcus Whitman.

write. We have a tent by ourselves, and enjoy ourselves tolerably well. Contentment and patience, what a treasure! We are not able to make any calculations when we shall proceed; about four p. m. we start and run perhaps an hour very pleasantly; put up for the night little above Cape Horn, in full view of a mountain, perhaps four thousand feet high, illuminated by thousands of torches; the most splendid exhibit of fire works I ever saw; it is a time of a very great fire; thousands of trees up this mountain were in a splendid blaze, and ever and anon the report of a falling tree like distant cannon.

Saturday, 28. Beautiful state of wind and water for us to descend the river; but there is so much smoke as to hide the sun and darken the river so we were for a while lost. But we finally passed on and camped near Fort Vancouver; fire prevailing in almost every direction.

Sunday, 29. Spent in Camp. Had meeting.

Monday, 30. Today call at the Fort; then pass on, put up for the night on the banks of the Willamette.

[1844] Tuesday, October 1. Today, reach the falls.

Wednesday, 2. Attend court as a spectator. Doct. Babcock judge. Indeed it looks quite like a land of law and order. One criminal fined for sending a challenge to fight a duel, \$500, and deprived of his eligibilities to any office of trust or profit; also of the privilege of voting at any election; he was drawn as a juror before the grand jury brought in a bill against him; by order of the court his name was stricken from the list of jurors.

Thursday, 3. In counsel today what had better be done with our book accounts which amount to more than \$20,000.

Friday, 4. Busy in writing. Bro. Perkins is here on his way to the states.

Saturday, 5. Day spent in reading and writing.

Sabbath, 6. Preached to about 35 hearers. Bro. Perkins does not attend meeting today at all; as yet I am unable to even guess the reason.

Monday, 7. Employ a portion of this day in reviewing our financial affairs—especially our donation goods which came out with us; some of these are of great convenience.

Tuesday, 8. Spent in reading and writing.

Wednesday, 9. Writing, preparing communications for the states.

Thursday, 10. Reading Wesley sermons.

Friday, 11. Today the first appearance of emigrants over land. Two or three just passed the door, who have hastened on, leaving the body behind. Say the company amounts to twelve hundred. If we had come by land, we should just begin to see Oregon.

Saturday, 12. Lent G. Hines in cash \$30.

Sunday, 13. Meeting. The week spent in reading, writing, &c.

Sunday, 20. Very rainy day but we have our meetings as usual.

Wednesday, 23. In counsel today what had better be done with our book accounts which amount to more than \$20,000; this is somewhat of a serious question; I fear much of it is not good. We owe probably \$10,000. A few of our liabilities are such I fear I shall be under the necessity of drawing on the treasurer for some of it. I learned a few days ago that we are owing the Sandwich Islands [Islanders (?)], borrowed by Rev. J. Lee of Doct. McLaughlin, more than a thousand dollars. They were dismissed last July and returned to the Doct. and I supposed paid off, but I believe only one or two were settled with; there are ten or eleven to be settled with.

Thursday, 24. Today after consultation with Doct. Babcock, it is now settled that he goes to the states in company with Bro. Perkins. This gives great relief in reference to Bro. P. family.

Friday, 25. This day gave David Leslie order on Doct. McLaughlin for six hundred and twelve dollars to be charged to account of mission.

Saturday, 26. This week has presented a variety of natives and subjects for counsel and decision. Doctor Babcock informed me on Monday that he had made up his mind to return to the states at the farthest next fall, and that if I was willing as superintendent of the mission, he had some thoughts of going this fall in company with Bro. Perkins and family; in view of the condition of Bro. Perkins' family, I gave it as my opinion he had better go this fall. It was previously understood between the doctor and myself that he was not to be employed by the mission on a salary after the annual meeting next May; but the mission was to return him to the states whenever he should determine to go. There is such a supply of medical men in this community it is not thought necessary for the mission to have one specially in their employ. Our mission appointments are so remote from each other that one man cannot attend to all the calls and other physicians from necessity are often called. and I think the community in this department are tolerably well provided for. Doct. Babcock has sustained a very fair and respectable standing in this community, in all respects, and at the present time exercises the office and discharges the duties of Judge of Probate and Circuit courts,¹³ with credit to himself and to the benefit of community. It is a loss to this community to have him leave; but I cannot require his remaining here unless in my opinion the interests of the mission as a mission demand it. In view of this, I consent he may leave, and he leaves with my high esteem and Christian regards. I think Bro. Perkins will now go directly home and I hope into the ministry regularly and faithfully.

There is a great and sudden change in the current of feeling in this community in reference to our mission, if

¹³ Dr. Ira L. Babcock was appointed February 8, 1841, Supreme Judge with probate powers; May 2, 1843, he was succeeded by A. E. Wilson, and the latter was again succeeded by Babcock, May 14, 1844. By the act of June 27, 1844, a Circuit Court was created with probate and criminal powers.

I get the right idea. Under the former business managements, the prejudice of community was this mission was of a speculative and monopolizing character. Now as our business closes up and it is difficult to get mission drafts from us, we are ruining the country. Formerly when an emigrant came or anyone and wanted employ, the mission had it for him at a high price, and he soon could get a draft and everything went very fine. Now the mission has little or no employ of this kind and there is no person to give them employ who will or can pay in a draft. Almost everyone, or at least quite a proportion of those who have been in this region for two or more years and are well off have received their foundation or start from the mission. The news of this has spread and people have lately come and doubtless are now coming with the expectation the Methodist mission at any rate will be glad to employ them; but finding it otherwise, they are seriously disappointed. So you see the mission has the curses or rather their superintendent's, Bro. Lee, for monopoly and speculation; his successor for this sudden shock and revulsion in business. It is my opinion that there is and will be so much said on this change of operations here that as soon as everything is fairly and fully arranged my ministry, if any use, will be of more in some other post of work than here. Our Sandwich Islands [Islanders ?] cost us ten dollars per month. They may now be had for six. If the board at home will countenance our drawing say \$15,000 annually, I think the business part of this people will soon be better pleased with us than they have been for some time.

Monday, 27. Saturday evening, Bro. Perkins proposed to Bro. Hines to change with him so that Bro. Hines would go to the states and he remain and take Bro. Hines' station. Mystery upon Mystery. After all Bro. Perkins' goodness, it is but the development of human frailty and weakness; and I fear a predisposition to insanity. These fears prevent my talking with him as

freely and plainly as I otherwise would do. I am desirous, if possible, to get him safely to the states. I am satisfied there is not the agreement and harmony of feeling among the members of the church here there ought to be. I think disagreement and disunion have for a long time been felt in this mission. And I am at an entire loss what to do to promote the spiritual interests of this people.

Thursday, 31. Never was I more lost in knowing what is best to do than I am at the present time. I will wait and watch if happily some opening may present itself.

[1844] Tuesday, November 5. Give an order on Dr. McLaughlin, \$5.84 to H. K. W. Perkins.

Wednesday, 6. Today Mr. Perkins leaves Willamette Falls; has been at Bro. Hines, he and his family, five weeks.

Saturday, 9. Finish letters and papers to the board and others in the states. Letters sent to Z. Paddock, 1; G. Lane, 1; treasurer, 1; R. Soule, 1; E. Whipple, 1; I. S. Rogers, 1; W. Semitage, 1; G. Baker, 1; Moses, Adam and Aaron, 5 sheets; a long and full account to the secretary.

Sunday, 10. About 20 hearers.

Monday, 11. Doct. Babcock and family leave for Fort VanCouver, and also for the states. He apparently leaves in a favorable state of feeling; I think his interview with the board will be highly appreciated by the board.

Tuesday, 12. Write to the board a copy of Dr. McLaughlin's bond for the city lots to the mission, that they may more fully see the ground on which I stood in the sale of these lots to Dr. McLaughlin.

Wednesday, 13. Having written so much lately, I suffered considerable pain in my breast.

Thursday, 14. Busy in reading Mrs. Record's lectures on the philosophy of the mind.

Friday, 15. Yet reading Mrs. Record's. I am shut

up for the present and probably shall be for the winter, as a kind of prisoner, so rainy, no traveling, not a horse to ride; but very few friends to visit; one great comfort—a plenty of good books; with them I am busy.

Saturday, 23. We have very dark and rainy weather; have not seen the face of the sun for more than a week; for five weeks, I think, we have not had 48 hours at a time without rain. The Willamette River is very high; many sawlogs are lost; some fears lest the water may do damage to the miller in this place. Since Doct. Babcock left, I have done but little. I have suffered considerable pain from writing so steadily before he left; have seldom taken a pen in hand since. Am satisfied that the winter will not pass as pleasantly as it would provided I could exercise more, especially on horseback. Without it rains day and night and hence I spend in my chamber day after day, night after night; plenty of good books &c. Yet I hope this retirement will be of some use. But after all the mind somehow is prone to be like the weather, dark and gloomy.

Thursday, 28. We have very high water in the Willamette; considerable damage done; perhaps more than two thousand saw logs washed away; one house and store washed down, being founded on sand; fish house belonging to Hudson Bay Company, with perhaps sixty barrels of salted salmon gone; considerable other damage; water said never to have been so high since the white inhabitants have been here. Fears have been raised in reference to other buildings and property to a considerable extent lest the high and raging waters should take much more property down stream. Today the waters assuage; fears of community abate. It is not safe to deposit treasure upon earth in any land especially in this land; one part of the year there is great danger of its being burned up; the other part of the year great danger of its being drowned out or swept down stream by the winter almost unceasing rains and consequent overflowing streams.

This Willamette river, right before our window, has probably raised 35 feet. This sweeping high water has considerably abated my very high esteem of this country. Our mission store has had more than two feet of water in the cellar. It must suffer some considerable damage from this flood. I am well pleased with the sale of the lots and improvements in this place to Doc. McLaughlin. The parsonage which we purchased is safe and far removed from fear.

Friday, 29. We hear the river was considerably higher about thirty years ago. I am more and more satisfied that property in this place is very much exposed to be destroyed by water in times of great freshets.

Saturday, 30. One year today since we left the city and port of New York. The year has presented many a new scene; with sundry peculiar lights and shades; yet after all, no regrettings that we came. Am satisfied someone should have come, and if I am the one to attend to this work, there is some pleasure in being in the midst of it, with all its responsibilities, toils, vexations and cares. I am satisfied that a very few years will give another character to the Methodist mission in this land. And if it can once assume a high moral and religious character, there is no telling what good may be done here.

[1844] Monday, December 2. Our meeting yesterday small, perhaps 18 or 20 hearers. I almost despair of ever seeing that regard to meetings here there ought to be. Today I received a letter from Doct. McLaughlin concerning our settlement with the Sandwich Islanders. He claims for them pay for their service from the time they left Oahu and also expense of passage back which will make more than three hundred dollars to be added to their expense to the mission; a most impolitic employment of laborers.

Tuesday, 3. Afternoon, Mr. Mack¹⁴ has been in and informed us we have letters ten miles below from over

¹⁴ Nathan P. Mack, pioneer of 1843.

the mountain, he has also a letter. He proposed to go tomorrow, provided I would obtain a person to go with him in a canoe and get them. I proposed to Sister Hines to let her Sandwich Islander go, but she replies that nothing would induce her to let him go except to save life; this settles the question at once about him. Br. Hines and I went out to find somebody to go with Mr. Mack, but do not succeed. More than a year since we left our friends; have not heard a word from them yet; letters within 10 or 12 miles but very doubtful whether we obtain them for a week for the want of obtaining a man to go with Mr. Mack tomorrow. Patience, be implored to render thy soothing and quieting aid.

Wednesday, 4. After some considerable effort, we find a man to go with Mr. Mack down the river in search of letters. Mr. Cayson,¹⁵ who bought the Klackamus farm of Mr. Robb,¹⁶ comes full of trouble and short talk about the Indians meddling with his affairs on the farm; but I do not see that I can do anything in the premises; we have only given our right to the claim as a mission and sold the property on it at a fair value, to Mr. Robb and to Mr. Coyson; I deem it Mr. Coyson's fault or misfortune that he cannot get along better with the Klackamus Indians.

Evening, Mr. Mack returns with letters from our friends in the states. No one can ever tell the delight these letters afford unless they pass the event, and then they can never tell; this delight is unspeakable; though they are more than eight months old, yet they are new to us. The delight of these letters overcome me so much that sleep departed from me almost for the whole night. Our friends were well.

Thursday, 5. We read over and over, our precious letters, with eyes suffused with tears of joy; these letters, these letters, I repeat, these letters how good they are;

¹⁵ Findel C. Cason, a pioneer of 1843.

¹⁶ J. R. Robb. The Klackamas farm was at the present Gladstone Park.

how good our dear friends, the writers of them are; they are George, Jim and Catharine Gary, Aaron, Adam, Catharine Miller; George Lane and Lydia Lane. In the evening we receive the Nos. of the Christian Advocate and Journal from the time of our leaving up to April 3, 1844. Never did this paper appear half so interesting before; any item of news concerning our dear country, our dearly beloved Zion; distinguished individuals connected with the Methodist E. church, &c &c; how important to us; these papers and letters seem to put us in the states in our feelings and interests for a season.

Friday, 6. Papers and letters; letters and papers, we are feasting.

Saturday, 7. The leading topic of consultation in this mission with me, now, is what is the best arrangements to make with the debts due the mission.

Sunday, 8. Today meeting as usual; preach to about a dozen hearers; This day I am fifty one years old. Time is short; I purpose to keep on the look out for the serious and important summons and hope to be ready. Oh, may it be so.

Monday, 9. I am in no small difficulty to determine what is best to do with the debts due the mission. I think Mr. Abernethy would be glad to buy them, but I do not feel they would be exactly safe in his hands. I fear he never would be able to meet the payments. He may be an excellent accountant, probably is; but if I mistake not, something more is needed in this country to make the liabilities of a merchant sure. I hope we may be able to sell these debts in some safe way so as not to have the protracted care and trouble of their collection. I am satisfied there never should have been such an amount trusted out to almost everybody in this territory.

Tuesday, 10. Finds me reading the Advocates lately received. I feel a great interest in the safety and prosperity of the Methodist E. church, and consequently great solicitude in the doings of the general conference for

1844. But shall have to wait perhaps six months longer before I hear anything of these doings.

Wednesday, 11. Very rainy dull weather; warm; we have had white frosts two mornings only; no freezing of water at all; I am not certain for health, and even for pleasure, but I should prefer a New York winter; there is nothing, however, like being contented in the situation in which Providence places us. This country has suffered much from the late high water. In this place the damage is small compared to the losses up the river; fences, houses, cattle, wheat, &c &c have gone down stream. Our news yet is not very particular, but we hear in a way, we suppose it true, that the mission has lost in the barn at the late mission farm, now Mr. Beer's, some six or eight hundred bushels of wheat in the chaff, the high water coming into the barn. It is a great disability to damage in time of freshets. From the best knowledge as yet obtained, I presume the direct damage of this flood in this new country, saying nothing of loss of time during its continuance, is not less than twenty thousand dollars. The emigrants over the mountains have a very wet introduction to this land; it must be discouraging to them. We came in the first of June, the most favorable time; perhaps our first impressions were too elevated; at any rate these dull and cloudy months with almost ceaseless rains and high sweeping ruinous waters have had some effect upon our very high estimation of this land.

Thursday, 12. As to weather, it may be stereotyped cloudy, rainy, dark. Fine time to read provided I can find anything of sufficient interest to keep me awake to read, and if I am at a great loss I fly to the Nos. of the Advocate just received and to the previous letters from our dear friends lately received and soon forget it is dull weather; and though we read them over and over, they are still good.

Friday, 13. Today the sun in the firmament breaks through the fog and clouds and shows his face; and appears very much as he used to do in some warm April day in New York. I have visited a few families of the late emigrants; they appear highly pleased with attention, kindness and friendship in this distant and strange land. I hope this attention will be favorable to their best interests. In all my visits I purpose to give a religious turn to every one, as far as my influence may go.

Sunday, 15. We have quite a number of emigrants in our meeting. It adds much to our congregation; perhaps over thirty hearers; quite encouraging; some of these emigrants appear religious. This evening, we hear the Columbia, in which Doct. Babcock and Mr. Perkins and their families were passengers for Sandwich Islands, left the Columbia river on the 5th instant. It is very difficult getting out of the river; the water on the bar must be about right and the wind must be right also; vessel sometimes waits for weeks in Baker's Bay for such a chance, and often they wait about coast for weeks for an opportunity to come in.

Monday, 16. For a few days, it has not rained; yet we seldom see the sun; foggy all day; so dark it is rather necessary to sit by the window to have light enough to see to read or write. This evening we hear Sister Judson, the wife of L. H. Judson, who came with the great reinforcement of 1840, to this land as a missionary, has fallen asleep in death. She has suffered very much for a few years, but her sufferings, I trust, ended on the 10th instant and she has entered into the rewards of the righteous.

Tuesday, 17. There was an almost ceaseless wailing last night in an Indian lodge about 25 rods from us. We hear there was one in their company sick.

Wednesday, 18. The Indians wailed most dreadfully all night without any apparent cessation. Mrs. Gary sick with the tooth ache all night. Rainy today. Oregon

winter weather. About sunset I visited the Indian lodge; here is a sick woman; the wailing for two nights past are for her recovery, directed by the medicine man or conjurer. I believe little or no medicine in such cases is given; the cure is to be effected by wailing; they lie by and sleep during the day; the most of them are now asleep. About eight o'clock the Indians have begun their night work; they howl and wail most dreadfully. O, if I could enlighten them, how gladly would I do it; two important and unsurmountable impediments in the way; one is, I have not their confidence, so as to have any influence over them or access to them; the other, I cannot say a word to them they can understand. My sympathies are deeply enlisted yet I cannot do them a particle of good.

Saturday, 21. For a few days I have been selling the debts due the mission including merchandise, mechanic's, milling and medical, and, indeed, all debts due the mission from each and every department except the sales I have made to the Institutes, L. H. Judson, and Wm. Wilson, H. Campbell, J. Robb, G. Abernethy, and Doct. McLaughlin at one third off, remainder payable according to an article agreement between the mission and G. Abernethy, A. Beers and J. Force. In one year they are to pay \$1,000 cash, and not more than two thousand dollars in this country pay for the support of missionaries, and 1846, cash \$500, and not more than two thousand in this country pay, and so on annually cash \$500, this country pay not more than \$2,000, interest at six per cent annually from 1847. By this agreement I relieve the mission of all toil and vexations of collecting these numerous debts scattered all over this territory; well satisfied with this arrangement; I have had the benefit of the counsel and aid of Bro. Leslie and Hines. This point of business has been among the most difficult to arrange. The amount being considerable, I have been very desirous to make the sale a safe one. I think it is as much so as any can be in this country. Every Saturday evening, there

is a lyceum in this place in which there are many references to persons and events in community. Bro. Hines has just returned from this lyceum meeting and he says one piece read was professedly from a traveler through this land observing the state of business and things he represents when he approached the places where the mission had carried on great business formerly but not so now. "That the fall of Iaso [Jason] and the arrival of his successor in this land is like nine months cholera." Surely the relief to this country when I leave it must be great, unless after all, the evils of my course should be irreparable.

Monday, 23. I felt great relief in arranging the debts as I did last week. I drew up Saturday evening an article of agreement on the subject but as it was desirable to copy it, it was left for this morning when lo and behold an adverse wind has come up and they refuse to sign, so all the load comes back upon me; this refusal, however, springs from some want of a perfect understanding among themselves, no misunderstanding with me. Saturday night I was sick; yesterday I did not attend meeting. The manner in which I spend this winter does not agree with my health. I must spend next winter, if I live, differently. Evening. The above mentioned wind was only a short squall. They have settled their misunderstanding and have signed the article of agreement. I think the business is now arranged. The trouble of collecting these debts is now off of the hands of the mission.

Tuesday, 24. This morning, on the surrounding hills snow may be seen, the first we have seen since we left New York. In a short time, however, it disappears.

DIARY OF REVEREND GEORGE GARY—III
(CONTINUED)

Notes by CHARLES HENRY CAREY

[1845] Tuesday, Jan. 21. This day I receive from Doct. McLaughlin a bill of our indebtedness to Hudson Bay Company at Fort VanCouver, amounting to £974, 15 shillings and 9 p. at 4/6 to a dollar. No small amount, between five and six hundred pounds of this was due a year ago. Nearly three hundred is embraced in settling with and sending home the Sandwich Islanders. The remainder has been used by the missionaries in various forms. Added to this indebtedness, we shall owe the company for the passage to Sandwich Islands of Bro. Perkins and Doct. Babcock, and their families; this passage is by the day, so the amount cannot be ascertained until we hear from Sandwich Islands; probably the whole will nearly consume the sale made Doct. McLaughlin of city lots last July, which was \$6,000. This sale I deem a very fortunate one; inasmuch as it was made so as to cancel this indebtedness. I think it was in reality worth nearly eight thousand dollars in drafts as these drafts by this company would have to be subjected to heavy discounts. Moreover, I think we are so arranging our affairs that this company may never again have the mission so completely dependent on them, or indebted to them. I design to and think I shall establish the principle nothing will be bought of them by the mission without payment, or a very ready and certain arrangement for paying in this country.

We have meeting this evening. It is very rainy and the river is rising.

Wednesday, 22. Bro. Abernethy busy in settling with the persons formerly connected with the mission, H. Campbell and others. We have evening meetings; they are of some interest.

Thursday, 23. Clouds, rain, rising river &c, &c, &c. We have from the upper settlement, D. Leslie, L. H. Judson, H. Campbell and wife. Company plenty. Busy in writing and reading.

Saturday, 25. Our friends from the upper mission are here yet; we have preaching every evening this week. The spirit appears somewhat reviving and encouraging. Mr. Abernethy is busy in settling with Bro. Campbell in reference to the former school and also his own accounts. It is difficult business to get to the ends of these rather confused affairs and this school business has been a very leaky business.

Sunday, 26. Today we have a very good meeting about sixty hearers; our congregation has much increased since the arrival of the emigrants. To day I finish my bible the fourth time since I left New York.

Monday, 27. Very stormy, strong south wind. Our friends from up the Williamette are kept here by the high water. No boating on the river, especially up when the river is as high as it now is. I pity Bro. Hines' family; they have as visitors, Bro. Leslie, Judson, Chapman, Campbell and wife; they have been in the place nearly two weeks and no calculation can be made when they will be able to return to the places of their residence. They are to Bro. Hines' nearly all the time. Somehow or other, Bro. Abernethy and family have a fine tact in not having much company and consequently the whole is by some means shoved off upon Bro. Hines. I think the board were only about tolerably fortunate in their selection of a steward for this mission. The more I become acquainted with him, the more I am forced to the opinion the choice was not a fortunate one.¹

Tuesday, 28. Pleasant day. Sun shone nearly all day, the fairest day we have seen for more than three months.

¹Contrast the favorable estimate of Abernethy by Burnett. (*Recollections of An Old Pioneer*, p. 248); and by Medore Crawford. (*Or. Pioneer Proc.*, 1886, p. 37).

Wednesday, 29. This is the coldest morning we have seen, since we left New York. The surface of the ground is stiffened a little by frost. Ice in little parcels of still water as thick as thin glass. Evening, The clouds and rain of an Oregon winter are again upon us.

Thursday, 30. Our brethren from up the river leave today. The weather is so rainy, Sister Campbell stays behind. I frequently find a disposition to dictate among the most of our lay brethren, especially in matters relating to their former departments; and more especially in reference to settling with them. They are occasionally very short in giving their opinion and directions. I am satisfied Bro. Lee has had a difficult set to deal with. I do not think one among all that I have dismissed feel right about it, unless it was Doct. Babcock; and I some suspect his apparent reconcilliation was as much from policy and the courtesies of a gentleman as from anything else. These brethren I fear will not make the best supporters of society. For example, Bro. Abernethy is the leading man in church here and is too good or too high to open the door of the meeting house or make a fire for Divine worship; the other male members here think, I suppose, they are about as good as he; consequently Bro. Hines or myself open the door and make the fire, and I generally ring the hand bell for the meeting; and it goes tolerably well; for he that will be the greatest should be the servant of all.

Saturday, February 1, 1845. Dark rainy weather. I find my feelings and thoughts flying among the fields and scenes of my former labors; look forward with hope to the time when I may be associated in those delightful fields of ministerial labor again. But all is submitted to an unerring Providence. "Thy will be done."

Sabbath, 2. Congregation of perhaps thirty five; by some means, the hearts of the irreligious seem as impervious to divine truth.

Monday, 3. Dark, rainy weather. Spirits prone to droop; but winter will not last forever.

Tuesday, 4. Beautiful day; sun shines with many charms. I have had some difficulty in my own mind settling the account at Fort VanCouver. I made an arrangement in July in the sale of the lots at Williamette Falls to Doct. McLaughlin to have this indebtedness met by him; but as it amounts to much more than was expected either by himself or myself, I have, after weighing the question as far as I am able, made a deduction on the Doct. purchase of ten per cent. i. e. six hundred dollars from the six thousand, and he gives us the credit on the Hudson Bay Company books at Fort VanCouver, five thousand four hundred dollars. This indebtedness exceeds my calculations; First, I supposed the Sandwich Islanders who were returned to Hudson Bay Company in June and July, 1844, were nearly paid, whereas for their labor and their return to the Islands, the mission has had to pay more than fifteen hundred dollars; this payment has been made by the Hudson Bay Company and charged to the mission as cash. They have taken Doct. Babcock and Bro. Perkins and their families to the Islands, which will probably be six hundred dollars. The Doct. expected we should have lessened our debt by delivering some wheat to the company, but as yet we have not done it. So in view of everything, I have made the arrangement as above. I had designed to save some of the Doct's. purchase, as money at interest in this land; his note was to run ten years annual interest at six per cent. Our indebtedness at this time to the Fort is nearly four thousand and seven hundred dollars; about half of this has lain over on interest for more than a year. Probably the passages above mentioned will nearly make up the credit we now have, viz: \$5400. The arrangement I made with the milling company Dec. 21, 1844, will secure some money to this mission in this land. So our drafts hereafter need be small.

Saturday, 8. The weather is more pleasant, for a few days. I am busy in writing and reading.

Sunday, 9. Our meetings are of some interest, but something unaccountable; the word has but little or no effect.

Monday, 10. Dark and rainy. I am reading the bible with attention and interest. But my time does not turn to much account these days as far as my ministry is concerned.

Tuesday, 11. Today I receive from the Chenamus, 1 Tierce No. 15, 1 barrel No. —, brought in the Lausanne from New York to Honolulu, but they were somewhere among the cargo so we could not find them when we came away in the Brutus. By some mistake they are sent subject to freight from Oahu, which is \$4.00. I pay it. One advantage after all, there are fewer in the mission than there was when we arrived; and these things will do these few an abundance of good.

Wednesday, 12. I am informed the express will leave Fort VanCouver 10th of March. I now begin to prepare my communications for the board and friends in the states. Probably I shall have no opportunity again until next fall. Then perhaps I will accompany them. I lend J. Force 20 yds. bagging, double width.

Thursday, 13. Busy writing to the board.

Friday, 14. Finish my letter to the board.

Saturday, 15. This morning, Bro. Hines is in trouble about his claims on the mission. When he left, 1843, he had his salary made up to December 1, 1843. Took a certificate to present to the board of nearly twelve hundred dollars. When he got to Oahu, Bro. Lee drew for him a draft of nine hundred dollars, which he laid out in part for goods to bring to Oregon after he concluded to return. Part of these goods were sold by Mr. Abernethy, and I suppose the debts made by the sale of the goods are entered to the credit of said Hines on the mission books. So now the mission owes him more than a thousand dollars.

This method of business does not suit me exactly. I propose that the mission pay in cash or a draft; the amount Bro. Hines returned from his certificate of 1843, his expenses at Oahu, his salary, his passage back from Oahu and two hundred dollars on the house lots (these lots and improvements are kept in the hands of the mission as a parsonage) and the remainder of his claim to be paid in this country deal. He finally consents and the storm passes over. I have kept cool while this cloud was rising.

Sunday, 16. Meeting about as usual. Evening, I heard ———— preach and it actually appeared to me they are not careful enough who they license to preach in this land. (It was an excellent cathartic to me.)

Monday, 17. Today I receive a bill from Fort Vancouver presenting a charge against me as an individual for freight paid to Capt. Frese, Master of the Brutus, for 1 parcel to D. Lee, \$1.05; box of bibles, \$3.45; grave stones for Mr. Lee and others, \$8.00, \$12.50; give an order on Fort to credit George Gary said amount, and charge the mission said \$12.50, and Mr. Abernethy charges the items to persons concerned.

Tuesday, 18. Today Mr. and Mrs. Campbell leave for their residence up the river.

Wednesday, 19. Write to Dr. McLaughlin to balance his books with C. Rogers² estate and credit the mission the amount \$100.18. Also send an order from A. Beers to be credited to the mission, \$45.00.

Thursday, 20. I hand my letters for the states to Mr. Ermitinger³ for Hudson Bay Company's express, via Canada, 1 from D. Lester⁴ to cors. secy. (mine 1 cors. secy., 1 M. Adams, 1 G. Gary, Jr.)

Monday, 24. Paid G. Hines in an order on Capt. Couch,⁵ for board, \$125.00. Today I receive a letter from Doct. McLaughlin stating Mr. Beers order for forty five

²Cornelius Rogers, drowned February 4, 1843.

³Frank Ermatinger.

⁴David Leslie(?).

⁵Capt. John H. Couch had a store at Oregon City (Cushing & Co.).

dollars and \$100.18 from Rogers estate are put to the credit of the mission. Receive a long letter from A. F. Waller concerning the mission at the Dalls and missionary efforts in general. A letter also from H. B. Brewer.

Tuesday, 25. Reading the bible.

Wednesday, 26. This day I had an interview with J. L. Parish, a local preacher from Clatsop, mouth of Columbia River. He has officiated as an employed local preacher for six months since my arrival in the land. But from the information I obtained from time to time, concerning the amount of ministerial labor he performed, I have discontinued him. From his account of the Clatsop and Cheenooks Indians, they are passing away like the dew; there are but four children under one year old in both tribes. He thinks less than ten under six years old and over one. There are perhaps in the Clatsop tribe, 100; Cheenook, 300, including old and young.

[1845] Thursday, March 13. Our weather is becoming beautiful; the rains have ceased; the sun shines with considerable warmth and everything says spring has come. I have just had an interview with Miss Phillips,^e and the understanding is, her claim on the mission for salary and board ceased last July, when I offered her a passage to the states at the time Mr. Waller was designing to go; but she continues her claim on the Board for a passage home whenever she may wish to go; any time within the ten years for which she came at first to this land. She is out of health; somewhat in years; what she may finally do, I know not. She is rather to be pitied.

Saturday, 15. Beautiful weather. I am busy writing to the Board, A. Adams, and H. R. Clark, and copying my journal. This week I sent Mr. Parish's bill against his Kanaka for \$70.50 to Fort VanCouver. Presume it is put to the credit of the mission.

Sunday, 16. The preacher designs to discharge his duty to the few who attend the ministry of the word.

^eElmira Phillips.

Tuesday, 18. Mr. Abernethy does not get through the mission books yet. I fear I shall have to implore the aid of Patience before I get through this business with the books of the mission and steward.

Wednesday, 19. I have just had an interview with Mr. Abernethy; he is busy in making out his report to the Board; he makes out the mercantile department of the mission has been very profitable; it is my opinion this profit is more in figures than in anything else. Moreover, I suspect there has been aid and expense attendant on this department, that has never been charged to it. I find an unwillingness in each to have his department come out heavily minus.

Thursday, 20. Today Bro. Leslie arrived from the Institute; to take us up next Monday. Very busy in closing our accounts with Mr. Abernethy.

Friday, 21. Settled with Bro. Hines, paid for 37 $\frac{2}{7}$ week's board, for self and wife, \$5.00 per week, \$186.43. Order formerly mentioned on Capt. Couch, \$125.00, on Rogers estate. My private stores, \$47.54. Donation goods, \$13.89, total \$186.43. Received an order from G. Hines on Mr. Abernethy for \$7.81 for donation goods formerly entered. Paid expense up the Will. from donation, \$7.81.

Saturday, 22. Today we are very busy in preparing to go up the river next Monday. Also finish my letters for the secy., Mr. Adams, and H. B. Clark; hand them over to Mr. Ermatinger.

Sunday, 23. Bro. Leslie preaches today; L. H. Judson also in the evening. The sermons were very respectable.

Monday, 24. Start early; as soon as it is light; for up the river, start from the upper landing at seven o'clock; this is about a mile from the Falls. The current is so strong near the Falls so that the people very uniformly go to the upper landing, since the death of Mr. Rogers and Mr. Leslie's daughters. These persons and two or three more were taken over the falls by passing

lower and by some means getting into the current and found their watery graves. Our present company consists of D. Leslie, Mr. Hatch,⁷ Miss Phillips, Mrs. Gary, myself and a crew of three, two colored persons and Mr. Chapman.⁸ After a hard effort, our crew reached the Butte. There we expect wagons to meet us; one is here, we must wait for the other. We pass somewhat comfortable under the boughs of a fir tree, a rainy night, spread our umbrella over our head so that the drops of rain which get through our leaky roof do not fall on our faces; here we enjoy sweet and refreshing sleep; find our bedding and wearing apparel wet some as we wake and enter upon the scenes of the morning; but few in the states know how little they can do with. Surely man needs but little.

Tuesday, 25. We stir early; prepare and eat breakfast. In a little while the other wagon comes; we pick up and load up and start off. Mr. Raymond⁹ takes in his wagon Miss Phillips and part of our plunder (as the westerners call it). Mr. Leslie takes the remainder of the baggage, Mrs. Gary and myself, and we are soon off. But not quite so soon neither, for one of Bro. Leslie's horses baulks, but a free use of the whip makes him go and on we go and so we go over the delightful prairies. Our balky horse is dull and lazy; our driver, Bro. Leslie, has a diligent and hard days work to whip him along. While passing over a large prairie two deer pass in full view and at full speed. On our route, the wagon breaks but as necessity is the mother of invention, we contrive to repair our broken vehicle, and after perhaps an hour's delay, we are under way again, and finally reach Bro. Leslie's at about four o'clock. So we are now at the parsonage, a pleasant place. Commence boarding at D. Leslie's.

⁷Peter H. Hatch.

⁸William Chapman.

⁹W. W. Raymond.

About tea time, we hear Bro. Hauxhurst¹⁰ has lost a child about three years and six months old; drowned in the mill creek. It is not known how he got into the water. A sudden death. Mr. H. passed by our house a few hours ago, in a wagon with all his family in it. Now one of the number is with the dead.

[1845] Sunday, April 13. Today the funeral of Bro. Hauxhurst's child was attended. Bro. Leslie preached. This Bro. H. is more a pleasant and agreeable man than the ordinary class of men. He was born in Brooklyn, near New York, was formerly a sailor, left his vessel in California, came into this country nearly ten years ago with all the propensities of a depraved life. The cause of temperance first took him and he was rescued from his cups. In a little while, he took an Indian girl and lived with her as he pleased. Conscience troubled him, and he furnished this girl with blankets and sundry other articles, and sent her, as he supposed, to her people. In the night, I am informed, he heard her at his door beseeching him to let her in, averring her love to him and promising to be good to him if he would let her live with him; his purpose in part yielded; he let her in; and knowing it was wicked for them to live together as they had done, he, in a short time, soon experienced religion, and is now a respectable man in the community, only he has a squaw for his wife. This, it is presumed, is the source for great mortification to himself and affliction to his friends; yet he is leading a religious life; his oldest child is at school and he takes a great interest in his children. But the Father of all has taken this little one home; where he will never suffer either in his feelings or relations in life for being a half-breed.

Monday, 14. Examined the box of books; sold it to Rev. D. Leslie. The almanacs were deposited on our ar-

¹⁰Webley J. Hauxhurst, built first grist mill in Willamette Valley in 1834. He was converted in January, 1837, and became a Methodist. (Lee and Frost, p. 143.)

rival in the stores. The remainder of the bill, \$147.27, one third off, left \$97.52, five per cent added for freight made \$102.39. Box 75c, total charged to D. Leslie as salary, \$103.14.

Saturday, 19. Spent the week mostly in reading; reading Elliott on Romanism. What a blessing to be born and educated in the land of Protestants where the bible is of ready access. Bed bugs slaughtered today.

Sunday, 20. Preached today in the Institute to perhaps 40 persons; half or more of them members of the school. Baptize a child of Mr. Hauxhurst's; last Sunday the funeral of one of his children, today he gives another to the Divine Being in baptism.

Monday, 21. Today I finish the bible in course the fifth time since I left the state.

Saturday, 26. I am reading Elliott on Romanism. I am favored with time for reading, more than I ever was before. Occasionally something comes along which requires thought, and perhaps some decision in reference to some persons and things heretofore connected with the mission, but the elements are generally very quiet. For about a month, we have had cold and rainy weather; we are favored in not having to travel and tent out this weather.

[1845] Saturday, May 3. Beautiful weather; April has been a very rainy month, but May promises fair weather so far. Vegetation is growing rapidly. This day I finish reading Elliott on Romanism; a great work. Surely here is much good laid up for many years on this question of so much interest to the Protestant or Christian world. There are but few situations if any in this life free from annoyances. We have now fine weather, fine room, fine board, fine time to read and a few vexations, cause: labor, light, &c &c. But there is so much scolding in the family with which we board that it is really annoying; but let me record it to the honor of the fairer sex, it is not from the woman of the house. Query:

Ought the man of the house to be labored with on this subject?

Tuesday, 6. We ride a few miles in nature's oak park, the most enchanting and delightful scenery of the kind I ever saw, the ground, the trees, all beautiful; such is the variety and beauty of the flowers as to present themselves in every step; it is like a flower garden, a flower garden, indeed, on a large scale, to an extent unmeasured, and it hardly seems right that our horses should step—

[1845] Monday, June 2. Beautiful, fine weather. The month of May has been rainy and cold, but summer has now come. We have passed through the seasons of the year in Oregon, it being a year yesterday since we arrived at Williamette Falls.

Tuesday, 3. This day is election day in this territory; politicians wide awake. Governor, sheriff, territorial attorney, treasurer, recorder, judge and assessor, besides county and military officers. There are four tickets,—four great political parties. Tickets are denominated Republican, Farmer, People, and Farmer, but more properly Hudson Bay Company ticket. Now is the time for office. The candidates for governor are Gov. Abernethy, O. Russel,¹¹ J. L. Lovejoy,¹² and Wm. Bailey,¹³ less, I believe, than five hundred tickets or votes taken.

Monday, 9. We learn that Geo. Abernethy is elected governor of Oregon. In this election, it appears the American interests have a strong claim upon the affections of the population of this land. Also the cause of temperance has its successful friends and supporters. The friends of Alcohol, voted, I suppose, for Wm. Bailey. The Hudson Bay Company's sycophants for O. Russell or J. O. Lovejoy. Mr. Russell, more openly Hudson Bay. Mr. Lovejoy on or off from Hudson Bay Company as he thinks he will best secure office and honor. Though I am

¹¹Osborne Russell.

¹²A. L. Lovejoy.

¹³Dr. William J. Bailey.

no politician, I am pleased with the result of this election. We are anxiously waiting some arrival in the Columbia with the news from the states; nearly fifteen months since the date of our latest letters from our friends. Not a word concerning general conference. We have no idea who are the new bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church. We have no guess who fills the presidential chair of our dearly beloved country. This want of news of friends, church and country to those who love friends, church and country is no small evil.

Wednesday, 11. We are preparing to go ten miles up the Willamette to Mr. Campbell's; have two or three men exploring the pasture to find the horses all the morning up to eleven o'clock; have not as yet found all we want. We labor under some inconveniences in having so large a pasture; it includes an unknown portion of the planet earth. One o'clock p. m. We start for Hulpum,¹⁴ all on horse back. Company consists of D. Leslie and wife, G. Hines and wife, Mrs. Abernethy and her son, William; Julia Bryant, Lucy Anna Maria Lee, Mrs. Gary and myself. A delightful ride over hill and dale; the highest richest grass I have seen in the territory. We waded through on our way in places today. Like a most luxuriant meadow in the state of New York just before mowing. In one of these places, we were saluted with the rattle of a rattle snake. One of our company dismounted and killed him. We arrived in due season at Bro. Campbell's; a part of our company put up at Holden's,¹⁵ a near neighbor to Mr. C.

Thursday, 12. We ride about four miles to see the place where Mr. Campbell and Mr. H. are preparing to build on a higher part of this beautiful prairie; where they now live, they are exposed to the ravages of high water, as the banks of the Sandyam¹⁶ overflow and con-

¹⁴Chehulpum (Chinook for the place of beaver).

¹⁵Horace Holden; for biography see Vol. I, p. 467, Bancroft's *Oregon*.

¹⁶Santiam River.

vert thousands of acres into the appearance of a sea. D. Leslie, wife, and William Abernethy return.

Friday, 13. Doct. Whitman, from the Presbyterian mission, visits us. Our interview is a short one. Perhaps I cannot give an opinion concerning him; upon but one point with safety, and that is that he is not a slow or small talker.

Saturday, 14. We ride up the Sandyam a few miles to see the country and gather strawberries.

Sunday, 15. Have meeting at Mr. Campbell's.

Tuesday, 17. We return to Bro. Leslie's. Kill a rattle snake on our way and see at different times bounding deer. I do not think we have seen in this short tour a half a dozen Indians; comparatively speaking, there are no Indians, or at least very few, in this Willamette portion of the country. We have had very fine weather and in every respect a pleasant time in this town. On Saturday evening, I was weighed; weigh 166 pounds, about 25 pounds larger than I was in the state of New York. I am getting to be a great man.

Wednesday, 18. Visited at Mr. Holman's in company with D. Leslie and wife, and G. Hines and wife.

Thursday, 19. Our company took dinner at Mr. Hauxhurst's. We had an excellent dinner; Mrs. H. is a native. At our dinner, we have good new potatoes and good boiled cabbage, this year's growth. Oregon is really a goodly land.

Friday, 20. We are having warm, dry weather; the dry season has commenced; There is but little dew in the night in the dry part of the year in this country.

Sunday, 22. Meeting at the Institute; perhaps forty persons present; more than half under fourteen years of age. How enchanting a quarterly meeting on some circuit in Herkimer district would be.

Monday, 23. They are in great trouble, as near as I can guess, at the Institute. Mr. Raymond, who keeps the boarding hall, has whipped one of the scholars, unreason-

ably; the father has come to see about it. Bro. Leslie asks no advice; is so reserved and cross I hardly know what to do. I never had any idea a good man and minister could scold so much and be so unpleasant in his family as he is, until we came here to board. Now he is in real trouble about this whipping. I would sympathize with him, as he is deeply interested in the school, only he is too elbowish for sympathy to approach him, and so much acid about him, it must essentially change the properties of sympathy into something else; so we keep our room and know but little, only as we catch it accidentally. I am satisfied the scholars in the former Indian manual labor school were unreasonably and unmercifully corrected, and in many respects, the school was more like a place of correction and imprisonment than a place of charitable and kind instruction. Excessive whipping, hand-cuffs, fetters and chains were somewhat common in those days, but the school is now for whites and it will be found indispensable to have the school governed in a mild and consistent manner. Report says that one of the Hudson Bay Company's vessels has entered the Columbia river. Report also says Mr. Polk has been elected president of the United States of America. We are hoping for letters.

Thursday, 26. We received letters and papers from Sandwich Islands. Letters are from Mr. Daman and Mr. Hall; papers are "The Friend," edited by Mr. D. By these we learn Polk is president; Texas is annexed; also a small paragraph which says, "The Methodist Episcopal church is divided into northern and southern." Said to have taken place in general conference in 1844. It is not easy to conceive the anxiety I feel to know the truth of this statement, and, if true, the particulars concerning it.

Saturday, 28. As there is a probability of a chance to send letters by a small company over the mountains, we are busy in writing a few.

Sunday, 29. Preached at the Institute.

Monday, 30. Writing letters for the states, and preparing to go to the Dalls.

[1845] Tuesday, July 1. Cool, cloudy, some rain. Busy writing.

Wednesday, 2. At camp meeting on the north side of Mill creek, perhaps $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile from our boarding place. G. Hines preached the first sermon at 8 p. m. Mat. 18:20. Four tents, sixteen person present.

Thursday, 3. Eight a. m., L. H. Judson preached from St. John, 15:5, 33 present. Ten a. m., E. Garrison preached from John 10:9. 31 present. Two p. m., D. Leslie from John 6:28 and 29. 33 hearers. Seven p. m., G. Hines, Zach. 9:12. 36 hearers.

Friday, 4. Eight a. m., D. Leslie, Hosea 2:15. Ten a. m., G. Gary, Psalms 15. 50 at each. Two p. m., G. Hines, Numbers 10:29. present, 66. Seven p. m., E. Garrison, 1st Kings, 18:21. 52 present.

Saturday, 5. Eight a. m., D. Leslie, Psalms 51:12 and 13. 46 present. Ten a. m. L. H. Judson, 2nd Cor. 6:2. 60 hearers. Two p. m., G. Gary, Gen. 19:17, 88 present. Seven p. m., G. Hines, Ezek. 9:4 to 6. 70 hearers.

Sunday, 6. Eight p. m., W. H. Wilson, Prov. 1:24 to 26, 80 hearers. Ten a. m., G. Gary, Psalms 45:5. The largest congregation, say 120, old and young. Two p. m., G. Hines, St. John 1:29. Nearly the same number. Seven p. m., D. Leslie, Prov. 4:18 and 19, 75 hearers.

Monday, 7. At Eight this morning, we closed our camp meeting. A few had experienced religion. About 40 at the sacrament, Sunday. In the number, quite a proportion children, say 20 students from the Institute. Yet the congregation appeared respectable in deportment and intelligence. Good will result from this meeting.

Tuesday, 8. We are at our room, so much controversy in the family, we hardly dare come within sight or hearing of the man of the house, lest we should be either scared or afflicted with his scolding. In counsel some about going to the Falls to board.

Wednesday, 9. Settled with Rev. D. Leslie. Paid him for 16 weeks board, \$4.00 per week, \$64.00. Paid formerly for traveling expense up to this place, \$7.81. Add now as an overplus as an expense not heretofore brought in, \$1.19. Paid him in a note against H. Campbell for interest on note given June 27, 1844; as D. Leslie's salary, \$228.04. This board bill paid up to July 15, \$5.25, out of my own things.

Donation goods from barrels 14 and 15, \$59.55; box of books already charged, \$103.14; order from G. Hines, already charged, \$7.81; H. Campbell's due bill, \$228.43; Bennett, \$4.25 Demijohn \$1.00; (mine) Total D. Leslie, Dr. \$404.18. Board 16 weeks at \$4.00, \$64.00; traveling expenses paid for G. Gary, \$9.00; For salary, April, \$103.14; July 9, 1845, salary, \$228.04; Total D. Leslie, Credit, \$404.18.

Thursday, 10. Very agreeably and profitably entertained in reading *The Christian Student*, a little volume lately issued from the Book Room.

Friday, 11. Visit at Mr. Barton Lee's.¹⁷

Sunday, 13. Meeting at Institute. Mr. Saxton¹⁸ is present and stays in class and informs us that he has experienced religion. The camp meeting was a blessing to him and to a number of others; surely the Lord has respect to His cause in this dark land.

Monday, 14. We are preparing to go to the Falls in hopes to receive news from the states soon.

Tuesday, 15. After considerable fixing so as to balance the boat and make it safe, we start, leaving a part of our baggage behind. Put ourselves again upon the uncertain waters of the Willamette. Company consists of Bro. and Sister Hines, Lucy Anna Marie Lee, Mrs. G.

¹⁷Barton Lee represented Champoege District in the Legislative Committee of the Provisional Government, June, 1845. (*Or. Archives*, p. 71.)

¹⁸Joseph Charles Saxton, an immigrant of 1844, went with Dr. Elijah White to find a pass in the Cascade Mountains in 1845. He published the Organic Laws of the Provisional Government, 1846. *Gray's History of Oregon*, p. 352.)

Gary and myself, one Kanaka and an Indian. Go perhaps eight miles and put up for the night. It was the middle of the afternoon when we started. Having no tent, we make our bed under a tree and are annoyed by the mosquitoes in no small degree.

Wednesday, 16. Still passing down the river. Mosquitoes at night.

Thursday, 17. Reach the Falls; find ourselves boarding again at Bro. Hines'.

Friday, 18. Rest and retirement.

Saturday, 19. Mr. Abernethy has just arrived from Oahu; brings no letters from the states for us. No news concerning Rev. J. Lee. Surely we have a dirth of news.

Sunday, 20. About 25 hearers.

Monday, 21. To make myself contented and happy in this great dirth of news, busy reading the holy bible. Bro. Hines and family are in no small difficulty to know what to do provided they get no news from or concerning Rev. J. Lee; they having the charge of Bro. Lee's child; are laboring under great doubt to know what to do with her without some information on that point.

Tuesday, 22. I am so blanked for want of news it is difficult to keep my mind quiet and attentive for reading. I have been thinking over the sufferings of the prisoners in the state penitentiaries of New York and am led to think the want of society is not among the small sufferings of a state of imprisonment. It is something like being buried alive, to live and know nothing of the church at home, children, parents, &c, of our dearly beloved country.

Wednesday, 23. We learn a Sweedish vessel has come into the Columbia river. Possibly we may have letters in her.

Friday, 25. Bro. Hines and myself and families go down the river about 12 miles to the Chenamus and borrow sundry papers from the states. Not a Christian Advocate among them. They are filled with politics; by

them we learn, however, Doct. Janos and L. L. Hamline were elected bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church at the general conference for 1844. Also a vote touching slavery in reference to Bishop Andrew passed said general conference; yeas, 110; nays 68. Slavery can never expect that the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church will cordially recognize the various and important duties connected with the general superintendency of said church as performed by a man embarrassed with American slavery.

Saturday, 26. Busy in reading papers from the states.

Sunday, 27. We have in our meeting today about 20 Indians (Nez Percés) from the upper country. Fine looking men. They are from Mr. Spaulding's mission, now in this place on business.

Tuesday, 29. Rode about four miles to Mr. Hatch's.

[1845] Friday, August 1. Returned to Bro. Hines'. Gave an order on Dr. McLaughlin for \$825.00, the amount of passage of Doct. Babcock and Mr. Perkins and families from Columbia river to Honolulu.

Saturday, 2. For a few days, we have been in great suspense about whether Bro. Hines will start for the states this fall or whether he will stay and let us return. This morning it is settled, Bro. Hines is to return; we probably shall remain in this land another year.

Tuesday, 5. G. E. Garrison¹⁹ this day presents an account against the mission school for \$261.00 for teaching. No small item to be overlooked in the settlement with the school expenses. Very much in character with Mr. Campbell's careless way of doing business.

Thursday, 7. Busy writing to send to the states. We keep writing to our friends though we receive so little from them.

Sunday, 10. 20 hearers.

Monday, 11. Today busy in arranging various matters in reference to settling with Bro. Hines.

¹⁹Probably J. W. Garrison.

Tuesday, 12. Busy writing.

Wednesday, 13. Bro. Waller, from the Dalls, is with us. We are busy in preparing to keep house. I make a bill of crockery and iron ware of \$10.10, one piece of calico, \$9.90; total \$20.00.

Thursday, 14. I arrange passage for Mr. and Mrs. Hines and two children to Sandwich Islands, \$150.00; from there to the states, \$520.00.

Friday, 15. This day I perfect a draft for the above passages. Mr. Hauxhurst presents a bill against the mission school for \$200. Never did I see the equal of this school for confusing in closing up its concerns. It was supposed long ago, everything was settled; but now within a few days, nearly five hundred dollars has come in against this leaky concern;

Saturday, 16. On settlement with Bro. Hines, I pay him off by drawing on the treasurer for him \$668.00

Sunday, 17. About 30 hearers.

Monday, 18. Today I pay in specie \$75.00 for draft from J. Lee, Aug. 19, 1842; also for D. Leslie, \$35.45. G. Hines, Dr. cash \$185.00; cash again 45c; draft on the board, \$668.00; on Oahu \$900.00. This day I finish my letters; 2 to the board, 2 to Moses Adams; 1 to Bishop Hedding; 1 to Geo. Gary, Jr. All of these were delivered to over the mountain company July 1 except one to the board, 1 to Mr. Adams and 1 to Bishop Hedding.

Tuesday, 19. This day I am favored (if a favor it be) with a bill from Fort VanCouver, for lumber borrowed by the mission; between thirteen and fourteen thousand feet, borrowed in 1841. I have some comfort when I receive these old unsettled bills; I think every one is the last. At any rate, each one diminishes from the number remaining.

Wednesday, 20. We are having considerable of a rain which is very uncommon for this season of the year. Bro. Hines has much to try his patience in settling up his affairs. The purchasers of his claims are by no means

prompt. Gave an order on Mr. Abernethy in favor of J. W. Garrison for \$261.00 to pay his school bill.

Thursday, 21. Five o'clock p. m. Bro. Hines and family given the parting hand. They start for the states. We are left upon this distant shore to pass another year. Providence orders wisely.

Saturday, 23. I feel rather lonely and solitary; none in this immediate vicinity that I can calculate as my social and intimate friends. Without being a prophet, I can foresee that most of my time will be spent under my quiet and peaceful roof.

Sunday, 24. From 30 to 40 attentive hearers. I can almost hope these Sabbath seasons are not in vain to these hearers.

Saturday, 30. This is the time of some affliction. I have the ague and fever. I am unable to read, write, visit or preach at least every other day. I have spoken to Mr. Abernethy to read a sermon tomorrow, as it will probably be my sick day.

[1845] Wednesday, September 3. I am greatly favored to human view; I am through with the ague; the attack was slight and short; remarkably so; Providence is tender and kind; insensibility and ingratitude, be gone.

Sunday, 7. About 30 hearers.

Monday, 8. We hear by Mr. Ogden²⁰ that Mr. J. Lee reached the states in safety.

Tuesday, 9. I suffered considerably from tooth ache; it kept me awake nearly all night, and while watching with my aching teeth, I heard an ox break into my garden; I soon drove him out and saved my garden.

Friday, 12. I am busy reading Mr. Wesley's journal.

Sunday, 14. About our usual number at meeting. I propose to do my duty to these people in plain, close preaching.

Thursday, 18. Yesterday I read a letter Bro. Leslie

²⁰Peter S. Ogden.

had just received from Rev. J. Lee, dated August, 1844. He has made up his mind to return to this territory.

Saturday, 20. Patience and courage keep to your post. Another bill against the Indian manual labor school, by Mrs. Holman, one hundred and fifty seven dollars and some cents. Mrs. Holman (Miss Phelps) served the mission about nine months, i. e. which was nine months before she was married after she arrived in the mission, for which she has no credit. Mr. Abernethy gave her credit for \$75.00, to be open for any other adjustment after the arrival of Bro. Lee.

Monday, 22. Receive a letter from Bro. Waller. I am very profitably employed in reading Mr. Wesley's journal.

Thursday, 25. We hear the forward persons in the emigration have reached Fort VanCouver. Expectation is awake to have them arrive here, and especially to have letters from friends in the states. Our weather is very fine, a most favorable time for the emigrants. Report says, "3,000 are coming."—Possibly there may be 1,000.

Friday, 26. We purchased of Bro. Hines a very good garden; a very fine lot of melons were stolen last night. We, however, had had more of them before the stealing than we expected to get of them, so we won't complain much.

Saturday, 27. Cloudy, appearance of rain soon. This day one emigrant reaches this place. Poor fellow, he is so thronged about with persons asking questions as by platoon; he has no chance even to answer, I do not see him. We are anxious for letters and the Christian Advocate and Journal.

Sunday, 28. About our usual number at meeting. Say 30. Fine weather.

[1845] Wednesday, October 1. I have been busy for a few days in digging my potatoes in the garden. Have perhaps 20 bushels. A few more emigrants last evening.

Thursday, 2. Bro. Leslie and family arrived to spend a few days with us.

Saturday, 4. Frost this morning to injure our vines in the garden.

Sunday, 5. Our quarterly meeting. 19 communicants.

Monday, 6. Bro. Leslie and family leave. Another error against the mission farm of \$73.58. It really appears as though there has been great carelessness in keeping the account.

Wednesday, 8. The emigrants are coming into the country; so far but few have passed this place. We hear two were drowned at the cascades. It is said one was a Baptist minister. No letters yet. Learned afterwards, one only, Mr. Moore.

Friday, 10. Nine a. m. More than one hundred head of horn cattle have just passed our door, attended by a number of emigrants. The weather is beautiful. They are coming in in fine spirits. Report they have had excellent weather, left Independence the 2nd day of May, and are coming into Oregon as a land of promise with great hopes.

Saturday, October 11. We are having most beautiful weather. Emigrants keep arriving in small companies; from the statements of all so far the emigration will perhaps number more than two thousand, and more than five hundred wagons.

Sunday, 12. Our place is rather confused or unsettled by the arrival of new emigrants; almost everybody wishes to see them and propose their questions, many inquire for friends on the arrival of emigrants. Under this excitement and curiosity, our congregation is smaller than usual; only about twenty hearers.

Monday, 13. Today I received a letter from Dr. McLaughlin stating he could not take wheat on Dr. Babcock's account and credit the Methodist mission.

Tuesday, 14. Quite a stir concerning a parcel of emigrants coming from the Dalls by the way of Mount Hood

with their wagons; heretofore all the wagons have been brought in boats down the Columbia river at great expense, say \$30 a wagon, but now it is said a small company of emigrants are by taking a circuitous route like to reach the Willamette with their teams, wagons, &c, altogether; if this is accomplished, wagons may pass from the Mississippi River to the Pacific ocean. A small company from this place have just started to meet these enterprising and hardy emigrants and take on pack horses about twelve hundred pounds of flour; their meeting will doubtless be a joyful one; the great peril and trouble with the emigrants in coming to this place is from the Dalls to the Willamette valley. There is no calculating the benefit of a passage by land for teams and wagons.

Wednesday, 15. After so long a time, we are cheered with a letter from Rev. A. Adams, dated March 20, 1845, in which we learn of the continued life and health of our very dear friends in the state of New York. Surely this letter is like water to a very, very thirsty man. This was brought by an emigrant over the mountains. We expected more.

Friday, 17. Cloudy, dark and rainy as though Oregon winter was setting in. Busy writing to friends in the states.

Saturday, 18. Emigrants are coming in, in small companies and appear very respectable.

Sunday, 19. Beautiful weather again. Congregation small; say about 20.

Monday, 20. Today we hear there is an American vessel in the Columbia river; we are in hopes of letters and papers.

Wednesday, 22. Busy in writing.

Friday, 24. Cloudy and rainy.

Saturday, 25. Dull weather. Reading Mr. Wesley's journal; surely he was raised up for a special work and his abundant labors were a very special blessing to the religious world. This evening I receive a letter from Mr.

Brewer, giving information that the emigrants, "The Meek Party", many of them are sick; quite a number have died; a disease prevails among them resembling the old camp distemper in the Revolutionary war; the effect of their toil, destitution, and the impure water they drank in their lost and dreadful situation. Mr. Brewer is about worn out and discouraged in waiting upon the emigrants, and inquires what shall be done; Mrs. Waller was confined last Sabbath and delivered a fine boy; Mr. Waller had to be the doctor in the case; all said to be doing well.

Sabbath, 26. Rainy morning. Not quite twenty at meeting. Evening, the rain abates, congregation larger.

Monday, 27. Fair weather again. We take great interest in the weather these days in view of the emigrants. The probability is the entire number of this year's emigration is about three thousand souls, six hundred wagons and fifteen thousand head of cattle; So writes Mr. Brewer who has a pretty good opportunity to ascertain the number. A large proportion of this large emigration are as high up the Columbia as the Dalls and some still further back. Their passage down the river is difficult, dangerous and slow as there are very ———

[1845] Monday, November 24. This day we receive a box of books from the vessel in which we find the Northern C. Advocate, a few Advocates and some other papers. Our eyes will now weary with reading.

Tuesday, 25. Bro. Abernethy reads me a letter from a distinguished member of the board in N. Y., informing us of the death of Rev. Jason Lee, late superintendent of Oregon mission. He has gone, gone from his labors and cares for this new and rising portion of the earth; where his fairest hopes have bloomed, bloomed with a great deal of promise but painfully faded to a considerable extent. As I have had some opportunity to see his footsteps in this territory, I feel safe in saying I believe he was actuated by large and generous views for the natives and emigrants of this colony; and that he was aided by others

in forming these sanguine views, and that he and others were sadly disappointed in the unfavorable results of the many enterprises in which he or they engaged. But he rests from his labors, cares and mortifications. Respect to his memory as far as sacrifice, toil and motive are concerned.

Wednesday, 26. Busy in reading the Northern C. Advocate, the church, the dear Methodist E. church (to which I am an insolvent debtor) has had trouble enough; perhaps it is well for me, I am so far away at this time; I might do or say or feel something which could afflict me were I in the midst of such excitement. From the papers I am led to form the opinion Bishop Soule has not all the prudence that some of his distinguished colleagues have.

Thursday, 27. Beautiful weather, very different from last year. Today another leak in Mr. Campbell's accounts of the Indian school is presented by Mr. Hauxhurst, he, Mr. H., being charged twice with \$80.89.

Friday, 28. This day we receive the box containing the Christian Advocate and Journal. The news of more than a year breaks in upon us like an overwhelming torrent. The eyes pay a heavy duty on this importation. Receive also a letter from Cors. secy., via. of express through Canada, dated March 26, 1845. Postage \$1.00.

Saturday, 29. The weather continues very fine—very different from what it was a year ago.

Sunday, 30. Congregation is increasing some; the emigrants make the addition. Two years this day since we left the port and city of New York. Fine weather.

[1845] Tuesday, December 2. Bro. Leslie visits us. Hold a consultation about employing J. L. Parrish as a preacher. I believe I shall employ him one year.

Thursday, 4. We conclude to have a funeral sermon on the occasion of the death of Rev. J. Lee. Bro. Leslie is to preach it next Sabbath, half past ten.

Saturday, 6. Write to Bro. Waller, Brewer and J. L. Parrish.

Sunday, 7. Bro. Leslie preaches a funeral sermon on the death of Rev. J. Lee. Text Luke 7:4 and 5. "That he was worthy for whom he should do this; for he loveth our nation." The performance no way remarkable.

Monday, 8. This day I am fifty two years old. I have completed the reading of the journal of the general conference as reported in the Christian [Advocate] and Journal. I do not think that I have seen any period since we left the states that I have felt half as disturbed in my feelings as I should have felt had I attended the general conference in 1844.

Wednesday, 10. This day, we receive the remainder of our papers, books and also two barrels of donation goods from the Toulon. A fine supply of good reading; the donation goods are also a very great favor. The bibles and testaments from the American Bible Society are in good season, as many of the emigrants have lost their bibles on their journey and now receive a bible with great delight and gratitude; it is pleasurable to be the agent in these noble charities.

Sunday, 14. Congregation larger than usual; great attention to the word.

Tuesday, 16. I have just been to see about buying some dried apples; they are 25c a pound (specie); too much for a circuit preacher to think of buying. I have made an arrangement to send a barrel of flour to Rev. S. C. Damon and another to E. O. Hall, Honolulu, as a token of respect for their attention and kindness to us when on our way to this land.

Wednesday, 17. Drew for Mr. Abernethy on Fort VanCouver for sixty dollars—Lent to be returned by the first of March—\$50 returned, \$10 returned.

Saturday, 20. We are having beautiful weather; but little rain compared to last year. Pleasant days and

frosty nights; ice in small places of standing water, say half an inch thick.

Sunday, 21. Mr. Johnson,²¹ Baptist Missionary lately arrived preached in our meeting house; hope his labors in this land may do good; here is plenty of water in the Williamette.

Monday, 22. Paid Mr. Crawford²² for wood, &c., &c., see his bill, in a draft on Mr. Abernethy, \$41.61. Our papers and new books keep us busy.

Thursday, 25. We have just butchered our pigs. Bought of Mr. Crawford another one.

Saturday, 27. Warm, rainy weather; some sickness about us.

Sunday, 28. About 40 hearers. It sometimes seems as though good would be done by these sanctuary seasons.

Thursday, January 1, 1846. New Year. Forty five has gone. Gone never to return. In view of the frailty, weaknesses, imperfections and faults of the past, the foot of the cross is the only place of hope and of safety. Here may I abide. May I record it. There is occasionally an uneasiness to return to the states that I may see my many and my very dear friends again in the land of the living. Moreover, the state of the mission as far as I am able to judge, does not call for my remaining long in this territory. I am by no means dissatisfied in remaining here at present; but it does seem as though there will be some opening in the course of 1846 like a Providential opening for our return. Providence smiled on our coming here, I want it equally apparent that Providence smiles on our return.

Friday, 2. Write letters today to send by the Toulon to the Sandwich Islands; then through Mexico to the states. (One sheet Dr. Pitman and Dr. Babcock and one sheet to M. Adams and G. Gary, Jr.)

²¹Rev. Hezekiah Johnson.

²²Medorem Crawford.

Saturday, 3. Delivered these letters to Mr. Stark,²⁸ Supercargo on board the Toulon. Sent postage \$1.00.

Sabbath, 4. Four p. m. married Mr. George Neal and Miss Millie Stephenson. Mr. Neal has been in this territory a little more than a year. Miss Stephenson less than three months. Girls find quick market in Oregon. \$1.50

Wednesday, 7. Received letters from Bros. Waller and Brewer. They give accounts up to Jan. 1, and it appears they had not heard of the death of Rev. J. Lee. Bro. Waller has very large views of enterprise and labor among the Indians at the Dalls. It is rather my opinion he will always be uneasy in his situation with the appropriations which shall be deemed necessary for sustaining the Dalls appointment.

Saturday, 10. We are having warm pleasant weather; it freezes a little at night, but the shining sun by day warms the earth; it is very much like the pleasantest part of April in the state of New York. Here we are considerably north of our friends in New York. They are shivering with the cold, or breaking through snow drifts; or possibly shut in their dwellings; their roads being blocked up with snow; but in this land, an excellent time for ploughing and sowing. The sun shines so bright and warm in our windows, Mrs. Gary has just put down the window curtains. A year ago, our winter was rain, rain, rain. But not so, this. Considerable fair pleasant weather. We are somewhat put to it to keep our feelings along with the winter, so as to make it seem like winter.

This day I receive a letter from J. L. Parrish. More than a month since I wrote to him proposing to employ him for one year in the ministry, to be associated with Bro. Leslie in labors on both sides of the Willamette above this place. On the following conditions: the mission is to pay him his disciplinary quarterage, that is to say, \$264. He is to depend on the people with whom he labors for his

²⁸Benjamin Stark. The Toulon, Captain Nathaniel Crosby, was in the Columbia frequently after October, 1845, trading with the Islands.

table, moving and traveling expenses; his time is to commence at the time of his arrival here (Williamette Falls) on his way to his work. From my acquaintance with the local preachers in this land, I prefer Bro. Parrish to either of the others for being employed for the time being as a traveling preacher.

Sunday, 11. At the evening service, more than usual in numbers and in apparent attention. Can these seasons be lost? I hope not.

Tuesday, 13. Write to Mr. Roberts,²⁴ A. F. Waller and D. Leslie.

Wednesday, 14. Received a letter from Dr. McLaughlin concerning Jimmo (a Kanaka) which he says he lent to the mission; this Kanaka has been with Mr. Campbell for years I believe; I had no idea that he was one which the mission borrowed of the Doct. I seriously fear here will be another heavy bill of wages for the mission to pay.

Tuesday, 15. This day I give Mr. Parker an order on Capt. Couch (on the Rogers estate) for twenty five dollars in payment for ten cords of wood delivered at my door.

Sabbath, 18. The appearances in our congregation are encouraging. We have more at meeting; they are quiet and attentive now and the starting tear gives evidence that there is some moral sensibility about the heart of some of these hearers. This evening, death enters the habitation of a near neighbor and removes Maryette Holland, a child nearly two years old. Perish the grass and fade the flower, yet immutability characterizes the word of the Lord.

Thursday, 22. Bro. Leslie is with us. This day I receive the report of the estimating committee. I enter a copy.

"Meeting of the committee for estimating the family expenses of the itinerant ministers in Oregon, convened at the house of Rev. D. Leslie, Thursday evening, Decem-

²⁴Rev. William Roberts.

ber 25, 1845, at seven o'clock p. m. Present A. Beers, W. H. Willson and L. H. Judson. On motion, A. Beers chosen chairman, L. H. Judson, secretary. Proceeded to estimate and after consultation, estimate the amount necessary for an adult to be \$150; one child under seven years, \$75; one child over seven years, \$100. Board of a domestic to each family, \$60. Adjourned. A. Beers, chairman, L. H. Judson, secretary."

This estimate I think is too high by one third. But I see no other way but to be governed by it. There ought to be some check at some point, in my opinion. Produce is dear, to be sure; say butter 25c per pound; brown sugar, 12½c; tea, \$1.50; coffee, 33 1/3c; flour from 3 to 4c per pound; beef 6c; pork 10c.

Friday, 23. Give an order on Mr. Campbell for \$65.10 in favor of Mr. Holman; to stop one of the leaks in the former mission school. Mrs. H. (formerly Miss Phelps) has not been paid up for her services in the mission school until now.

Saturday, 24. Ascertain from Bro. Abernethy books that the estimate for the year from May 1, 1844 to May 1, 1845, for Bro. Leslie's family was \$332.97. This was paid to 1 January, 1845. Due to 1 May, 1845, \$110.99. The estimate for this year, same family, \$535. Difference \$202.03, which, to me, is rather unaccountable.

Saturday, 24. Keep the order drawn for Mr. Holman; and sell him a note given by H. Campbell April 1, 1845 for \$146.34 with interest at six per cent. Interest nine months, \$6.51. Present value, \$152.91. Pay Mr. Holman \$65.10 and said Holman is to pay D. Leslie \$87.81, which is charged to D. Leslie. This note was given by Mr. Campbell to embrace J. W. Garrison's for \$120 and \$18.20 paid by a Canadian to Mr. Ermitinger and also \$8.14 by Mr. Pettigrove.²⁵ (See Mr. Abernethy's letter.)

Sunday, 25. Quite out of health today but fortunately

²⁵F. W. Pettygrove.

Bro. Leslie is here to preach to this people. Very rainy day.

Monday, 26. My health is still poor; death has just entered Mr. Gray's house (near us) and removed their hired girl.

Wednesday, 28. Today I get from Bro. Abernethy's books the estimate of table expenses previous to May 1, 1845, which I believe stood for a few years from year to year; that is, the committee from year to year followed the estimate of the preceding year, except where the numbers in the family made a change.

D. Leslie, \$332.97. A. F. Waller, \$362.72. H. B. Brewer, \$287.07; total, \$782.76. This year, same families \$1755. This to me is unaccountable and painful. This day I write a letter to Bro. Waller and Brewer. Our weather is pleasant and warm; it is almost or quite difficult to make it seem like January.

[1846] Sunday, February 1. Being out of health, I preach but once today. This warm and wet weather does not agree with my health near so well as the clear and cold weather of the state of New York.

Tuesday, 3. It is very rainy. Bro. Leslie has been here nearly two weeks. Now kept by the rains. It is very difficult to travel much in this region in the rainy season. Today I hear Bro. Raymond has got the Institute claim recorded in his own name. So I suppose the friends of the school will have trouble with him. Alas that he ever was sent to this country. He has been employed to keep the boarding hall in the school; now he takes the advantage by being on the premises and records the section of land in his own name and may lay claim to it as his own. It is not mission business; but it is a reproach to the mission to have had such a man connected with it.

Wednesday, 4. Bro. Leslie leaves for the place of his residence.

Thursday, 5. Weather is fair today.

Friday, 6. My health is much improved; shall hail good fair weather again if permitted to see it.

Sunday, 8. Rainy day. Congregation small.

Friday, 13. Very rainy for some days; it is difficult to keep the kind so as not to have it effected by this dark and gloomy weather. To be sure, I have a fine time for reading; yet I feel very much the need of fine weather to give buoyancy to my spirits. This day receive letters from Bro. Brewer and Waller.

Condition of the station.

Cash and propeerty on hand,	\$1822.19
They have paid for labor	\$187.33
Expenses these tripps	124.32½

\$311.65½

A. F. Waller claim from Dec. 21, 44 to May 1, 45.

Table expenses from Dec. 21, 44 to May 1, 45	\$131.03
Salary same time	101.11

\$232.14

Salary from May 1, 1845 to May 1, 1846	280.00
Table expenses, same time	710.00

\$1222.14

Received since Dec. 21, 1844	699.69½
------------------------------	---------

Due \$522.44½

Received from Williamette,
Fort VanCouver and farm

\$308.16

Also same places

221.18½

Amount of library

70.35

Donation goods (\$63) Donation to
M. S. of M. E. C.

100.00

\$699.69½

H. B. Brewer's claim.

From Dec. 21, 44 to May 1, 45

Salary \$101.83; table expenses \$103.65	\$205.48
--	----------

Table expenses from May 1, 45 to May 1, 46	510.00
--	--------

Quarterage same time	282.00
----------------------	--------

\$997.48

Received since Dec. 21, 1844

\$292.80, \$158.78½ donation to M.S.M.E.C. \$100 551.58½
(which pay up to 1 May, 46)

now due \$445.89½

Saturday, 14. A most beautiful day. Rev. J. L. Parrish reaches here today; this day begins his year in the employ of the mission as a preacher. It may be asked if it was best to pay him his equivalent for his claim on the board for his return home provided he shall be employed in the ministry connected with the mission. To this I answer, We can now stipulate on the terms of employing him. The mission gives him only his disciplinary quarterage, himself, wife and children. His other expenses, he depends upon the people for; and it's my opinion, Bro. Leslie also ought to give up his claim on the mission for table expenses.

Sunday, 15. Another wintry day which is made up of clouds and rain.

Monday, 16. Somewhat pleasant today.

Tuesday, 17. Pleasant, beautiful day. Mrs. Gary is getting a great supply of baskets from Sister Parrish.

Wednesday, 18. Fair, beautiful weather; busy writing to friends in the states.

Sunday, 22. A favorable day, so far as relates to weather, number and attention in the congregation.

Wednesday, 25. Today I hand to Mr. Redshirt Smith²⁶ three letters for the states, John Smith, St. Louis, A. W. Smith, Middletown, and James Mudge, Lynn. Mr. Smith is about starting over the mountains for the states.

²⁶Hiram Smith; for biography see Vol. I, p. 527, Bancroft's *Oregon*.

Friday, 27. This day come care and trouble. The debt at Mr. Ermitinger's of \$1079.90, which the milling company assumed and which has been reduced by said company to \$656.79, and which is now demanded from the mission, I have had to pay by drawing on Fort VanCouver for said amount. Mr. Abernethy will try to meet the payment at VanCouver, but his success is somewhat doubtful.

Saturday, 28. I am examining the financial concerns for the year past. In this examination, I find unsettled accounts have come in from the departments supposed to be closed a year ago; nearly as follows: Manual labor school, \$514.58; Mr. Burn's [Beers'] farm, over-credited a year ago, including mistake, \$433.00; mercantile department \$589.51; nearly \$220 of which is in a bill in favor of Ladd and company. These departments are in reality so much worse off than they were reported last year.

[1846] Monday, March 2. This day I close my letter to the board to be sent over the mountains; we are about finishing one to M. Adams and also one to H. B. Clark. In the morning of the 5th of March, I delivered these letters to Mr. T'Vault,²⁷ to be forwarded to the states, in hopes they will reach the places of their destinations sometime in September. The financial condition of the mission as exhibited in the above letter to the board: Estimate of property at the Dalls \$1822.19; Institute owes on interest, \$4,000; Judson and Wilson, \$5860; H. Campbell, \$3807.33; J. Robb, \$1500; G. Abernethy, \$1556.65; all on interest; milling company, \$12193.66, not on interest; we owe \$1500, leaving a balance \$27-417.63; Two notes for specie due the mission \$719.39.

Saturday, 7. This day I receive the account from Fort VanCouver up to February 21, 1846. At that time they owed the mission \$287.65½, but on the 27th of

²⁷W. G. T'Vault, first editor of the *Oregon Spectator*, appointed Postmaster-General in 1845 by the Provisional Government.

February, I drew on them for the Ermentinger debt for \$656.79. The mission owes at this time \$369.13½.

Sunday, 8. Our Sabbaths are somewhat pleasant with perhaps 40 hearers.

Monday, 9. This day I closed the arrangement with L. H. Judson in reference to an equivalent for his claims on the board to be returned to his former place of residence in the states. I give him the interest on the mill of \$6000 for 18 months, up to December 27, 1845, and also on principal \$268.72.

Thursday, 12. Appearances of spring are so promising we have commenced gardening. Planted some potatoes today. This evening, quite a congregation in the Methodist meeting house at a temperance meeting. 100 persons present. Almost everything depends on keeping alcohol out of this territory. But I fear the result is doubtful and alas for this people if alcohol has free circulation among them. Many have come here to get away from alcohol; others have persuaded their friends to come to get them away from this temptation, &c &c.

Now let ardent spirits have a free circulation here and quite a proportion of this population will be found at the altar of Bacchus. And the natives—language cannot paint the horrors and evils which will sweep them away on the free circulation of spirits in this land.

Saturday, 14. Bro. Waller from the Dalls arrives among us. He is one of the executors of the last will and testament of the late Rev. Jason Lee. He has come down to see to the affairs of said estate.

Sunday, 15. Bro. Waller preaches with us. A very good sermon.

Thursday, 19. This day Bro. Waller leaves us for the neighborhood of the Institute. He is attending to the estate of the late Rev. J. Lee. W. W. Raymond visits us this day. Spends the most of the forenoon feeling about to see if I will introduce the subject of his jumping the Institute claim. As yet so far I let him alone.

Sunday, 22. Today Mr. Fisher,²⁸ a Baptist missionary, preached for us; rather a profitable sermon. Hope he will do good in this land of darkness and wickedness.

Monday, 23. We are having cool nights; little white frosts, but beautiful sunny days. There are charms in this climate, but the dreary, rainy winters make a great offset against the early, blooming, beautiful spring. The want of society enlightened and cultivated is the great desideratum to render residence here desirable and pleasurable. Duty may lead a man here and keep him here; the ambitious may come here and remain here that they may be great in the community of which they are members; the avaricious may come and remain that they may become rich; the guilty and wandering may come to get rid of their shame and perhaps their name; but aside from these and a few other considerations, I would advise friends to remain in the land of their nativity and of their high, rare privileges; provided they were born in the state of New York, and provided also they enjoyed the privileges of the people of that happy state. A half barrel directed to Mrs. Perkins opened by Bro. Waller; on examining it, we conclude to use the things in this country and pay Mrs. P. its value in specie, estimated at \$26. The mission assumes the liability of paying this amount, and we charge the things as disposed of so as to cover the amount. This cask came by the Toulon.

Friday, 27. Have quite a temperance meeting in the meeting house. It is somewhat doubtful how the great question will turn, whether alcohol will have a place in this territory or not. Very much depends on the manner in which this point is disposed of.

Monday, 30. Today we have some sympathy for Bro. Parrish. He has difficulty with a Mr. Gray²⁹ about a house and lot in this city which he bought of Mr. Gray

²⁸Rev. Ezra Fisher.

²⁹W. H. Gray.

some time ago. But Mr. G. now refuses to give up the house. I suppose a law suit will follow.

Tuesday, 31. Somewhat cool; we have had but little very warm weather this month; not a great deal of rain. Garden mostly planted.

[1846] Saturday, April 4. This day we commence our quarterly meetings. In our quarterly conference, we have present eleven members. Appearances are somewhat favorable in their manner of doing business. I have felt some considerable freedom in giving them my views of Methodism. I believe it was favorably received.

Sunday, 5. A favorable day. Preaching by the superintendent and Bros. Leslie and Waller.

Monday, 6. This day I drew on the milling company in favor of Rev. D. Leslie for \$219.88, which pays him to May 1, 1846. This day I receive from Wilson and Judson, \$100; also H. Campbell \$100, for J. L. Parrish's quarterage (this country currency). As Bro. Parrish is to spend his time, at present at least, at the Falls, where he will get less for table expenses and where it costs more to live, I shall voluntarily give him something extra more than was stipulated at first. Drew on the milling company for J. L. Parrish \$100. Paid Bro. Parrish these \$300.

Wednesday, 8. Busy preparing to go to the Dalls with Bro. Waller. Bought sundry things at Capt. Couch's to use as expenses on the route; bill at the captain's \$23.67. Drew on milling company by Mr. Waller for \$400 by errors against mission in A. F. W., \$58, total \$458.

Thursday, 9. Received the report of the estimating committee for the year commencing May 1, 1846, ending May 1, 1847. D. Leslie's estimate for table expenses, \$509.48; A. F. Waller's estimate for table expenses, \$557.79; H. B. Brewer, estimate for table expenses, \$429.67; total \$1496.94. About sunset, we start with Bro. Waller in a canoe for the Dalls. About midnight stop at Linnton; sleep in the canoe.

Friday, 10. We are under way early; stop about three

hours at Fort VanCouver where Bro. Waller gets the things that are necessary to pay off our Indians who served as our crew during our river voyage. This night we sleep in our canoe on the north side of the river near what is called Simon's place.³⁰

Saturday, 11. Early under way again. About two o'clock p. m. we reach the lower part of the portage at the cascades. Mrs. Gary and myself walk about three miles and three-quarters to a stopping place; wait until dark for Bro. Waller, the crew &c. Strong fears began to annoy us that the canoe must be lost and that we should have to spend the night in an uncomfortable manner without tent, fire, food, or even our mantles, but in a little while all arrive in safety; no telling what a relief this arrival affords us. Here we spend the Sabbath, a day of rest to us, indeed.

Monday, 13. Finish our portage and pass on perhaps 20 miles.

Tuesday, 14. About three o'clock p. m. reach the Dalls all well. A very quick passage, less than four laboring days from the Williamette Falls to the Dalls.

Wednesday, 15. Busy in arranging the expenses of the trip &c. Expense to mission trip April 1846, \$29.13; G. Gary, out of it, \$5.00; A. F. W. paid from Van. bill \$10.19; H. B. Brewer, \$5.48; G. Gary, \$4.91. On hand \$8.43, donation by Toulon; paid A. F. Waller, \$5.32; H. B. Brewer, \$3.11; Bro. Waller charged for time in proportion to the year for 20 days in the settlement of J. Lee's estate, \$54.24; portion of the expense after deducting \$4.30, paid by A. F. W., balance to be credit to the mission, \$10.26; total \$64.50.

Saturday, 18. We are very much refreshed by the quietude of this place; no whites here but Bros. Waller and Brewer and their families, and indeed but few In-

³⁰Perhaps Simmons' place. Col. Michael T. Simmons and others spent the winter near the mouth of the Washougal on the Columbia, 1844-1845, before proceeding to Puget Sound, where they settled.

dians here. The most of them are absent in pursuit of roots to sustain themselves until the salmon fishing shall come on; which is about the first of June.

Sunday 19. About 30 natives at meeting. Bro. Waller preaches. I talk a little by way of two interpreters, one putting it into jargon, the second into Chinook. I say to them, We are all children of the great Father. He sees all we do, though we cannot see him any more than we can see the wind, yet He sees all we do and all we design and wish to do, and when we die we shall appear before Him and if we have done good and designed and wished to do good, He will give us a good place; if we have done bad and designed to do bad, He will drive us away to a bad place; if we are satisfied we have done bad (as all are bad) we are now to be sorry for it and pray Him to have mercy upon us and forgive us for his goodness sake. We ought to confess and pray today not next moon or after another sleep, but now &c &c.

Monday, 20. The weather is becoming a little warmer. For some time we have had cold weather without rain and the Columbia river is very low. This river for its rise is much more dependent on warm weather in the fore part of the season than upon the clouds; the warm sun of May and June dissolves vast quantities of snow in the mountains and this is poured down into the Columbia in liquid form which raises it from thirty to fifty feet above its present height. There is probably about as much water passing in this river as ordinarily passes the Niagara river; in high water twice as much.

Thursday, 23. Our weather is rather cool, but we are passing days rather pleasantly. Busy reading and writing. This day I finish a letter to the Board.

Sunday, 26. Bro. Waller goes up the river about ten miles to labor among the Indians there. Bro. Brewer and myself have meeting among those here, about 18 present.

In the afternoon, I preach to five adult whites, a few

children. This a day of small things; it does appear doubtful about my ministry in this land.

Tuesday, 28. This day I seal the letters for the states; in hopes of an opportunity to send them to the states. One Cor. secy. of the Mis. S. M. E. C.³¹ of one sheet; 1 Moses Adams one sheet and one Wm. Armitage, one sheet.

Wednesday, 29. We ride up to the Dalls about five miles. The Indians are collecting here for the salmon fising.

Thursday, 30. We are having a strong cool west wind. Send by Mr. Bonney letters to J. L. P.,³² D. Leslie, J. Force, and G. Abernethy. I am reading Watson's Institutes these days. A condensed and profound body of divinity. This Bonny is supposed to be a dreadful man.

[1846] Friday, May 1. This day we give to the returning emigrants the letters above mentioned for the states, entrusted with Mr. Hockerman.[?] We hope our friends will receive them by about first of September.³³

Saturday, 2. These families in my opinion live easy and in my opinion—but I will forbear.

It is very difficult to form an opinion perfectly satisfactory to my mind what had better be done about continuing this appointment; at any rate, I think the secular department should be on as small a scale as is in any way practicable.

Sunday, 3. Bonny returned from his effort to go to Williamette. Quite out of health today, yet I preach to four adult persons; small congregation and rather small preaching.

Tuesday, 5. We are annoyed with the company of a Mr. Bonny, a real hanger-on; strong reason to fear he is a murderer; it is supposed he murdered a man on his way to this territory in 1845; he never has ventured to show himself in the Williamette portion of this country;

³¹Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

³²J. L. Parrish.

³³Apparently neither Bonney, nor Hockerman, settled in Oregon. The name Galligher, or Gallagher, mentioned below is not identified.

now talks of returning to the states; has in company with him a Spaniard; I wish they were far away from this mission. It is not easy to calculate the depravity of many of the emigrants to this country. I give Mr. Bonney rather of a plain talk about the emigrants hanging about this mission and tell him our business as a mission is with the natives and we do not want any traffic with the whites; he leaves with his Spaniard; but I fear he will be back again.

Mr. Galligher[?] is also here after cattle which were left by the emigrants last year; he is afraid to leave with his herds lest Bonny and his Spaniard should pursue him and rob him; but as Bonny is now gone, possibly Mr. G. may conclude to go soon. Sister Brewer is quite out of health. At night Mr. Burn appears.⁸⁴

Thursday, 7. Mr. Gallagher leaves with 71 head of cattle belonging to sundry emigrants; leaves a yoke of oxen to the mission for the expense of taking care of these cattle; oxen estimated at \$40.

Friday, 8. We count our cattle today and number 69; there should be as by accounts rendered, 84. 15 probably eaten or driven away by emigrants perhaps; possibly a few by the Indians. This deducts from the income of the farm say \$225, or perhaps more properly increases the indebtedness of the station this much. I receive Indian curiosity sacks and moccasins \$7.67.

Sabbath, 10. Speak to about 15 Indians in the morning. In the afternoon, endeavor to preach to four whites and a few uneasy children; congregation, sermon and all in evidence that this is a day of small things.

Monday, 11. A beautiful fine morning; while nature is smiling in her loveliness, lo, Mr. Bonny appears in sight; the more we hear and see of this man, the more we are

⁸⁴The *Oregon Spectator* of February 19, 1846, contains a notice to the effect that H. Burns has been contracted with by the Post-Master General to carry mail from Oregon City to Weston, Missouri. The charge was to be fifty cents for single sheets, and it appears from an editorial that Burns was to get one-half of this postage.

convinced that wherever he appears, depravity in some of its aggravated forms may be feared.

Tuesday, 12. We are having pleasant, warm weather. Ther. in the shade, 76. These families are annoyed with Mr. Bonny.

Wednesday, 13. Most beautiful weather. Thermometer in shade 80. Poor Bonny has just started for the states. Doubtful! Doubtful!

Friday, 15. One of Mr. Gallagher's Indians has returned with 32 head of horn cattle; also four calves. Mr. Brewer refuses to take charge of them, and the Indian drives them away and continues to keep them in his own care.

Saturday, 16. We are making calculation and preparation to visit Dr. Whitman and his mission soon.

Monday, 18. This day we arrange with an Indian for horses, i. e., for four horses for our trip to Dr. Whitman's and Mr. Spaulding's.

Tuesday, 19. It is rainy. We are about to start on our journey, but may wait for the rain to cease. Half past two p. m. Rain having ceased, we mount our horses; Bro. Brewer and wife with their two children; Mrs. Gary and myself accompanied by two young Indians, so our company in all made eight; with eight horses, two being used for pack horses. We go perhaps about eight or ten miles and stop for the night; secure our horses as well as we can; put up our tents; eat supper and retire to rest; but I feel so much care on my mind about the horses and many other things connected with our present enterprise, sleep keeps away from me the most of the night. Among the topics that agitate my mind too much for sleep to come are, one of our horses has a very sore back which presented itself in a horrid manner when the pack saddle was removed from him. I wish the horse was back again, or we all were back again; another, I fear Bro. Brewer has not the ready and active care which will make our condition easy and pleasant.

Wednesday, 20. We start early and by noon are over the Dechutes River. This river we cross in a canoe and swim the horses. It is evident there is no peculiar tact at ——— in our leader. We are now beyond the knowledge of any of our company; only about fifteen miles from our starting place; discouragements are rapidly increasing. I wish we were back again. We are now told by an Indian that the John Day River on the wagon route is impassable, and that there is no canoe there to help us over, and that if we go on, we must take the old pack trail. We leave the Dechutes River between twelve and one; and after passing about three miles, we come to where the wagon and pack trails divide. Bro. Brewer leads on the way by pursuing the pack trail; in about one mile the path leads along on the side of a steep and somewhat high mountain in a fearful manner, Sister Brewer's courage fails; Bro. Brewer and the Indian boys go along for some time on the sideling road, carrying the children. Mrs. B. pauses or halts, Mrs. Gary and myself also stop; in a little while, Bro. B. returns and endeavors to persuade us to go on; Mrs. B. perhaps would have yielded, but Mrs. Gary and myself conclude with some firmness not to go any further on the old trail; so after some consultation, we agree to return to the wagon route and take it, and go as far as John Day river, and if we find it impossible then to turn about and return to the Dalls. We act according to this arrangement and ride for perhaps seven or eight miles without seeing a tree or a drop of water; no prospect of fuel and knowing nothing how far to water; we send Bro. B. ahead to see if he can find water; while he is gone, cold, weary, hungry and dirty, we halt and conclude to spend the night without fire and without water. Here Mrs. G. and myself make up our minds to return to the Dalls as soon as practicable.

After a while Bro. B. returns and reports he finds water at John Day's river, and thinks it five or six miles to it; we report to him our conclusion to start early in

the morning on our return and get to the Columbia river soon as possible for breakfast where there is water enough and to spare. Our evening is by no means comfortable; with a cold fierce wind blowing upon us, covered with dust and no very small proportion of it in our eyes and throats; without fire and without water—but we pass the night as well as we can.

Thursday, 21. Early we are on the way in our back track; and at about nine o'clock, we reach the Columbia River, where the old trail and wagon road intersect each other; here our thirsty horses drink and their thirsty and dusty riders drink and wash, having neither drank nor washed for more than twenty four hours. Now we realize some of the luxuries of water. After taking our breakfast and dinner both in one meal, I start on foot for the Dechutes river, leaving the company to pick up and pack up and follow on. While walking this distance, which is about three miles, I came across a rattle snake, a large one, and as I could not find any stick or stones until I had passed from him a few rods, while I was thus preparing for the attack, he hid away in the grass, so the venomous serpent and myself passed each other without molestation. I arrived at the Dechutes river about $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour before the company came up; saw an Indian on the opposite side of the river. I hallooed for a canoe; he had to go two miles perhaps for it, and in due season came with one and helped us over the river. We again packed and started on our way, and rode say four miles and put up for the night, in a very pleasant place with a fine brook running near us.

Friday, 22. Being weary, we take it leasurely and after finishing up our morning affairs we start for home (that is, the mission premises at the Dalls). We arrive about one o'clock p. m., not having been gone quite three times twenty four hours—a fatiguing and trying trip—like great cry and little wool—I suppose we have been about 25 miles in the route to Dr. Whitman's, but

full far enough to suit us considering all things. Bro. Brewer, I judge, is an amiable man; very forbearing and accommodating in his disposition and habits; perhaps few could be found who would get along so pleasantly with the Indians as he does; but he never will be distinguished for forethought and energy. In this trip, he selected no Indian guide who knew the way, or who knew where water might be found. And there is no push ahead to his character; with his easy tardy habits and with his wife and children upon his hands, we could not travel more than half as far in a day as we ought to.

Sunday, 24. Bros. Waller and Brewer go a few miles and have meetings with the Indians; leaving myself and the three women here; our company is so small, we have no meeting until evening.

Monday, 25. The weather cloudy and cool.

Friday, 29. Warm, pleasant weather. I am busy reading Watson's Institutes. I am comparatively doing nothing; at least it appears to me so; I am, however, somewhat relieved from the uneasiness I should otherwise suffer, from the supply of good books.

Sunday, 31. Bro. Waller goes to an appointment up the river four miles. Bro. Brewer has meeting with the Indians in this place; at one o'clock p. m., I try to preach to four hearers; two of them I think are considerably refreshed by sleep. This is the day of small things. The lovely Sabbaths of our native land—shall we ever enjoy them again?

[1846] Monday, June 1. The cattle which Mr. Gallagher sent back by an Indian, returned again last evening. This mission is annoyed almost unto vexation by the emigrants' cattle—I am in doubt about the propriety of continuing this appointment. Thermometer hanging on a partition in our chamber, 92—warm weather.

Thursday, 4. We this day receive a letter from G. Abernethy, but little news; no arrivals as yet from the Sandwich Islands

Sunday, 7. Today I go up the river about four miles with Bro. Waller; here he preaches to about fifty hearers. Just as our meeting is out, we see a large company of Indians carrying one of the boats belonging to the Hudson Bay Company (for here is a portage); we are soon informed that quite a number of boats belonging to the company, say nine, are here making their way down from their different trading posts in the interior to Fort Vancouver. They come down every June loaded with furs; and return in July loaded with merchandise; they have no Sabbaths on their routes; at this portage they employ scores of Indians to aid them. The general influence of the whites among these natives is anything but good. I pity them from my heart, but know not what to do for their benefit.

Monday, 8. This morning the Hudson Bay Company boats (called the Brigade) passed by early. Send a line to Mr. Douglass.³⁵

Tuesday, 9. This day Ellis, a chief of the Nez Percés, is here with fourteen attendants and one hundred and fifty horses. He is going to the Willamette to sell his horses for cows. In the evening, we have meeting with him and his company. He interprets. He understands and talks English very well. We buy of Ellis three bear skins; one of them a beautiful grey bear skin.

Wednesday, 10. Ellis and his company horses and &c leave, except one Indian, sick, and a boy to attend him. In the afternoon I go into the potato field; here is little more than an acre planted with potatoes, and they have not been hoed yet; the weeds are higher than the potatoes; they have been trying to plow among the potatoes, but as the weeds are so thick and high, the potatoes cannot be seen, and they are as likely to be plowed up as the weeds; we conclude the only way, or at least the better

³⁵James Douglas. At this time Dr. McLaughlin had just retired and Douglas was now in sole charge at Vancouver. He had been McLaughlin's colleague, during the previous year.

way is to pull up the weeds. I take hold and pull about two hours with Bros. Brewer and Waller. This field of potatoes looks like the field of the slothful. The farming department here is wanting in energy.

Thursday, 11. About a dozen natives male and female are pulling weeds with Bro. Brewer in the potatoe field.

Friday, 12. The company are still at it; exterminating the weeds from among the potatoes. It is my opinion there are but few places in the states where living is cheaper than in this place (Wascopam), clothing excepted. The Indians are here this morning to sell salmon and are anxious to sell good salmon that will weigh probably thirty pounds, for small articles like fish hooks or something of the kind so that a good salmon will not at any rate cost the purchaser six cents—and yet they are slow in buying.

Sunday, 14. Our Sabbaths are lonely in some respects. Bros. Waller and Brewer are away among the Indians, holding meetings. I am left here with these women and more than half a dozen children (not the best governed); when I attempt to preach to this small company, it takes two-thirds of my hearers to keep the children any way tolerable; under these circumstances, I conclude to have no meeting until evening. Evening has come and no one has said anything about my preaching. Sister Waller is in her part of the house, so now there are five of us at meeting. I open the meeting by giving out a hymn and praying, with the purpose to preach provided they rise from their knees after the first prayer, but I shall take it for granted it is to be a prayer meeting if they remain on their knees until someone begins to pray, and so it is.

Tuesday, 16. A fine moderate rain this morning, unusual in this season of the year. The Indian Ellis left sick is very sick; he is in the school house. Bros. Waller and Brewer start this day to visit a petrified stump east of DeChutes river.

Wednesday, 17. The body of the poor sick Indian left by Ellis lies cold in death, in the school house; his earthly sufferings ceased in the latter part of the last night.

Thursday, 18. About two o'clock this morning, Bros. Waller and Brewer reach home from their petrified stump expedition; their arrival is a great relief; as they will now take the charge of burying the body of the deceased Indian. At one o'clock p. m., the body of the Indian is committed to the dust.

Friday, 19. It is cool for this season in the year. Thermometer 64.

Sunday, 21. We have meeting. I try to preach; six hearers.

Monday, 22. This day we move over to the other house, say five rods off; here we are more out of the noise of half governed children; and also if the victuals is not cleaner, it will not be fingered so much by children, who are never very cleanly.

Tuesday, 23. We are very quiet in our new home.

Wednesday, 24. Busy reading the life of Bounaparte. As the reader sees his increasing greatness, the darling picture is drowned in seas of blood; and the valleys are covered with the slain, the valley of death.

Thursday, 25. Still reading the life of Bounaparte. His sun is rapidly declining. In him may be seen the end of ambition.

Friday, 26. Mr. Spaulding,³⁶ A presbyterian missionary from the Nez Percés, arrives. He gives an unpromising or discouraging account of the prospects of his mission. By no means as favorable as in my post. The causes, he thinks are, the influence of Romanism and the influence of the depraved whites who are annually floating into this territory over the Rocky mountains.

Saturday, 27. I draw on Mr. Abernethy in favor of

³⁶Rev. H. H. Spaulding.

Mr. Spaulding (this country currency) for \$15.34, which the Dalls station owed said Mr. Spaulding.

Sunday, 28. Mr. Spaulding preached to us against Romanism. We all attended; he had with him two white men, so he had eight hearers; quite a congregation.

Monday, 29. Mr. Spaulding is still with us. It is my opinion from his communications that the Indians in his mission are in a more unpromising condition than these about us. Romanism is dividing those most painfully; it has as yet nothing to do with these; but I presume fifty blankets from the Roman Catholics among these would induce three-fourths of them to tell us they wished us to go away. It is my opinion unless some government manages here beside the Oregon government within a very few years (say five) all the Protestant missions will have to be given up which are now established among the Indians. If the government of the U. S. is extended here, or perhaps the British Colonial government, the Romanists will be less assuming; but without some such check, they will in their way convert the natives of this land by show, pictures, and favoriteism in a few years; at present all the influence (which is great) of the Hudson Bay Company is in favor of Romanism as far as the natives are concerned, because they are able in this way to keep them in such a train as in case of a rupture between the governments of Great Briton and the United States of America, they, the natives, may be used with all their savage barbarity in the British cause.

Tuesday, 30. Mr. Spaulding leaves us this morning at about half past eight (Send letters to D. Leslie and J. L. Parrish). The corn is mostly tasseled, and some of these are in bloom; silk as it is called may be seen every now and then, where the ears are forming.

[1846] Wednesday, July 1. Today, the Walla Walla chief³⁷ calls on us; he has started for California where his son (Elijah Hedding) was killed nearly two years

³⁷Chief Peu Peu Mox Mox.

ago. Elijah had attended our manual labor school; but left a few years ago and with his father and others went to California where he lost his life. I suppose he was a wicked young chief; I think his father is desirous of revenge; more blood probably will be shed.

Saturday, 4. This is a memorable day in our beloved country. Somewhat of an important day to us. Received a letter from Rev. J. L. Parrish; no American vessel in the river as yet this season; News by the Hudson Bay Company's vessel from England presents the political elements between the two nations as somewhat uneasy. We will hope for the best.

For dinner today, pretty good sized new beats; for tea, a new cucumber. In our letter from Bro. Parrish, we learn of the death of Doct. J. E. Long³⁸; he was drowned in attempting to cross the Klackamas river. The company's Brigade arrive today on their way up the country.

Monday, 6. Mrs. Gary makes a cheese today; We hope we may be able to eat it at sea in a few months.

Tuesday, 7. Mr. Brewer begins his wheat harvest today.

Wednesday, 8. I suppose the Black river conference begins its session today; I form this opinion from the printed plan of Episcopal Visitation published in a number of the Advocate for June, 1844. But I am unable even to guess where is the place of its session. These days are (with me) not like the active and important days of a session of the annual conference. Here I am a hundred miles from anybody I can talk with except the members of the mission families and thousands of miles from so many and such dear friends. I have a fine opportunity for reading—But—But—But—I seem to be doing but little, very little indeed; perhaps my presence here prevents some expenses which would otherwise be made.

Sabbath, 12. This day I go with Bro. Waller and at-

³⁸Dr. J. E. Long was Secretary under the Provisional Government.

tend meeting among the Indians at the Dalls. About fifty hearers.

Monday, 13. We receive news from the Falls by way of Ellis (Nez Percés chief) two American vessels in the river. By him we also receive the letter from Dr. Pitman, of June 29, '44; some Sandwich Island letters; we are in strong hopes of letters from the states; we are apprised there is a box of papers; we think of returning to the Willamette soon; today we eat green corn, string beans and summer squash.

Tuesday, 14. Today I settle with Bros. Waller and Brewer and pay them in full their salary, table expenses &c &c to the first of May, 1846. I draw on the Milling Co. for \$674.95 in favor of H. B. Brewer and one draft favor of the farm or station.

Wednesday, 15. We have made every preparation to go to the Willamette, when to our utter astonishment, we cannot raise a crew without giving a most extravagant price; we therefore hold over for the present.

Thursday, 16. Spend quite a proportion of the day in the harvest field. I suppose one great reason we could not obtain a crew reasonably was this wheat is very handy; there perhaps are twenty natives, yea possibly thirty, who are living on this wheat field. A few are at work for the mission; the greater proportion are stealing; some, however, under the mask of gleaning.

Friday, 17. Looking on various operations in the harvest field.

Sunday, 19. Preached to four hearers.

Monday, 20. Yesterday we received letters from the states, dated September and October, 1845; relatives alive and well; how thankful we ought to be. The Board request us to remain still longer in this land. We submit. Our letters are from children, A. Adams, Cor. Secy., G. Peck, G. Lane, Z. Paddock, G. Baker and sundry others. Great feast. We were so glad, sleep nearly refused to interrupt us by approaching us during the shades of the

night. We are apprised that the vessels now in the river will soon leave—we shall now be busy writing to friends in the states; soon as practicable, return to Oregon City.

Tuesday, 21. We are busy in preparing to go down the river. A little after nine o'clock p. m., we go to the river, and at about midnight, our canoe is loaded, and we start for the Willamette. This traveling in the night is not quite so pleasant after all; yet we will make the best of it. We run down the river about an hour and the wind being high, we conclude to put up the remainder of the night.

Thursday, 23. At evening, we reach the Cascades.

Friday, 24. Another laborious day at the portage at the Cascades. But accomplish this portage in sufficient time to make quite a run down the river, with a high brisk wind against us, and consequently waves that make canoe jump about in somewhat of a fearful manner.

Saturday, 25. At evening, we find ourselves about eight miles below the Falls on the Willamette; here we rest and spend the holy Sabbath.

Monday, 27. At about ten o'clock A. M., we arrive at the Falls and soon find ourselves in the parsonage again. Here are barrels and boxes of donation goods and also some purchased goods which the Board have sent to this mission. Bro. Waller came down with us, and will take back such things as may be needed at the Dalls station.

Thursday, 30. For a few days I have been very busy in opening the goods which have arrived and putting up what may be needed at the Dalls; at about three o'clock p. m., he starts for the Dalls. The goods sent by the Board are in good season and will be a very great help to the persons connected with the mission. They have arrived in good order, except some of the donation goods are moth eaten.

Friday, 31. Today I am reading the Advocates some. This day I receive another letter from the secy. dated Jan. 30, 1846. Yesterday I paid Bro. Waller as quarterage

out of the purchased and donation goods sent by the board, \$84.36 (see bill). Also paid as salary to H. B. Brewer from the purchased goods, \$13.83. From Capt. Couch as table expenses, \$9; from donation goods same purpose, \$9.13; total \$18.37. Paid Bro. Parrish for a young swine for myself, \$4.28.

[1846] Sunday, August 2. It seems quite good to be in a white congregation again between thirty and forty hearers. It is now settled, I suppose, that I shall be the preacher to this people the most of the time for the year to come. I hope to discharge these sacred and solemn duties faithfully.

Tuesday, 4. Commence writing to friends in the states. Shall be employed in this work for a few days.

Sunday, 9. Our Sabbath about as usual; say from thirty to forty hearers. The preacher purposes to do his duty whether they will hear or whether they will forbear.

Wednesday, 12. This day we have a council. Bro. Leslie & Helm³⁹ present. It appears from their remarks that it is very apparent that the present influence of the mission above us, or up the Willamette, is much better among the whites than it ever has been. I make an arrangement to employ Bro. Helm; am to give his disciplinary salary or quarterage; he is to depend upon the people for his table expenses; his salary, self, wife and children, \$304 to be at W. & Judson Mills \$100—H. Campbell \$100, on G. Abernethy 104. I paid him \$21.51—on store part. I form a very good opinion of Bro. Helm; he is a located preacher.

Sunday, 16. Our meeting today is better than usual, one man staid in class, who stated for the first time that he had made up his mind to lead a Christian life. I hope some good will be done in this place by the ministry of the word.

Monday, 17. This day I hand over my letters to Mr. Stark to be forwarded in the Toulon, for the following

³⁹William Helm.

persons: George Gary, Jr., G. Lane, G. Peck, Mrs. G. Lane, M. Adams, C. Pitman, and S. Dendo. For S. C. Damon, E. O. Hall and S. N. Castle at Honolulu.

Paid Mr. Stark in specie for freight by Toulon \$40.

Wednesday, 19. The jail built about a year ago by the territory is now in smoking ruins; some incendiary has had the pleasure of seeing it in flames last night.⁴⁰ I am informed some of our rather important citizens refused to testify before the grand jury yesterday against persons who had violated the law in gambling, saying they could not testify without incriminating themselves. The state of society is far from being desirable.

Friday, 21. One year today since Bro. Hines and family left us in this distant land. We have passed the year somewhat pleasantly — though rather solitarily. Peace, retirement and quietude attend us. Plenty of good reading. The youngest newspaper we have from the states is nearly seven months old.

Monday, 24. Write to Bro. Waller and Brewer. Send also the Advocate by Mr. Barlow.⁴¹

Wednesday, 26. A few of this year's emigrants arrive today. They bring the report that there is war between Mexico and the United States.

Friday, 28. This day we receive a letter from Rev. A. Adams, dated March 10, 1846, brought over the mountains by Lieu. Woodward⁴² of U. S. Navy, who has been sent by the government at home with dispatches for the commodore of the navy in the Pacific ocean. I suppose

⁴⁰The jail had been built in 1845 by using funds derived from the Ewing Young Estate, but against the petition and protest of thirty-eight citizens, who objected to the use of the money.

⁴¹Probably Samuel K. Barlow. The *Oregon Spectator* of July 9, 1846, contained a statement that Captain Barlow had completed the construction of his wagon road between the Dalls and Oregon City and that the wagons that were left in the mountains the preceding fall would reach Oregon City in the course of two days.

⁴²Lieut. S. E. Woodworth.

now the American armed vessel "Shark"⁴³ will leave this river soon as possible, and take these dispatches to the proper officer.

[1846] Thursday, September 3. I am having great leasure; in a certain sense; yet somewhat busy in finding out what has been going on in the United States and especially in the M. E. C. for a year past, or say from February 7, 1845 to February 7, 1846. Date of our latest papers.

Sunday, 6. Appearances in the congregation about as usual.

Sunday, 13. The emigrants with wagons over the mountains; a few of them reach the suburbs of this city this day.

Monday, 14. More emigrants with wagons arrive. They left Missouri in May and are now here. From the best information I can gather, they have had a very successful journey and are coming in, not only in very good season, but also with some supplies of provisions still on hand.

This evening we learn that the American armed vessel called the "Shark" is wrecked on the bar in passing out of the Columbia river. A perilous place for vessels, especially unless piloted by persons acquainted with the channel.

Thursday, 17. Mr. Abernethy paid to the credit of the mission at Fort VanCouver \$302.60 in part pay of the draft he borrowed Feb. 27.

Saturday, 19. Bro. Parrish moves today to the vicinity of the Institute.

Have just had a pleasant visit with Bro. Helm.

Sunday, 20. There is a great sameness in our congregation from Sabbath to Sabbath. The most of the hearers are steady attendants on divine worship. But few of the

⁴³The *Shark* was under command of Lieut. Neil M. Howison. It was wrecked in attempting to leave the Columbia River, September 10, 1846. The Commodore of the fleet was Robert F. Stockton.

emigrants stop in this place; they pass on, into the Willamette valley; there they will find the heralds of mercy.

Wednesday, 23. The emigrants occasionally pass along. Report says about half of them have gone on a new route, so as to come into the upper part of the Willamette valley; a very great relief to our mission at the Dalls.

Saturday, 26. Old Mr. Smith is with us, and is designing to take me to Yam Hill Camp Meeting to commence next Wednesday. We are to start next Monday.⁴⁴

Monday, 28. Left the island at Williamette Falls at about ten o'clock a. m. Started for camp meeting; we pass up the river about 25 miles and the shades of night begin to settle upon us, as we reach the Bute⁴⁵; here I find very comfortable entertainment for the night at Mr. Hall's, who keeps a sort of public house.

Tuesday, 29. Early under way and after striking a number of bars by the keel of our boat, we pass into Yam Hill River and at about four p. m., we arrive at Mr. Smith's landing; walk a mile and a half to Mr. Smith's; am kindly received and treated with all that attention that gives assurance of a hearty and cordial welcome.

Wednesday, 30. This evening, the services of our camp meeting begin. The supt. preached.

[1846] Thursday, October 1. Prayer meeting at six a. m. Enock Garrison preaches at half past eight a. m. small sprinkling of occasionally fifteen persons stayed on the ground last night. Though our number is small, the spirit prevailing is good. 1½ 10 a. m., Bro. Helm preaches us a good sermon. At 2 p. m., J. W. Garrison attempts to preach; the performance is as much to be admired for its sound as anything. Candle light, Bro. Leslie preaches us a very good sermon; very good state of feeling; two are forward for prayers.

⁴⁴Probably Andrew D. Smith, an emigrant of 1842, mentioned in the *Spectator* of August 20, 1846, in a communication signed by David Leslie.

⁴⁵At present Butteville. James E. Hall came in 1845, and died at Butteville, June 2, 1870.

Friday, 2. $\frac{1}{2}$ past 8, J. L. Parrish preaches a passable sermon; about thirty hearers. Last night a little after midnight, Mrs. Fletcher⁴⁶ gave birth to a fine boy in a tent on the ground; I suppose there was not time enough for her to be taken to her house about a mile and a half off; so the camp ground became the place of this child's nativity. Well that Doct. Wilson⁴⁷ was on the ground. $\frac{1}{2}$ 10 a. m. the supt. preached. The spirit of the meeting is very good. 2 p. m., W. H. Wilson preached a good sermon for him. Evening, Bro. Helm gave an excellent sermon.

Saturday, 3. $\frac{1}{2}$ 8 D. Leslie gave us a good sermon, with very good effect. A gracious spirit prevails. $\frac{1}{2}$ 10 J. L. Parrish contributed to the interest of the meeting in giving a tolerably good sermon. 2 p. m. Supt. preached. The official members met and we had, I trust, a profitable quarterly conference. Even J. L. Judson⁴⁸ preached a good sermon. This man is quite a preacher; but—Bro. Leslie followed with an exhortation in good season and of good effect. Perhaps a dozen forward for prayers. Five experienced religion, I believe.

Sabbath, 4. In the morning, a speaking meeting love feast like—an excellent spirit prevailing. 10 a. m. Supt. preached and administered the holy communion. About fifty communicants. In the congregation about 180 persons, one third of them females. Perhaps this is about the proportion of males and females in this community. My opinion is, if there were a larger proportion of females in this population (I mean white females,) it would be better for this community. The appearance of the ladies is respectable, and I have no doubt but their respectable appearance has a happy effect, upon the rougher part of this population. Surely it is good that woman has a place in this society. 3 p. m., Bro. Helm gave us a

⁴⁶Wife of Francis Fletcher, who came with the Peoria party, 1840.

⁴⁷Dr. W. H. Willson, a member of the Mission party of 1837.

⁴⁸L. H. Judson.

good sermon in which we saw the traits of a good man, as presented in first Psalm. Evening. Bro. Leslie suited his sermon to the occasion with good judgment, and with excellent effect.

Monday, 5. The people gathered before the stand and a few short addresses were made, and such as wished to join society were admitted. There were from 15 to 20 who professed religion at this meeting, and nearly 20 joined on trial. The meeting was then dismissed and we parted in all probability to meet not again in time. After meeting, I returned to Father Smith's and after a few disappointments, finally started for the Williamette Falls or Oregon city on the morning of

Thursday, 8. This day we ran on a sand bar in different places and at different times so that our progress was slow. We put up for the night under some bushes on one of the banks of the Williamette.

Friday, 9. We were in some danger by running over a ledge of rocks, but after some careful effort, we finally got a float again; and as we were passing somewhat pleasantly we saw a deer in the river. Our men, with their oars well applied, gave chase after him; the race was hard, and for some time the result doubtful; but finally the noble buck was a captive; he was a large and fat deer; it was supposed his meat and skin would weigh nearly one hundred. We arrived at the falls about noon.

Saturday, 10. Bro. Brewer is with us. We are feasting on a part of the noble deer taken yesterday.

Sunday, 11. Our congregation just about as usual.

Monday, 12. We are having beautiful weather. Bro. Abernethy and Brewer are overlooking their old mission accounts; mistake found against the mission, \$49.13.

Wednesday, 14. Bro. Brewer leaves, for the Dalls. I have been somewhat busy in furnishing him with supplies for the Dalls station. Advanced as expense things worth \$5.00. I have bought of him a cooking stove for the parsonage we now live in for which I paid him \$25.70;

also \$1.00 for additional pipe, so now we are comfortable for cooking furniture.

Thursday, 15. This morning, Bro. Parrish (passing the night with us) rose early, and alas for the glass lamp that stood on the table, frail thing. We are having very fine and warm weather. The emigrants who came by the Dalls are mostly in.

Sunday, 18. Congregation and appearances about the same from Sabbath to Sabbath.

Tuesday, 20. It is said Mr. Moreland⁴⁹ has jumped the island if he should hold it, it is somewhat doubtful how it will go with Oregon Milling Co. which bought the mission debts, and assumed the mission liabilities.

Monday, 26. Bros. Abernethy and Beers propose that I take the island as collateral security for the indebtedness to the mission, Mr. Moreland being willing to give up his lien upon it. To the proposition, I accede. With this arrangement, I think the debts are safe.

Tuesday, 27. Today I send by Mr. Beers sundry notes belonging to Doctor Babcock to the Fort to see if they can be sold at any fair rate. Returned.

Wednesday, 28. Meridian it commences raining as though winter is about to set in. We have had very fine weather up to this time.

[1846] Sunday, November 1. An abundant rain last night. Our congregation smaller than usual. About twenty hearers only. Surely these are days of small things.

Tuesday, 3. The Toulon is again in the Columbia River. We have just received a letter from a friend written at Honolulu saying the boundary line between

⁴⁹Lafayette Moreland, a pioneer of 1844. The *Oregon Spectator* of February 5, 1846, published advertisements showing the purchase by Alanson Beers and George Abernethy of "the stock of the Island Mills and will hereafter carry on the business as a partnership under the name Oregon Milling Company." The notices show that orders for lumber and lath will be filled, and that the flouring mill will be fitted up for the manufacture of flour suitable for exportation. The island had been claimed by McLoughlin as a part of his claim.

the nations concerning this territory is settled; so fears of war may pass away. This news is good to us.⁵⁰ We probably have no letters from the states by this arrival.

Friday, 6. This day I visit Mrs. McCarver,⁵¹ sick with the consumption; in great distress of mind; after giving her the best advice I could, we had prayers; she objected to my leaving yet; after some further conversation, we had prayers again; while praying, the second time, she clapped her hands for joy; light broke in upon her gloomy path, and she exulted in the mercy of God.

Sunday, 8. These Sabbaths are much alike. Say thirty hearers; the preacher tries to do his duty; dark and rainy weather.

Saturday, 21. This day I performed the solemn funeral services for the remains of Mrs. McCarver; I believe she died in peace.

Sunday, 22. Our services on the Sabbath are about the same; say thirty hearers on an average; I hope to discharge my duties to this people.

Monday, 23. Dark, Dark, Dark weather. Rain, Rain. Rain. The weather is truly rather gloomy.

Tuesday, 24. This morning, I was invited to attend a wedding in the evening and unite Mr. Brooks and Mrs. Smith in wedlock. I did not accept the invitation—and why not?⁵² A little more than a year ago, Mrs. Smith and her husband, Mr. Smith, reached this place, and spent the winter together as man and wife. In the spring he started back for the states, talking as though he meant to return in a year or two, (but probably he meant to leave his wife). She applied to the court early in October for a

⁵⁰See *News of the Treaty of 1846; How It Reached Oregon*, by B. Wistar Morris, D.D., an address before Oregon Pioneer Ass'n, 1896.

⁵¹Mrs. M. M. McCarver.

⁵²Mrs. Mary Ann Smith was divorced from Samuel F. Smith by the Circuit Court in Clackamas County, November 9, 1847. On November 24, 1847, she was married to John P. Brooks by Rev. Hezekiah Johnson under the name Mary Ann Thomas (*Oregon Spectator*, November 26, 1847). Brooks taught the first school in Clackamas County in the winter of 1843-44.

divorce from her husband, and though there was no pretence that her husband had in any way been guilty of adultery, yet the court granted her a bill. All the evidence, as one of the judges informed me, was, he was not kind to her on the route over the mountains; and it was presumed he did not mean to return. Women who have unkind husbands, Oregon is the place for them.

This afternoon I preached at Gen. McCarver's. I fear his seriousness will pass away like the dew. Elder Johnson,⁵⁸ Baptist missionary, attends the wedding.

Sunday, 29. This is a more favorable day than common; congregation larger than ordinary. As faithfulness becomes the house of God forever, I trust the preacher was faithful.

Monday, 30. Three years ago we left the city and port of New York. No regrets we came. Should be glad if we could see a door opening for our return.

[1846] Tuesday, December 1. Today is rather of an important day in this city; the legislative committee meet in this place to make laws for the people of this territory. There is no small degree of delight apparently in this law-making business. Ice this morning as thick as window glass; the first seen here this season.

Wednesday, 2. I believe a majority of the legislature did not convene until today. I learn Mr. Lovejoy is chosen speaker. They have received Gov. Abernethy's message, which, I am informed, urges the cause of temperance with great importunity; and certainly with great fitness.

Thursday, 3. Settled with Mr. Robb for addition and repairs to the parsonage in which we live; bill \$90. Paid in books, \$27.13, cloth for pants, \$5.00, flannel \$1.00 Pettigrove, \$10.00, Abernethy, \$46.87; total \$90.

Sunday, 6. Today we have rather of an important congregation; as the legislative committee are in session about these days, quite a number from them attend wor-

⁵⁸Rev. Hezekiah Johnson, arrived December, 1845.

ship; the preacher took occasion to point out the righteousness which exalts a nation and also some of the sins which are a reproach to any people, intemperance, Sabbath breaking, licentiousness.

Monday, 7. Busy writing to friends in the states.

Tuesday, 8. This day I am fifty three years old. Time, it flies; serious thought; surely, all that I do must be done quickly.

We are using our pens to inform our distant friends of our health and welfare.

Friday, 4. There is a strong effort to do away the temperance law; in the legislature now in session.

Saturday, 12. Seal up my letters for the states; 2 sheets to secy; 1 Wm. Armitage for I. Stone;⁵⁴ 1 Geo. Gary, Jr., 1 C. W. Leet; 1 M. Adams, 1 A. J. Skilton.

Sunday, 13. A little snow this morning, so that on boards and the roofs of buildings it appears white like quite a white frost. The first snow we have seen this season.

Monday, 14. More snow again this morning, a very little more than there was yesterday morning.

Wednesday, 16. We are having very dark and rainy weather.

Thursday, 17. The sun smiles upon us again, an uncommon event these days.

Sad day in the history of legislation in this territory. The license law comes into being. Our hope is in the veto of the governor. I am informed he will veto it.

Saturday, 17. The license law passes by a majority of two thirds of the legislature, in defiance of the governor's veto.⁵⁵ King Alcohol has a legal being here now, and people may get drunk, I suppose, according to law.

⁵⁴This letter to Isaac Stone bears the address of Mr. William Armitage, Vernon, Oneida County, New York, with an endorsement requesting the latter to deliver it to Stone. It speaks of receipt of news of the boundary settlement, describes the Mission at The Dalles, and expresses the longing of the writer to return East. The MSS. is in the possession of Oregon Historical Society.

⁵⁵See address of J. Quinn Thornton before the Pioneer Ass'n, 1875.

Alas! Alas! for this community. Life is made up of lights and shades. This day I baptize Mrs. Robb and her infant child.

Sunday, 20. Sister Robb joins society; she will, I think, be an ornament to her professing. Bro. Campbell preaches in the afternoon; he would like to be a preacher, but it is doubtful whether he will ever make it out.

Monday, 21. Bro. Campbell is with us; I hardly know what opinion to form of him.

Tuesday, 22. Received a line from Mr. Hobbs⁵⁶ of the "Modeste" saying he had received our letters for the states, and will forward them the first opportunity. Alcohol, I suppose, was delighted last night in turning over the back house; very becoming employment for him.

Wednesday, 23. Today Mr. Campbell leaves.

Thursday, 24. The sun shines today.

Saturday, 26. Alcohol has, I believe, considerable attention and admiration paid to him. Drinking and gambling, so far as I can learn, is the delightful employment of quite a proportion of this population.

Sabbath, 27. Just about an ordinary congregation; say from thirty to forty hearers; the most of them appear attentive. I hope the Father of mercies will remember this community.

Monday, 28. Our weather is cloudy and rainy. It is sometimes hard to keep the blues away in this dark and gloomy weather.

Tuesday, 29. We are visited by Mrs. Thornton,⁵⁷ who came the new route; she has lately arrived; gives a most distressed account of the latter part of their journey; their company turned off of the old route at Fort Hall, and the story of their sufferings is almost incredible; women waded for miles in water from two to four feet deep; and for weeks day and night had not a dry thread in any of their garments; nearly all their cattle perished

⁵⁶J. M. Hobbs, purser.

⁵⁷Mrs. J. Quinn Thornton.

for want of grass and water; they were assured by Mr. Applegate who persuaded them to take the new route that they would be in to the Willamette valley by the middle of September, and here is, near the last of December, and but a part of them have yet arrived.

Wednesday, 30. The sun shines beautifully today.

(To be concluded in the next issue of the *Quarterly*.)

DIARY OF REVEREND GEORGE GARY—IV
(CONCLUDED)

Notes by CHARLES HENRY CAREY

Friday, January 1, 1847. A dark gloomy rainy day. Thousands in our native state are in the midst of society; society adapted to their views and interest; but here we are, comparatively without friends; without almost everything that constitutes the innocent gaities of life. No sleigh ride; no rap at the door, by a smiling friend to wish us a Happy New Year, as he enters; but while there are clouds, rain and mud without, we have within our habitation, quietude and are very busy in reading papers from one to two years old. This day I commence the holy bible in course.

Saturday, 2. For a few minutes at a time the sun shines.

Sunday, 3. Congregation rather less than usual, say about thirty hearers. The moral influence of our meetings for the time being seems favorable. Rain. Rain. Rain.

Monday, 4. Raining very steadily. River rising.

Saturday, 9. For two or three days, no rain, sun has shown a part of the time; he shines today, with the brilliancy and warmth of a New York May day.

Mrs. Thornton has visited us for a few days; we think she is a fine, religious lady; a member of the Presbyterian church; hope her influence in this community will be of use; great use.

Sunday, 10. Doctor Locey¹ and his wife join society; he has been a member before, but a profession of religion is new with her. She is baptized in the chapel at the four o'clock service.

Monday, 11. Cold weather, cold for this climate, say ice in still, small pools of water a half an inch thick; the

¹Dr. Alexander Robert Thompson Locey and Abigail (Howell) Locey came in 1846.

coldest weather we have seen for more than three years.

Tuesday, 12. Very stormy, snow and rain.

Wednesday, 13. Very variable weather, rain, snow and sun shine. The most of the day, however, very stormy.

Thursday, 14. This morning, the surrounding scenery is rather beautiful; snow perhaps two inches deep; the ground is consequently covered with a white mantle; the poor cattle are suffering and dying, many of them, especially which came over the mountains last year, and as yet have not had time to recruit. The want of food and the cold storms are too much for them to endure. This morning I think the coldest morning we have seen for three years. Ice a half inch thick.

Friday, 15. Our snow continues; it is said a little back from this place (Oregon City) the snow is more than a foot deep. The cattle are suffering and dying rapidly, especially those that came over the mountains last year. The wild beasts (wolves and panthers) are hungry and are making considerable havoc among the cattle. Treasures on earth are not very safe, at any rate.

Sunday, 17. A very cold day for this region. The mercury has fallen to about fifteen degrees above zero in the thermometer. Congregation smaller than usual. Two or three inches of snow upon the ground in this place; said to be from one to two feet deep upon the hills back.

Monday, 18. Early this morning the quick silver in the thermometer is at zero. Cold, cold, cold for this land. Jack Frost who is such a stranger in this region, has crept down cellar and laid his stiffening fingers upon some of our potatoes; had we been in the state of New York, we should have been on the look-out for him.

Tuesday, 19. Still cold, snow rather increasing. We should enjoy this weather finely, very finely, were it not for the extreme sufferings of the cattle, and also were the community a little better prepared by warm houses and sufficient clothing for this temperature. This cold

frosty weather suits my health very much indeed, and contributes in no small degree to buoyancy of spirit.

Wednesday, 20. Our winter weather continues though the cold is abating considerably.

Thursday, 21. A very cold rain this day; the poor cattle must suffer much; the rain is so cold, the snow diminishes slowly. We are comfortably provided for, having a warm ceiled room, sufficient fuel, food and clothing, and by the by, time enough to eat, read and sleep; and some how or other, sleep takes a great advantage of us these long, dull stormy nights.

Friday, 22. Through the night, we have had just about as much added to the snow as was lessened by yesterday's rain. I have just inquired of Mr. Vance² who lives about two or three miles out of the city about the depth of snow at his place; he says it is about fourteen inches; alas for the poor cattle.

Saturday, 23. It continues cold. Ther. 16 degrees above zero.

Sunday, 24. Still cold. Ther. 14 above zero. Larger congregation, I believe, than usual; quite attentive.

Monday, 25. This morning I receive a confidential letter from Mr. T. stating his convictions of sin, and his purpose to lead a new life. If this is honest, a great sinner is powerfully awakened; we still pray and hope for the best.

Tuesday, 26. Last evening, Mr. T'Vault made me a visit; he came for religious counsel and direction as an awakened sinner. Our interview was long and I trust not in vain. I believe he has formerly hoped universalism would prove true; on this point, he is essentially reformed; he says he has been a great sinner; public opinion will sustain him in this position, as with but little or no doubt, he is, or has been an adulterer, gambler and somewhat of a hard drinker; in our interview, he made frequent allusions to the sermon last Sabbath morning,

²Samuel Vance.

text: "Ye are the salt of the earth, but if the salt have lost his savor," &c. Perhaps it was a word in season, at least so far as he was concerned. If he should reform and be saved, "He will be as a brand plucked from the fire." Our weather is more moderate. Ther. 40.

Wednesday, 27. Small drizzling rain; some of it freezes soon as it falls, so that almost everything out door is covered with sleet. We are enjoying excellent health; very good appetites and are somewhat sumptuously provided for, having a plenty of good potatoes, not frozen, good bread stuffs, chickens of our own raising, and pig pork of our own fattening. While we are feasting and fattening on these good things (for which we should be thankful) we are fasting on the scarce of news, especially from the states. Oh, how long will this famine continue?

Thursday, 28. Our weather continues moderate, so our snow is gradually wasting away. At prayer meeting this evening, Mr. T'Vault is with us, with the appearance of great seriousness.

Friday, 29. Continues warm. Take tea at Governor Abernethy's with Mrs. Thornton; she has spent a few days with us very agreeably.

Saturday, 30. Somewhat of a pleasant day.

Sunday, 31. Rainy, small congregation, say twenty.

[1847] Monday, February 1. Beautiful day; sun shines with considerable warmth; appearances of winter so far as snow is concerned, are gone. We have seen the snow in this place for nineteen or twenty days in succession. It has not been more than three inches deep at any time in this place; though but a short distance on the hills, it has been from one to three feet deep. From the best information I can get, hundreds of cattle have died. The most of those which came over the mountains in 1846 are dead.

Tuesday, 2. Dark and rainy.

Wednesday, 3. Mr. and Mrs. Thornton dine with us. The lady has been in the city a few weeks. The man

reached this place last evening; he is a lawyer; appears as though he would be a good inhabitant in this distant land. He is a professor of religion.³

Thursday, 4. Mr. and Mrs. Thornton attend prayer meeting this evening; they will, I think, own their profession of religion in this dark land. Mr. T'Vault is also at prayer meeting; appears very much bowed down. I hope he may have beauty for ashes.

Friday, 5. The most of the day I spend with Esq. Thornton; somewhat pleased with him. Their journey here (the southern route) was truly suffering and perilous.

Saturday, 6. Dark and rainy. A very rainy week, Monday excepted. The river is high, though not as high as it was in the fall of 1844 by perhaps 20 feet. No fears of damage yet.

Sunday, 7. Some encouragement at our meeting. Mr. Thornton, Esq., joined by letter. Mrs. Pomeroy joined on trial, she and her child were baptised. It does appear as though the influence of our meetings is good and favorable.

Monday, 8. The sun shines again today.

Tuesday, 9. Our weather is beautiful indeed. A little frost last night, fair shining sun today. This evening I joined in wedlock Mr. S. F. Hatch⁴ and Miss Cornelia Locey.

Wednesday, 10. Our weather continues fine; frosty nights, beautiful sunny days. Busy in examining Mr. Abernethy's account for the past year.

Thursday, 11. Weather continues fine.

³J. Quinn Thornton became Supreme Judge under the Provisional Government and October 18, 1847, he left Oregon on a special mission to Washington bearing letters from Governor Abernethy with instructions to urge legislation in the interest of Oregon and especially the creation of Oregon Territory.

⁴Probably error; should be Peter H. Hatch, came by sea in 1843. His first wife was a Colcord. He married Sarah Cornelia Locey, as second wife, and they lived at Oregon City.

Friday, 12. Very beautiful weather. Reading the bible.

Saturday, 13. Our clouds with their accompanying rain have returned.

Sunday, 14. This is a favorable day. Congregation larger than usual; they are very attentive; it appears as though these Sabbaths will not be lost to this people. Pleasant day.

Monday, 15. Clouds and rain have returned.

Friday, 19. Bros. Leslie and Parrish are with us.

Sunday, 21. Very rainy day. Bros. Leslie and Parrish preach today.

Monday, 22. Cloudy, rainy weather. The American flag is flying on the liberty pole in remembrance of the birthday of the great, immortal Washington.

Paid D. Leslie as table expenses, Note against Trustees, \$309.48. Order on G. Abernethy, \$200. As salary pay him a lot of goods see bill \$67.20. Paid as salary on his debt to H. B. Co. Fort V. C. \$124.07. At different times heretofore, \$32.73. Total \$224. So that his table expenses and quarterage are paid up to May 1, 1847.

Tuesday, 23. A day of some care in collecting two important debts against John Force; one \$212 VanCouver money; another of specie, \$303. Finally buy his house and lots in this city, and give a year for him to purchase the property back, by making the same amount and similar kinds of payment, amount \$1200. By this arrangement, I avoid the evil of calling upon Bro. Abernethy as security for Mr. Force. Mr. Force is paid as follows for his premises: A note against Judson & Wilson, \$244.34. A specie note against Force & Abernethy, \$303.83 $\frac{1}{2}$; a note payable at Fort VanCouver by J. Force, \$212.32 $\frac{1}{2}$; order on Mr. Abernethy, \$400; order on Judson & Wilson, \$39.49.

Wednesday, 24. Bros. Leslie and Parrish are yet with us.

Thursday, 25. Our brethren Leslie and Parrish leave.

Friday, 26. Mr. Campbell,⁵ clerk for Mr. McKinlay,⁶ called on me this morning to cash the draft I gave Mr. Force on Mr. Abernethy. I tendered him payment in scrip; he refused to take it; I think he will be willing to take it out of Mr. Abernethy's store.

Saturday, 27. For a few days, pleasant weather; we begin to think about gardening. I have had a sore eye for a few days, and have read but little.

Sunday, 28. Cold south wind. Congregation rather small, say twenty-five hearers. A large, attentive congregation such as I used to be familiar with in the state of New York, it would be an enchanting sight; Providence permitting, I hope for such a sight within fifteen months. Providence will order all things right. Contentment is a blessing which may be enjoyed by those who confide in the wisdom and goodness of Divine Providence. Paul learned a great lesson when he learned to be content in all of the allotments of Providence.

[1847] Monday, March 1. Cloudy, dull day. Little effected with the high-poh or low-poh.

Tuesday, 2. Receive a letter from Bro. Brewer, of the Dalls station; they have had a cold winter; Ther 8 below zero; they have trouble with the Indians; one of them has had his house burned; others had things deposited in said house; and as the house burned while its owners were at meeting, they who had deposited here, demand payment for what they lost, or threaten to burn the mission buildings; my hope concerning these Indians is faint and almost dying; and as Alcohol is now to be obtained in this land, it may be extremely perilous to be so far from the white settlements, among savages who at best are bad enough, but who, when excited with ardent spirits, may be terrible not only in threat, but in the execution of said threat. I am forced to the opinion it is

⁵John G. Campbell, came with Fremont in 1843. He died Nov. 21, 1872, at Oregon City. See his advertisement in *Oregon Spectator*, Feb. 18, 1847.

⁶Archibald McKinlay of Hudson's Bay Company.

of but little use to continue this appointment. Meridian. We have just heard that "Henry" is in Bakers Bay; she has lost both anchors in crossing the bar.

Thursday, 4. We are visited by two passengers from the brig Henry. They left her while she was at Victoria, VanCouver Island; she sailed from Honolulu, January 6, reached the mouth of Columbia River in seventeen days, but owing to rough weather and unfavorable winds, she ran up to VanCouver Island; obtained additional supplies and returned and came over the bar with the loss of both anchors and great peril. Circumstances as follows:—Was sailing in with a good breeze, passed the bar, got into six fathoms of water, strong ebb tide, cast anchors, chains failed; ebb tide taking them with great force into the breakers. Providentially the wind raised and they sailed into Baker's Bay.⁷ We never think of the bar at the mouth of the Columbia river without a grateful emotion at the Providential favor shown us as we passed the fearful place.

Saturday, 6. This morning, very unexpectedly, everything about us out doors appears as innocent and white as though covered with an inch or two of snow.

Sunday, 7. Cold day for this climate. Thermometer early in the morning, 14 above zero. Very small congregation. A few have lately moved out of the city who were very regular attendants on Divine worship.

Monday, 8. A colder night last night than the night before. The poor cattle in this land are suffering, many of them unto death. Paid the remainder of the bill for fencing the garden in a draft on G. Abernethy in favor of John Force, \$88.79.

Wednesday, 10. Bro. Waller is with us from the Dalls. He makes a long report in writing concerning

⁷The brig *Henry*, Captain Kilbourne, from Newburyport, was afterward operated for several years as a coaster. After being purchased by Francis A. Chenoweth, first Speaker of Washington Legislature, she was used between Portland and the Cascades on the Columbia.

the Indians at the Dalls. This report I think I shall send to the Board.

Thursday, 11. Bro. Waller is with us. Snow this morning. Say, four inches deep, but the wind has turned about and comes from the south and it is warm; it has been cold for five days, the thermometer at times down to ten degrees above zero. But it is now warmer and it appears as though the snow and Jack Frost will very soon take their leave of us. This cold weather suits us remarkably well so far as health is concerned; but we have had great sympathy for the poor animals unprovided for, many of which have died. And also our sympathy has been called forth in view of the destitute condition of most of the inhabitants of the land. This destitution refers to want of apparel, and to want of warm houses.

Friday, 12. Our snow has disappeared.

Sunday, 14. Bro. Waller preaches for us today, two excellent sermons.

Monday, 15. This day I settle with Bro. Waller. Salary and table expenses from May 1, 1846 to May 1, 1847, salary, \$296. He has received as reported in his bill, \$84.36. Paid him in dresses, aprons and shoes, \$9.55; in Dr. Long's bill for attention and medicine, to Lucy A. Lee, \$2.09; due him at this date, \$200. Table expenses, \$557.79; balance last year, \$42.09; total \$591.88. Received as by his bill \$165.59; by part of Dr. Long's bill, \$14.16; dried apples from Pettigrove, \$1.50; by order on G. Abernethy from Dr. Long's estate, \$12.12. Subscription to missionary society to make Edmund James Waller a life member of said society, \$20.00; by draft on G. Abernethy, \$387.10;

Thursday, 16. About four p. m., Bro. Waller leaves us for the Dalls.

Wednesday, 17. Cloudy, rainy, and I am almost ready to say weather rather gloomy.

Thursday, 18. Cool, cloudy weather. This day I finished the first reading of the holy bible through in

course, since 1847 commenced its measurement of time as an event past.

Sunday, 21. But little change in our Sabbath appearances. A few families have moved away which are missed in our congregation.

Wednesday, 24. Though our weather is cool, we have started gardening. Planted potatoes, beans, peas, tomatoes, etc.

Friday, 26. Clear beautiful day. The sun shines with a thousand charming beams upon us.

Saturday, 27. The clouds and rain have returned so it is a dark and gloomy day.

Sunday, 28. Mr. T'Vault tarried in class. Speaks as though he had made up his mind to lead a new life. The joy of the occasion is with fear and trembling.

Monday, 29. Beautiful day. It is like spring. Bro. Brewer is with us.

Tuesday, 30. Settled with Bro. Brewer. Claim as salary \$282. Paid in sundry ways as recorded in the Dalls bill, \$53.63. Cash from Dalls station, \$215.17. Cash this date, \$13.20. Total \$282. Table expenses, claim \$429.67. Paid as reported by the Dalls bill, \$228.83. Order on G. Abernethy this date, \$200.84. Total \$429.67. Mr. Brewer comes in for a bill of more than \$110 presented on the ground of his having been charged with this amount in the VanCouver bill against the mission as gotten by him and as he says expected in some way or other for the mission. All this before I came or at least before I knew their loose way of doing business. It is not so now. I suppose I must pay this bill \$110.76. Draw on Bro. Abernethy for it.

Wednesday, 31. We are having beautiful weather. A little frost in the morning. Fine shining sun through the day.

[1847] Saturday, April 3, 1847. Our quarterly meeting commences today. We have in quarterly conference fourteen members present, nine official members absent.

The members of conference are not as much united as is desirable.

Sunday, 4. A very good meeting. A number forward for prayers. Five joined society. In our public congregations, we have about eighty hearers, twenty of them females. At our communion, altar, official and lay communicants, thirty three.

Monday, 5. We are full of company. Bro. Brewer has a law suit in the circuit court now open.

Tuesday, 6. A part of our company leaves today.

Wednesday, 7. This day judgment is rendered against Brewer for \$120. The suit was for a yoke of oxen left with him in 1843 by an emigrant; these oxen disappeared and have not been heard of since. This is among the difficulties and liabilities with having anything to do with the emigrants who come in over the mountains. Lent H. B. Brewer in specie to pay his bill of expenses in the law suit \$27; bill 26.76; scrip \$66.92. He has decided to appeal the case to the Supreme court, and consequently has returned the money, \$23 specie and \$10 scrip.⁸

Thursday, 8. Beautiful weather.

Friday, 9. This day I receive a draft from A. Beers for \$562.56. This is for specie and is to pay the heirs of the late C. Rogers. I received from the Judge of Probate the following sums: a note of hand of Frances Bucie,⁹ \$62.50; account against the store at Fort Vancouver, \$93; Capt. Couch's, \$263.79; mission \$487.04; total, \$906.33. F. Bucia's note not collected, \$62.50; balance \$843.83; one third off for difference in currency \$281.27; balance, amount of the draft on Z. Johnson, Esq., \$562.56, ninety days after sight, Easton, Fairchild Co., Conn. This day I receive from the committee to estimate table expenses for those connected with the mission, this report: H. B. Brewer, \$277.35, A. F. Waller,

⁸In a letter from Brewer to Waller dated March 15, 1847, in the possession of the Oregon Historical Society, Brewer outlines his defense in this suit.

⁹Doubtless Etienne Lucier.

\$376.03; D. Leslie, \$339.02; total, \$992.40. Time from May 1, 1847 to May 1, 1848. This is, in my opinion, rather too high.

Sunday, 11. We have probably sixty persons in our meeting today. The congregation appears as though the quarterly meetings has left them in a serious state of mind.

Monday, 12. Planted or sowed in our garden, onions, beets, carrots, and parsnips.

Thursday, 15. Finished my letter to the board. This day I hand to Capt. Kilbourn a letter directed to G. Lane and C. B. Tippelt, to be forwarded via Sandwich Islands, Panama, &c. In this letter is Mr. Beers' draft for \$562.56. Paid postage \$1.00. Number 2 inset of exchange is the amount sent.

Tuesday, 20. This day we sealed up our letters for the states. They are three sheets for the Board, 2 for G. Lane, 1 Moses Adams, and 1 for George Gary, Jr. We find some relief when we get a set of letters finished.

Thursday, 22. Busy reading some old papers, two years old and thereabouts.

Saturday, 24. Received letters from Bro. Waller and Bro. Brewer. They conclude to abandon the station at the Dalls.¹⁰

¹⁰This was in reply to the following letter from Gary to Waller, dated April 8, 1847, in the possession of Oregon Historical Society:

April 8, 1847.

Br. Waller., Br. Brewer will tell you all about the suit, quarterly meeting &c. &c. I shall write to the board recommending that they direct the Supt. to make good to Br. Brewer the judgment costs so that he may not suffer by this suit. If this is in accordance with your judgment, I hope you will convey your opinion to the board. It is my opinion you had better drive your cattle to this region, say in June, we have a camp-meeting appointed to commence the last Saturday in June at the Institute. Br. Helm is desirous to have some cows and heifers. he will send his son to you in June to help you down with them. You will send Br. Helm four one year old heifers, and four two year old heifers, one of them with a calf by her side if convenient. Send him also a good yoke of oxen. Send me the best cow, and a beef; also Br. Leslie two beeves. It is the opinion of Brs. Leslie, Helm and others (my own also) that the time has come for us to abandon your appointment with a proffer to the Missionaries above you to take it, if they please. We seriously think

Sunday, 25. Beautiful day, congregation a little larger than usual, say from fifty to sixty hearers. Our Sabbath school commences again.

Thursday, 29. Send an order to Fort VanCouver for \$13.69 to the credit of the mission signed by P. P. Mudgett.

Friday, 30. Some frost this morning enough to injure tender vegetables, such as beans, etc. This evening, I gave to Col. Finley our letters for the states. He heads a party of returning emigrants over the mountains. They may not be able to proceed far in this journey as it is supposed there is snow yet on the Cascade mountains.

that you families are in danger, and that property is also in great peril at your place. The threat to burn your buildings and sundry other intimations of like character referring to personal safety; and also to the safety of things about you, renders it proper for you to leave; if you concur and agree with this opinion I think you had better make the most precedent and expeditious arrangement to get your things and families into the Willamette Valley. I hate to take upon myself the responsibility of removing you without your concurring opinion; if you cannot agree in the sentiment you ought to leave the place, and thereupon conclude to remain until you are removed by special order, and evil should befall you or yours, do not lay it to me or to the board; for I say, I think you had better leave, but I do not wish you to leave against the convictions of duty and propriety. But if you despair of doing good there, and in the mean time are in jeopardy, in your own opinion, come into this portion of the work; here is labor enough. If you leave, Br. Brewer's claim on the Mission will be good until there is a chance for his return to the states; or if he chooses he may go up to the Institute and we will pay him for his time and expenses until he reaches the Institute; then he shall have no claim on the Mission until there is such an opportunity as he may choose to return to the states, then he shall be at the expense to get to this place. After that he shall have a claim on the board for his time and expense home to the States. I send an open letter to your care for Dr. Whitman; you will read it and if you conclude to break up, seal and direct it and send it to him; if you still hold on, destroy it. If you judge best, and conclude to break up, you may go on with the returning emigrants and see the Doctor; And make such arrangement with him to come to the Dalls as you judge proper; and sell him such things as belong to the Mission at such prices as you and he may agree upon; taking specie payments in preference to all other.

Mrs. Gary joins in regards to you all.

With Esteem

(Signed) GEORGE GARY.

P. S. If Dr. Whitman concludes to take the Dalls, perhaps he ought to pay for the windows, door trimings and such things as can easily be brought away—otherwise bring away all that is worth bringing but I would not burn the buildings.

G. G.

Possibly they may have to wait after twenty or thirty miles travel for two or three weeks for the snow to disappear off the mountains between this place and the Dalls. The Columbia, it is said, has risen so that the trail for animals on its banks in places is impassable. Our letters are 3 sheets to the Board, 1 to Lane and Tippet. In this is Mr. Beers draft as see the 15th inst. One to G. Lane and secretary. In this is a request for the treasurer to pay Dr. Babcock \$51.81 for money paid to me by M. Crawford on Dr. Babcock's account, for which I am to account to the board. One sheet to G. Lane and wife, one sheet to Moses Adams, and One to G. Gary, Jr. We hope our friends will get these letters in August.

[1847] Saturday, May 1. The beautiful spring [days] are upon us but we feel more like autumn in view of our want of news. Say in what does exile consist?

Sunday, 2. Just about our usual congregation. It sometimes appears as though Divine truth would prevail and that without delay. But alas, it appears but little is done.

Tuesday, 4. This morning it is raining a little. We have had it every day for a few weeks.

Thursday, 6. We have had a most seasonable and an abundant rain. Vegetation was suffering much for want of this rain. For a few days we have had the company of Mr. and Mrs. Littlejohn with two children. Noise, tumult and trouble enough. They leave us and are bound for the states. I send by Mr. Littlejohn a letter directed to the care of Prof. Smith in Middletown, for Delos Gary; hope it will reach him in August or September.

Sunday, 9. We have about 40 at meeting. A very good Sabbath school for this land. Say thirty scholars.

Monday, 10. We are very desirous of some news from the states.

Wednesday, 12. I read a little; work in the garden a little, think of home and friends afar off a great deal.

Thursday, 13. Mr. and Mrs. Thornton came to spend a few days with us while Mr. Abernethy moves, &c &c. Cool nights so that vegetation grows slowly.

Friday, 14. Mr. Judson, who is a pretty good or rather long hang on is with us, and it is not certain when he will leave.

Sunday, 16. Our weather is warm. Congregation a little larger than usual, though I try to preach as faithfully as I can, I fear but little good is done.

Monday, 17. Our weather is warm and vegetation is suffering for rain.

Tuesday, 18. There is a great fire prevailing in the immediate vicinity, and our young city is in some danger of being burned; all or nearly all of the men of the place are out guarding against this active element; in many places near buildings the kindling flame is soon extinguished, otherwise we should soon be burned out. The wind is very high, but somewhat favorable to keep the fire a little off from the village. This day Bro. L. H. Judson leaves; he is rather of a fast friend when he calls upon us.

Wednesday, 19. The wind is high; we learn the fire is doing considerable damage in this vicinity; a little east, but adjoining the city. Yesterday I received two letters from Br. Waller; he has strong attachments to his work at the Dalls; but after all, it is in my opinion it is useless for us to remain there.

Friday, 21. Mr. Cornwell,¹¹ a Cumberland Presbyterian minister, visits us; he came in in the southern route. The history of this route is painful.

Sunday, 23. This holy Sabbath is spent with our small congregation.

Monday, 24. Write a letter to Bro. Waller and Brewer; hand it to Col. Finley.¹² The Col. is still detained this

¹¹Rev. J. A. Cornwall.

¹²Colonel William Finley of the immigration of 1845.

side of the Cascade Mountains in consequence of snow on said mountains.

Wednesday, 26. We are having very dry weather. It is warm also. We are famishing for want of news.

Sunday, 30. Mr. Cornwall, a Cumberland Presbyterian minister, is with us; he preaches at the afternoon appointment; a good sermon; I think he will be a blessing to this land.

[1847] Tuesday, June 1. It is three years this day since we first set foot in this place; these have been years of care, responsibility &c &c, especially the first year. Comparatively, they have been years of solitude, only two or three exceptions. These seasons of overflowing joy were when we received letters from our dear friends in the state of New York. But we have now been so long without such a gust of delight, it is hard work to keep the mind from gloom, even in this beautiful season of the year, and possibly, whenever letters come, they bring us painful tidings of the deranged and broken state of the circle of our friends. That fell destroyer of our race may have been permitted to lay his chilly hand upon some who are dear to us. The ways of Providence, are, however, equal.

Wednesday, 2. The thirsty earth is favored with a small rain. It is much needed.

Thursday, 3. We are having a circumstance about or attending us quite new to us. Mr. and Mrs. Thornton are stopping with us a few weeks; he has said and written (for the Spectator) such things about the southern or Applegate route as has provoked the road hunters so that his life is threatened and he is somewhat busy preparing to resist any attacks. A Bowie knife and a six shooting revolving pistol are among his habiliments. We are not in the community of New York or the eastern states. Our community is made up to a considerable degree of southern and western people, whose differences of opinion and insults of character are easily and readily settled

with the Bowie or pistol. This rage against Judge Thornton is wholly uncalled for only as the truth goads, stings and wounds these road hunters even unto madness. While they had the suffering emigrants on their new route, who generally suffered the loss of all their property and some of them the loss of health and of life, it was all very well. But now, to be told of their deceptions, or more properly to give the public an account of it, so that others may not be led into similar sufferings and losses, is an offense which subjects a man to a threatened loss of his life. I hope the emigrants in future may be kept from the tender mercies of these road hunters.

Friday, 4. Last night, we were favored with another small rain; a very great favor indeed.

Sunday, 6. A little rain today. Congregation rather smaller than usual, say thirty hearers. I suppose quite a proportion of our population are preparing for the election tomorrow.

June 7, 1847. This is an important day, it being the first Monday in June, it is, therefore, the day for election throughout the territory. It is also the appointed time for holding the Supreme Court for the territory. It is, moreover, an important day as it is said Judge Nismith is in the city to get revenge on J. Q. Thornton, judge of the Supreme Court, for what he has published in the Spectator concerning the southern or Applegate route into which quite a proportion of the immigrants of last year were persuaded greatly, very greatly to their injury. Nismith, who has been judge when the timber was scarce, is now here for the sake of [road] hunters—their champion and bully; to whip or kill Judge Thornton for the trouble springing out of the developments made by said Judge Thornton. The Judge being a true courageous southerner is abundantly armed and is attending to his affairs as a citizen and Judge; intending either to kill Nismith or be killed by him provided said Nismith shows anything menacing in his manners towards him. Nismith

will have a trial between his bragging and clamorous honor and his fears of personal danger. I am satisfied Judge Thornton will run any risk rather than retract. So here we are, not knowing what an hour or a minute may bring forth.

With regard to the election, the strife is between temperance and alcohol; George Abernethy, temperance; A. L. Lovejoy, red faces.

Evening: The county has given a small majority in favor of Mr. Abernethy.

The day has passed without bloodshed between our road hunter champions and Judge Thornton. Nismith sent a challenge for a duel, it is supposed, but Judge Thornton refused to receive any communication from him or have any conference with him; and the mighty bustle has ended (I suppose) in a scurrilous hand bill issued by the said Nismith and posted up in sundry places, filled with low and villifying epithets concerning the judge.¹³ Is this the mouse the mountain has brought forth? When I was a boy, if I remember right, I heard it said, "A barking dog seldom bites."

The Supreme court organized or opened today and then adjourned until tomorrow.

Tuesday, 8. From the reports of election from adjoining counties, there is reason to apprehend that alcohol has gained the day.

Wednesday, 9. The Supreme court this day reversed the judgment obtained in circuit court against H. B. Brewer for a yoke of oxen left in said Brewer's care in the fall of 1843. The cause is referred back to the circuit

¹³The hand bill referred to was as follows:

To the World!! J. Quinn Thornton, having resorted to low, cowardly and dishonorable means for the purpose of injuring my character and standing, and having refused honorable satisfaction, which I have demanded; I avail my self of this opportunity of publishing him to the world as a reclaimerless liar, an infamous scoundrel, a blackhearted villian, an arrant coward, a worthless vagabond, and an imported miscreant; a disgrace to the profession and a dishonor to his country.

Oregon City, June 7, 1847.

JAMES W. NESMITH.

court of Clackamas county. The costs thus far fall on Mr. Hutchins, he who sued Mr. Brewer.¹⁴

Mr. T'Vault being much crossed and afflicted in his feelings with the course of Judge Thornton in his official duties as judge of the Supreme Court, requests his name to be erased from the church records as a member on trial. We can spare him, but what will become of him,

¹⁴J. Quinn Thornton was Supreme Judge at this time but he was succeeded by Columbia Lancaster in the same year (1847). The following letter from Gary is in the possession of the Oregon Historical Society:

Willamette Falls, June 18, 1847.

Rev. Messrs. Waller and Brewer and Families. Very Dear Friends. Doct. Locey will give you the passing news of the place. We have none from abroad as yet. The judgment in the Circuit Court in the cause of Hutchins against Brewer is by the Supreme Court reversed, and referred back to the Circuit Court; Br. Brewer's attention to it, will be needed at the October term of said Circuit Court. The costs so far, by the decree of the Supreme Court, fall upon Hutchins. It is my opinion, if it is attended too, the cause can be continued until you can get the affidavits of Perkins & Chapman. The legal principles involved in the cause so far as I am able to judge, have been brought out in an admirable manner by, or in, the decisions of the Supreme Court.

We are desirous of hearing from you that we may know, how you succeed in your arrangements to leave.

You will let Br. Locey have three good (perhaps your best) yoke of Oxen, yokes, chains &c. And should he feel disposed to purchase anything else belonging to the mission please sell him such things at what may be considered a low cash price. If practicable send me good cow. Perhaps also one or two beeves. If the Missionaries above do not take your place and property let as much of it come with the Doctor as seems expedient. I am expecting Br. Waller will probably come with his cattle when the Dr. returns. 19th last evening we received letters from the states; my successor was not appointed at the date of the secretary's letter May 12, 1846. Br. Hines and family had arrived, all well. It is not settled fully in my own mind when we shall leave for the states. I however think, next Fall if we go by water. Our grandchild had died, other friends well. I am desirous of writing to friends in the states. Expect a small company will leave soon, and I consequently have no time to write more now. I forward a large number of letters to you by Br. Locey. Yours with Esteem,

GEORGE GARY.

19th At noon we hear that my successor and one more Missionary have arrived in the Columbia River. Good News.

G. GARY.

Mon. 21. It is not certain that the vessel having the missionaries is yet in the River. But there is no doubt, they are near at hand. Br. Abernethy wishes Br. Waller to bring the papers, notes &c concerning Br. Lee's estate. Br. Lee made a later will and Br. Abernethy is one of the Executors. Br. Hines has sent Br. A. a copy of the last will.

I send this by Br. Hinman. I think the Doct. will go in a few days to your place.

G. GARY.

finally, is doubtful. So far as I am able to learn, the course of the judge has been professionally respectful, but my friend, T'Vault, has long had his way and now to find out he cannot carry any point at or with the court, after had his way for some time in this territory, is too much to endure, at least to endure with respectful submission and quietude. In his fret or rage, he has erased his name from the roll of attorneys in the Supreme court.

Sunday, 13. There is a great meeting today, judging from appearances, at the city hotel, as it is called. The Campbellites are holding their first great meeting in this place. They have the multitude with them. Our congregation is, of course, considerably smaller than usual.

Monday, 14. Reports from different portions of the territory represent that Mr. Lovejoy is probably elected governor; if so, there can be no doubt but alcohol, Romanism and Doctor McLaughlin together may share in the credit of the election. This three-fold cord, is, indeed, a strong one.¹⁵

Friday, 18. My days pass somewhat lonely; read a little, hoe in the garden a little, pine some for news, &c &c.

This evening we received letters from the states; from Dr. Pitman, children, Aaron Adams and Catharine Miller. At the date, no successor was appointed, which was May 12, 1846.

Saturday, 19. Today the delightful news that my successor has arrived in the Columbia River accompanied by another missionary, for this field of missionary labor falls upon our ears.

Wednesday, 23. Start for the camp-meeting at the Institute.

Thursday, 24. Arrive at Bro. Parrishes weary enough.

Friday, 25. Attend the Institute meeting.

¹⁵This was a mistake, as Abernethy was reelected by a vote of 536 to 520 for Lovejoy.

Saturday, 26. Camp-meeting commences. Say ten tents. Pretty large appearances for this land.

Sunday, 27. From three hundred to three hundred and fifty persons present at the meeting. An excellent spirit prevails in the meeting. At evening, say five or six profess religion. A gracious session.

Monday, 28. Start for the Falls; leave the meeting in a prosperous state.

Tuesday, 29. Reach home about 3 p. m. Soon hear the missionaries have arrived at Portland about twelve miles below here. In an hour, perhaps, hear they are at Gov. Abernethy's, a mile from us. Hasten to see them. Am introduced to Bro. Roberts,¹⁶ my successor, and here is also my old friend Bro. Wilbur¹⁷ and his family. Five times, indeed, the door is opening for our leaving this distant land. We have no letters in this arrival except one old one from Dr. Pitman of September 20th, 1846, and another from Bro. David of September 21st. These were picked up in California by some means by Bro. Roberts and a few papers accompanied the letters. The general expectation so far as I can learn was, we should leave last Fall.

[1847] July 1, Thursday. We go down to Portland and engage a passage in the *Brutus*, Capt. Adams, to the Sandwich Islands, give a draft for \$120 for our passage.

Friday, 2. Return to the Falls.

Sunday, 4. This day Bro. Roberts attends meeting at Portland, Bro. Wilbur and myself at the Falls. We now feel the work is in good and safe hands.

Monday, 5. We are preparing to leave; these are delightful days to us. We see the door opening for our return to the States. Providence smiles upon us.

Saturday, 10. We are very busy in preparing for our departure. Have made an arrangement to sail in the

¹⁶Rev. William Roberts.

¹⁷Rev. James H. Wilbur.

Brutus, Capt. Adams; engaged our passage to Sandwich Islands; passage \$120.

I have given my papers and counsels to Bro. Roberts, my successor in this mission.

Sunday, 11. Bro. Roberts preaches at 5 o'clock p. m. I am pleased with him. I feel easy in leaving this mission in his hands.

Monday, 12. Today we leave the Falls for Portland, down the Willamette, about 12 miles; we are accompanied by Sister Wilbur and daughter, Gov. Abernethy, wife and children, Judge Thornton and lady, Bro. Roberts and wife. Bros. Roberts and Wilbur are starting about the same time we start for Yam Hill to attend camp-meeting, so while we are leaving or retiring from the work, they are engaging in it.

At evening, we find ourselves in the Brutus with our state somewhat arranged. The accommodations, to appearances, on board this ship are altogether superior to what they were on board the Lausanne, the ship in which we sailed from New York. The mosquitoes are a great annoyance in this place (Portland).

Tuesday, 13. This morning our moorings are loosened and our anchor hoisted and our sails partly spread; we bid adieu to our friends who have accompanied us so far, and with our river pilot on board, we start down the Willamette River. This is a small and difficult river for to navigate so large a vessel as the Brutus. About noon we cast anchor in the Columbia River. Surely so far we have been very successful, not having touched the bottom at all. It is somewhat common for vessels to be detained for hours, by touching some of the bars so common in the rivers. About 2 o'clock p. m., our captain goes with a boat crew to Fort VanCouver, some three miles above the mouth of the Willamette. It is so late when the captain returns we do not hoist our sails tonight.

Wednesday, 14. The wind is up the river; but we drift down the river by the current in company with the

ship Mount Vernon; one pilot directing both vessels. These vessels keep close together so that the pilot can give directions as he sees proper concerning either of them. We advance from thirty to forty miles today. We feel we are bound homeward, yet the uncertainties of a long voyage at sea are before us. Our confidence is in Him who has guided thus far, and done all things well.

Thursday, 15. We drift down the river perhaps twenty miles, against a fierce breeze; but after all it is possible and even probable that an opposing wind is to our advantage. In many places the water is shallow, and with an opposing wind, we go so slow that when we find very shallow water, we cast anchor and then kedge off our ship into deeper water with the kedge anchor, so called. In one or two instances this day the current has taken us very near the shore, but the anchor has answered its purpose apparently just before we struck. Cool west wind today, so cold as to be uncomfortable on deck.

Friday, 16. Calm, beautiful pleasant morning. The sun shines with great brightness. The Mount Vernon has struck the ground and holds still; the pilot is with us this morning and we are descending the Columbia somewhat favorably.

At noon we cast anchor near some saw mills, say twenty-five or thirty miles above the mouth of the Columbia River. Here the ship receives more freight.

Sunday, 18. We have meeting today. The men from the mills, Mr. Birnie¹⁸ and family &c make a congregation of about thirty hearers.

Monday, 19. The crew busy taking in lumber.

Tuesday, 20. Still busy in taking in lumber.

This day I draw on the Treas. in favor of Capt. Joseph Adams for \$120 for our passage to Sandwich Islands.

Wednesday, 21. This morning our anchor is hoisted, and we make an effort to float or drift down the river

¹⁸James Birnie, representative of Hudson's Bay Company. This was at Cathlamet, Washington.

without a pilot. We float on till one o'clock p. m. and the wind against us rising high we cast anchor. In a little while our pilot arrives. But as the wind is high, we lie at anchor the remainder of the day.

Thursday, 22. In good season, our anchor is hoisted and we are drifting slowly down stream. We proceed slowly on our way until two o'clock p. m., then cast anchor again. There is a very strong wind these days up the river; and as we are where the tide affects the current quite considerably, we can drift only on the ebb tide. So our progress is very slow. We are at anchor for the remainder of this day near Pillar Rock, a place well known in this majestic river. We perhaps have come today four miles, a small part of our voyage say of twenty thousand miles; yet every little helps.

Friday, 23. Today, as yesterday, but very little progress; say four miles. Surely our journey or voyage whichever it is called, begins slowly, very slowly indeed. We fare very well at our table; plenty of Columbia River salmon.

Saturday, 24. We make, I suppose this day, about one mile advance. This is the day of small progress.

Sunday, 25. We are now at the head of Tongue Point channel and our pilot has charge of the vessel; this holy day is spent in warping, sailing, &c across this difficult channel.

Monday, 26. An early start; but soon the ship touches the ground. We are dependent upon the state of the tide in order to get along. Our vessel draws about thirteen feet of water; we pass places where at low water there is only nine feet of water. I suppose the captain and sailors spent the greater part of this night in getting our ship into deep water.

Tuesday, 27. We find ourselves near Fort George (Astoria) this morning. I suppose two miles below where we were yesterday morning.

We take in a little freight; are visited by Bros. Ray-

mond and Judson and families, and at half past three p. m. (our pilot being on board) our anchor is hoisted, and we are on the way to Baker's Bay. This note I made too soon, for after hoisting our main anchor, and fussing away a great while, with our kedge anchor to get it up, the day is far spent the pilot concluded to cast the main anchor again and wait for another day.

Wednesday, 28. This afternoon, in ebb tide, we make our way down to Baker's Bay; here to cast our anchor for the night.

Thursday, 29. This morning, our sails are early set, our anchor hoisted; but the wind becoming very light, anchor is again cast, and we wait for a favorable time to pass over the bar of the Columbia into the ocean. The breakers on the bar appear fierce and formidable; we are in the hands of Providence.

Friday, 30. Last evening, the barque Whitan arrived here. We are anchored close together, waiting the winds to take us to sea. The Whitan is bound for California. Mr. Buck, who owes the book agents in N. Y., says he will pay the debt soon as he can; says he thinks he owes the agents at Cincinnati something also. Note for N. Y. debt left with Bro. Roberts.

Saturday, 31. About four o'clock yesterday, the Barque Whitan began to show signs of preparing to go to sea; our captain (Adams) sent his boat in great haste for the pilot; the pilot was brought; sour and short words were passed between the captain and the pilot; the pilot remained on the Brutus; the Whitan started out under the care of another (an irregular) pilot. She went out say a mile; the wind failed and with the returning tide she came back and is now anchored close by us. This morning, Captain Guston of the Whitan called on us; just as Capt. G. was coming on board, Capt. Adams went to his state room and did not show himself until Capt. G. had left (say an hour); both members of the M. E. C. and both members of the board of managers of the M. S.

of the M. E. church. I am fearful this circumstance will add to the prejudice against the Methodist Mission in this land. My opinion is, Capt. Guston ought to have obtained consent of Capt. Adams to have taken the pilot (as it is an acknowledged point Capt. Adams had the first claim to him; having been here first and having him in his employ) before he should have taken him to take out the Whitan and leave the Brutus. Yet as the Whitan is not more than half as large as the Brutus, there might be some prospect of getting her to sea, when it was evident the Brutus could not be got to sea. There is also another ground of hope in getting the Whitan to sea when the Brutus cannot be gotten to sea, viz: she is ably, very ably, manned, while the Brutus has a feeble crew. But it is painful to us, that these Methodist captains should show such a spirit towards each other, Capt. A. especially. I will make a note here; it may be premature; I hope it is in a mistaken view of Captain Adams; I fear he is unfeeling and unkind towards his crew; and that he is penurious in providing for passengers. In the vessels in which we sailed to this land, we were afflicted with intemperate captains; we will patiently endure some poor fare, provided we are not annoyed with intemperance. Providence has apparently opened the door for our sailing in this vessel at least to the Islands; we will hope for the best. We are very glad both vessels did not try to sail last evening while the captains, at least ours, was in such a pet.

Half after five p. m. Our anchor is being hoisted to give our sails to the wind and our ship to the waves of the Pacific. By seven o'clock we are over the bar and breakers at the mouth of Columbia river. The Whitan follows along behind us, guided by an unofficial pilot, but with apparent success. So both vessels are out at sea. She soon bears more southward, being bound for California. And as the shades of evening settle upon us, we lose sight of Sugar Hills and also of the barque Whitan.

Our captains part under unpleasant circumstances, in reference to their state of feelings towards each other.

[1847] Sunday, August 1. We are out at sea; with a very good breeze, progressing most finely. The intimations of seasickness keep us very still, and also keep us very abstemious; but little food taken today.

Monday, 2. Our wind continued very favorable. We find ourselves less affected with the motion of the ship than we did yesterday. Mrs. Gary has vomited a little only as yet. We find ourselves much better situated so far as state room, cabin, &c are concerned on board the Brutus than we did on board the Lausanne. But there is not the good will and harmony among the officers and crew on board the Brutus, there was on that ship.

Tuesday, 3. While in Baker's Bay, I finished the second reading of the bible since the first of January, 1847. This day, I begin it the third time in this year. Our winds are favorable.

Wednesday, 4. We are progressing most beautifully.

Friday, 6. We have left the cool winds of the Columbia and are fanned by the soft breezes of the Pacific. Lat. 34.16 Lon. 141.20.

We have suffered but very little from sea sickness. We have every reason to be thankful.

Sunday, 8. We have meeting today, though but five hearers. Yet the Sabbath has its delights, especially when it is apparently regarded. This holy day passes with a great deal of quietude and propriety.

Tuesday, 10. For a few days our winds have been light, though favorable. We have left the cool winds of the Columbia river and are now fanned with the milder winds of the warmer latitudes.

Wednesday, 11. Our wind is increasing some; I suppose we are favored with the beginning of the trade wind. At evening, I am satisfied we have not fairly reached the trade winds yet; our wind is unsteady with small showers of rain.

Thursday, 12. The sea is considerably rough today, and Mrs. Gary suffers some from seasickness.

Friday, 13. We are rapidly approaching the Sandwich Islands. The sea smoother than yesterday. Lat. 22.70. Lon. 154.00. Small showers today. Mrs. Gary has had six gallons of rain water within a day or two and has done considerable of a washing. We are flattered with a hope of seeing the harbor of Honolulu tomorrow.

Saturday, 14. We are in the neighborhood of the Sandwich Islands; but are at some loss to determine the way to Oahu; just at evening we see a sail ahead; hoist a signal for speaking, and in a little while we are within speaking distance. We now learn that the island of Oahu is still onward. But we lie by the most of the night, early set forward, and on Sunday, 15, at about half past one p. m., we cast anchor in the outer harbor at Honolulu. In a little while the pilot visits us.

Monday, 16. We are early visited by the pilot and by half past seven a. m., we are safely anchored in the inner harbor in Honolulu.

In a little while, we are visited by Mr. Damon, the seaman's chaplain. Mr. Hall, of the Presbyterian mission, also calls to us. Mr. Damon and wife take tea with us on board the Brutus.

Tuesday, 17. We go to Mr. Damon's.

Wednesday, 18. After making a very pleasant visit at Mr. Damon's, we return to the Brutus about 4 p. m.

Saturday, 21. We are having very warm weather, and these days of delay will pass with us heavily. I hope some favorable opportunity will present itself to us, to start for home before the Brutus will get ready. It is expensive to remain in this port.

Sunday, 22. We attend service this day at the "Bethel" and hear two sermons from Mr. Damon, the seaman's chaplain. He invited me to preach in the evening, but I preferred to wait until next Sabbath.

Thursday, 26. There are in this harbor two armed

vessels; one English, the other American. On board the American, there was a ball last night. Our captain, a member of the M. E. church and a member also of the board of managers, was at it! Has Methodism come to this? My confidence in his piety was never very great; little as it was, it was shaken in his neglect of Capt. Guston while we were in Baker's Bay. Where is this confidence now? after having witnessed his fretful, fault-finding habits for some weeks, and also hearing his continual complaints of every person and thing, almost, connected with the benevolent operation of the Christian church in the present age, and now, to wind up the affair, or to give, as it were, a finishing touch to his character, he attends this ball. In this community, it seems peculiarly bad. The depraved part of this foreign population are considerably prejudiced against the members of the Presbyterian mission of these islands; and to have this Methodist captain go to the ball with them, and spend hours in such scenes and company; it is painful; it is mortifying; would that he were not known as a Methodist man—But that as far as we are concerned, I suppose, that which cannot be cured, must be endured; I do not think the captain danced at the ball. Is it true, "Man is known by the company he keeps"? I should be pleased with a good chance to change vessels.

This day we finish three letters to be sent to the States by the Whaleship, William Hamilton. They are for C. Pitman, M. Adams and children, one sheet each.

Friday, 27. This day we go on shore to visit our friends, Mr. Damon and sundry persons connected with the Presbyterian mission.

In the afternoon of this day, I see Mr. Pierce, the first mate of the whaleship William Hamilton, of New Bedford, now lying in the port, bound for home. I had before this applied to the captain, Captain Fisher, for a passage home, but his answer was, they were so full, there was no room. I now named the thing to the mate; he said

they were full, but they talked the subject over of taking us, and would be glad to accommodate us. I told him if they could and would make room for us, by selling twenty barrels of oil, I would pay the difference in the price between this market and that of New Bedford, which would be about \$100. When he went away, Mr. Damon went with him; and in a little while Mr. Damon returned saying he had been to the ship and seen the officers; they had concluded if we would give to the officers of said ship \$100 they would discommode themselves so as to give us the occupancy of the captain's state room and they would give up their rooms to the captain. Mr. Damon and his wife, Mrs. Gary and myself go immediately to the Wm. Hamilton and see the ship, state room &c, the captain and officers, and the arrangements are readily made for our passage to the States in said ship. It is to be submitted to the owners, when we arrive, what more we shall pay for our passage. Mr. Damon and the members of the mission all judged it safe to be left in this manner. We are to lay in some stores as an outfit. Expenses at this place, outfit, &c.

To Capt. Adams for board while in port	\$10.00
Fruit and washing	3.50
To the officers of Wm. Hamilton	100.00
Copper bucket 8.00, Two boxes of crackers	15.00
Pickles and ginger preserves	3.75
Tea \$6, soups \$2.25, water filter \$8.00	16.25
Raisins \$4.50, prunes \$2.00, To Mr. Damon for attention and favor \$20	26.50

Saturday, 28. We are enjoying our prospect of sailing soon very much indeed; to be on our way homeward is pleasing indeed; and we are willing to venture a change in vessels, in view of a change in our captain, officers, crew, &c.

Sunday, 29. In the morning of this day we attend the service among the natives; afternoon "Bethel"; in the evening, I preach in the "Bethel" chapel.

Monday, 30. We are busy in preparing for our voyage.

Tuesday, 31. In the morning, say by ten o'clock, we are on board our new floating home and are visited by Capt. DuPont, U. S. Navy (Ship Cyane); Mr. Damon and family, Mrs. Terrill¹⁹ (consul's wife) and some others. At mid-day, our friends leave, our pilot takes us out of the harbor and soon we are at sea again. Everything appears agreeable on board; yet we shall undoubtedly suffer more seasickness on board the Wm. Hamilton than on the Brutus, as her cabin, state room, &c are below, whereas on the Brutus they were on deck. But I do not think we shall suffer near as much from a fretting captain and snarling crew.—But we must wait.—One month today since we came over the bar of the Columbia. Providence appears to smile upon us. It is rather remarkable that we are able to take passage in this vessel. A sea captain had been denied; and yet by some means they consent to take us. A matter of general surprise, and I guess a matter of some feeling to our late captain. But we have passed the point somewhat smoothly, at least apparently so.

[1847] September 1. We are at sea, somewhat sea sick. Our wind is very light and we feel more sea sickness, I think, than though we had a fine breeze. Temperance, I think, reigns here.

Saturday, September 11. We have progressed slowly, our winds having been unsteady and for a portion of the time, head winds. The great object to be gained is to get south, as fast as possible; we are perhaps about seven or eight degrees north of the equator. Our captain wishes to get into thirty or thirty-five south latitude so as to make southing enough to go round Cape Horn.

We have suffered considerably (especially Mrs. Gary) from the scent of bilge water in the vessel; it has been so rank in the cabin and state rooms as to discolor the ceil-

¹⁹Mrs. Joel Turrell.

ings; and this scent has been very disagreeable indeed. Every precaution, I suppose is now used to guard against it; twice a week say twenty or more barrels of water is poured into the vessel, to keep the oil casks moist to prevent their leaking. After this water has been in a few hours, it is pumped out; which has a very great tendency to keep the hold of the ship clean. The scent is diminishing, and we are getting more used to it, so we hope to be soon comfortable. We find our captain, officers and crew harmonious, quiet and pleasant. We are highly pleased with the exchange of the Brutus for the Wm. Hamilton; not that she is as pleasant as the Brutus in the finishing of her cabin &c, but she is apparently freighted with a very good share of good humor and with a prevailing disposition to accommodate and please and nothing small and niggardly appears as yet in our voyage. In all these points there is as great a dissimilarity between the Brutus and Wm. Hamilton as there is between penurious selfishness and a becoming and noble generosity. To be a little particular, in the Brutus, we had in the morning warm soft bread, at no other meal soft bread; no vegetables, at any time. In the Wm. Hamilton, we have good soft bread at every meal; a plenty of good potatoes and such other vegetables as were in market at Honolulu. In the Brutus, we were provided for as in a merchant vessel fitted for passengers. In this vessel, we were appraised that they only laid in such stores as were befitting themselves as whalemens, and that we, as passengers, would need some supplies of our own. But after all, the great item of our change is, the getting rid of faultfinding and scolding and its ordinary ill will &c. These were very painful to us. We have a very pleasant state of things in the vessel. We have prayers at evening in the cabin, accompanied generally with singing, as well as reading the holy scriptures. In favorable weather, we shall have meetings on the Sabbath, and we feel that Providence has presented this opportunity for our sailing to the beloved land of our

nativity. We are oppressed some with the heat, and are having considerable rain, so that we are kept in the cabin rather closely; it is my opinion we shall feel contented if we ever reach home. By this, I do not mean we are now, or ever have been discontented; but we shall be better able to prize the delights and privileges of home and friends than we ever were before we sailed for Oregon.

Sunday, 12. In the afternoon, we have meeting, 26 hearers, quite a congregation for this place. In the evening, we see some porpoises, the first we have seen in our homeward bound voyage.

Monday, 13. Beautiful day, wind more favorable. North Lat. 5.34. See some black fish today. They did not, however, come very near.

Tuesday, 14. We are progressing slowly, winds light and they are from such a direction we can do but very little, if any, easting. Our Lat. today is 3.56. Lon. 154.31. There is a current wafting us westward. We are somewhat oppressed with the heat.

Wednesday, 15. We are south of the sun, say thirty miles. Lat. 2.16. Lon. 155.41.

Thursday, 16. We are making slow progress. We are forty three miles north of the equator. Lon. 146.48.

Friday, 17. Our wind is a little more brisk. We find ourselves in South Lat. 0.48. Lon. 156.51. We crossed the equator about midnight last night. Rather of an important point in our voyage. We have been unable to make much easting since we left the islands owing to the wind being so much south of east. Have had to run very close to the wind to avoid falling far to the west. Our captain does not expect to make much easting until we shall be to twenty-five or thirty degrees south latitude. Then he expects to make longitude and latitude 20 as to bring us to a favorable position to pass round Cape Horn. Mrs. Gary has suffered considerably from sea sickness since we left Oahu, owing very much to the

bilge (as it is called) in the ship. She is now better and we flatter ourselves the worst (so far as sea sickness is concerned) is over. We find everything made as agreeable to us as can be by the captain, officers and all on board; we feel ourselves favored in this opportunity for sailing homeward.

Saturday, 18. Our latitude today is 2.27; our weather is beautiful; this morning a few whales were seen blowing at a distance from us, and we are enjoying ourselves pretty well. Only we should be pleased with a brisker breeze and with swifter speed homeward. Providence is wise and kind and contentment should be ours. It is hardly possible to describe the difference between the Brutus and the Wm. Hamilton, in respect to agreement and harmony. Good will had no place in the Brutus. He lives here fore and aft, and ever appears to be at home.

We have on board three American seamen sent home by the American consul at the Sandwich Islands; they are disabled seamen; one of them has the consumption; this fearful and fatal disease has such hold upon him as that in all probability he will be committed to a watery grave, even before we pass round Cape Horn. He was desirous to start for home and if possible reach Sag Harbour before death, and see his wife to whom he had been married about two months before he sailed into these seas on a whaling voyage. Poor sailor, it is hardly possible he will ever see his native land or his darling wife. Providence give us an opportunity to counsel him as well as we can. I hope it will not be in vain.

Sunday, 19. A very pleasant day, very light wind. Nearly all on board attend meeting. In the evening, quite a number of the sailors before the mast are very (apparently) delightfully employed in singing Methodist tunes and hymns. It sounds very agreeably to our ears. This Sabbath has some delights peculiar to the Sabbath.

Monday, 20. Yesterday, fish such as Macon, Buntia, &c, were seen around the ship; one shark presented him-

self to our view; several kinds of birds were about us also; one passed the night on the ship, I mean on some of the timber provided for elevating the boats. It left this morning without any apparent thankfulness. It is nearly a calm; we desire to be patient, confiding in the wisdom and goodness of divine Providence.

Tuesday, 21. Three weeks today since we left Baker. We are highly pleased with our situation, so far as captain and company are concerned. We have a brisk wind this morning; are progressing most finely, and such is the action or motion of the ship Mr. "Bilge" smells as though he had "broke wind."

Wednesday, 22. Our wind continues very favorable. The greatest appearance of "squally times" on board the ship we have seen. One man I see seated alone by himself, as upon the stool of penitence or punishment. I hear he used profane and disrespectful language last night to one of the mates. He has a silent, quiet time to reflect upon it. So far, I am led to think Capt. Fisher governs the ship's company admirably.

P. M. The above note I made before noon. About two this afternoon, the captain spoke to me requesting Mrs. Gary and myself to go into the cabin; as he wished to talk to his men about the insubordination of last night; he stated to them, the man who abused the mate last night must make an acknowledgment to said mate, or be flogged. Ten or twelve of the forecastle men presented themselves in an attitude which indicated a disposition to interfere with the government of the ship. The captain prepared himself by arming himself and his officers with loaded guns, pistols, knives, etc., and at about four went upon deck, prepared for the times however they might appear. In a very short time, the offending man made the required confession, and was released (he having been tied previously up). But there still appears among a few of the crew an insubordinate spirit. My confidence in the captain is increasing. It is my opinion, he

will succeed and bring these restless fellows to their place. He undoubtedly has been too indulgent to them, and they now think of running over him. But I very much doubt whether they will step high enough to run over him. Such scenes would have been more alarming to us four years ago than now; somehow or other, we are different from what we used to be; we like to see justice dealt out to these rough fellows.

Yesterday I finished my first reading of the holy bible in course since we left the Columbia River.

Thursday, 23. This morning before breakfast, while we were all on deck, the most insolent fellow to the captain yesterday came aft near where the captain stood, and commenced saying something. The captain told him to go forward, and not come near him; he still continued to try to say something and did not hasten forward as directed. The captain gave him a moderate blow with a gun he held in his hand, and he hastened along to his place; in my opinion, this is a blow in season. I now think they begin to think it is best to be quiet and orderly.

Sunday, 26. The wind and the waves are so high and noisy we have no meeting today. We suppose we are near some small islands; these islands are to be dreaded at sea. There is danger of running on them, especially in the night.

Tuesday, 28. Four weeks today since we left Honolulu. We like our captain very well. Everything appears quiet and pleasant since the open outbreak last week.

About 4 p. m. An island is seen on our larboard bow. As we pass along, it presents itself to our view more clearly. For a while it is somewhat doubtful whether it is inhabited or not but our doubts vanish as the shades of evening gather about us for we see a bright light kindled upon it, undoubtedly to attract our attention and induce us to call and get supplies, but as it is night and we have a brisk wind, we pass along. This island cannot be very far from the Society Islands. Our Lat. today,

19.30. Lon. 147.08. We have been unable to make much easting since we left Oahu. We have been closely braced up to the trade winds, which have come so much from the east as to prevent us from gaining much in longitude, and indeed probably we shall not gain much until we get as far south as 35 or 40. Then we expect westerly winds by which we hope to be driven more directly towards Cape Horn.

Thursday, 30. Our wind keeps us from advancing towards the east. But we do pretty well in gaining latitude.

[1847] Friday, October 1. Our latitude 24.21. Lon. 160.25.

Saturday, 2. Lat. 26.18. Lon. 160.45.

Sunday, 3. A most beautiful day, light favorable winds. A very pleasant meeting.

Monday, 4. A fine favorable wind, we appear now to set out for Cape Horn in good earnest. The weather somewhat cloudy and cool upon deck. I suppose we shall keep our cabin mostly for some weeks. South Lat. 30.08. Lon. 158.31.

The motion of the ship wrenches my breast so I cannot read much. I lie a considerable part of the time on the bed. I shall be thankful, I hope, when this voyage is over.

Tuesday, 12. I have been quite unwell for some days. The rolling ship is by no means a very pleasant place to be sick in. I have read very little for nearly two weeks. Our weather is cloudy, cool, attended with small showers, much like our April showers. We are nearly as far south as we are north when at home. And this weather is as much like April weather in the state of New York; and the north wind here brings small showers like the south winds of April in New York. Our progress for some days has been tolerably good. Lat. 39.30. Lon. 140.18.

Thursday, 14. My health is now good, though as yet I have read but little lately. I am satisfied I shall read

but little until we get round Cape Horn. The sea is rough and the winds are cool.

Friday, 15. We have had what is called a "gale," but nothing to frighten us as yet. Indeed, from account, the hardest gale was in the night, but it did not awake me.

Sunday, 17. Our weather is cool and rough; consequently we have no meeting. Our vessel takes in, upon deck, occasionally, heaving seas. But we trust she will convey us safely to the land of our destination.

Monday, 18. The violence of the winds and waves has abated. Rather a pleasant day. We are approaching Cape Horn. Our latitude today, 42.00. Lon. 121.10.

Friday, 22. We are having milder weather than we expected in this high southern latitude. For a few days, our wind has been light, our progress consequently slow. Lat. 45.00. Lon. 110.24. Four years ago this day we spent with our venerable parents, Father and Mother Adams, in Steuben, Oneida county, N. Y. This was the last visit we made them before we started on our long journey for Oregon. We are now on our return. Hope in a few months to see them again. Eight years ago today, these aged friends gave me in wedlock their only daughter; she has been with me in these wanderings over the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, up and down the rapid rivers of the far west, and over the beautiful flowery prairies of Oregon; and is now floating with me homeward to the land of our nativity. Surely to these venerable parents I am indebted, a debt I shall never be able to pay. I will most cheerfully remember their kindness with gratitude; and if there ever is an opportunity, every mark of attention and respect shall be most readily and cheerfully shown them. Providence only sees into the future.

Saturday, 23. Meridian. We have had almost a calm for the last twenty four hours. An event unexpected in this high southern latitude.

Sunday, 24. Such is the coolness of the weather, especially upon deck, we do not have any meetings in

these high latitudes. Mr. Wright, our consumption sufferer, appears to be failing very fast; poor man, I expect he will find his grave in the deep.

Monday, 25. A very fair wind. Lat. 48.22. Lon. 103.20.

Thursday, 28. We are highly favored in having so few gales and fierce winds in this high southern latitude. Our progress is not very rapid, yet we are approaching Cape Horn with considerable speed. It is cool upon deck. Thermometer 42. The deck is wet by the dashing waves which pass over it very freely. We keep in the cabin the most of the time where we are the most comfortable we ever have been at sea, having a stock of plenty of room and plenty good company. Lat. 52.10. Lon. 92.19. Sometimes a little anxiety will arise about the success and speed of our voyage. Providence will order all right. A thought will occasionally arise about the uncertainty and treacherousness of the elements on which we are so dependent in our present situation, and we know not the amount of peril to which we are exposed from Mexican privateers and if possible the more unprincipled pirates who roam over the deep to find their prey.

Saturday, 30. We are met by opposing winds so that we are unable to keep our course; we fall some to the north of east, whereas our course is nearly south east; we must make a few degrees of latitude south before we can go much further east so as to pass Tierra del Fuego, a little out from Cape Horn.

It is cold upon deck, with light squalls of snow. Ther. 38. Lat. 52.30. Lon. 86.23.

[1847] Monday, November 1. About noon today the wind comes round so that our ship is headed the right or desirable course; a few days of favorable wind, with the blessing of a kind Providence, will put us round the far famed Cape. My health is poor, I hardly know how to account for it. The inactivity of so long a voyage,

and then the continual wrenching of the motion of the ship may be the cause.

Friday, 5. We are now in the neighborhood of the far famed Cape Horn, Lat. 57.13. Lon. 68.11. This morning about eight o'clock, we were saluted from the deck with Sail ho! and as we bore away towards the vessel, we soon saw Spanish colors and as we spoke to her, by the speaking trumpet, we were not able to get any news concerning the Mexican war, and indeed not much of any news at all. This is the first vessel we have seen since we left Oahu; are desirous to learn, especially, our liabilities in reference to Mexican privateers. We suppose our voyage is about half accomplished; but it is very doubtful whether the remainder will be performed in the same amount of time; we are very dependent upon the wind. Say at six p. m., another cry of Sail Ho! a vessel is seen north of us; but it is so far off, and as we have a favorable breeze, we keep on our course, not knowing of what character or nation the vessel may be of. This is a very beautiful day, mild weather; fair sun and a favorable breeze.

Saturday, 6. This morning, we find ourselves visited by head winds; they are light and soon sink away into a calm. I suppose it is rather uncommon to have the elements off this Cape so quiet as they now are. We are just entering into the Atlantic and should consider ourselves highly favored with a breeze that would allow us to sail north east. My health is better than it has been for some days past. Cathartics and blistering have apparently relieved me. We are so far south, we have but very little night at this season; not quite three hours out of the twenty-four but what some day light may be seen; that is, not quite three hours darkness between the twilight of the evening and the morning; this is pleasant to those rocked on the waves of this place.

Sunday, 7. A very beautiful morning; sun shines with considerable warmth; three vessels said to be in

sight from mast and head. At about eight a. m., our captain goes to visit one of these vessels; the only one that comes near us. He gets but little news from her. She said four months ago the Mexican war was still going on. No news of privateers in our route. He brought back a few newspapers, mostly of June, 1847.

Monday, 8. Last night a strong gale from the north met us; it is still blowing upon us with considerable fury; it gives us a rough sea, and considerable of a shaking, nothing, however, very alarming, but it keeps us back from our course.

Tuesday, 9. Our gale has abated; the wind has come round to the west so we are able to make some progress homeward. Lat. 55.32. Long. 60.11. As we have fairly passed round the Cape, our course now seems more directly towards home; and we have solicitude to have the winds drive us towards the United States with rapidity. It is ten weeks today since we left Honolulu, and we hope, Providence favoring us, to set foot on land in our native country within ten weeks more. It is a very cheering thought that we are on the second half of our voyage.

Friday, 12. For a few days, our winds have been very light; almost a calm; our progress consequently, has been slow; but now we are moving homeward most finely, and would like a brisk breeze to drive us rapidly homeward. My health today and yesterday is better than it has been for some time.

Saturday, 13. We are favored with strong wind, driving us homeward. Every favorable day gives us delight. Today, Lat. 49.04. Lon. 50.51.

Friday, 26. Since the last date, I have been sick, suffered much pain in the bowels; from the best views we can obtain (which is by the book accompanying the ship's medicine chest) the inflammation of the intestines is the source of this pain; it is no pleasant situation to be sick in, far from medical aid, and rocked with the constant and often uneasy motion of the ship, whether you

choose it or not; add to this, utterly unable to obtain any little delicacies suited to the appetite and comfort of the sick. No telling what I would have given for a piece of chicken, and, indeed, now it would be far better than money; but so far I have got along. By having recourse to the active medicines of the chest, such as calomel and julap, salts and thorough blistering, the present appearance is, I am very essentially relieved; perhaps cured.

Since the last entry of the 13th, we have had for a considerable part of the time north winds which has prevented us from making latitude as is desirable; we are far enough to the east, being in longitude 31, or thereabouts, and latitude 30. Today we are favored with a very fine breeze, wafting us homeward most beautifully.

Saturday, 27. This evening we are in an entire calm. But few things are more uncertain than the wind.

Sunday, 28. A sail seen at a distance. My health is too poor to have a meeting.

Tuesday, 30. We are beating against a north wind. Four years today since we sailed from New York. Four months this day since we crossed the bar at the mouth of the Columbia River. Three months since we left Honolulu.

[1847] Saturday, December 4. My health is tolerably good at this time, though I have to be careful at the table. For some days, we have had a head wind, and all we have advanced in our voyage has been by frequently tacking ship, and beating our way against the wind; this is a slow work; last evening, the wind came round fair, though light; and we are now sailing at a slow rate, directly in our course; possibly we have the beginning of the south east trade wind; should it prove so, we shall consider ourselves highly favored. Ten days ago, we were as far east as was necessary; we continue in about the same longitude; we have been this time between 31 and 33 degrees west longitude. Our Lat. today is 23.55. Lon. 32.20. This morning, a sail at a distance was seen,

in the course of the day she approached a little nearer; but in the night she changed her course a little and on Sunday morning could only be seen from mast head. The sight of a vessel is attended with some little anxiety, lest it might prove a privateer or pirate.

Sunday, 5. The wind is so brisk and surges of water so frequently dash upon deck, we have no meeting today.

Monday, 6. We have most evidently the trade wind and are driven homeward most beautifully. Lat. 18.39. Lon. 32.07. Really it seems like approaching towards home.

We are in the torrid one and have passed under the sun again, yet we are fanned so finely by these favorable breezes we feel but little oppression from the heat; hereafter we shall, I suppose, look upon the sun as a southern sun; this will be pleasant to us; before many weeks we expect to see the north star.

Wednesday, 8. This day I am fifty four years old; truly an old man. Never have I felt so much like being worn out, as since we left Oahu. I have suffered much pain and still do daily. What it will amount to, I do not know. Providence will order all for the best.

Saturday, 11. We are this afternoon in sight of land on the Brazil coast. The captain designs to call at Pronumbuco [Pernambuco] to obtain a few additional supplies for the ship's company. Mr. Wright, the consumption man, lies very low; he must die soon.

At five p. m., Mr. Wright breathed his last. As our captain has no bill of health from the last port from which we sailed, and as it is uncertain whether he could obtain permission to bury the body in this papal region, though Pronumbuco is in full view, he holds out from the harbor until tomorrow.

Sunday, 12. About eight this morning, the body of Mr. Wright was committed to the watery grave, say 15 miles from the Port of Pronumbuco. Rather a solemn

sight, for the first time, at least, to witness this way of burial.

At eleven a. m., cast anchor in the outer harbor of Pronumbuco, say two or three miles from the light house. In the afternoon, we have meeting, here in sight of papacy; I suppose, however, we give no offence to any.

Monday, 13. Our captain leaves the vessel early and by about ten o'clock he sends fresh beef and oranges so that we have a feast day of it; though I like the oranges well, yet I should prefer some good apples, such as grow in Oneida county.

Tuesday, 14. Early this morning, our anchor is hoisted, sails spread and we again under a very light breeze are moving homeward. The coast of Brazil in sight all day. In the afternoon, we spoke to a vessel forty eight days from Boston; obtained two news papers dated October 22 and 23, fresh papers to us.

Wednesday, 15. We are fairly out at sea again, no land to be seen; a fine wind is pushing us towards the United States. The fruit I have eat or some other favorable circumstance; my health is abundantly improved; I have not felt so well for nearly three months; I am eating freely of tomatoes, oranges and have a few apples. Luxury, indeed.

Thursday, 16. We have a very favorable breeze and are wafted homeward with great delight. Lat. 3.13. Lon. 35.29.

Friday, 17. We are going most delightfully. Our progress is perhaps six miles or more an hour; though near the equator, yet such is the activity of the wind we are not oppressed with the heat any by day, at night we feel it some in our state room. Thermometer 84. This day, I finish the fourth reading of the holy bible for the year 1847. Probably I should have read it once more, had I enjoyed good health since we left Oahu. Lat. 3.13. Lon. 35.29.

Friday, 17. Beautiful wind, Lat. 0.28. Lon. 36.45.

Saturday, 18. Last evening, a little before sunset, we crossed the equator, and find ourselves today at meridian in 1.55 north latitude.

Sunday, 19. Little or no wind with frequent showers; too rainy for meeting.

Monday, 20. Last night an abundant rain. We flatter ourselves we have the north east trade winds; are going finely. A sailor (the cooper) gave me a cane this afternoon.

Wednesday, 22. We are progressing homeward very successfully. Lat. 7.40. Lon. 43.19.

Thursday, 23. Meridian Lat. 9.51. Lon. 46.15. This forenoon we have packed the large trunk; perhaps not to be opened until we reach Oneida county. My health is good. Mrs. Gary's also very good, for which may we be thankful.

Saturday, 25. Christmas! We have a very favorable wind. The sea somewhat rough and our ship consequently uneasy; yet the noise of the winds and waves are as music to our ears, while they waft us homeward with such rapidity. Lat. 14.00. Lon. 51.47. The second mate has given me a new cane.

Wednesday, 29. We never were so highly favored, I think, with so fair and so brisk a wind as we are now having. We have averaged, I suppose, two hundred miles a day, on our direct route, for eight or more days; we are still going ahead; no telling how agreeable to our feelings; truly we desire to be thankful. Lat. 22.30. Lon. 62.27.

Friday, 31. 1847 takes its leave of us this day. To us it has had some important events; among them are the arrival of the missionaries in Oregon last July, our leaving Oregon on the last day of July, five months ago today; also our leaving Honolulu the last of August, four months today; last, but by no means least, our being so near the states at the present time. Lat. 26.51. Lon. 67.10. Our wind continues good, though not so brisk as

for a few days past. We hope Divine Mercy will forgive the follies and faults of the year now closing; and help in redeeming time to the best advantage in future.

1848. Saturday, January 1. The new year has opened upon us. Surely it begins pleasant with us. The day is clear, the weather mild, the wind favorable, different from one year ago. Then we were shut up at Williamette Falls, with the gloom, rain and darkness of an Oregon winter upon us and about us; now we are here, approaching our own coast; it may, to be sure, be boistrous and stormy, yet we have hopes of setting foot again on our native land. We have just spoken a small schooner eight days from Boston; got some papers, the latest date December 22, 1847. This is almost enchanting to us. We hope a few days will put us on land in New Bedford. Time, Time! How it flies! How important its improvement!

Sunday, 2. This morning before sunrise, I went on the deck. In a little while, a sailor by the name of Joseph came to the water butt to get water for his morning wash; the captain asked him, who told him to get water there to wash with; after some words he poured back the water, and started forwards; the captain kicked him twice or thrice; he, Joe, turned round, took hold of the captain; the captain seized him (no blows were struck); in a very short time, the second mate took Joe aft. I went below, but as I learned Joe was tied up and whipped, say from ten to fifteen lashes. This event scared me dreadfully.

It is so windy and rough we have no meeting today. At about eight p. m., all hands were called to reef sails; we had wind and a rough sea through the night.

Monday, 3. Strong head wind, very rough sea. Lat. 32.16. Lon. 70.30.

Tuesday, 4. Wind not quite so strong; sea not quite so rough; but little progress, however, on our route. Lat. 31.41. Long. 71.32.

Wednesday, 5. We are making slow progress, but very little wind stirring this morning; very pleasant; Mrs. Gary sewing on deck; We are steering north west, which is nearly the desirable point, until we reach the gulf stream.

Saturday, 8. For a few days, light winds; sometimes quite calm; we are, however, making some progress homeward. It is evident by the warmth of the water, we are in the Gulf Stream; and we have some idea we may reach New Bedford within a week.

Tuesday, 11. We are progressing very slowly indeed, head winds and calms attend us pretty constantly. We have had some gales, but nothing frightful as yet. It is quite cold; Considerable ice on deck. This coast is not an inviting place in winter, only as it is connected with "home sweet home." Lat. 38.30. Lon. 72.55.

Wednesday, 12. About five last evening, a favorable wind from the south west arose and continued steady nearly twelve hours. We prospered very finely indeed. This morning at half past seven, sounded and found bottom at 23 fathoms; at eight, the captain from mast head sang out, "Land Ho." But the wind is now light, and not very favorable. It has come around to the north, and I suppose we cannot go far on our route with the wind from this point. So near home, we feel no small interest in the character of the wind.

Thursday, 13. We are in full view of a portion of Long Island, but our wind is not favorable.

Friday, 14. Nine a. m. We have just passed Block Island. We are having a fine breeze; our captain and first mate are almost beside themselves with excitement, lest the wind should fail before we enter the harbor at New Bedford. We are met by a pilot at ten a. m. and in six hours are on land in New Bedford, put up at the Eagle hotel. In the evening, are visited by Captain Fisher and an old Methodist preacher, David Wehle.

Captain charges us \$50 for passage from Honolulu to New Bedford.

Saturday, 15. I was unwell and so much excited that I did not sleep and until three o'clock this morning. To-day we are visited by Bros. Wehle, Kent, Filmore and Butler, and are moved to Bro. Gifford's.

Sunday, 16, is spent in the house of God with His worshipping people.

Monday, 17. This afternoon we start for New York.

Tuesday, 18. We arrive at about nine in the morning at the Book Room. Converse by telegraph with H. B. Clarke in Utica, informing him of our arrival, and learn in return that our people are well so far as he knows; a very great relief to our minds.

Wednesday, 19. Spent this forenoon in preparing to meet the board at four this afternoon.