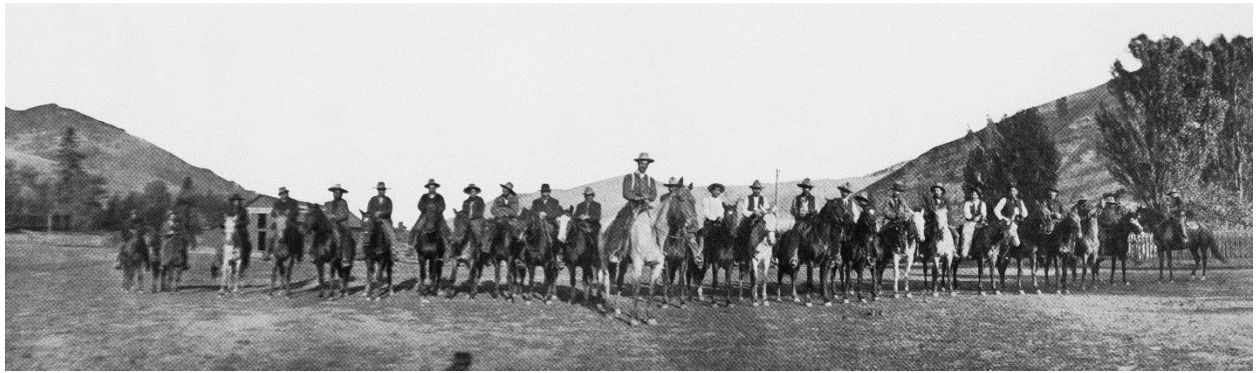


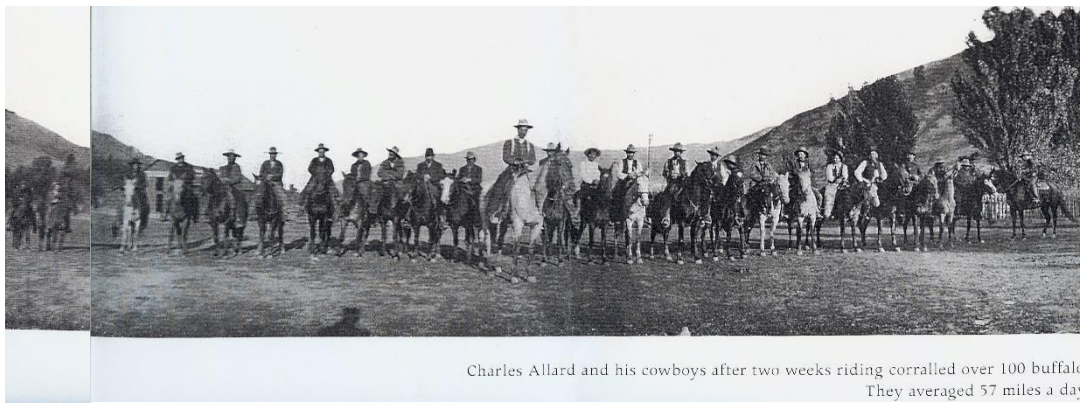
Chalk's Stories Buffalo of the Salish and Kootenai Part 2



The Buffalo Boys with Charles Allard, Jr. in middle with suspenders.



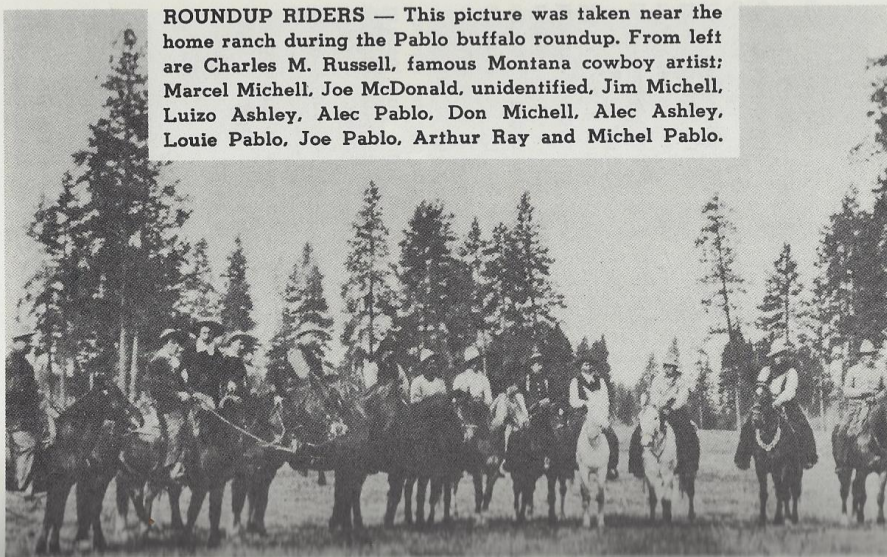
Glenbow Archives NA-3581-3 Charles Allard and his cowboys.



Charles Allard and his cowboys after two weeks riding corralled over 100 buffalo
They averaged 57 miles a day

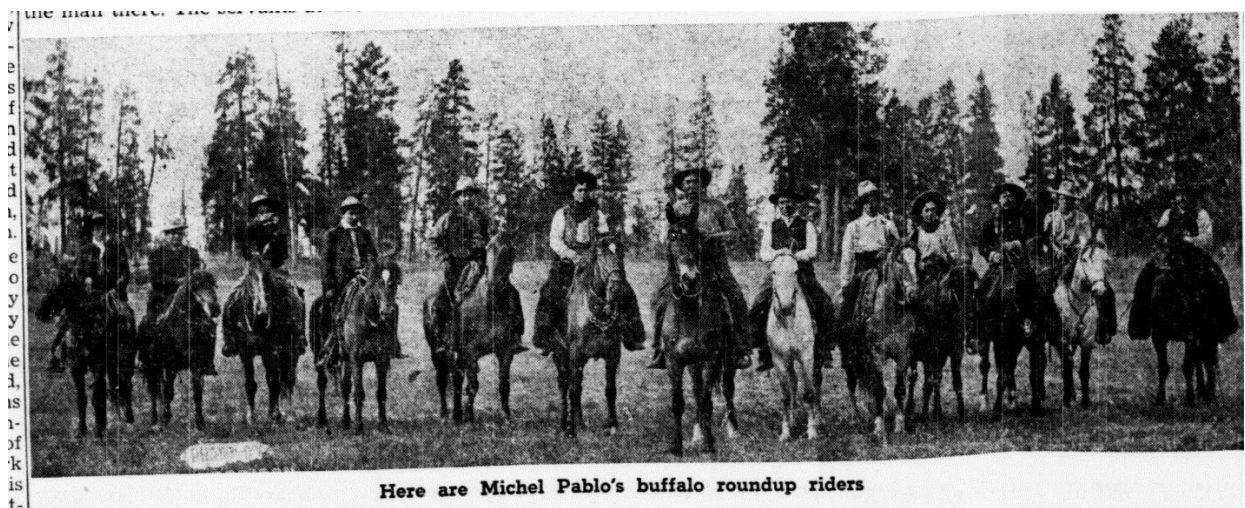


ROUNDUP RIDERS — This picture was taken near the home ranch during the Pablo buffalo roundup. From left are Charles M. Russell, famous Montana cowboy artist; Marcel Michell, Joe McDonald, unidentified, Jim Michell, Luizo Ashley, Alec Pablo, Don Michell, Alec Ashley, Louie Pablo, Joe Pablo, Arthur Ray and Michel Pablo.



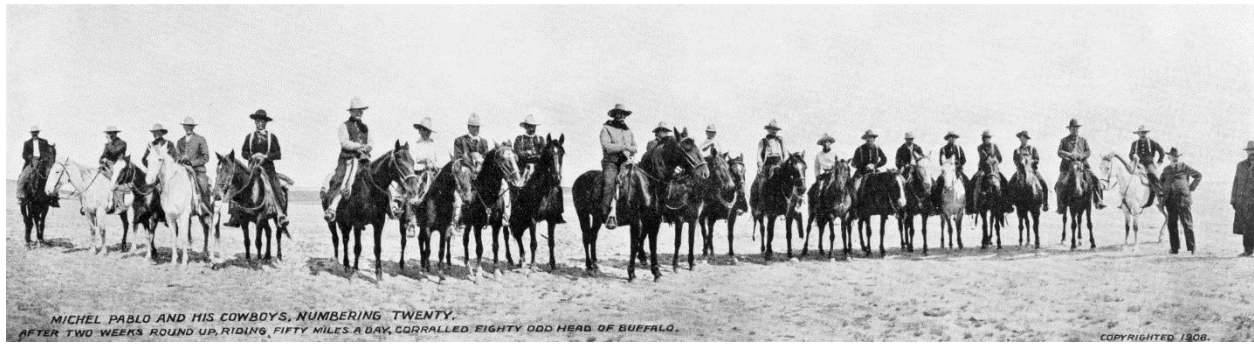


L-R: Mrs. Billie Irvine, Alex Pablo, Joe Bonaparte, Fred Decker, Bill Matt, Joe Marion, George Sloan, Walter Sloan, Jim Michell, Jim Grinder, Michel Pablo, and Billie Irvine (out of picture).
 These photos come from the collection of Donna (Dupuis) Yerbury, received from Al Yerbury 11/6/2013



Here are Michel Pablo's buffalo roundup riders

The Last of the Buffalo, Tom Jones, 1909



Glenbow Archives NA 3581-3a Michel Pablo and his cowboys. Alexander Ayotte second man from right.



Glenbow Archives NA 3581-6 Lady riders and cowboys during the Allard-Pablo Buffalo Roundup. Emily Brown Irvine [she had at one time her son, Arthur Larivee and his wife, Maud Masterson (Arthur was married 3 times and Maud his second fits the time frame) and two grand daughters out on the drive with her. It seems by the title all the women are in this photo.]



Glenbow Archives NA-3581-10



Glenbow File number: NA-3581-10

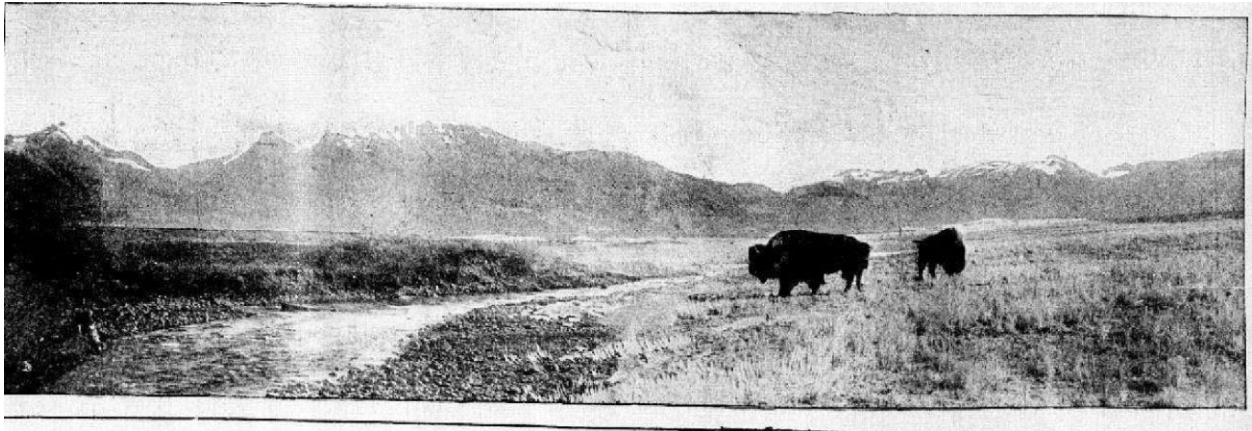
Title: Buffalo cows and calves during Pablo-Allard round-up, Montana.

Date: [ca. 1906-1908]

Glenbow Archives NA-3581-5



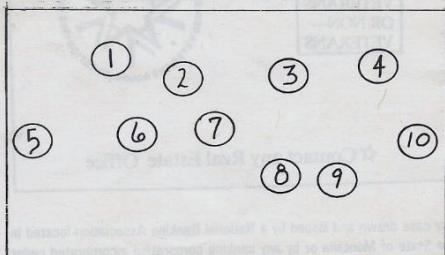
Glenbow Museum Image No: NA-3581-5 **Title:** Cowboys circling during Pablo-Allard buffalo round-up, Montana. **Date:** [ca. 1906-1908] **Photographer/Illustrator:** Luxton, Banff, Alberta



Buffalo grazing along the Flathead River (was called the Pend d'Oreille then)



A mild controversy surrounds this picture. On the one hand, Al Sloan identifies the men as: (1) Joe Marian, (2) ? Wise, (3) Hill Link, (4) Charlie Russell, (5) Lawson Ashley, (6) Michell Pablo, (7) George Sloan, (8) Fred Decker, (9) Walter Sloan and (10) Alec Pablo.



Sonny Morigeau and Tom Pablo claim a slightly different set of names: (1) unknown, (2) Walter Sloan, (3) unknown, (4) Charlie Russell, (5) Alex Ashley (?), (6) Michell Pablo, (7) ? Sloan, (8) Fred Decker, (9) John Decker and (10) unknown.

Anyone else out there have any ideas who these folks are?



1 AUG. 1981

Russell once visited the Flathead

by Al Sloan

The group picture of 10 men posed standing or perched on apple boxes adorns the picture shelf in many Reservation homes. I have handed this picture to people who glanced quickly at it and put it down only to feverishly grab it up when informed the cowboy in the upper right is none other than cowboy artist Charlie Russell.

Charlie was no stranger to western Montana. He spent many happy days with his good friend Frank Linderman at Frank's Goose Bay home up on the west shore between Dayton and Lakeside.

He was fascinated by buffalo and scores of his paintings reflected this life-long love affair with "nature's cattle". In October of 1908, Charlie visited here and participated in the attempted round-up of a herd owned by Michel Pablo. He describes the Flathead as an open wild country with lots of wild horses. He said they camped along the "Pandrall River", actually the Pend d'Oreille, with Canadian officials who bought the 800 head owned by "half-Breed Peblo" (as Charlie described Michel). Charlie described Pablo's riders as all breeds or fullbloods making a good-looking bunch (his words). Four of those "good-looking 'breeds'" are shown here (bottom row): George Sloan, whose widow, Eva still lives in Ronan; Fred Decker; Walter Sloan, whose widow is Carlotta "Curley" Sloan of Hot Springs, and Alec Pablo.

Montana is justified in its love and respect for Russell. Russell truly respected the Native American. Charlie writes about his visit here in a letter to a friend, dated January 1909. In the book titled "Paper Talk: Charlie Russell's American West", there are some drawings he did while here on Flathead; they portray some round-up scenes.

Char-Koosta August 1, 1981

Another ID of the above picture: These photos come from the collection of Donna (Dupuis) Yerbury. Description for Chalk Photo #1 L-R, Back Row: Joe Marion, Jim Grinder, Wise and Charles Russell.

Bottom Row, L-R: Michel Pablo, Alexander Ayotte, George Sloan, Fred Decker, Walter Sloan, and Alex Pablo. Michel Pablo is not in this photograph Alexander Ayotte has been misidentified as Michel Pablo.



Participants of The Pablo Roundup

Cowboys taking part in the Buffalo Roundup included: Charles Allard Jr., Charles M. Russell, Marcel Mitchell, Joe McDonald, Jim Michel, Louison "Luizo" Ashley, Alec Pablo, Don Michel, Walter Sloan, Alec Ashley, Louie Pablo, Joe Pablo, Arthur Ray, Tony Barnaby, Charles Metcalf, Johnny McDonald, Marion Deschamps, Jim Grinder, Joseph Houle, Joe Marion, Billy Irvine, Zephyr "Swift" Courville, Frank McLeod, Malcolm McLeod, James Peone, Antoine Morigeau, Bill Lewis, Billy Archibald, Tom "Butch" O'Connell, Mrs. Emily Irvine, Hill Link, Wise, Fred Decker, Johnny Decker, George Sloan, Joe Marion, and many others." Those that attended to the loading chutes leading to the railroad were Alvin Peone, Mose Delaware and Henry Moss.

"The riders were paid \$5.00 a day and they probably earned it, as they were usually in the saddle from dawn to dark. It has since been said of them that they rode not for the money but for the excitement and glory of the chase." "Apparently the busiest guy at the roundup was Little Jim,

Allard's Japanese cook?" [Mrs. Irvine, the "Dashing Lady Rider" of the 1907 Buffalo Roundup](#) Posted on February 13, 2017 by lamarkewicz

Charles Allard, Jr.

He was born in 1878 the son of Louis Charles "Chi-cha-li" Allard and Emerence "Su-Mill-Qui-She-Nah" Brown.

Charley Allard Jr., with his father's money backing him, went to the University at Missoula. He roistered and caroused so much that the University refused to let him live on campus. However, that didn't stop his fun. Once he bought an entire car on the train, loaded it with students and rode to Ravalli. At Ravalli, three stage coaches hauled them to Polson. Here they embarked for Wild Horse Island, where they enjoyed a four-day party. Charley Jr. continued his colorful career after he graduated. He owned and lived on the original George Slack place near Pablo.

Here he raised cattle, horses and buffalo. In 1907, history notes that "of the 1,000 buffalo remaining on the North American continent, 35 were owned by Charles Allard of the Flathead Indian Reservation."



Charles Allard, Jr. second from left top row University at Missoula.

The Heritage of Mission Valley by St. Ignatius Senior Citizens compiled and edited by Olive C. Wehr, Mission Valley News



Charles Allard Jr.

The Heritage of Mission Valley by St. Ignatius Senior Citizens compiled and edited by Olive C. Wehr, Mission Valley News

When Michael Pablo's buffalo herd was sold to the Canadian Government, young Charles Allard Jr. was in complete charge of the entire round-up, which lasted about three years.

Charley Allard Jr. produced the Kalispell and Missoula rodeos and always provided some of his buffalo for different events. After the rodeo the buffalo were turned loose and found their own way home.

He also held horse races or entered horses in races all over the country. Annie Pierre was his jockey long before Woman's Lib.

Charles Allard Jr. held a respected place on the Tribal Council. He was a wild and colorful man. There was always excitement where ever he went. He was a gambler, a bootlegger, and always had his hand in some money-making scheme.

His brother Joe's wife, Adeline Allard, always made all of the children stay in the house when Charles Allard Jr. visited. She did not approve of his wild ways and or profane language. But Charley Jr.'s wife always said that he was the kindest, gentlest, most understanding of men; handsome and strong, open-handed and generous; really good except when drinking too much.

“Some Indian History As Told by Duncan McDonald to a Standard Reporter.” He tells of Professor Morton J. Elrod quoting in the Indianapolis News, that this story was a “pipe dream founded on some fact.”

I did not include most of the article as it was completely erroneous but there is a photograph of a rider on a buggy with two buffalo hitched up to it and I am pretty sure it is Charley Allard, Jr. I put my two-cents worth in the brackets.

Two half-breed sons survive the old Indian [Charles Allard, Sr.]. When they need money they kill the oldest buffalo in the herd and sell it to the Butte butchers. The hide brings \$500 and the meat sells for another \$500. The meat finds ready sale in Butte at \$1 a pound. Wealthy miners and others pay from \$10 to \$12 for the choicest cuts and invite their friends in for a buffalo dinner. [They usually sold to the butcher in Ronan and during the buffalo roundup there were many old buffalo with one being 30 years old.]

The herd is increased by 30 or 40 calves every year and for some unknown reason this band of buffalo thrives much better than the inmates of the Yellowstone National park.

Both the Allard boys have traveled extensively and are well educated. It is the hobby of one of them to harness his two biggest bulls in a team and ride at breakneck speed through the streets of Missoula. Many of the bulls in the herd are wild, and great difficulty is experienced in loading them for shipment. One magnificent bull recently charged from one end of the car to the other, striking with such terrific force he broke his neck. The Allard herd is the only effort made to perpetuate the fast disappearing monarchs of the plains.” [It was the Pablo herd as the Allards had sold their half of the Allard-Pablo herd a few years earlier. Many of the newspaper reporter usually confused Charley Allard, Jr. as Michel Pablo’s partner, a role played by his father Charles Allard, Sr.] Sanders County Signal, March 29, 1906, page 2,

The Lake Shore Sentinel., October 1, 1909:

"Chas. Allard came in Monday from the cattle roundup south of town, returning the following day."

The Char-Koosta News, October 16, 2014, p3:

This week in Tribal History

"October 15, 1908 from The Plainsman: Charles Allard's horses took 1st in a relay race in Spokane with a prize of \$750."

“Caught On The Run about Town

People You Know and Some Of The Things They Do and Say.

Charlie Allard will run a stage line across the reservation this year. This announcement will recall to old-timers the days when another Charles Allard – father of this Charlie – operated a stage line over this same road. That was in the days when what is now Flathead county was merely the north end of Missoula county, when there were several towns up there but when only one of them was ever heard of outside the immediate family circle, and that town was Demersville, which was loud enough and busy enough and boisterous enough to make up for any shortage in the number of towns. Demersville was a peacherino, a regular lalapalooza; it was at the head of navigation on the Flathead river, and the steamers which ran up there connected at the lower end of the lake with the stage lines which ran from Ravalli, one of which was the famous Allard line. There were thousands of fine horses in the Allard herds, and from their number were recruited the animals that drew the old Concord stages and made overland records that caused the tenderfoot to wonder, while they were being made, if he would ever complete his journey alive. There were rival lines and the speed contests between these four and six-horse outfits were more like the mad dash of a battery of light artillery than the movement of stage coaches. Those who ever rode in one of these stages will never forget the experience. And now, by purchase of the Weightman line, Charlie Allard has come into possession of the old line. He will equip it with new Concord stages and there will be as fine a lot of horses in the service as were ever seen anywhere. There will be a new record soon.” *The Missoulian*, May 7, 1909.

The Lake Shore Sentinel, October 8, 1909

“Chas. Allard was among those that went Kalispell yesterday to take in the county fair.

The Lake Shore Sentinel, March 18, 1910

Chas. Allard came to Polson the first of the week, after several weeks spent in the valley rounding up his cattle.

“Last Saturday Chas. Allard was unfortunate enough to lose about 100 tons of hay, by the Finley fire.” *The Sanders County Democrat*, Plains, Montana, Friday, August 26, 1910

This Week in Tribal History, Mary Rogers, November 17, 2016

"November 17, 1911 from *The Plainsman*: Chas. Allard, George Sloan and Fred Jette passed through Camas Prairie Sunday enroute to Plains from which point they will go to Missoula to attend the Hanson trial."

This Week in Tribal History, by Mary Rogers, *The Char-Koosta News*: “February 2, 1912 from *The Sanders County Signal*: “An outfit of cowboys, consisting of James Grinder, Johnnie Decker, George Sloan, Walter Sloan, Albert Maillet, Magpie Jones and Charles Allard, who is at the head of the outfit, have been engaged during the past winter in rounding up and corralling the outlaw buffalo. Mr. Allard has taken the contract from the Canadian government to corral the outlaw buffalo which Pablo and his riders failed to get. The wild buffalo are very dangerous and the work of getting them in a corral hazardous ... On the 27th while the riders were in the vicinity of Magpie Springs they jumped up a bunch of wild buffalo and started in to capture them. They went up the river toward the Horseshoe Bend corrals, but the buffalo were so obstinate that the men after a hard chase gave up in despair.” The buffalo were eventually rounded up by chasing them in relays.”

This Week in Tribal History, by Mary Rogers, The Char-Koosta New, December 19, 2013: December 19, 1913 from The Sanders County Signal: "Charles Allard & L. G. Redfern left Wednesday for the vicinity of Perma, where they expect to round up the remainder of the wild buffalo."

"Mrs. Charles Allard of Polson, was in Ronan a short time Monday visiting friends." The Ronan Pioneer, March 23, 1917

"Charles Allard, who will assist Eddie McCarthy of Cheyenne, in staging the 1917 Missoula Stampede, was here last night briefly on his way to Pendleton, Ore. Mr. Allard will bring a bunch of Pendleton stock here for the Stampede, he announced, and will arrange with some of the Pendleton performers to appear in Missoula this season. He is getting his herd of free ranging buffalo ready for display at the Stampede also." The Ronan Pioneer, June 15, 1917

“Taking Liquor Onto Flathead Is Charge
Charles Allard and Ben Cramer Before Federal Court.

On a charge of having imported liquor onto the Flathead reservation, Charles Allard, manager of the last Missoula Stampede, and Ben Cramer, a resident of Polson, are being tried in the federal court before Judge Bourquin. The offense is alleged to have been committed on June 12, and Henry Moss, who was chief of the Indian police at the Dixon agency at that time, was the chief witness at yesterday’s session of the trial.

Moss testified that he followed Allard and Cramer in their automobile and found a quantity of liquor in their possession. Another government witness was Special Agent A. C. Oftedal, who was with Moss when the arrests were made.

The defense will bring forth its arguments today, before the case is given to the jury.

The attorney for the government is Assistant District Attorney Homer G. Murphy and Attorney Wellington D. Rankin, assisted by Attorneys Dan J. Heyfron and Caleb M. Sawyer, is pleading the case for the defendants.” The Missoulian, October 9, 1917. [Ben Cramer was married to Clara Ducharme the daughter of Jean Baptiste Ducharme and Catherine Paul-Hus. He was a local Polson character, a farmer and owned a lumber company Cramer Brothers Lumber Company with his brothers.] [Dan J. Heyfron was the son of Daniel J. Heyfron (onetime sheriff of Missoula County) and Josephine Thomas Heyfron, he married Alice Normandeau, the daughter of Patrick Normandeau, Sr. He lived in Ronan, Montana.]

“Allard-Cramer Jury Has Sealed Verdict

Men Accused of Importing Liquor on Flathead Reservation.

To Announce Today Defendants Say Booze Was Bound for Ranch Beyond Restricted Area.

The jury hearing the case of Charles Allard and Ben Cramer turned in a sealed verdict late last night. The decision of the veniremen will be announced in the federal court this morning.

Last night ended the second day the Allard-Cramer trial. The men are alleged to have imported liquor to the Flathead reservation last June, and Henry Moss, an Indian policeman, and Special Agent Oftendal testified that they caught the men with liquor in their possession.

Going Beyond Reservation

The entire defense of Allard and Cramer was based on the contention that they had taken the liquor to the reservation with the intention of the crossing Indian land without stopping and transporting it to a ranch beyond. The defending lawyers contended that such an action was not a violation of the law.

Allard and Cramer testified in their own behalf, and their stories were corroborated by several witnesses who were in the employ of Allard at that time. They claimed that the liquor was being taken to the Fredericks ranch, which is just beyond the reservation border, and that the beverage was being taken there for consumption by men who were to gather at the ranch on that evening."

The Missoulian, October 10, 1917

"Charles Allard was acquitted on the charge of introducing liquor on the reservation, after long deliberation by the jury. The trial took place in Missoula this week. Ben Cramer, who was arrested on the same charge, was given 60 days in jail and a fine of \$100." The Ronan Pioneer, October 12, 1917

From The Ronan Pioneer, Dec. 27, 1918, page 1: "Charles Allard Sued by First National Bank Charles Allard promoter of Missoula Stampedes and well known as a cowpuncher throughout the northwest, is being sued by the First National bank of Ronan for the collection of \$1,480.65 alleged debt. His wife, Lulu Allard, is also a defendant in the case.

The suit was filed yesterday in the district court, and the order to collect the sum, the plaintiff has issued a foreclosure of mortgage and asks for a sheriff's sale of land.

According to the complaint, Chas. Allard and Lulu Allard on July 15, 1918, in Ronan, executed a promissory note to the bank, in exchange for which was given \$1,301.60, with interest at 10 percent. In order to secure payment, a mortgage on land owned by Allard was delivered at the same time. Through its attorney Coker F. Rathbone of Ronan, the bankers are asking sale of land, from which to collect \$1,480.65, the amount they claim is due on the note, the interest and the attorney's fees. Missoulian"

"Allard to Take Flathead Indians to Bozeman Roundup

Bozeman. July 22. – Charlie Allard of Polson, who last year had charge of the band of Flathead Indians at the Bozeman roundup, has again contracted to bring the Indians to Bozeman for the big roundup on August 5, 6, and 7. Last year the Flatheads amazed even the old timers of Bozeman by the richness and magnificence of their dress and Allard writes that they have been working all winter on even more gaudy costumes for this show. In addition to the Indians and their string of horses, Mr. Allard recently made a trip to Pendleton, where he contracted for the tops of Oregon bucking horses and several relay and roman strings. This will make at least five different relay strings in the relay races at Bozeman. In the Pendleton stock will be Fox, the most famous bucker in the coast state, a horse that has a reputation in a par to Coyote, the famous little Bozeman sorrel. Several of the Flatheads have sent in their entries in the bronch riding contest and others will take part in the wild horse race.

The Indians added so much to last year's roundup in Bozeman that more money has been appropriated for them by the association this year and an even better Indian display is expected. The beautiful white buckskin robes worn by the squaws in the parade aroused the comment of the Bozeman women as well as the tourists from the east, who are less familiar with such rappings. About 100 Indians are expected for the roundup." The Missoulian, July 24, 1920

From The Lake Shore Sentinel (Polson, Mt.), Dec. 23, 1920, page 5: "Of Local Interest The business of the Polson Meat company changed hands this week, Wm. Gird selling out to Charles Allard. The latter will remain on his ranch and the business will be conducted by his brother, Joseph Allard. Mr. Gird has not yet decided what business he will enter."

From The St. Ignatius Post, Friday, Oct. 28, 1923, p5:

"While returning from the Western Montana fair at Missoula, Charley Allard of Polson lost one of his fine race horses. About a mile out of Ravalli the horse became dazzled by the lights of an approaching car and stepped in front of it. The driver of the car could not stop and hit the horse, breaking its leg. The horse was one of the string that won in the races against Nep Lynch's famous racers."

Lester Dent wrote a letter to the Flathead Courier's "Letters to the Editor" section and remarked that he had received a package of glass ware wrapped in an old issue of the Courier and started remembering the old days in happy glee. He talked of the early citizens of Ravalli mentioning the Duncan Hotel and the Bert Ethell family (he owned the Buffalo Hotel and the stage line between Ravalli and the Hillview Hotel in Polson), Charley Allard, Jr., Leon Long, Salman and Frank Worden, Pete the Blacksmith, Mrs. Bateman, Krantz, Carr, Carwell, Rippely, Anderson, Olson, Connerly, Doust, and Dent. Duncan McDonald, Ida Worden and Nina Salzman who were Governor Joe Dixon's sisters.

Anyway, he says, "One thing I think should be mentioned here for prosperity, B. M. Bowers, the famed woman novelist lived at the Duncan and Buffalo Hotel. While there she gathered material for her book series "Chip of the Flying U." Chip was none other than Charley Allard. I wonder if there is anyone around today who remembers them. Lester Dent." The Flathead Courier, May 23, 1968

“Charles Allard Passes Away

Charles Allard, resident of Polson, and member of one of the best known early-day families of the Flathead valley, died Thursday at the hospital at Warm Springs.

Mr. Allard who was 52 years of age, was a picturesque figure of Western Montana. He was the son of Charles Allard, who with Michel Pablo, brought the first buffalo into Western Montana from the eastern part of the state. They founded the herd which for years ranged Flathead valley. It was from that herd they sold 350 buffalo years ago to the Canadian government. The was father spectacular figure in the early life of the Flathead valley and ran the stage line from Ravalli to Polson for boat connections with the head of navigation to near the line of the Great Northern railroad, when it was built through Montana. At one time the father ranged thousands of head of cattle over the Flathead district before the land was settled and long before fences were built.

Charles Allard was born near Pablo and attended school at deer Lodge. He also attended the university at Missoula and was well known over Western Montana and at one time was in the show business.

For years he was engaged in ranching near here, where he always had a string of horses and maintained a small herd of buffalo.

Mr. Allard is survived by Mrs. Allard and he members of his immediate family, brother, Joseph, who resides at St. Ignatius, and a sister, Miss Eva Allard of Missoula, besides other relatives.

Impressive funeral services were held at the St. Ignatius mission, Monday. Requiem high mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Taelman, assisted by Rev. Father Demier. The latter conducted the funeral services for Mr. Allard's father in 1896 – 34 years ago. Burial was in the family plot in St. Ignatius cemetery.

The pallbearers were Thomas Hickey and Charles Johnson of Missoula; Andrew Stinger, Addison Sterling and George Farrell of Ronan and George H. Beckwith of St. Ignatius.” The Sanders County Ledger,

Although Charles, Jr. was married first to Lulu Spurgin and later to Emily Glover, he died without leaving any children.



Charles Allard, Jr. During Old Buffalo Roundup Days

A Doug Allard Photograph. The Heritage of Mission Valley by St. Ignatius Senior Citizens compiled and edited by Olive C. Wehr, Mission Valley News

Joseph Allard

Charles Allard, Sr.'s son, Joseph Allard, took over the stage line, he drove a 14 passenger Concord stage. The Concord was the Cadillac of stages built to withstand abuse on rough western roads. Only the sturdiest of woods were used in the running gear of a Concord. Thoroughbraces, two thick, strong leather straps, one on each side, held the graceful egg-shaped body slung between the axles. Thus suspended, the sturdy body had a rolling motion more pleasing to passengers than the jolting wagon.

Inside there were front, rear, middle and drop seats. The driver's seat extended in front and the baggage boot in the rear. The strong roof provided room for excess passengers and baggage. The coach was painted to suit the purchaser and if desired portraits of beautiful women adorned the doors, the finished coach weighed approximately a ton and was pulled by 4 or 6 horses.

Joe Allard used the Concord stage until a motorized stage was put on the road. Today Joseph Allard's Concord stage may be seen at the museum in Polson."

"Joe Allard and family of Polson are among the latest campers." The Sanders County Democrat, Plains, Montana, Friday, August 26, 1910

"After having installed his wife and family in their camping quarters, Joe Allard returned to Polson Monday." The Sanders County Democrat, Plains, Montana, Friday, August 26, 1910

DOWN MEMORY LANE

Allard stage had Ravalli-Polson run

by Paul Fugleberg
for the Leader

To help publicize Polson's Golden Jubilee celebration in 1960, Joe Allard climbed into the driver's seat of the Allard stage one last time.

It must have felt familiar to him because he had guided the same vehicle over reservation roads for many miles starting in July 1908. The 24-passenger Concord coach, pulled by a four-horse hitch (six in bad weather), made the Ravalli-Polson run. The stage left Ravalli at 6:30 a.m., changed teams at Post Creek and Roman and arrived in Polson at noon. The return trip left the lake at 12:30 p.m. and arrived in Ravalli about 4:30.

The old Allard stage can now be seen in the Polson-Flathead Historical Museum, a gift from the Cornelius F. (Con) Kelley estate.

With the opening of the reservation to homesteading in 1910, the volume of traffic increased to the extent that G. W. Williams Transportation Co., which had been awarded the mail contract and had taken over the Allard passenger run, added a separate team and wagon for the mail route. Tom Bateman was president of the company.

Also, at the start of the homestead era, Robert F. Vinson established a stage line between Dixon and Polson and another between Polson and Somers. The Polson-Dixon line ran through 1911-1912 and served Roman, Tabor (now Charlo) and Moiese as well.

First auto stage lines connecting Ravalli and Polson were run by Frank Latimer, who had a seven-passenger Stevens-Duryea, and St. Sawyer with a seven-passenger Roa. The Williams Transportation Co. put a 12-passenger Glide into service on the run in May 1912. It was driven by Tom Parsons. Also making the run was a 12-passenger Wilcox bus. During the winter, the cars were replaced by horsedrawn stages.



Joe Allard climbed aboard the stagecoach he had driven between Ravalli and Polson to help publicize Polson's golden jubilee celebration in 1960. (Paul Fugleberg photo)

Howard Wining ran an auto stage between Polson and Kalispell in the 1920s over a road that still was little more than a trail.

First stage and freighting service was founded in 1883 by Charles Allard, Sr., who established a light

wagon road between Ravalli and Demersville. By 1888, he was running a passenger stage and mail service over the route. A round trip took four days. The Flathead River was crossed at Lambert's Landing (Polson) by ferry.



Joseph Allard

Courtesy of Doug Allard

Down Memory Lane



IN THE REALLY "GOOD OL' DAYS" this is how one progressed from Ravalli to Polson — slowly. No, we're not going to speculate on what part of the route this might

be, nor whose house that is at right. Someone who has been around longer always turns up with a better answer.

Down Memory Lane



PARTICULARLY FINE VIEW of the old Allard Stage line which used to bring passengers from the railroad depot at Ravalli north through the wilds of the reservation to Polson was loaned this week by Harold Howard, who would like to

know more about the stage line. Legend on photo says Allard stage "near Ronan," but we suspect this view may be of Polson. Anyone know better?

The Fabulous Flathead

The Story of The Development of Montana's Flathead Indian Reservation

As Told To

Sharon Bergman

by

J. F. McAlister

President of The Reservation Pioneers



Joseph and Adaline Allard, at home near Post Creek.

ALLARD STAGE LINE

In 1908, this 14 passenger Concord stage began operation with Joseph Allard as driver. The stage left Ravalli at 6:30 a.m. with four horses in dry weather and six when

it was bad. Horses were changed about a mile west of Post Creek Store and again at Ronan, with the stage arriving in Polson about noon.

No stage story is complete

without an account of a holdup, and this one is no exception. The Allard stage was robbed once, but thanks to some quick thinking, the villain was foiled. According to Gene Allard, his father



4's together. On all sides of us we could see the running torches where other home-

They came under the impression that, under a government project, everything

The Ronan Pioneer PIONEER DAYS 1982 - 9

was to pick up a rather large sum of money from the railroad to transport to Polson on the stage. He was informed of the planned robbery by the train crew, and they quickly hatched a plan to send the real loot off in a buggy while Joe took a decoy bag aboard the stage. The robbery occurred, all right, at the Crow Creek

crossing, and the robber who was probably surprised to find he got away with nothing, was never seen or heard of again. Shortly after the holdup, the money was transferred back to the stage and was delivered safely to Polson.

This same stage can be viewed at any time in the Polson Museum.

Call & Invite An
"Old Friend"
To Pioneer Days Festivities

Ronan
Telephone Co.
676-2751



Joseph, on the other hand, carried on the family name with his wife, Adeline (Palin) Allard, the daughter of Hilaire and Angeline (Finley) Palin. Charles Sr. had started a stage line, which his sons carried on until 1910. Joseph was active in sports, music and community affairs, was for a time postmaster for St. Ignatius, and prided himself on his fluency of the tribal languages. He was particularly pleased to have been named the interpreter when the Salish-Kootenai tribes were sworn in allegiance to the flag. At the time of his death in 1964, he and Adeline had been married 66 1/2 years. They are both buried in the family plot in the old cemetery at St. Ignatius.

Their six children are: Irving Allard, who married Mabel Hanford and were predeceased by two of their three children: Monte and Sidney. Merlin Allard outlived his parents. Oona Allard married Art Swanson and had four children Jack, Oona Jean, Joann and Gloria. Gladys Allard married Charles Bentley and her children were Charles and Delores. Sidney Allard and his wife Georgian (Eckley) Allard are the parents of Douglas, Phyllis, Martena and Michael. June Allard married Joe Green."



Mrs. Joe Allard Flathead Courier, May 6, 1960

"Allards to be Honored on 65th Anniversary

For the 65th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Allard their children are honoring them with an open house this Sunday, Feb. 24, from noon to 3 p.m. in the solarium of the rest home at the Holy Family Hospital in St. Ignatius. They request no gifts.

The Allards were born in Frenchtown and were married there Feb. 21, 1898. They have lived in Lake county all their married life, farming near Post Creek for many years. They enjoy walking, visiting and watching television. They have six children, 11 grandchildren and 31 great grandchildren. They have made their home at St. Ignatius since January." The Flathead Courier, February 14, 1963, page 20.



THE OLD love song refers to December and May, but it doesn't look even like November for Mr. and Mrs. Joe Allard, at left, who will be honored at a reception today in observance of their 65th wedding anniversary. Their wedding picture, made soon after they plighted their troth Feb. 21, 1898, at Frenchtown, is at right. Mrs. Allard's hair style has changed, and Mr. Allard's hair has changed, not to mention his mustache, but the long years together have only tightened the bonds of love and devotion.



65 YEARS ... For Better, For Worse

By JOHN A. FORSYN

Joe and Adeline Allard have known each other for three quarters of a century and they're still very much in love.

They met as kids in Frenchtown, where both were born, and were married 65 years ago last Tuesday. The anniversary will be celebrated at an open house from noon to 2 today in the rest home wing of Holy Family Hospital at St. Ignace, where they live.

Joe, 88, and his wife, 85, are always together, which is more than you can say for some married couples. They walk about the hospital hand in hand, and when she gets out of his sight, he's likely to be seen out hunting for his "partner."

At the open house, there's liable to be a lot of talk about the old days on the Flathead Indian Reservation, where both the Allards have spent a life of hard work and happiness and where Allard used to be a cowboy in a buffalo roundup and a driver of a six-horse team pulling a stage.

Allard worked for his father, Charles Allard, and more than 29 other cowboys in what was probably the biggest buffalo roundup in history.

Some two of the herd were hunted down on

the Indian reservation and herded or hauled to Ravalli for shipment to Canada, where the government was starting a herd.

"The buffaloes were dangerous and we had a good many close calls," Allard recalled. "Sometimes three or four of us would start for Ravalli with eight or 10 head and when we got there maybe we'd have them all and maybe we'd have three or four."

"When a buffalo starts," he continued, "he keeps on going. Most of them aren't mean and they seldom charge a man, but they won't turn and if you get in the way it's too bad."

"When we got them in the corral they tore down the fences if they felt like it, and several times I had to climb the fence quickly. One went right through the side of a railroad car."

"The roundup took a long time, but nobody got badly hurt. Everybody was too scared to get hurt."

Allard said his father started the herd when he bought eight head of buffalo from an Indian who had brought them to the Dixon area from the ancestral home of the buffalo east of the Rocky Mountains. Later, Michel Pablo went into partnership with Allard and the two had a herd of several hundred head, with much of the Indian reservation as the range the buffalo roamed. The famed white buffalo which lived at the Na-

tional Bison Range at Moore for many years came from the Michel Pablo herd.

The buffalo sold to Canada went for about \$400 per head, as compared to the going price for a good cow at around \$25.

Allard didn't work in the second major buffalo roundup, which came three years later, in 1910. By then he was driving a stage on the Ravalli-Poleone line established by his father in the 1890s.

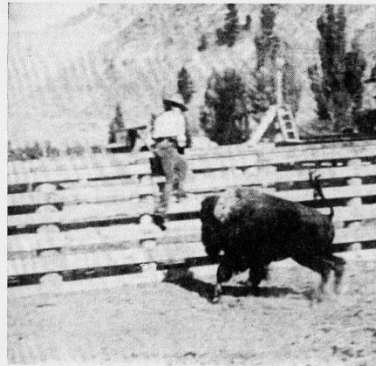
The enterprise started with two ordinary spring wagons but soon two regular coaches were acquired by Allard's father. At its peak, the business had seven large coaches in operation.

Allard was a rancher for more than half a century and he boasts that he was never thrown by a horse.

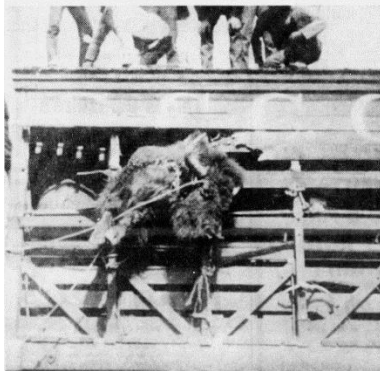
But he and his wife did have their ups and downs, financially, during their life of work.

They stayed happy, however, according to a number of sources, and their home on Post Creek was often filled with friends.

It also became nearly filled with children—they had six, all of whom are still living: Gene of Roman, Sidney of St. Ignace, Mrs. Art Swanson of Greenough and Mrs. Charles Bentley of Portland, Ore., plus his oldest son, now 85, today. Unable to come are Irving of St. Marys, Idaho, and Mrs. Joe Green of Livingston, N.J.



THE JOSEPH ALLARDS HAVE HAD a hard life at times and one of the hardest spots in his was when he was working on the big buffalo roundup on the Flathead Indian Reservation in 1907 and had to scamper up the fence.



THE BUFFALO ROUNDUP was a long hard job for Joe Allard and more than a score of other cowboys who took part. The picture gives an idea of the power of one of the beasts. The fences, corrals and railroad cars in which the animals were shipped from Ravalli would contain the buffalo only if the buffalo felt in the mood to be contained.

MOMENTS BEFORE THIS PICTURE was made the photographer had taken a shot of the cowboys herding the buffalo calmly toward the corral of Ravalli from where some 650 head were shipped to Canada. Then the animals decided they didn't want to go that way and this was the result. The old photos on this page were taken from stereoscope slides made in 1907 by N. A. Forsyth, a man who pictured the 1908 flood and other early Montana history with remarkable technique and a sharp eye for pictorial excellence.



The Missoulian, Feb. 24, 1963

Story below:

“65 Years ... For Better, For Worse by John A. Forssen

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Joe, 86, and his wife, 82, are always together, which is more than you can say for some married couples. They walk about the hospital hand in hand, and when she gets out of his sight, he's likely to be seen out hunting for his “partner.”

At the open house, there's liable to be a lot of talk about the old days on the Flathead Indian Reservation, where both the Allards have spent a life of hard work and happiness and where Allard used to be a cowboy in a buffalo roundup and a driver of a six-horse team pulling a stage.

Allard worked for his father, Charles Allard, and more than 20 other cowboys in what was probably the biggest buffalo roundup in history. [Another reporter confusing Charles Allard, Sr. with Charles Allard, Jr., senior was dead by the time of the roundup.]

Some 600 of the herd were hunted down on the Indian reservation and herded or hauled to Ravalli for shipment to Canada where the government was starting a herd.

“The buffalo were dangerous and we had a good many close calls,” Allard recalled. “Sometimes three or four of us would start for Ravalli with eight or 10 head and when we got there maybe we'd have three or four.

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The buffalo sold to Canada went for about \$400 a head, as compared to the going price for a good cow of around \$35.

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The enterprise started with two ordinary spring wagons but soon two regular coaches were acquired by Allard's father. At its peak the business had seven coaches in operation.

Allard was a rancher for more than half a century and he boasts that he was never thrown by a horse.

But he and his wife did have their ups and downs, financially, during their life of work. They stayed happy, however, according to a number of sources, and their home on Post Creek was often filled with friends.

It also became nearly filled with children – they had six, all of whom are still living. Gene of Ronan, Sidney of St. Ignatius, Mrs. Art Swanson of Greenough and Mrs. Charles Bentley of Portland, Ore., plan to attend the open house today. Unable to come are Irving of St. Maries, Idaho, and Mrs. Joe Green of Livingston, N.J.”

Billy Archibald There are
Archibald's in Polson area.

Alexander Ashley

Born Nov 7, 1875 in Polson the son of Joseph Ashley, Sr. and Rosette "Aslusait" "Rose" Finley. He died May 1, 1936. He married Mary Louise about 1909. Alex was normally a dairy farm laborer and farmer in his younger days. He was short and stout with brown eyes and black hair. In 1918 he worked for Alex Pablo and Ben Lyn of Pablo, Montana. In 1918 he lived four miles southeast of Polson. World War I Draft Registrations, Lake County (Former Missoula County)

<http://www.rootrweb.com/~mtlake/draft-a.txt>



Alvin Sloan identifies this man as "Lawson" or Louison Ashley while Sonny Morigeau and Tom Pablo say its Alex Ashley.

Louison “Luizo” Ashley

Born 1863 the son of Joseph Ashley, Sr. and Rosette "Aslusait" "Rose" Finley. He married Louise Finley (1855-1935) the daughter of Augustin "Yoostah" Finley and Clemence Cahlemoss in 1892.

Alexandre “Buffalo” Ayotte

“Born at St. Barthelemy, Quebec on September 17, 1859 he moved to a homestead near St. Jean-Baptiste in 1880. He was working for the Canadian Department of Immigration at Missoula, Montana when, in 1907, he arranged for a herd of 750 bison to be moved from Montana to Alberta. Bison from Alberta were later distributed across the West, including to Manitoba, and were the basis for restoring this nearly-extinct prairie icon. Returning to Canada to live at St. Jean-Baptiste, Ayotte ran for office in the 1920 and 1922 provincial elections, being defeated both times, and also for the federal Liberals in the Provencher constituency in 1930, being defeated by incumbent Arthur-Lucien Beaubien. Ayotte died at St. Jean-Baptiste on August 31, 1932.” *Memorable Manitobans*



“Ayotte, one of the representatives from Canada, was nearly killed twice in a short period of time. The first time, it was when a bull burst through a fence right next to him. The man he was standing next to had his arm broken, but Ayotte was unharmed. Ayotte decided to leave after this incident. As he left, according to the article: “... the struggles of a buffalo inside the [train] car shook a spectator off the roof, who fell directly on Ayotte’s head. As Ayotte wandered away he was heard to remark that ‘a man is not safe anywhere around here.’”

“On another occasion a bull charged the stock yard fence, going through it like a paper wall, less than four feet from where some little children were playing on the grass. However, as they were not directly in his path, he did not injure them.” Mrs. Irvine, the “Dashing Lady Rider” of the 1907 Buffalo Roundup
Posted on February 13, 2017 by lamarkeviczz

“Charley Russell camped for some time during the roundup with the Canadian agents on the bank of the Flathead River, and sometimes helped by riding with the cowboys. He probably spent more time with his paints and brushes than he did in the saddle. He drew one picture of a maddened buffalo cow that stampeded through their camp, as the cook was going for water. The

view showed the bison climbing the riverbank while the cook, Howard Douglas and Mr. Alex Ayotte were hot-footing it for protection to near by trees. This picture was presented to Mr. Ayotte.” “I Will Be Meat For My Salish”



Michel Pablo and Alexandre Ayotte

From Ninepipes Museum of Early Montana Quarterly Newsletter, Spring, 2009 Issue #37 page 1. Bud Cheff, Jr

Tony Barnaby

Antoine E. “Tony” Barnaby was born 3 Sep 1873 in Montana the son of Joseph Mos-too Barnabe and Lizette (Elizabeth) Mel-lu-she. While his parents were on a buffalo hunt on the plains. He married in 1918 Mary Pablo, the daughter of Michel Pablo and Agate (Agathe) “Walking Red Buffalo” Finley.

From “I Will Be Meat For My Salish”, Chapter 3, Buffalo Behavior, “Swimming Habits of Buffalo”, source: Tony Barnaby, son-in-law of Michael Pablo, writer: Bon I. Whealdon, date: September 19, 1941, Ref.: MSU, Buffalo - Res rept 300.032, pages 45-46:

“Like my deceased father-in-law, Michael Pablo, I honestly think his buffalo derived a real pleasure from a plunge into the Pend Oreille (Flathead) River. Then, too the cool water must have temporarily given them a pleasing respite from the swarms of flies that infested our plains and mountains.

“At times they would graze upon the low foot hills west of the old Sloan Ranch. Perhaps, other days they would range high among the timber. When disturbed by some prowling forest animal, or irritated by the flies, they would come streaking down the long, grassy slopes. As they approached the river, the combined sounds of their deep-toned bellowing and pounding hooves created a din deafening to human ears. The sight that followed is unforgettable.

“Without any checking of speed, they sprang from the high bank into the swiftly flowing Pend Oreille (Flathead), splashing spray into the air. For a few moments, a welcome silence hovered over the scene. The bulls treaded the lead. The cows, with calves by their sides, swam in the wake of the males. Their massive, dark heads, held rather high above water, always made me

think of an old painting wherein prehistoric animals were pictured, emerging from a palm fringed lake of an ancient period.

"Sometimes, without the least visible provocation, I've seen that herd stampede from prairie to river, which they would swim from bank to bank, and then either up or down stream a long distance."

"Wallowing Habits of Buffalo

Source: Tony Barnaby, writer: Bon I. Whealdon, date: October 13, 1941, Ref.: MSU, Buffalo - FH Ind Res:

"During the height of the fly season, two or three bands of buffalo would gather at a common wallowing spot. Once I was fortunate enough to see just how the buffalo made a wallow. I sat unobserved upon a ridge and watched them pawing deep holes in a mirey ravine. When this work was completed, they began wallowing in the muck. After they had rolled to their hearts' content, they sought higher, drier ground. At a short distance they presented a queer spectacle. They appeared like huge mud balls slowly rolling around about the prairie. Temporarily the coatings of moist clay afforded them protection from the swarms of tormenting flies."

page: 158:

"Pablo's favorite son-in-law. Tony Barnaby was, also, a horse lover. He had a beautiful all around Arabian named and branded H.P. This horse was the envy of every cattleman and Indian rider upon the reservation.

Mr. Pablo repeatedly offered Tony a handsome price for this mount; and just as often as he did, Tony would say, "No, my father, no man can ever buy my horse. H P represents, Tony's soul and Tony won't sell himself."

To which, Pablo always replied, "Yes, Tony, you are a real soul, and that is why you can say that."

pages 171-172 - Biographies (Chapter 11)
Joseph Barnaby [Joseph Mos-too Barnabe]
Source: Antoine Barnaby
Writer: Clarence A. Brown
Date: Nov. 24, 1939
Ref: MSU, Lake Co. – Biography

"Joseph Barnaby of French and Spokane Indian parentage, born in that country which in 1853 became Washington Territory, being a trapper and hunter, drifted around. As a young man he traveled across mountain ranges and valleys, bringing with him a few horses, locating first at Frenchtown, then on to the Bitter Root Valley and finally, upon reaching the Flathead Valley, decided it was ideal for hunting and trapping. Later he married and settled down there, acquiring a tract of land and making his home at the foot of the hills about four miles north of where Arlee is now located.

To this union four sons were born, of whom Felix and Antoine are still living. Felix living at Arlee and Antoine about 1/4 mile from Highway No. 93 just south of Mud Creek.

Joseph Barnaby never took to stock raising to any extent, never having more than 25 to 30 head of cattle besides a few head of horses. His brand was J B connected, taking his initials for his brand. He later died at Arlee.

Antoine Barnaby was born about 1873 while his parents were east of the Rocky Mountains during a buffalo hunt. While on these buffalo hunts it was not uncommon to be away from the home range for several years at a time. When Antoine was about three years of age, the band of Indians, returning from their hunt, passed near Helena; his parents being devout Catholics desired that he be christened; a stop was made and he was taken to Helena for christening. This was done and placed on record.

When a young man he began raising cattle, increasing his herd until he had about 150 head. Then with the opening of the reservation to settlement in 1910, it became necessary to dispose of his herd due to shortage of range. His brand was an inverted Y with a bar making a cross. (graphic)

During the great buffalo roundup of the Pablo herd, he thought it was Professor Elrod of the University who came to the reservation to take some pictures of the roundup. He had succeeded in doing so as the buffalo were crossing the river, and then attempted to get back to camp, but the buffalo came so swiftly he did not have time and found it necessary to go up a tree. Not being able to take the large camera up with him, it was crushed as the herd of buffalo passed by beneath him."

"Pay for Necklace

Ben Ducharme and Tony Barnaby, who were arrested on the charge of stealing a \$75 necklace from Hattie Williams, a woman of the restricted district, paid for the ornament and the case against them was dismissed." The Missoulian, October 6, 1911.

"Mr. and Mrs. Antoine Barnaby spent a few days last week on their homestead near Arlee." The Missoulian, July 28, 1912.

"Tony Barnaby is Real Asset to the City Strong Boxes

Tony Barnaby must be a man of means: else he couldn't remain in Missoula, for up to date, his police court fines have amounted to \$10 a day. Thursday, as was explained in The Missoulian, Barnaby, who is an Indian, forfeited a \$10 bond in Magistrate Johnson's court. He was charged with being pickled that day. Thursday evening, he was picked up, once more thoroughly preserved. He was kept in jail over night; yesterday morning he paid another sawbuck into the city treasury.

"I expect great things of you, Tony," said Judge Johnson yesterday. "You are rapidly becoming a municipal Asset, a civic institution. A \$10 a day, you may prove to lighten the burden of

taxation appreciably. Remember, however, that this is Saturday and this court doesn't sit again until Monday. That's a long time in jail. And, again, I may raise the rent." *The Missoulian*, Feb. 7, 1915.

From his obituary:

"Last Rites Held at Mission for Anthony Barnaby

Anthony Barnaby, 70, died at a St. Ignatius hospital last Wednesday evening. He has operated a ranch near Ronan.

Rosary was said Friday evening at 8 o'clock, and the funeral was held at the St. Ignatius church Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. Father Daniel Harrington of Ronan officiated and burial was made in the St. Ignatius Catholic cemetery.

Mr. Barnaby's wife died here several years ago and his only survivors are two nieces and two nephews, Peter Barnaby and Mrs. Ursula Bourdon of St. Ignatius, Leo Barnaby of Vancouver, and Agnes Barnaby, Tacoma, Wash. The Twichel mortuary of St. Ignatius was in charge of arrangements."

Joseph B. "Joe" Bonaparte



Joe Bonaparte & Josie Comelle in ceremonial dress, Polson, Montana ca.1900

Born June 1, 1880 in Dixon, Montana the son of Isaac Bonaparte, Pend d'Oreille, son of Alexander "Red Ox" "Skutlupi" Big Knife and Cecille, Nez Perce, and Angelic Michel.

He married four times:

1. Louise Finley in 1906 she was the daughter of Pierre (Pial) (Peter) Finley and Susan Castahslo.
2. Mary Sophie Antiste in 1917 she was the daughter of Thomas Antiste and Agnes Tom Tin.
3. Alma Michel in 1923 she was the daughter of Peter Michel and Clementine Gebeau.
4. Mary Emma Davis the daughter of Carl Davis and Mary Pablo.

He may have had a fifth wife named Susan.

From The Kalispell Bee, Oct.26, 1909, page 8:

"Local Mention

The Bonapartes, of Polson, are in divorce court, Joseph having filed a complaint and pleadings against his defaulting spouse, Louisa.

"The infant child of Joe Bonaparte and wife passed away Sunday and was laid to rest in Lakeview cemetery." The Missoulian, August 8, 1913, page 5.

"Susie Michell a Victim of Another Stabbing Affray

Susan Michell, the victim in a stabbing affray a couple weeks ago became mixed up in a fracas with Susan (Joe) Bonaparte the first of the week in which she received another knife wound. The wound is not a serious one, but Mrs. Bonaparte has been arrested and will be tried in a few days on the charge of assault." The Flathead Courier, October 16, 1913, page 1.

"Joe Bonaparte returned from Kalispell the last of the week." The Flathead Courier, April 8, 1915, page 5.

"Joe Bonaparte was operated on for tonsolititis a few days ago." The Flathead Courier, May 11, 1916, page 5.

"List of Members of the Polson Red Cross Chapter
Joe Bonaparte." The Flathead Courier, January 17, 1918, page 1.

"In Police Court

Joe Bonaparte, arrested March 6 on a charge of being drunk and disorderly, was fined \$25." The Flathead Courier, March 9, 1922, page 2.

"Big Arm. Joe Bonaparte and wife went to Polson Monday to visit friends." The Flathead Courier, December 21, 1922, page 6.

"Mrs. Carl Davis, of Polson, came up to Big Arm Wednesday to visit her brother, Joe Bonaparte." The Flathead Courier, February 22, 1923, page 8.

"Big Arm – Baptiste Papin gave a dance at his home south of Big Arm Saturday night in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bonaparte. A large crowd was present and all enjoyed a royal good time. A fine lunch was served at midnight. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bonaparte, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Vert and family, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Vert and family, Mrs. Carl Davis and children, Mrs. Angeline Michel, B. Papin and son, Howard McDonald, James Rude, Harvey Afflerbaugh, and several others whose names we did not learn." The Flathead Courier, April 17, 1924, page 2.

"Angeline Michel Gingras and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bonaparte returned this week from Canada, having been gone two and a half months. Pete Gingras accompanied them but stopped at a

logging camp near Bonners Ferry where he will work until Christmas or New Years. They visited Libby, Troy, and Bonners Ferry then crossed the line into Canada.” The Flathead Courier, October 23, 1924, page 6.

From The Daily Missoulian, June 5, 1927, page 7:

"Polson - Special to The Missoulian.

Joseph Bonaparte of Polson has filed an action for divorce from his wife, Alma Mitchell Bonaparte. The action was filed on May 31."

From The Daily Missoulian, Dec. 11, 1927, page 11: "At A Glance Happenings in Western Montana.

Divorce Is Granted.

Special to The Missoulian.

Polson, Dec. 10. -- Joseph Bonaparte was granted a divorce from Alma Bonaparte."

"Mrs. Angelic Michel Gingras, Joe Bonaparte and Ival Wright transacted business at the agency at Dixon, Wednesday.” The Flathead Courier, October 8, 1928, page 8.

"Bonaparte Gets 60 Days in Jail

Joe Bonaparte who was arrested several days ago on the charge of participating in the theft of a keg of beer, was arraigned last Monday before Justice B. A. Harlan, at Ronan. After pleading guilty to the charge, Bonaparte was assessed a fine of \$50 and was sentenced to serve 60 days in the county jail.” The Flathead Courier, June 21, 1934, page 1.

"Charles Colan was found not guilty of a charge of having violated the Indian liquor laws by Federal court jury which deliberated a little less than two hours. He was alleged to have sold intoxicating liquor to Joe Bonaparte, Indian.” The Missoulian, April 8, 1936, page 12.

Federal Officials Made Four Arrests

Joe Bonaparte, an Indian was arrested on a charge of having liquor in his possession. After appearing before U. S. Commissioner M. M. Marcy he was placed under a bond of \$500 which he was unable to furnish. He has been lodged in the county jail to await trial in a federal court.”

The Flathead Courier, October 1, 1936, page 1.

"Joe Bonaparte left the hospital Monday.” The Flathead Courier, November 12, 1936, page 1.

He died January 26, 1937.

From The Flathead Courier, Thurs., Jan. 28, 1937, page 1:

"Joseph Bonapart. -- Another old time resident and colorful character of Polson, Joseph Bonapart, passed away yesterday morning at the home of his mother, Mrs. Angelic Michell Gingras. His death followed several days illness from pneumonia.

Bonapart was born June 17, 1880, at Dixon, and had spent most of his life on this reservation. His father was a Nez Perce Indian.

The funeral services will be held tomorrow morning from the home of his mother and burial will be made here."

Josephine Marion Browne

She was born in 1893 near Pablo, the daughter of Joseph Marion and Emerence Larribee.



"Polson Profiles by Thelma Haight

Josephine Marion Browne and her husband, Tom Browne, celebrated their 48th wedding anniversary Sept. 17. They reside at 211 8th Ave. E., the same house they lived in since they were married. The only time they didn't live there was when Tom was in World War I. She lived then with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Irvine, with whom her early life had been spent after her mother died in 1900.

She was born in 1893 in a house near Pablo. They had a teacher at the Irvine ranch for the children for two years, then she went to the Sacred Heart Academy in Missoula. Her next few years were spent in a boarding school at Holy Names, a Catholic Academy in Spokane. She contracted typhoid fever and returned home. When she recovered sufficiently she re-entered Sacred Heart Academy to resume her education. She married Tom Browne in 1913.

At an early age, she and her sister, Emma, (Mrs. Hans Jorgenson) went with their father, L. J. Marion to round up buffalo on the Pend d'Oreille river banks. Her father, because of his extreme capability at herding animals, had been given the job by Mr. Pablo. They camped by the river and she recalls Charlie Russell being among the campers. He returned to Great Falls to paint the buffalo roundup from memory.

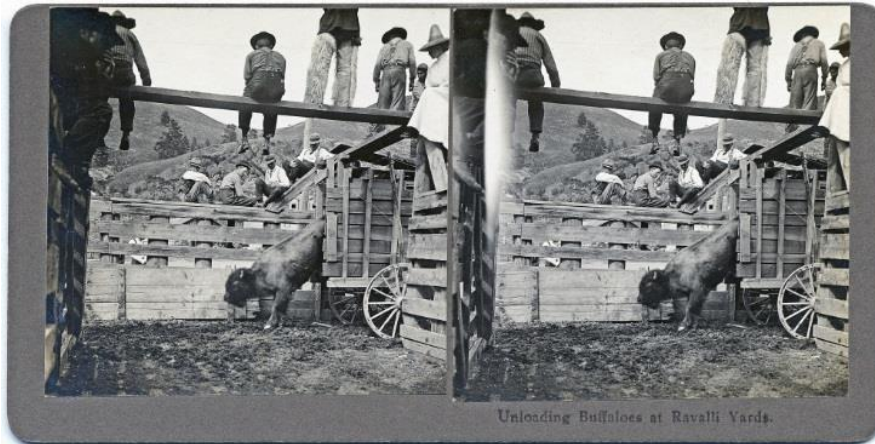
Mr. N. A. Forsyth, photographer, took pictures of the herding and Mrs. Browne and her sister, Emma, were sometimes in the photographs. Cowboys loaded the buffalo, one at a time in a rack of a wagon pulled by four horses. The buffalo was then tied down and a long ride followed to Ravalli where it was shipped in a box car to Banff, Alta., Canada. Often box cars were torn to pieces by the raging buffalo. Each car contained 15 or 20 head of buffalo.

She remembers when Irvine Flats was homesteaded and how lonesome and dissatisfied some of the dwellers were with their dry land farming.

Attending the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Allard as one of the highlights of her childhood. The Allards are St. Ignatius people. At one time Mr. Allard ran a 6-horse stage through Flathead Valley. Mrs. Browne recalls how a ferry would carry a team of horses across the part of the river where Polson bridge now stands.

Mr. and Mrs. Browne had three sons; Tom, Jr. born on June 27, 1914 who died of a ruptured appendix at 2 years and 9 months, Francis (Tat) born June 28, 1917, and John, born on Jan. 8, 1921. Tat, who lives in Irvine Flats is a successful cattle rancher, and John works with the FBI in the Dept. of Justice in Belmont, Calif.

Their piano and walls are decorated with lovely pictures of their children and grandchildren.” *The Flathead Courier*, October 5, 1961, Page 2



These may be some of Forsyth's photos showing Josephine and Emma Marion.

“Couple of Polson Will Be Married Wednesday
Miss Josephine Marion and Thomas Brown Will Be United In Church

Polson – Sept. 14. – (Special) – Wednesday, September 17, the wedding of Thomas Brown and Miss Josephine Marion will be solemnized at the Catholic church at 8 o'clock mass. Miss Emma Marion will assist as maid of honor and James Brown of Chicago as groomsman. Mr. Brown and Miss Marion are two of the most popular young people of Polson and represent two of the best families. The wedding will be a quiet family affair, after which a honeymoon trip to Spokane will be taken. They will make their home in Polson, on F street." The Missoulian, September 14, 1913

"Well known Young People United in Marriage – Marion-Browne

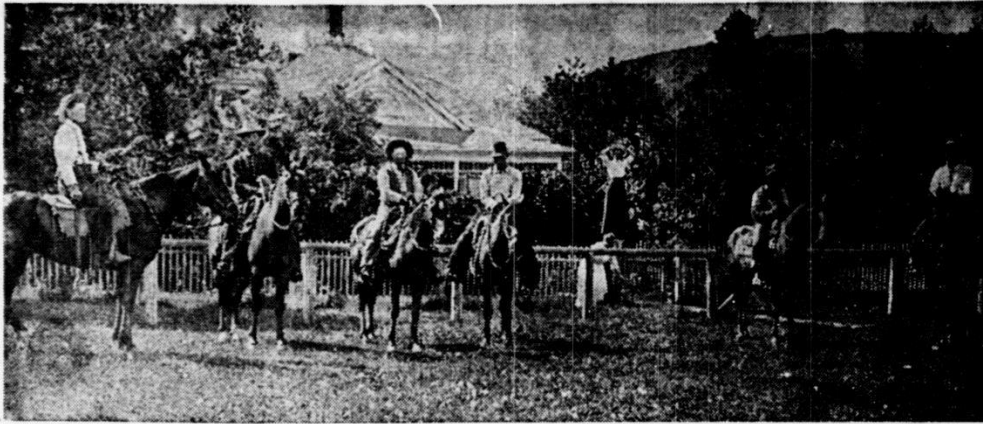
One of the prettiest weddings yet witnessed in Polson was that of Miss Josephine Marion and Thomas C. Browne, solemnized at the Catholic church Wednesday morning at eight o'clock. The floral decorations of the church were beautiful and well designed. At the appointed hour, after the immediate families of the bride and groom had passed to the seats reserved for them, the bridal party marched in to the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March played by Miss Margaret Owings on the violin with Mrs. L. L. Marsh at the piano. The bride was accompanied to the altar by James Browne, brother of the groom, who was also best man. Miss Emma Marion, sister of the bride accompanied the groom. The beautiful ring service of the Catholic church was used. The Rev. Father O'Neil of the Mission reading the nuptial ceremony. The bride was beautiful in an elegant plum color traveling suit, with hat to match. She carried a corsage bouquet of roses and ferns. Miss Emma Marion as bridesmaid was prettily attired in white.

Following the ceremony a handsomely appointed wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Irvine. Only the immediate families of the bride and groom were breakfast guests. Those invited to witness the ceremony extending congratulations as the party left the church.

Immediately after breakfast the happy couple left by auto for Ravalli where they would take the train for Spokane. They will be gone about a week. On their return they will commence housekeeping in their own home on E street.

The bride, who since her mother's death has resided with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Irvine, is held in high esteem by all who know her. She is a refined and accomplished young lady. The groom, who has been identified first with F. L. Gray Company and later with his brother Frank Browne, has friends that are legion who will join the Courier in extending congratulations." The Flathead Courier, September 18, 1913

Shades of Yesteryear...



ROUGHRIDERS — Here's a hardy crew of riders who rounded up Michel Pablo's buffalo herd back in the early 1900s. Pictured center is Michel Pablo himself.
(Photo by D. D. Morrison of Missoula, loaned by Mrs. Tom Browne.)

The Flathead Courier, August 17, 1961

“Wrong Picture!

Ah, you can't fool these old-timers! Mrs. Josephine Browne, who says she's been around these parts since 1893, corrected us this week on a caption that appeared under a picture of a group on horseback in front of an early day ranch house. In last week's paper the caption identified the group as some of Michel Pablo's buffalo roundup riders. Mrs. Browne, however, said that it was no such group. Instead, the picture was taken at the William Irvine ranch now owned by “Tat” Browne some 20 miles west of Polson. The people pictured were going out on a cattle roundup and included Carl Davis, William and Joe Irvine. The girls pictured near the fence were Mrs. Browne and her sister Emma Jorgensen. Our apologies!” Flathead Courier, August 24, 1961

“Mrs. Tom Browne, Lifelong Resident, Died Here Sunday

Mrs. Tom (Josephine) Browne, 71, one of this area's true native daughters, died at St. Joseph Hospital Sunday after a lingering illness.

Rosary was recited last night at Immaculate Conception Church. Requiem Mass will be celebrated at the church today (Thursday) at 10 a. m. by the Rev. Leonard Jensen. Burial will follow at Lakeview cemetery under the direction of the Retz Mortuary.

Mrs. Browne was born in Ronan, May 7, 1898, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Marion. She was a granddaughter of William (Billy) Irvine, who was born at the St. Ignatius Mission in 1856 and who came to be one of the prominent ranching men in the valley.

She was proud of her ancestral heritage in the Flathead and assisted various persons compiling articles by furnishing information and pictures of the early days of Polson and the reservation.

She married Thomas C. Browne in the Polson Catholic Church on July 17, 1913. The couple had just observed their 51st wedding anniversary two days prior to her death.

Surviving are the husband; two sons, Francis J. (Tat) Browne, who operates the original Irvine ranch, 17 miles west of Polson, and John W. Browne of Belmont, Calif.; a sister, Mrs. Emma Jorgenson of Polson and a half-sister, Mrs. Katherine Fehlberg of Polson and four grandchildren.” Flathead Courier, July 23, 1964

“Tom Browne Dies at 83

Polson – Thomas C. (Tom) Browne, 83, Polson, died Sunday in a local hospital.

He was born July 6, 1887 at Wheatland, Minn. In 1889 he moved to Columbia Falls with his parents. He attended schools in Columbia Falls and later attended Gonzaga University in Spokane before moving to Polson in 1906.

In 1913, he married Josephine Marion who died in July of 1964. He and his brother owned and operated the F. L. Gray Co., 1906-26. After terminating his partnership with his brother operated a grocery store in Polson for about 10 years. He was then chief of police in Polson for 10 years and later a deputy sheriff until his retirement.

He entered the service in 1917 and was a veteran of WWI serving with the famed 91st Division in France and was one of the last surviving members of that division. Mr. Browne was also with the Army of Occupation in France following the war. He was a member of the Immaculate Conception Church.

He is survived by two sons, F. J. (Tat) Browne of Polson, and John of Bellmont, Calif.; four grandchildren, and a sister, Mrs. Nell Butler of Norfolk, Va.

Rosary will be recited at 7:30 p.m. Wednesday at the Mosley Chapel. Requiem mass will be celebrated at 10 a.m. Thursday in the Immaculate Conception Church with the Rev. Leonard G. Jensen as celebrant. Burial will be in Lakeview Cemetery with the Veterans of Foreign Wars providing a color guard.” The Missoulian, August 25, 1970

Zephyr "Swift" Courville

Born September 18, 1873 in Frenchtown the son of Louis Courville, Sr. and Julia Finley. He married Eda Helterline (1892-1978) the daughter of Joseph Helterline and Frances Deushinger.

"March 19, 1908 from The Plainsman: "Swift Courville had the misfortune Monday Evening to shoot himself through the left hand inflicting a very painful, but not, dangerous wound. The accident happened in the Coppedge barn where Mr. Courville was examining the action of a Colts automatic revolver." The Char-Koosta News, March 19, 2015, page 7.

From the Sanders County Signal (Plains, Montana), June 4, 1908, page 2:

"Swift Courville and Tony Demers, assisted by several Indians, drove in a band of 164 head of fine range horses last Friday, which were recently purchased by J.C. Williams, the well known horse buyer from Charles City, Iowa. The animals are to be shipped east and disposed of at auction sales. They were purchased from Mr. Courville and the price averaged \$15 per head including...."

"Swift Courville a member of the Sanders County Mercantile company and a prominent citizen of the reservation was in town (Plains) Wednesday. " Sanders County Democrat, November 25, 1910.

This Week in Tribal History" Mary Rogers, Char-Koosta News, July 30, 2015, p5:

July 28, 1911 from The Plainsman: "Swift Courville was in from Camas Prairie during the week transacting business with the Sanders County Mercantile company of which firm he is a stockholder. Everyone, he says, is feeling good over the big hay and grain yield and adds that it is going to be quite an undertaking to market the big crop. Grain buyers are already traveling the territory and indications point to some lively bidding for what the farmers have to sell, which assures that prices will be good."

This Week in Tribal History" Mary Rogers, Char-Koosta News, August 20, 2015:

"August 21, 1914 from The Plainsman: "Cuthbert Peat of Missoula had a narrow escape from a serious accident this week when the knuckle joint of the machine broke and at once the car became unmanageable. The break occurred near the rock slide below the Baker Hill and as they were coming down hill the brakes were needed but failed to work. There was but one thing to do and that was to run the car into the rocks and this was done without injury to the passengers. Mr. Peat had with him Mr. and Mrs. Swift Courville of Camas Prairie and Mrs. Courville's sister, Miss Helterline."

From his obituary in The Missoulian, Sunday, Nov. 26, 1961, p15:

"Zephyre Courville Taken By Death

Plains - Zephyre (Swift) Courville, 88, died in a Warm Springs hospital Friday. He had been hospitalized for the past six months.

He was born September 18, 1873, at Frenchtown, and attended the Jesuits Fathers School at St. Ignatius. He moved with his parents to Ronan in 1885. In 1903 he went into the cattle business

on Camas Prairie. He married April 16, 1913 to Edna Loretta Helterline in Plains. They lived on Camas Prairie until 1923, when they moved to Plains, and he entered the trucking business.

From "I Will Be Meat For My Salish" The Buffalo and Federal Writers Project Interviews Relating to the Flathead Reservation - edited by Robert Bigart - Biographical Glossary of Flathead Indian Reservation Names " by Eugene Mark Felsman and Robert Bigart (draft-1999)

“..served as town marshal and street commissioner at Plains...”

page 104: "The Buffalo Roundup, 1907-1909" (Chapter 7):
History of Buffalo source: Zephyr Courville Writer:
Griffith A. Williams
Date: October 21, 1941
Ref: MSU, Buffalo - res rept 300.118

"Among the skilled cowboys of the Flathead country who were gathered together in the fall of 1908 by Charley Allard, Jr., to round up the buffalo "outlaws", was Zephyr Courville, better known as "Swift" Courville, whose biography was included in that of his father, Louis Courville, written under date of November 11, 1940.

Before he was 20 years old "Swift" was a range rider and top cowhand for Charley Allard, the younger, whose father had married "Swift's" sister.

Since that biography has been written, "Swift" has become the town marshal of Plains, a position he holds at this writing.

In this roundup, according to "Swift," Charley Allard, Jr., had taken a contract from Pablo to round up and corral the buffalo sold to the Canadian government. Allard was to receive \$10 a head for each buffalo delivered to the Pablo corral.

Among his fellow riders, of whom there were over a score, he remembers Malcolm McLeod, Jim Grinder, both breeds, and a cow puncher named Bill Lewis, a white, who hailed from the State of Washington, and who was one of Allard's most capable men - a hard riding, tough and capable horseman, much older than "Swift."

Most of the riders were breeds and all were mounted on fast, durable cow horses.

Mr. Courville says: "After rounding up a bunch of the buffalo, maybe 40 or 50 head, we had to keep them moving at a pretty fast clip (so different from cattle) for they stretched out in a long line, with plenty of space between each other, flanked by cowboys on both sides. If allowed to go along slowly, we never knew when an old cow or bull would take a notion to plunge out of line, like a football player going wide of scrimmage, and then the others would immediately follow suit and the whole herd would have to be rounded up again, which sometimes took days.

"One time we had driven about 50 head of buffalo from down on the Flathead River, 15 or 16 miles away, and had gotten them to within about three-quarters of a mile of the Pablo corral, when the whole bunch stampeded, and we lost every one of them.

"On another occasion, in the fall of 1908 I believe, after we had trailed a good-sized herd to Ravalli for shipment to various points outside of the state, and had them as we fondly hoped, safely in the stockyards, they got scared during the night and tore down one whole side of the heavy fence and scattered to the four winds. It was an exasperating experience, but we riders were young and full of life and rather enjoyed the work of rounding them up again, although it took days of the hardest kind of riding.

"Pablo and Allard took about 40 head of the famous herd to Butte one time in the early 1900s - I don't recall the exact year - and placed them on exhibition there. There the hard riding cowboys and bronco busters exhibited their skill, riding the bulls bareback and roping and tying the calves. These buffalo, when off their accustomed range, were a good deal easier to handle when surrounded by thousands of gaping spectators, and were inclined to keep close together for safety.

"Many of the spectators had never seen a buffalo and they were thrilled by the clever stunts of the cowboys.

"Pablo was eager to have the government or some national organization take over his herd in the interest of conservation and preservation and tried in many ways to interest the general public in the conservation of this, our largest and most important wild animal. He sold a few head at various times to private parties and to Zoological organizations as far west as California and east as far as Maine. These, usually in pairs of the opposite sex, were transported in wagon crates to the railroad at Ravalli for shipment and did not entail much trouble, for they were usually young and easily handled.

"The larger herds, like the one sent to Canada, were trailed north by the cowboys.

"It was while exhibiting the buffalo in Butte that Allard met the famous "Buffalo" Jones of Omaha and purchased 45 head of mixed buffalo and cattle breeds, or cattalo. These were shipped to Ronan and slaughtered for the butcher trade.

"Buffalo" Jones, who was an ardent conservationist, was one of the original members of the National Bison Society. He had evidently had some success in his efforts to cross the buffalo and cattle breeds.

"When the big Pablo herd was being dispersed, part of it went to my sister, Mrs. Allard, or rather Mrs. Andrew Stinger, for she had married again after the death of Allard, Sr. To the number of about 30 head, they were later sold to C.E. Conrad, a prominent banker of Kalispell, who later sold his holdings to the government to be placed on the National Bison Range near Ravalli."

Mr. Courville says that the buffalo belonging to the smaller, privately-owned herds were kept close to the home ranches in winter, but, when spring came, they seemed to know that they were soon to be allowed to go out on the open range to feed and would huddle by the corral gates for days, waiting for them to open. They were just like a bunch of children breaking classes for the long summer vacation and anxious and eager to be away.

"Close herd was maintained on these bands on the range, in order to keep them from interfering with domestic cattle," said Mr. Courville, "but, of course, occasionally two or three would turn up missing and be later sighted by ranchers in such sections as the Plains Valley and the lower Flathead, where the ranchers quickly got rid of them.

Mr. Courville says they did not injure the domestic stock in a vindictive manner, but they were very playful animals and, being much larger than the cattle, they caused injury to the ranchers' stock.

Inquiring as to the characteristics of these mountain buffalo, Mr. Courville, like James A. Cruzan, whom we interviewed recently, is emphatic in his statement that there was a distinct difference between them and the plains buffalo, the former being darker, smaller, wilder and considerably more agile and alert while on the range.

"This is entirely the result of the environment," he says. "Their darker color conformed to the darker background of their shaded mountain recesses, as if to camouflage them from their enemies: the wolves, the coyotes, the mountain lions and, most deadly of all, the white man killer.

"Their sight and sense of smell were very keen and their tapered legs and sharp hooves were made for their speed and agility and the important and necessary duty of digging through the crusted snow in search of forage."

Asked concerning the size of their humps in comparison with those of the plains buffalo, he made this very interesting observation; "Their humps were certainly larger, or at least they stood out more prominently than those of the plains variety. The animals themselves were smaller and thinner than the sleek, lazy, well-fed creatures of the plains, and the size of the hump was thus emphasized.

"There may have been little differences in the actual size of the humps of these two animals, but, taking into consideration their different sizes and weights, they certainly were larger on the mountain buffalo.

"Lack of winter feed in its higher and more difficult environment may have had something to do with the size of the hump, and nature, as if to compensate for this lack, may have provided the smaller animal with more space in which to store its fat gathered in the summer. At least, this is my firm belief, for nature has a way of maintaining a balance in all things." Note - Interview with Zephyr Courville at Plains, Montana, October 20, 1941.



Julia and Swift Courville

Fred B. Decker



Born April 2, 1880 at Stevensville the son of Frank B. Decker and Louise LaFontaine. He married Mary Magdalene McClure, the daughter of William J. "White Eagle" McClure and Victoria (LeBlanc) White. [St. Mary's Mission Index to Baptisms, The Pacific Northwest Tribes

Missions Collection of the Oregon Province Archives of the Society of Jesus, 1853-1960; Gonzaga University, Bing Crosby Library, Spokane, Washington. (Note: This says his birthdate is 2 April, 1880)]

From his obituary in the St. Ignatius Post, St. Ignatius, Montana, Jan.14,1960, number 30:

"Fred Decker, Top Old Timer, Passes; Funeral Held Mon."

St. Ignatius - Requiem high mass was celebrated for Frederick B. Decker, Sr., 79, Tuesday morning, in the St. Ignatius Catholic church with the Rev. Cornelius Byrne celebrant. Burial was made in the family plot in the St. Ignatius cemetery. Rosary was recited at the Fearon chapel Monday evening.

Decker was born April 3, 1880 at Stevensville, and he came to the Jocko valley at the age of 7. The family lived at Polson for one year and in 1909 he came here and where he had resided ever since. He passed away at the local hospital Saturday morning following a lingering illness. Decker was one of the last surviving riders of the Pablo Buffalo roundup which was in 1909. He was married to Mary McClure in July, 1908, and the couple celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in 1958. Mrs. Decker still survives and there are a son, Fred, Jr., of St. Ignatius; three daughters. Mrs. Ross Dupuis of St. Ignatius, Mrs. Elmer Morigeau of Browning and Mrs. Louis Dupuis of Polson; one sister, Mr. Lucy Kirkpatrick of Missoula; 11 grandchildren and 15 greatgrandchildren.

The Fearon mortuary was in charge of all funeral arrangements.

The pallbearers were Ray Orr, C.D. Worley, Michel Ashley, Archie McDonald, John McDonald, Emmanuel Barber, John Morigeau, Victor Cordier, Sr. and Pete Blood.

At the time of Mr. and Mrs. Decker's golden wedding here on July 2, 1958, The POST carried the following data about Mr. Decker's and Mrs. Decker's father, William J. McClure, a Civil war veteran.

When Fred Decker was in his prime back in 1908-09, he was one of Michel Pablo's riders in the great buffalo roundup. Another of those famed riders who now lives in St. Ignatius is "Johnnie" McDonald. A third rider still living is Alex Pablo of Pablo, who is a son of Michel.

Fred Decker's father was Frank B. Decker who was one of five brothers who migrated to the U.S. from Germany. Frank showed up at Stevensville at the time Wm. J. McClure (Mrs. Decker's father) was there. At Fort Owen Frank wedded Louise LaFontaine. Thus both of these very fine elderly people shown in this picture were born in Stevensville. When the government moved the Flatheads out of the Bitter Root, both McClure and Frank B. Decker came with them, bringing their families along."



Mary and Fred Decker

Johnny Decker

John Birkman Decker was born July 11, 1881 the son of Frank B. Decker and Louise LaFontaine. He married Eliza Matt daughter of Joseph Matt and Angelic Prudhomme. He was a rancher outside of Polson. In 1918 he worked for Charles Allard, Jr. "World War I Draft Registrations, Lake County (Former Missoula County) <http://www.rootsweb.com/~mtlake/draft-a.txt> He was of medium height and medium build, he had brown eyes and hair.

This Week in Tribal History, by Mary Rogers, The Char-Koosta News: "February 2, 1912 from The Sanders County Signal: "An outfit of cowboys, consisting of James Grinder, Johnnie Decker, George Sloan, Walter Sloan, Albert Maillet, Magpie Jones and Charles Allard, who is at the head of the outfit, have been engaged during the past winter in rounding up and corralling the outlaw buffalo. Mr. Allard has taken the contract from the Canadian government to corral the outlaw buffalo which Pablo and his riders failed to get. The wild buffalo are very dangerous and the work of getting them in a corral hazardous ... On the 27th while the riders were in the vicinity of Magpie Springs they jumped up a bunch of wild buffalo and started in to capture them. They went up the river toward the Horseshoe Bend corrals, but the buffalo were so obstinate that the men after a hard chase gave up in despair." The buffalo were eventually rounded up by chasing them in relays."

Moses Delaware

Born in 1876 the son of Pierre "Peter" "Kaltemi" Delaware and Louise Mary Lumpry. He married Isabel Hull, the daughter of Daniel Dennison Hull and Emilie "Millie" Boucher.

"As a young man, Moses tended the loading chutes leading to the railroad cars during the roundup of the Pablo buffalo herd. He was a member of the Flathead delegation to the TransMississippi Exposition in Omaha, Nebraska, in 1898. On the tribal rolls as three-quarters Salish, he could write and served as Salish interpreter for some of Bon Whealdon's interviews in

the early 1920s. Moses was enumerator for the 1910 federal census for all of the Flathead Reservation except the part in Flathead County. His father-in-law was a white employee of the Flathead Agency." "I Will Be Meat For My Salish" The Buffalo and Federal Writers Project Interviews Relating to the Flathead Reservation - edited by Robert Bigart - Biographical Glossary of Flathead Indian Reservation Names " by Eugene Mark Felsman and Robert Bigart, page 246. He was also a hunting guide.

"Mrs. Mose Delaware, who has been confined at the Parsons and Smith hospital for some days was resting earlier yesterday and her friends are now very hopeful for her recovery." The Missoulian, March 29, 1905.

"Mose Delaware made a trip to Arlee yesterday and sold his ranch for a fine price, which shows that values are going up." The Missoulian, June 30, 1912.

"Mose Delaware left Friday for Missoula to act as interpreter in some cases in the federal court." The Missoulian, April 17, 1916

"Grandad" Searce, Earl Tregea and Mose Delaware left for Jennings, Mont., last Sunday, where they will spend a week deer hunting." The Missoulian, October 22, 1923

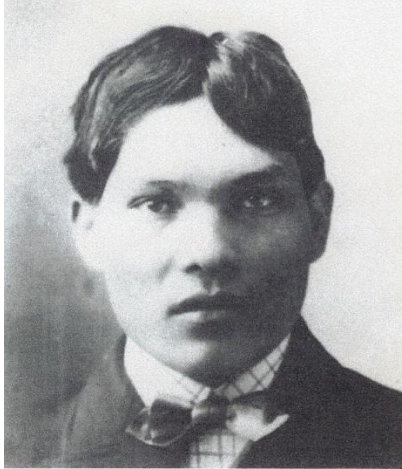
"Lake County Bureau
Hunters spend 21 days getting back to homes.
Ronan and Salt Lake Nimrods have thriller.

Ronan. Nov. 20. - Special – Mose Delaware and Ran Roberts of Ronan and Earl Treger and Mark Lane of Salt Lake City, Utah, returned to Ronan Tuesday, November 4 after a hunting trip across the range that proved to be more strenuous and exciting than originally intended. In many ways it is fully on par with the great hunting expedition of Theodore Roosevelt to the interior of Africa.

The party left Ronan nearly six weeks ago with provisions, pack horses and equipment, also one Buick car, for the south fork of the Flathead river, approximately 50 miles north of Ovando. An abundance of elk and other big game was encountered, and all went well for two weeks or more, then a heavy fall of snow four feet on the level, and as much as ten feet on the higher ridges, covered their camp trails and surrounding country. They were surely snowbound. Delaware and Roberts are two of the most experienced hunters and guides in all Montana, and after some days of deliberations and trying out of various trails, it was decided to endeavor to reach Ronan by crossing "the second range" and the Mission range through certain passes so well known to these experienced guides. At one place they had to shovel a path one mile long through deep drifts. After passing that range they encountered another waste of drifting snow and shoveled another mile; but before they had gotten through a snow slide filled the long and deep path. Their pack horses were giving out from the hardships and lack of feed, and finally they had to give up the idea of reaching Ronan by the mountain ranges and turned back to the valley of the South Fork from whence they started. Then they followed the river in its meandering course clear through to its outlet at Columbia Falls. Meat and provisions had to be abandoned all along the route as the pack horses were giving out. It took the party nearly three weeks from the time they broke camp

until they reached Ronan. All four of these hardy hunters are a little worn by the strenuous experience but for the rest of it they are in splendid health and will always remember their remarkable trip.” The Missoulian, November 21, 1924.

He died on December 11, 1929 in St. Ignatius, Montana.



MOSES DELAWARE

Twenty-two-year-old Moses Delaware worked as an interpreter for the Flathead Indians at Omaha. Moses was three-quarter Flathead, and in 1904 married Isabel Hall, the daughter of a white Flathead Agency employee and a mixed blood woman. Adolph Meltz, the photographer, described Moses as a "very bright young man of quiet manners. He is polite, almost to the point of refinement."

Marion Deschamps

Born in 1890 the son of Joseph "Scon-ca-nah" (Bow-legged) Deschamps and Mary (Rogers) Rodgers. He married Edna Cary in 1909.

“Indian Dangerously Stabbed. Marion Deschamps Assaulted by Unknown Man.
Sheriff After Assailant – Wounded Man’s Story Does Not Agree With Theory of Authorities –
Mysterious Affair.

Marion Deschamps, a half-breed Indian who lives about 12 miles from Ravalli, is at Drs. Parsons and Smith’s hospital, suffering the effect of 10 more or less severe wounds inflicted by a sharp knife.

According to the story told by Deschamps, he was on a Northern Pacific train Monday night bound from Missoula to Ravalli and was viciously assaulted by a stranger with the result as stated. The wounded man claims that he had been some words with an Indian from Idaho whom he had never seen before in the Board of Trade saloon before he left Missoula, but supposed that the affair was at an end and was taken entirely by surprise.

When the two men boarded the train Deschamps took a seat at the opposite end of the car from the man who assaulted him. As the train was nearing Deschamps says he went down the aisle of the car to get a drink of water and as he passed his adversary he accidentally tipped the latter's hat ?? however. The Indian cursed him and whipped out an ugly looking knife before Deschamps could retreat he had been slashed several times in the face and across the neck and on the left arm. The man rose to his feet and stabbed Deschamps to the left side between the fifth and sixth ribs.

Bleeding profusely and weakened from the loss of blood Deschamps got off at Ravalli and took the next train back to Missoula arriving here yesterday morning shortly after 8 o'clock.

Story Discredited

Deputy Sheriff Ross was on the same train in which Deschamps went to Ravalli Monday night. The officer asserts that no such an affair as Deschamps occurred and the sheriff's office is at a loss to understand how Deschamps was so badly cut up. It is Sheriff Graham's theory that the man was wounded in a drunken Indian fight at Ravalli after the train had passed, and that he tells the story of being assaulted by a stranger to shield someone of his clan.

Will Unravel Mystery

Deschamps gave Sheriff Graham a description of his alleged assailant and an effort will be made to unravel the mystery of the cutting, although it is considered a difficult task as the Indians are not apt to inform the authorities when one of their tribe commits a crime.

Last evening the wounded Indian was resting easily, and had been able to walk around the street a short time, although quite weak from the loss of blood. He had received one cut about five inches long on the neck, which barely missed the jugular vein, another on the left cheek from the ear to the corner of the mouth, another on the nose and a deep gash on the left side, between the fifth and sixth ribs, the knife passing behind the heart. There were 10 wounds in all." *The Missoulian*, July 4, 1906.

"October 12, 1906 from *The Plainsman*" "Camille Williams, the Nez Perce Indian, who on July 2 carved a Flathead Indian named Marion Deschamps, near Arlee, has a hearing before Judge Webster at Missoula last week, and was fined \$100 and costs." *This week in Tribal History*
The Char-Koosta News, October 16, 2014, p3.

"Marion Deschamps Under Indictment

A complaint charging Marion Deschamps with "obtaining money by false pretenses," and a warrant for his arrest, were issued yesterday. It is alleged in the complaint that Marion Deschamps traded four horses to Otto Greenwood and Harry Small for a Buick automobile worth \$900; that the horses were represented by Marion Deschamps to be his property while the facts are that the horses belong to Joseph Deschamps." *The Missoulian*, December 4, 1914 [Joseph "Scon-ca-nah" (Bowlegged) Deschamps was Marion Deschamps father. Joseph Deschamps was born in Wyoming and moved to the Bitter Root when a young boy and left there for the Flathead in 1885, locating on Post creek, which had been his home till his death. He fought in the Nez Perce war during the Indian uprising in the Bitter Root. He was married to Mary Rogers. At one time he owned large ranch holdings and many cattle, which he sold when the reservation was thrown open to settlers.]

“The hearing of Marion Deschamps, charged with introducing liquor into the Flathead reservation, was held before United States commissioner on Friday. Floyd Logan of Missoula acted as attorney for the defendant, while Major Morgan of the agency appeared for the government. The case was dismissed.” *The Missoulian*, January 31, 1915

“Local Guardians of Law Have Unusually Busy Day

The registration at the two jails located in the city was obnormally heavy yesterday. The new arrivals at the county jail were: Marion Deschamps, drunkenness.” *The Missoulian*, Sat., August 18, 1924

"Marion Deschamps who was tried on Friday, November 29, on a charge of manufacturing liquor, was found guilty. Federal Officer J.C. Curtis and Sheriff Kelly were the witnesses for the state." *The St. Ignatius Post*, Dec. 12, 1924, page 4.

“Short Session District Court Held at Polson

Polson, June 9. – (Special) – During the term of district court conducted Wednesday by Judge Asa L. Duncan, Marion Deschamps of St. Ignatius was arraigned upon a charge of grand larceny on a horse stealing charge. The man entered a plea of not guilty and his bail bond was fixed at \$500. Upon not being able to furnish the bail at the present time the man was put into the custody of Lake county officials.” *The Missoulian*, June 20, 1932

“Marian Deschamps, Hector McLeod and Benny McDonald were arrested Monday at St. Ignatius, for disturbing the peace. They were brought into the justice court before M. M. Marcy, Tuesday, and fined \$10 each and sentenced to 30 days in jail, the jail sentence to be suspended if the fine is paid.” *The Flathead Courier*, September 29, 1932, page 8. [Benny McDonald (1898-1924, Nazaire Benedict "Bennie" Courville), the son of Alphonse Courville and Anna Elizabeth "Eliza" Deschamps. He was shot and killed along with his uncle, Ovilla Courville, on September 8, 1924 by Nathaniel "Sam" Humphries in front of Equity Hall in St. Ignatius, Montana.]

“Judge’s Ruling on Motion in Deschamp’s Case Will Decide Court’s Jurisdiction

“Joseph Marion Deschamps, Flathead Indian defendant charged with grand larceny, pleaded not guilty in district court before Judge C. E. Comer this morning.

Arraignment and plea of the defendant, who is involved with Joseph Dixon Finley in the theft of an automobile belonging to Arthur Wahl, were entered with due stipulation that they were accepted with regard to objections of Deschamps’ counsel, G. F. Higgins, that the court has no jurisdiction in the case because a vacancy exists in the office of county attorney, and hence there is no official properly qualified to file an information against the defendant.....”*The Missoulian*, Feb. 24, 1945

“Deschamps Gets Four Years For Auto Theft

Joseph Marion Deschamps, Indian defendant in an automobile theft case, was found guilty following his trial this week in the Polson jurisdiction of the district court, and sentenced to four years' imprisonment in the state penitentiary at Deer Lodge. The case was heard by Judge Albert Besancon, who has returned from the Lake county seat where he sat in the term just completed.

Joseph Dixon Finley, arrested with Deschamps early last spring when the two wrecked a car stolen in Missoula, near Arlee, pleaded guilty in the district court here, and was sent to the state prison for a four-year term. Following his plea, Deschamps, charged in the same case, was released. He was again arrested, charged with having taken a second car in the Flathead, and wrecking this near Hot Springs, where both he and Finley were arrested, and was tried at Polson. Finley drove the first car appropriated and Deschamps took the wheel when they took possession of another. Both were intoxicated they stated.” The Missoulian, May 10, 1945.

“Rancher is Fined

Marion Deschamps, St. Ignatius rancher, was fined \$5 Wednesday when he pleaded guilty before Justice of the Peace E. W. Ziesemer to a charge that he had no 1951 driver's license.” The Missoulian, April 12, 1951.

The image shows two pages of a "DESCRIPTIVE LIST OF THE CONVICT" form, which is a document used by the State Board of Prison Commissioners to record information about convicts. The left page is for Joseph Marion Deschamps, and the right page is for Joseph Dixon Finley. Both pages include mugshots and detailed personal and criminal information.

Left Page: Joseph Marion Deschamps

DESCRIPTIVE LIST OF THE CONVICT
Required by the State Board of Prison Commissioners
upon Receipt of the Convict at the Penitentiary

Name: Joseph Marion Deschamps
Date of Birth: 10-10-1911
Place of Birth: St. Ignatius, Montana
Height: 5' 10"
Weight: 175
Color of Hair: Black
Color of Eyes: Brown
Color of Skin: Brown
Occupation: Rancher
Previous Convictions: 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 2681, 2682, 2683, 2684, 2685, 2686, 2687, 2688, 2689, 2690, 2691, 2692, 2693, 2694, 2695, 2696, 2697, 2698, 2699, 2700, 2701, 2702, 2703, 2704, 2705, 2706, 2707, 2708, 2709, 2710, 2711, 2712, 2713, 2714, 2715, 2716, 2717, 2718, 2719, 2720, 2721, 2722, 2723, 2724, 2725, 2726, 2727, 2728, 2729, 2730, 2731, 2732, 2733, 2734, 2735, 2736, 2737, 2738, 2739, 2740, 2741, 2742, 2743, 2744, 2745, 2746, 2747, 2748, 2749, 2750, 2751, 2752, 2753, 2754, 2755, 2756, 2757, 2758, 2759, 2760, 2761, 2762, 2763, 2764, 2765, 2766, 2767, 2768, 2769, 2770, 2771, 2772, 2773, 2774, 2775, 2776, 2777, 2778, 2779, 2780, 2781, 2782, 2783, 2784, 2785, 2786, 2787, 2788, 2789, 2790, 2791, 2792, 2793, 2794, 2795, 2796, 2797, 2798, 2799, 2800, 2801, 2802, 2803, 2804, 2805, 2806, 2807, 2808, 2809, 2810, 2811, 2812, 2813, 2814, 2815, 2816, 2817, 2818, 2819, 2820, 2821, 2822, 2823, 2824, 2825, 2826, 2827, 2828, 2829, 2830, 2831, 2832, 2833, 2834, 2835, 2836, 2837, 2838, 2839, 2840, 2841, 2842, 2843, 2844, 2845, 2846, 2847, 2848, 2849, 2850, 2851, 2852, 2853, 2854, 2855, 2856, 2857, 2858, 2859, 2860, 2861, 2862, 2863, 2864, 2865, 2866, 2867, 2868, 2869, 2870, 2871, 2872, 2873, 2874, 2875, 2876, 2877, 2878, 2879, 2880, 2881, 2882, 2883, 2884, 2885, 2886, 2887, 2888, 2889, 2890, 2891, 2892, 2893, 2894, 2895, 2896, 2897, 2898, 2899, 2900, 2901, 2902, 2903, 2904, 2905, 2906, 2907, 2908, 2909, 2910, 2911, 2912, 2913, 2914, 2915, 2916, 2917, 2918, 2919, 2920, 2921, 2922, 2923, 2924, 2925, 2926, 2927, 2928, 2929, 2930, 2931, 2932, 2933, 2934, 2935, 2936, 2937, 2938, 2939, 2940, 2941, 2942, 2943, 2944, 2945, 2946, 2947, 2948, 2949, 2950, 2951, 2952, 2953, 2954, 2955, 2956, 2957, 2958, 2959, 2960, 2961, 2962, 2963, 2964, 2965, 2966, 2967, 2968, 2969, 2970, 2971, 2972, 2973, 2974, 2975, 2976, 2977, 2978, 2979, 2980, 2981, 2982, 2983, 2984, 2985, 2986, 2987, 2988, 2989, 2990, 2991, 2992, 2993, 2994, 2995, 2996, 2997, 2998, 2999, 3000, 3001, 3002, 3003, 3004, 3005, 3006, 3007, 3008, 3009, 3010, 3011, 3012, 3013, 3014, 3015, 3016, 3017, 3018, 3019, 3020, 3021, 3022, 3023, 3024, 3025, 3026, 3027, 3028, 3029, 3030, 3031, 3032, 3033, 3034, 3035, 3036, 3037, 3038, 3039, 3040, 3041, 3042, 3043, 3044, 3045, 3046, 3047, 3048, 3049, 3050, 3051, 3052, 3053, 3054, 3055, 3056, 3057, 3058, 3059, 3060, 3061, 3062, 3063, 3064, 3065, 3066, 3067, 3068, 3069, 3070, 3071, 3072, 3073, 3074, 3075, 3076, 3077, 3078, 3079, 3080, 3081, 3082, 3083, 3084, 3085, 3086, 3087, 3088, 3089, 3090, 3091, 3092, 3093, 3094, 3095, 3096, 3097, 3098, 3099, 3100, 3101, 3102, 3103, 3104, 3105, 3106, 3107, 3108, 3109, 3110, 3111, 3112, 3113, 3114, 3115, 3116, 3117, 3118, 3119, 3120, 3121, 3122, 3123, 3124, 3125, 3126, 3127, 3128, 3129, 3130, 3131, 3132, 3133, 3134, 3135, 3136, 3137, 3138, 3139, 3140, 3141, 3142, 3143, 3144, 3145, 3146, 3147, 3148, 3149, 3150, 3151, 3152, 3153, 3154, 3155, 3156, 3157, 3158, 3159, 3160, 3161, 3162, 3163, 3164, 3165, 3166, 3167, 3168, 3169, 3170, 3171, 3172, 3173, 3174, 3175, 3176, 3177, 3178, 3179, 3180, 3181, 3182, 3183, 3184, 3185, 3186, 3187, 3188, 3189, 3190, 3191, 3192, 3193, 3194, 3195, 3196, 3197, 3198, 3199, 3200, 3201, 3202, 3203, 3204, 3205, 3206, 3207, 3208, 3209, 3210, 3211, 3212, 3213, 3214, 3215, 3216, 3217, 3218, 3219, 3220, 3221, 3222, 3223, 3224, 3225, 3226, 3227, 3228, 3229, 3230, 3231, 3232, 3233, 3234, 3235, 3236, 3237, 3238, 3239, 3240, 3241, 3242, 3243, 3244, 3245, 3246, 3247, 3248, 3249, 3250, 3251, 3252, 3253, 3254, 3255, 3256, 3257, 3258, 3259, 3260, 3261, 3262, 3263, 3264, 3265, 3266, 3267, 3268, 3269, 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3436, 3437, 3438, 3439, 3440, 3441, 3442, 3443, 3444, 3445, 3446, 3447, 3448, 3449, 3450, 3451, 3452, 3453, 3454, 3455, 3456, 3457, 3458, 3459, 3460, 3461, 3462, 3463, 3464, 3465, 3466, 3467, 3468, 3469, 3470, 3471, 3472, 3473, 3474, 3475, 3476, 3477, 3478, 3479, 3480, 3481, 3482, 3483, 3484, 3485, 3486, 3487, 3488, 3489, 3490, 3491, 3492, 3493, 3494, 3495, 3496, 3497, 3498, 3499, 3500, 3501, 3502, 3503, 3504, 3505, 3506, 3507, 3508, 3509, 3510, 3511, 3512, 3513, 3514, 3515, 3516, 3517, 3518, 3519, 3520, 3521, 3522, 3523, 3524, 3525, 3526, 3527, 3528, 3529, 3530, 3531, 3532, 3533, 3534, 3535, 3536, 3537, 3538, 3539, 3540, 3541, 3542, 3543, 3544, 3545, 3546, 3547, 3548, 3549, 3550, 3551, 3552, 3553, 3554, 3555, 3556, 3557, 3558, 3559, 3560, 3561, 3562, 3563, 3564, 3565, 3566, 3567, 3568, 3569, 3570, 3571, 3572, 3573, 3574, 3575, 3576, 3577, 3578, 3579, 3580, 3581, 3582, 3583, 3584, 3585, 3586, 3587, 3588, 3589, 3590, 3591, 3592, 3593, 3594, 3595, 3596, 3597, 3598, 3599, 3600, 3601, 3602, 3603, 3604, 3605, 3606, 3607, 3608, 3609, 3610, 3611, 3612, 3613, 3614, 3615, 3616, 3617, 3618, 3619, 3620, 3621, 3622, 3623, 3624, 3625, 3626, 3627, 3628, 3629, 3630, 3631, 3632, 3633, 3634, 3635, 3636, 3637, 3638, 3639, 3640, 3641, 3642, 3643, 3644, 3645, 3646, 3647, 3648, 3649, 3650, 3651, 3652, 3653, 3654, 3655, 3656, 3657, 3658, 3659, 3660, 3661, 3662, 3663, 3664, 3665, 3666, 3667, 3668, 3669, 3670, 3671, 3672, 3673, 3674, 3675, 3676, 3677, 3678, 3679, 3680, 3681, 3682, 3683, 3684, 3685, 3686, 3687, 3688, 3689, 3690, 3691, 3692, 3693, 3694, 3695, 3696, 3697, 3698, 3699, 3700, 3701, 3702, 3703, 3704, 3705, 3706, 3707, 3708, 3709, 3710, 3711, 3712, 3713, 3714, 3715, 3716, 3717, 3718, 3719, 3720, 3721, 3722, 3723, 3724, 3725, 3726, 3727, 3728, 3729, 3730, 3731, 3732, 3733, 3734, 3735, 3736, 3737, 3738, 3739, 3740, 3741, 3742, 3743, 3744, 3745, 3746, 3747, 3748, 3749, 3750, 3751, 3752, 3753, 3754, 3755, 3756, 3757, 3758, 3759, 3760, 3761, 3762, 3763, 3764, 3765, 3766, 3767, 3768, 3769, 3770, 3771, 3772, 3773, 3774, 3775, 3776, 3777, 3778, 3779, 3780, 3781, 3782, 3783, 3784, 3785, 3786, 3787, 3788, 3789, 3790, 3791, 3792, 3793, 3794, 3795, 3796, 3797, 3798, 3799, 3800, 3801, 3802, 3803, 3804, 3805, 3806, 3807, 3808, 3809, 3810, 3811, 3812, 3813, 3814, 3815, 3816, 3817, 3818, 3819, 3820, 3821, 3822, 3823, 3824, 3825, 3826, 3827, 3828, 3829, 3830, 3831, 3832, 3833, 3834, 3835, 3836, 3837, 3838, 3839, 3840, 3841, 3842, 3843, 3844, 3845, 3846, 3847, 3848, 3849, 3850, 3851, 3852, 3853, 3854, 3855, 3856, 3857, 3858, 3859, 3860, 3861, 3862, 3863, 3864, 3865, 3866, 3867, 3868, 3869, 3870, 3871, 3872, 3873, 3874, 3875, 3876, 387



“Old Buffalo Rider DesChamps is Dead

St. Ignatius – Joseph Marion DesChamps, 81, one of the last of the old buffalo roundup riders in the Flathead area and known as one of the toughest of the veteran riders, died Monday night in the St. Ignatius hospital after a lingering illness.

He was born Dec. 6, 1887, and in his later years was a cattle raiser. He is survived by his widow, Edna C., of St. Ignatius; a daughter, Mrs. Leon (Alice) Martin of St. Ignatius; three foster children, Mrs. Doreen Howard, Mrs. Leon Quaring and Willard Garrin; and four grandchildren. Three brothers and six sisters preceded him in death.

Rosary will be recited at 8 p.m. Thursday in the Fearon Chapel. Requiem mass will be celebrated at 10 a.m. Friday in the St. Ignatius Catholic Church by Rev. R. Tanksley, S. J., and Rev. E. Robinson, S. J. Burial will be in the St. Ignatius Cemetery.” *The Missoulian*, October 8, 1969.

“Edna DesChamps

St. Ignatius – Edna DesChamps, 83, of the St. Ignatius area, died Friday morning in St. Joseph Convalescent Center in Polson.

She was born Sept. 13, 1894, in Boise, Idaho, and attended schools in Idaho until 1907, when she moved with her family to Lake County to homestead. She married Marion DescChamps in 1909. Mr. DesChamps died in 1969.

Mrs. DesChamps enjoyed the outdoors and did much gardening.

She is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Leon Martin, St. Ignatius; a foster daughter, Doreen Howard, Pablo, two foster sons, Willard Garrin, Missoula, and Len Quaring, Kellogg, Idaho; two brothers; Ray Cary, Arlee, and Adolf Cary, Grant’s Pass, Ore.; one sister, Ruth Handford, Kalispell, and 10 grandchildren.

Rosary will be recited at 7:30 p.m. Sunday in the Fearon Chapel.

Funeral services will be Monday at 10 a.m. in the Fearon funeral Home. Mass of the Resurrection will be celebrated afterward in the St. Ignatius Catholic Church. Burial will be in the St. Ignatius Catholic Cemetery.” The Missoulian, Feb. 18, 1978

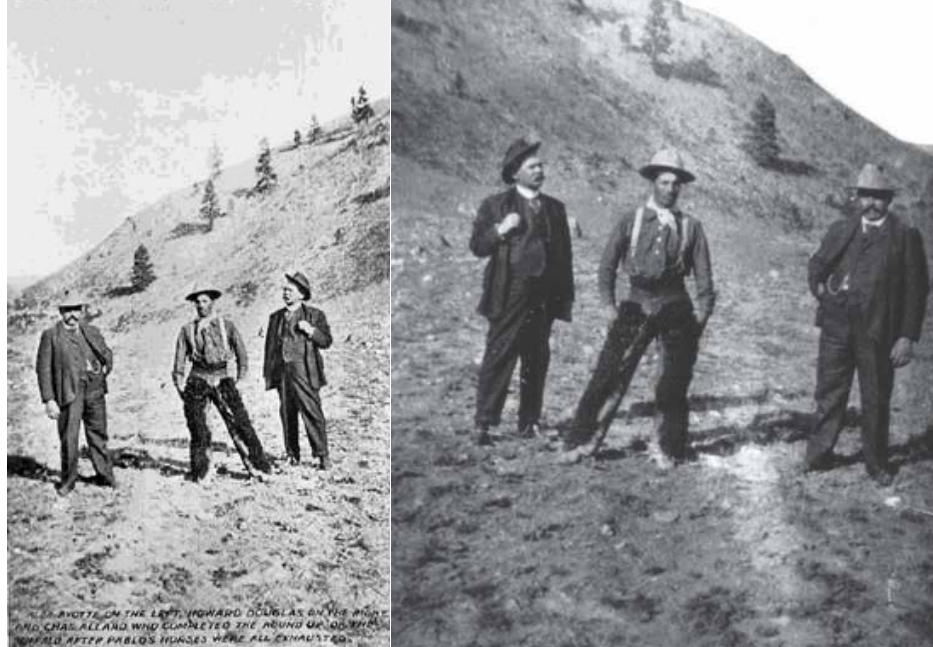
Howard Douglas

Howard Douglas was born in Halton District, Ontario in 1850. He was the son of Thomas Douglas, a farmer, and the oldest of four boys. Howard Douglas spent his boyhood and youth in the east. He married Alice Maud Johnston, the daughter of a ship captain, in Port Nelson, Ontario on October 11, 1872. Around 1883 Douglas moved west to Manitoba and worked as a construction bridge foreman for the Canadian Pacific Railway. His wife Alice and their three children, Katie, Thomas and Roy joined him in 1885. In 1890, Alice and Howard’s fourth child, Ralph Howard, was born in Calgary, Alberta.

In 1896 Howard Douglas was appointed superintendent of Banff National Park. He was promoted to Commissioner of National Parks in the West in 1911. During his term of office Jasper, Elk Island, Wainwright and Waterton Lake Parks were opened. Mount Douglas, west of Banff, was named in his honour. Douglas also arranged for the purchase and transfer of the Michael Pablo herd of buffalo from Montana, United States of America. When he retired from the Parks position in 1921 he was appointed the first moving picture censor for the Province of Alberta. He died in Edmonton on January 6, 1929.”

http://www.douglashistory.co.uk/history/howard_douglas.html#.W2T9ZYxy-70;

Glenbow Archives NA-3581-1



The photograph on the left is correct and the one on the right has been flipped and misidentified by some because the men are in opposite positions.

Caroline Tomfohr Grenier

She was born on February 28, 1874 in Lake City, Minnesota. She married Charles Grenier (1879-) the son of Joseph Grenier and Marie Melanie Lebrun. They were to have nine children.

"Charles & Caroline (nee Tomfohr) Grenier

During the year 1901 Charles Grenier and Caroline Tomfohr both came to the Polson, Montana area in search of new jobs. Each worked on ranches until 1903 when Caroline came to Polson. In 1905 Charlie came in to Polson to live. Caroline (Tomfohr) Grenier has the distinction of being the first white woman to live in Polson continuously.

Charlie's father, Joseph Grenier, came to Frenchtown, Montana, in 1864 from LaBayeFeve in Canada (note: Baie du Febvre, Quebec) in Canada. He and many Canadians had moved to Frenchtown because of the hopes of making fortunes in gold mining in Superior, Montana. His mother, Melanie Lebrun, came from the Oregon Territory. Melanie's father and only sister both died in tragic accidents on the way to the Bitterroot Valley.

Charlie was born in Frenchtown on February 18, 1879. He was one of five children. He attended school until he was 15 years of age when he left home to make his own way. He started out as a flunky in logging camps. When he moved to the Polson area, he worked on ranches including those of Billy Irvine, Art Laraves (note: Larivee), and Joe Marion. Early in 1904 he helped drive about 600 head of cattle to Kalispell where the cattle were loaded on a train and shipped to Shelby, Montana. From Shelby the six cowboys again took up the drive on into Canada. Among the cowboys, Levi Ayott became Charlie's lifelong friend. A much more difficult cattle drive was made in the fall that year. This consisted of 1200 head and twelve riders. They belonged to several different owners. The unruliness of the cattle and the severe cold weather made the trip a real hardship. In 1905 Charlie quit working on ranches and started clerking in F.L. Gray's store, located in Polson, where he met and courted Caroline Tomfohr.

Caroline Tomfohr was born February 24, 1874 in Lake City, Minnesota and left there about 1901 to come to the west to seek employment. The Flathead Indian Reservation was then regarded as primitive territory, on which a white person was not allowed to remain without a permit from the Indian Agent. After working in Kalispell, she hired to work at the Andrew Stinger ranch. From Kalispell she took a six-horse stage to Demersville where she boarded the Klondike. The boat was captained by Gene Hodge, Sr. She was met by Mr. Stinger and they proceeded to the ranch south of Polson. Caroline soon became the family dressmaker instead of cook, this job allowed her more free time to ride horseback over the rolling, unfenced grassland of the Mission Valley.

The highlight of her employment with the Stingers came when she was needed to help in the roundup of buffalo. During these years the ranchers would roundup buffalo and ship them to various zoos and parks. All available horses and riders were needed. They would make a wide swing into a semi-circle to the rear of the buffalo, keeping the zigzagging creatures together and headed to the home corrals. This required luck and skill by horses and riders. At times 45 to 50 men would start about 100 head and by changing horses and riding hard, they sometimes managed to corral 15 or 20 buffalo. Thirty-six comprised most of the nucleus of the Flathead Bison Reserve.

In 1903 Caroline took a job at the Trading Post in Polson. It was owned by Charles Allard, Jr. and Oscar Sedman. Her duties included waitress, maid, clerk, mail distributor, and general overseer of the dining room. Winter was a quiet period with only a few nomadic Indians as customers of the trading post. Ice on the lake often stopped boat traffic for a number of weeks, and for long periods Caroline was the sole woman at the foot of Flathead Lake. Ice skating was a favorite pastime.

A blazing shootout between an Oregon sheriff and two horse thieves occurred in the Trading Post store. Nobody was seriously hurt although many shots were fired. The other outlaw was eventually arrested, tried and acquitted.

Charlie and Caroline's paths had crossed in these early years but they really became acquainted in 1905 when the Trading Post, was sold to F. L. Gray and Company, where Charlie was employed. An addition was built and the expanded business became the Grandview Hotel. Charlie and Caroline took a stage coach to Butte, Montana and were married on February 14, 1906. They returned to Polson and continued to work for F. L. Gray and Company until July when Charlie was allotted an eighty-acre plot one mile south of Polson. The new Polson High School now sits on this plot.

In 1906 there were virtually no houses or buildings between the Grenier farm and the town of Polson. On the flats, Indians often camped in their teepees, some living there all year around. The Greniers had a most beautiful view of the Mission Range and the Flathead Lake. The Klondike could be seen coming through the Narrows on its regular trips, and to the southeast the six-horse stage jogging over the big hill on its trip from Ravalli.

Over the years nine children were born at home to Charles and Caroline Grenier. Two, Jack and Marjorie, died in infancy. The other seven are Katherine born in 1907; Elizabeth 1909; Mike 1912; Jeanette 1914; the twins Doris and Dorothy 1917, and Marie in 1920. Doctors were not always available. When a doctor didn't arrive in time, a midwife or practical nurse had to be located in a hurry. When Katherine was born, no regular midwife could be found, so a full-blood Indian woman came to help. She could not speak English, but Charlie could understand some Indian, and they managed to communicate. The first night, she took the baby away from Caroline and proceeded to make a "blanket nest" in a corner of the room, where she curled around the child for the night. On two other occasions, Caroline, who had reservations to go to Kalispell for births, didn't make the Klondike's scheduled trip. She "missed the boat", and had

the children at home. All seven children attended Polson Grade School and all graduated from Polson High School. Charlie and Evelyn retired in 1955, having farmed and raised cattle until then." In *The Shadows of the Missions*, Inez Siegrist, pp. 77-78.

From the Flathead Courier, Thurs., Feb. 1, 1934, page 8:

"Mrs. Charles Grenier left last Thursday for Milk River, Alberta, Canada, where she was called by the sudden death of her sister, Mrs. Henry Tomfohr."(?)

From The Flathead Courier, Thurs., Apr. 9, 1953, page 3: "Mt. View

Mrs. Kristje Lynch and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Grenier of Polson were dinner guests Easter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Larson. In the afternoon Mrs. Lynch, Mrs. Larson and Imelda called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Price."

"From here to yesteryear: An historical review of reservation education - Part 5 by the Lake County Country School Historians and Joyce Decker Wegner:

Andrew Stinger family hires Bertha Loder to teach at their Mud Creek Ranch

In 1901 Bertha Loder, as a young single woman, ventured down Flathead Lake on the Klondike to become the first white teacher on the Flathead Reservation. Shortly after 1900, young "Birdie" E. Loder had moved from Nebraska with her parents to the LaSalle area of Kalispell and she wanted to teach. Permits from the Indian agent were required for non-Indians to live on the reservation.

Polson consisted of a trading post and barn, a blacksmith shop, Baptiste Eneas's cabin and a few Indian tepees. Three miles out of Ronan, on the Allard ranch on Mud Creek, [the] Andrew Stinger family needed a teacher for their children and Bertha Loder accepted the position. Mrs. Stinger was the widow of a prosperous rancher, Charles A. Allard, owner of the famous PabloAllard buffalo herd.

The Allard/Stinger home was a large two-story residence. The household consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Stinger, four children, and five or six hired men until the family hired Bertha Loder. The school room was on the second floor.

The Stingers later hired Caroline Tomfohr as the cook who later became the family seamstress working upstairs near the school room. The two single ladies became friends and companions who rode horseback over the rolling, unfenced grasslands of the Mission Valley in their leisure time.

After serving two terms Bertha Loder returned to her family's home in Kalispell.....

After two years, young Caroline Tomfohr went to work in Polson for Charles Allard, Jr. and Oscar Sedman as waitress, maid and store clerk. She also sometimes distributed mail. She became Mrs. Charles Grenier and remained in the area the rest of her lifetime also." The Char-Koosta News, August 20, 1999, p 7.

She tells her story in two Flathead Courier articles, with new information from the second article inserted in the first between brackets in number 8 font.

“Polson’s No. 1 Woman Recalls Early Days by Ida S. Patterson

Polson, Oct. 29. – This Lake County seat community accords Mrs. Charles Grenier the distinction of being its No. 1 woman on the basis of continuous residence.

Forty-eight years ago last month the then 23-year-old Caroline Tomfohr, tall, blue-eyed and blonde walked from the gangplank of the steamer Klondike onto the Polson dock.

In that September of 1901, Polson consisted of Henry Terriault’s trading post and barn, Isaac Cormier’s blacksmith shop, Baptiste Ennea’s [Eneas] cabin and a few Indian tepees.

The previous year Miss Tomfohr had left her native town of Lake City, Minn., and gone to Kalispell, where she found employment as a housekeeper. In those days there was much discussion at Kalispell about the probable opening to settlement of the Flathead Indian reservation in the lower Flathead valley. The reservation was then regarded as primitive territory, which a white person was not allowed to remain without a permit from the Indian agent.

Frequent news of happenings in the reserve interested and intrigued Miss Tomfohr and she resolved to grasp the first opportunity to see this beautiful, wild land of which she had heard so much.

[In an article she wrote “Caroline Tomfohr Grenier Tells About Polson Before Opening of Reservation,” in The Flathead Courier in June of 1960 she mentions: “I’d like to tell you how I arranged to come to the Flathead Valley. I’m a bit shy about mentioning this, but it’s part of the story and it all happened so long ago it’s now in the land of history. After I left the town of my birth, Lake City, Minnesota, I got a job, in 1899, for \$2 a week in South Dakota. At that time, I’d heard about the Flathead, and being unattached and alone, I wanted to explore. My closest friend was a girl newly married to a man who worked for the Great Northern Railway. Since \$2 a week didn’t stretch far, even in those days, getting the money together for fare posed a problem. My friend’s husband said to me, “I can get you to the Flathead and it won’t cost you anything. You pose as my sister and I can get you on the train with my railroad pass.” I did travel as that man’s sister, and together with him and his bride, I landed in Kalispell on January 1, 1900. I was twenty-one years old. The next day, my friend and her husband left Kalispell for his new railroad job and I was on my own. I found jobs around Kalispell for a few months, then began to take notice of the talk that went on about the region around the south end of Flathead Lake. The land belonged to the Indians, but even then, there was much discussion about the opening of the Reservation to white settlement.]

She had joined a Kalispell labor union and at one of its meetings she met a sister of Andrew Stinger. Mr. Stinger, she learned, was a prosperous rancher on the Flathead reservation. His wife was the widow of C.A. Allard, who had been part owner of the famous Pablo-Allard buffalo herd. The Stingers lived on the old Allard ranch on Mud creek about three miles west of Ronan.

Learning from the sister that the Stingers needed a cook, Miss Tomfohr applied for the job and in due time was accepted. Her courage might have failed her but for the fact that a tutor for the Stinger children, Bertha Loder, had preceded her. Caroline was unacquainted with Miss Loder,

but with the hope that the young teacher would prove a congenial companion she prepared for the trip by boat to the lower Flathead.

Sails from Demersville

Early on a sunny September morning Miss Tomphor took the six-horse stage to Demerville, head of navigation on the Flathead river and about three and a half miles east of Kalispell. At 7 a. m. the Klondike, captained by Gene Hodge, Sr., pulled away from the landing. Aboard were 25 passengers, both Indian and whites. Booked for the reservation.

As the boat plied the 28 miles of river passage and steamed out on the blue expanse of Flathead lake, Miss Tomphor stood on the open deck and gazed on the panorama of miles of sparkling water bordered by a forested shoreline of flaming autumn glory and paralleled to the east by the purple shadowed, snow-topped battlement of the majestic Mission range. Caroline felt that adventure was before her.

At noon the boat docked at Polson, where she was met by Mr. Stinger. After lunch at the Terriault trading post they drove over the Polson hill southward to the ranch on Mud creek.

[Henry Terriault, a French-Canadian from New Brunswick, had the first trading post at the "Foot of the Lake," he arrived there in 1887, his post sat about where the old Salish House was. He was Polson's first postmaster, of course his post later became the Grandview Hotel. "Was a Polson in 1850? Ida S. Patterson, The Flathead Courier, Thursday, February 24, 1949.]

The Stinger home, a large two-story residence, was comfortable and Caroline was kindly welcomed. The household consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Stinger, four children, Miss Loder the teacher, and five or six hired men.

Caroline's job as a cook lasted but a short time. A dressmaker was needed and as she could qualify a man cook was hired and Caroline became the family seamstress. The sewing room was upstairs. The schoolroom, too, was on the second floor. Miss Loder and Miss Tomphor became fast friends and spent many of their leisure hours riding horseback over the rolling, unfenced grassland of the Mission valley.

At the expiration of Miss Loder's second term she returned to Kalispell, but Caroline stayed with the Stinger family for two years.

Helps in Buffalo Roundup

During the fall of her second year on the ranch some of the Pablo-Allard buffaloes were rounded up and shipped to zoos and parks in various parts of the country. The rounding up, crating and hauling to Ravalli of the great wild creatures was a far more difficult task than was at first anticipated. Ranging over the rough terrain of the Round Butte and Pend d'Oreille river country, these lat monarchs of the plains presented a formidable challenge to horses and hard riding cowboys. At times 45 or 50 men would gather and start about a 100 head to the Stinger ranch. By changing horses and riding hard they sometimes managed to corral 15 or 20 buffaloes.

As all available horses and riders were needed in the roundup, the services of Caroline and Mrs. Stinger were enlisted. Howard Eaton, the man negotiating for the animals, was crippled and as he was unable to ride he volunteered to help cook for the outfit.

Mrs. Grenier recalls that immediately after lunch she and Mrs. Stinger [Alice Roberts] would mount their horses and start out to meet the incoming herd. They would make a wide swing so as to join the semicircle of horsemen to the rear of the buffaloes. Keeping the zigzagging creatures together and headed toward the home corrals required all the tactics known to horse and rider.

Mrs. Grenier counts as one of the highlights of her experience those days of helping corral some of this largest and last wild herd of American bison. About 200 were sent to zoos and parks within the United States. Thirty-six comprised most of the nucleus of the Flathead bison reserve. Most of the animals, however, were sold to the Canadian government and formed the original

stock of the Athabaska reserve in the dominion. [“In 1902, Michel Pablo and Charles Allard decided to round up their buffalo herd but that was a process which lasted a long time. In fact, it wasn’t until about 1906 that Pablo began a concentrated effort to round up the animals, a process which lasted for five years. “Caroline Tomfohr Grenier Tells About Polson Before Opening of Reservation, The Flathead Courier.]

Goes to Trading Post

Soon after the buffalo roundup in the fall of 1903, Miss Tomphor left the Stingers and went to work for the trading post at Polson. The business formerly operated by Henry Terriault was now operated by Charles Allard, Jr. and Oscar Sedman. Caroline’s chief jobs were waitress and maid. However, she sometimes clerked in the store, distributed mail and acted as hostess.

The Klondike came in three times a week. It arrived at noon and travelers would dine at the post before leaving on it for the upper Flathead or going by stage to Ravalli. Usually there were about 25 diners, but Mrs. Grenier recalls that at times she served as many as 85 persons.

Life in Polson was rather quiet in those days, says Mrs. Grenier. Ice on the lake often stopped winter boat traffic for a number of weeks. In such times, nomadic Indians were about the only customers at the trading post. Often for long periods Caroline was the sole woman at the foot of Flathead Lake.

Mrs. Grenier recalls one exciting incident of that era. Late on a quiet autumn afternoon a sheriff from Oregon and a deputy from Thompson Falls rode up to the post, tied their horses and strode into the store. They said they were on the trail of two horse thief suspects which the sheriff had pursued from Oregon. They rented a room and prepared to stay for the night.

Dinner was served and a fire was built in the stove in the store, where Mr. Sedman, the officers and five or six other men were conversing.

Shot Shatters Lamp

Caroline finished her work and went into the store. After talking with the men a few minutes she returned to the dining room – which was cut off from the store only by a thin partition – and started reading by the light of a kerosene lamp which was suspended from the center of the ceiling. Instantly the lamp shattered and bits of broken glass and kerosene sprayed the floor. The startled Caroline jumped up and examined the broken lamp. Unable to determine the cause of the crash, she hurried toward the store. Just as she reached the door, it was flung open by a stranger. His left arm was limp and bleeding. His right hand grasped a smoking gun. He pushed her aside, and ran on through the room and out the back way.

Caroline went into the store, but there wasn't a man in sight. She walked through the room to the front entrance and from Sedman's office on her left a man cried, "Stay out of the fire"

Wonderingly she said, "What fire?"

Mr. Sedman emerged from his office. From behind boxes, barrels, and the counter other heads appeared. Pretty soon all were in the center of the room, all excitedly talking at once.

Caroline was informed that as soon as she quit the group the two outlaws came into the store. Fleeing to Canada, they had ridden over the Hot Springs trail to the west side of the Flathead river. At a near-by Indian camp they were told about a trading post at the foot of the lake. An Indian boy was hired to take them across the river in his rowboat. Cautioning him to wait at the shore while they bought supplies, they went to the store. On entering, they immediately recognized the officers. Guns flashed, men ducked out of sight and the smell of powder filled the room. The older desperado's bullet pierced the sole of a boot of the sheriff. The officer retaliated the fire, wounding him in the arm as he ran for the dining room door. The other suspect, a boy of about 16, aimed at the deputy and the shot passed through the officer's hat and the wall beyond, and crashed the dining room lamp.

Escape in rowboat

The boy escaped through the front door. In hot pursuit, the officers ran to the river – only to see the Indian swiftly rowing the two men to the opposite side of the river where they quickly mounted their horses and fled north.

A few months later, because of an infected arm, the older man entered a Lethbridge hospital, where he died. The boy was arrested, tried and acquitted.

The shooting affray was a topic of conversation for many months at the post, Mrs. Grenier recalls.

In 1905 the trading post was sold to F. L. Gray & Co. An addition was built and the expanded business became the Grandview hotel. Caroline continued with the new management and that year Charles Grenier, a young man from Frenchtown, started clerking at the trading post.

Married in Butte in 1906

On February 14, 1906 Caroline Tomfohr and Charles Grenier were married in Butte. They continued working for Gray & Co. until July, when they moved to their farm on the west slope of the Polson hill. There they reared seven children. It is still the family home. [After their marriage she writes, "Upon our return to Polson, community which didn't consist of very many people in those days, gave us a wedding celebration at the old trading post. It is this story that I mentioned awhile back, that I want to tell. The Trading post now owned by an Indian woman named Angelica [Eneas Michel], had been divided in such a way that she lived in one part and the other part was used as a store. The party was held in the store part of the cabin, a convivial, congenial affair, as all wedding celebrations are. That is the happy part of the story. But in the living quarters of the cabin, a sixteen year old son of Angelica's lay desperately ill with consumption. I spent the night of this celebration going from the party to the bedside of this boy and back. When the party was over, so ended the life of Angelica's son. I guess no one really knew how sick the boy was. Two loves beginning together, and a young life muffed out. This story is one of my sadder memories." Caroline Tomfohr Grenier Tells About Polson Before Opening of Reservation, The Flathead Courier.]

From this vantage point Mrs. Grenier has a clear view of the Mission range of mountains, of Flathead lake and the Lake county seat at its foot. She has watched Polson grow from a trading post to a city of 3,500 residents. For many years she saw the Klondike come through the narrows,

cross Polson bay and glide into the city docks. To the south she saw, in days of yore, the sixhorse stage from Ravalli jog and bump over the Polson hill.

Then one day the Klondike made its final run; the stage, too, topped the hill for the last time. Auto stages bussed over improved roads until a branch line of the Northern Pacific pushed its way north from Dixon. After a few years passenger service was discontinued and only freight cars now round the hill. On a new highway below the railroad travelers now come to town in big busses and privately-owned autos. And across the river a city airport gives promise of future airway service.

As Mrs. Grenier looks out upon the much changed scene, she recalls often the days when she was the only woman in Polson.” The Missoulian, October 30, 1949.



“Caroline Tomfohr Grenier Tells About Polson Before Opening of Reservation, The Flathead Courier

Mrs. Grenier is Accorded Final Rites

Funeral services for Mrs. Caroline Tomfohr Grenier, 90, were held at the Mosley Chapel Monday. Burial was at Lakeview Cemetery. Pallbearers were Charles Caffrey, Ervin Powell, Eugene Clairmont, Walter Mangels, Harold Gregg and Henry Bureau.

Mrs. Grenier died Friday at the local hospital. She was born Feb. 24, 1879, in Lake City, Minn., and came to Polson in 1900 and was thought to be the first white woman resident on this part of the Reservation.

She was a longtime member of the Christian Science Society and was a member of the Golden Age Group.

She married Charles Grenier in 1906. He died in 1961. Two children died in infancy.

Surviving are six daughters, Mrs. A. B. (Katherine) Grinde, Mrs. Joseph (Marie) Browning, Mrs. William (Dorothy) Flynn and Doris L. Grenier, all of Hanford, Calif., Mrs. Stanley (Jeanette) Powell of Richland, Wash., and Mrs. Lee (Elizabeth) Larson of Polson; a son, M. J. Grenier of

Milwaukee, Ore.; 21 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.” The Flathead Courier, September 25, 1969

Jim Grinder



Jim Grinder was born as James Edward Grinder on May 23, 1868, or 1877, or 1879 in British Columbia, Canada. His parents were Phillip Grinder and Marguerite “Nancy” Kistamalix. Jim calls her Nancy Finley in his marriage record to Mary A. Pablo in 1915.

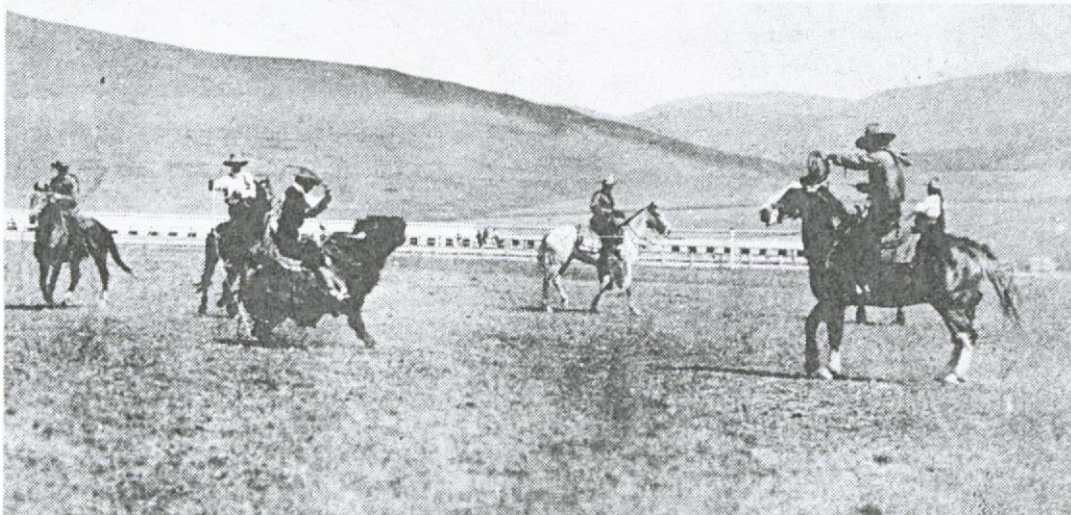
Jim was a teller of tall tales and half-truths and throughout his life never completely told the truth about where he was born or when. Maybe to keep his family from embarrassment or to throw the law off whatever reasons he had he created a legend about himself. According to him he was born May 23, 1868 of Nez Perce parents and a member of the Nez Perce tribe. By one account he was a full blood Nez Perce but most others say he was half Nez Perce. He was actually one-half Shuswap, a Salish tribe in British Columbia and so he could speak one dialect of Salish probably very similar to Bitterroot Salish or Pend d’Oreille (Kalispel).

Not much is known of his early years, but he was raised at Big Bar, British Columbia. By legend he was supposed to have been a horse handler for Butch Cassidy’s Wild Bunch. This has not been confirmed as I was not able to go back to that period of time when looking for his Montana State Prison records at the Montana State Historical Society Archives. Although he told Basil “Bob” Matt that he knew them and they were “tough hombres!”

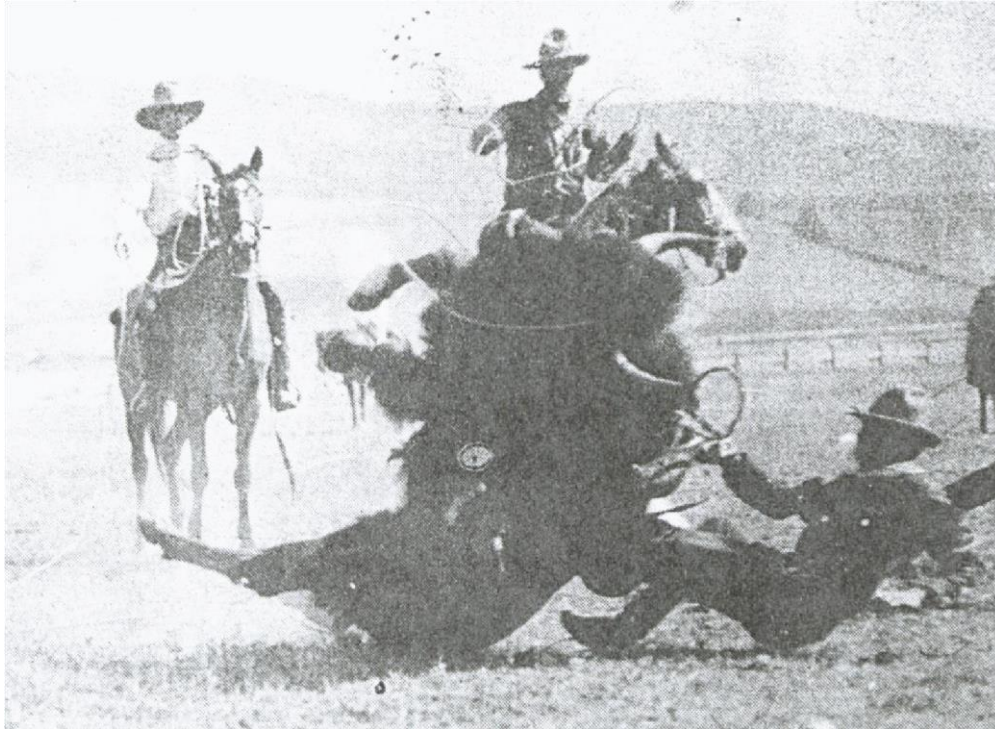
At age ten he said he was with Chief Joseph’s band of Nez Perce on their 1877 trek through Montana to Canada. [This is probably not true.] He drifted into the Flathead Reservation about 1900 or 1905. He worked as a cowboy, rodeo rider, and rustler. He also followed the Wild West Shows. He was about 27 years old.



*Unknown, Johnny Kastering and
Jimmy Grinder*

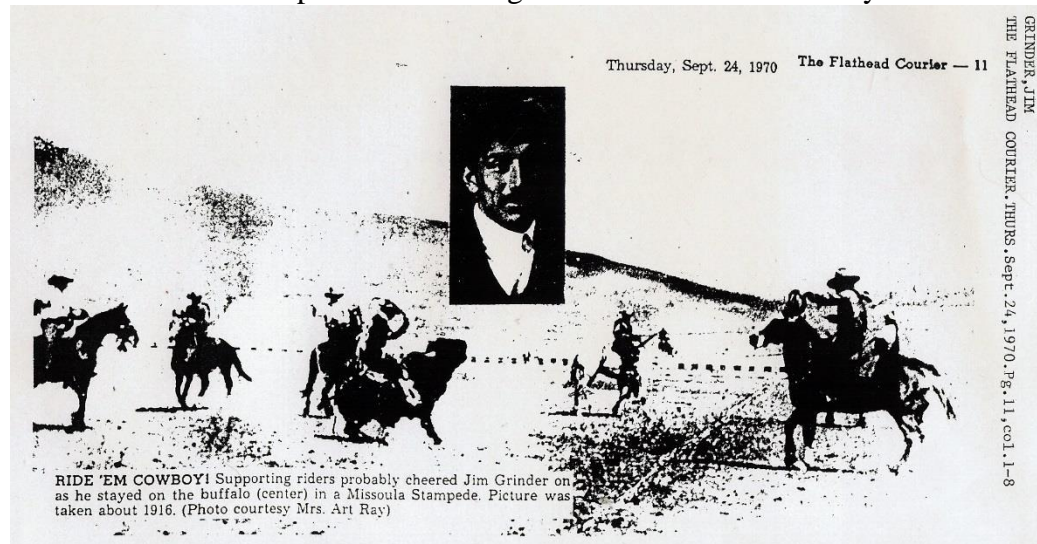


Jim Grinder rides at buffalo at the Missoula Stampede in 1904



Jim Grinder takes at spill off a buffalo at the Missoula Stampede in 1904. Ropers are Carl Davis, left, and Charley Allard (photo from Tommy Pablo) Id: The Fabulous Flathead, the Story of the Development of Montana's Flathead Indian Reservation, as told to Sharon Bergman by J.F. McAlear, President of the Reservation Pioneers, 1962, The Reservation Pioneers, Inc. & Treasure State Publishing Company, page 158.

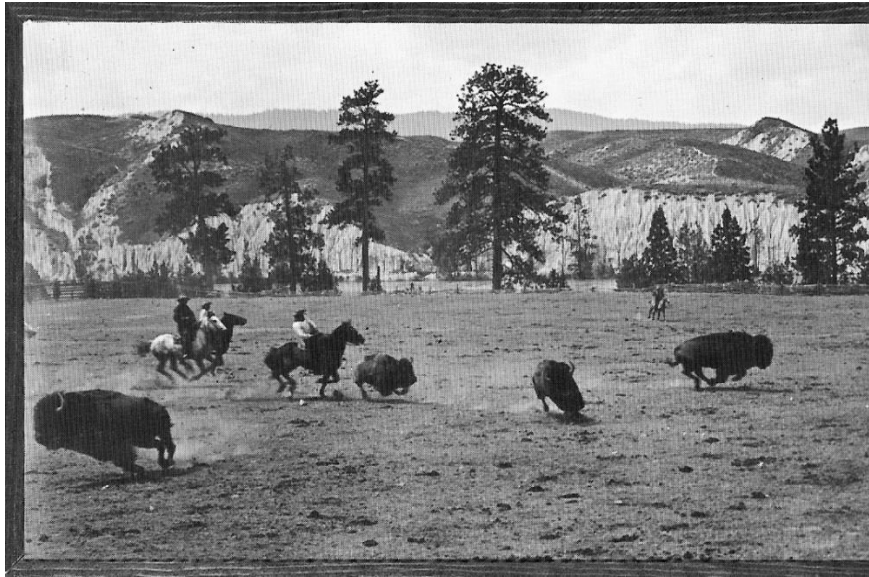
Grinder worked for Michel Pablo and Charles Allard for many years, including during the famous buffalo roundup of 1907. Along with 25 of the best cowboys on the reservation.



This article from The Flathead Courier, Thurs., May 30, 1974, page 7 puts the buffalo ride in 1915:

“Other top cowboys, were border-line outlaws like Hector McLeod, who was shot and killed in a card game in Nevada; and Jim Grinder, who was one half Nez Perce Indian. Jim spent some time in Deer Lodge Prison. Dad said, “He was really a likable guy, and a good story teller. He was

fearless and could ride anything with hair on it.” Western Montana Cowboys, Bud Cheff, Ninepipes Museum of Early Montana, Quarterly Newsletter, Summer 2013 #55, page 2.



Post Card – “Buffalo Roundup on Montana’s Flathead River, about 1905. What few bison remained of the vast herds that once roamed this area became of some commercial value for their meat ... the main obstacles being (1) rounding the huge beasts up, and then (2) finding a boxcar strong enough to hold them.” Big Sky Magic Enterprises, Helmsville, Montana. Historic photos from the L.S. Jorud collection, courtesy State Publishing Co, Helena, Mt

“Already Signed Up

Among the riders who have already entered their names for the contest are the Sullivan brothers, Barney and Pat, from St. Ignatius; Henry Warren of Victor; Jim Grinder, one of the best riders of the reservation; Bud Norton of Polson; Jack Gananan of Phillipsburg, and Joe King of Boulder. Several others have talked to Chairman Hugh Kelley of the bronco busting committee and promised to be on hand, although their names have not been received in an official way.” *The Daily Missoulian*, June 28, 1914, Morning, page 12.

A Wild West Show was put on in Missoula by the Missoula Chamber of Commerce at the Missoula County Fairgrounds, July 4th weekend of 1915. The first Missoula Stampede had bulldogging, bronc and bull riding, wild horse and stage coach races, cowgirls; bronc riding, buffalo roping and tying, all together there were 22 events. Also there was a parade on Higgins Street (in which rode Charles Russell and Edgar Paxson), a carnival called Frontier Town, band concerts at the Missoula County courthouse and at the university, wrestling and boxing matches at theaters and gymnasiums, parachute drops from a hot-air balloon by the Northern Pacific depot. It lasted four days! These Wild West Shows would last from 1915 to 1918. “Charles Allard drove his bison herd down from Polson, a four-day trip. Jim Grinder of Hot Springs, billed as “the world champion buffalo rider,” finally got a saddle on one, which immediately quieted the animal. When Grinder got on, the young bull reared and fell back, burying Grinder.

He climbed back on, but the beast was through for the day. “He was there not to amuse, but to rest, and so he remained prostrate while Grinder perched above, fanning himself and the beast,” a reporter observed. “Missoula Stampede began as a citywide extravaganza”, by Kim Briggeman of the

“Considering the trouble the buffalo bull made about being roped and saddled, it looked as though Jim Grinder would have to go some to defend his title of champion buffalo rider of the world, but the Flathead resident, meaning Mr. Buffalo, refused to show off and had to be turned loose with the verdict of “no pep” chalked against him. His one performance was to fall on Grinder’s leg, which resulted in no injury.” *The Missoularian*, Sunday Morning, July 4, 1915, page 1.

“James (Jim) Grinder, an Okanogan Indian married and living among the Flatheads, was the first man to ride a buffalo with a saddle. The incident took place in 1915 at the then-famous stampede in Missoula. The animal rolled over on him. He drew five hundred dollars in prize money, which was considered "a goodly sum." Five hundred dollars was also a "goodly" medical bill for that day and Jim laid it out in a Missoula hospital. He was ninety-six years old when I first talked to him. "Feel here," he said to me. I hesitantly touched the indicated spot on his ribs. "Feel here," he said again and I gently touched a knot on his collarbone. He had led a hard riding, hard drinking, cowboy life and lived to near the century mark. I never heard him say whether he considered the prestige worth the consequences.” *Seasonal Travelers* –Mildred Chaffin 1988 [There were others that claimed the same

distinction.]



The Missoularian, no date

“Buffalo Buster Jim Grinder by Dennis Jones *Missoularian* Correspondent

Polson – Rodeos, moonshine and pretty girls at the Saturday night dances remain as memories in the alert mind of 106-year-old Flathead pioneer Jim Grinder.

Griner, half Nez Perce and half Irish, was born in 186 at Okanogan, Wash., and moved with his family to Canada when he was eight. He is the only surviving member of a family of three boys and five girls.

As a young man Grinder recalls spending time in Arizona before coming to Montana with a partner in March of 1900. "There was nothing here. No trees, few houses and no bridge. There was a ferry boat, a hotel and a store, and a few homes," he said.

"We got up in the morning after arriving in Polson from the warm south and there was two feet of snow and it was really cold."

Grinder spent of his life as a cow puncher and remembers when horses were "a dollar a head."

"After I got to Polson I bought a good horse for \$2. I was riding south a while later toward Missoula when I met a man named Michel Pablo on the trail. He saw I was riding a good horse and asked if I could break horses. I told him I'd try." And with that, he began life as a cowhand at \$30 a month.

Grinder worked for Pablo and later for Charlie Allard who became Pablo's partner. Together they became famous for their buffalo herd and cross-breeding. [Another reporter who gets Charlie Allard Sr. mixed with up with his son, Charlie Allard, Jr.]

Not content with breaking horses, Grinder got his first taste of buffalo, at least a live one, when he saddled up one of the shaggy critters at a 4th of July rodeo in Missoula in 1915.

"I told Charlie to rope a big four-year-old bull, but he got his rope on a two-year-old. He bucked pretty good, but fell once. I just hung on and he got back up and went some more.

He fell over backwards and landed on top of me," Grinder said rubbing a still-deformed breastbone that kept him the hospital for three months.

He was laid-up later with a broken leg from a horse fall and again when he was 80 years old. "I was fishing when I slipped on a rock and the bone came right out through the skin," he said, exposing his shin bone.

"I crawled about 300 yards from and my fishing partner hauled me to the hospital. The doctor wanted to cut it (the leg) off and I said, 'you might cut my throat but you aren't going to touch that leg,' Grinder commented.

"I went to another doctor and he pushed the bone right back in and its better than the other leg," he said with pride.

Riding the range wasn't easy and Grinder remembers the many cold nights keeping the herd together.

"In those days we cut two eye holes in a woman's stocking to cover our faces and I used to get off my horse and stand in the cows where it was warmer. You didn't dare leave the herd and lots of times a handful of snow was all I'd have to eat for hours. I used to tie the reins to the horn and slap my shoulders to get warmed up when it was 30 below," he said.

Grinder was 45 when he married Pablo's daughter, Mary. "She was a jealous woman and it didn't work out," he explained.

He spent his last working years with the Bureau of Reclamation and since retiring has remained in remarkably good health.

He remembers the Saturday night dances and the days herding cattle as, "the best things in my life," and spends most of his time with friends both young and old, recalling the past, including:

"I never had any trouble with Indians or the whites."

"In 1900 \$5 bought groceries that lasted half the month."

"I got a \$5 raise each year when I worked for Allard and Pablo."

"The only good thing on TV is baseball."

"The rest home is bad..but the nurses are wonderful."

"Magazine companies bother me a lot, but I cut 'em off."

"Chicken is my favorite food."

"Sure I believe in God ... I never knew anyone who didn't," and so the conversation goes.

A resident at St. Joseph Convalescent Retirement Home in Polson, Grinder still talks of getting a piece of land and mining for gold. He is still able to get down town occasionally to visit with old friends and get some refreshment.

Unlike many old-timers Grinder is not free with his advice. "I tell 'em to go out and do it themselves cause that's how ya learn," he said.

He died in the Hot Springs nursing home October 23, 1977. He was 109 years old. See "Jim Grinder, My Parents Friend In the Pacific Northwest in 1868 or 1877 By Chalk Courchane."

Joseph Houle

Born 1868 in Frenchtown, Montana the son of Joseph Houle, Sr, and Rose Brown In

1895 he moved to Ronan and farmed until his retirement. 4 children. He died in 1952.

See Allard's Famous Herd of Buffalos Snapped by Standard's Camera above.

"Ronan Couple Celebrates Golden Wedding Anniversary

Ronan, Oct. 29 – Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Houle were honor guests Saturday night at the North Crow creek clubhouse when about two hundred relatives and friends gathered to celebrate the fiftieth wedding anniversary of the honored guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Houle were married in Frenchtown, October 22, 1888, and two years later came to the Flathead where they have since made their home. Mr. Houle spent most of the time farming and raising stock. Recently they moved to Ronan from their home on Mud creek.

At the party Saturday night the five children, Fred, Louie, Mae, Mrs. Delphine Crawford and Mrs. Margaret Chennettee, their wives and husbands, 18 grandchildren and two great grandchildren, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. O'Tott of Queenstown, Canada, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Allard and family were the relatives present.

Mrs. Fred Roullier, a resident of Ronan, was present at the wedding of the Houles. Mrs. Houle was, before her marriage, Miss Ellen Dubie.

Following an hour of congratulations, and visiting, dancing was enjoyed and refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Houle received many lovely gifts.” *The Missoulian*, Oct. 30, 1938, Sunday

“West Montana Native Dies

Ronan. – Joseph Houle, who was born in Frenchtown 84 years ago and who was thought to be the last survivor of the hardy cowboys who aided in the historic buffalo roundup in this area early in the century, died late Monday night at a St. Ignatius hospital.

Mr. Houle was born February 13, 1868, and had lived in the Ronan area since about 1895. He helped gather buffalo in the roundups staged by Michel Pablo and went with one big shipment sold at Banff, Canada. Later he became a farmer west of Ronan and continued in that occupation until his retirement several years ago.

He married Ellen DuBay at Frenchtown on October 24, 1888. She died in Ronan in December, 1942.

Survivors are two sons, Fred of Pablo and Louis of Arlee; two daughters, Mrs. D. A. Chenette of Hot Springs and May Houle of Ronan; a sister, Liza Lane of Missoula; a brother, Arthur of Ovando; 18 grandchildren, and 21 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be at 10 a.m. Thursday in Sacred Heart church here. Rev. Father Bruce Plummer will officiate and burial will be in Calvary cemetery under the direction of the Shrider mortuary. Pallbearers will be Roy Atkinson, Lee Butcher, Joe Fort, James LaDuke, Guy Sherrell and Arlie Storm.” *The Missoulian*, March 26, 1952

[Footnote: Joseph Houle's father:

Local News – Joseph Houle Dies on His Ranch

Old Settler Passes Away Near Frenchtown and Funeral is Arranged

Joseph Houle who came to Montana with the American Fur Company in the early days of the west, died at his home four miles west of Frenchtown yesterday morning of Bright's disease. Mr. Houle made the journey from St. Louis with the company up the river by boat and landed at Fort Benton, the head of navigation on the Missouri river and one of the oldest points in Montana, April 16, 1861. Three years afterwards he came overland to the Missoula valley, settling here in the summer of 1864. After a short time spent looking over the country he settled down to ranching and followed that occupation until the time of his death.

Mr. Houle was married in 1865 to a daughter of Louis Brown, "No.1," who survives him. He was the father of 12 children, eight of whom are living. His oldest daughter is married to Joseph Marion and three younger daughters reside at home. The sons are Joseph, John and Fred and all are grown to manhood.

Mr. Houle was about 68 years old and a native of Canada. He reached Montana at a time when nearly every resident in the mountains was a gold seeker. However, the placer mines had no attractions for him, and he devoted his attention to tilling the soil and cattle raising and accumulated a comfortable fortune through his efforts. The family is one of the best known and prominent in the western part of the state and a wide circle of friends regret the news of his death.

The funeral will be held at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning from Catholic church at Frenchtown and the interment will be in the Catholic cemetery at that point." The Missoulian, March 15, 1905

Emily Brown Irvine



William Irvine at his ranch

William and Emily Irvine

Emily Brown 1851-1937] the daughter of Louis Brown (Brun) and Emily (Gauche) Goetsche.

Emily married four times: to Henry Wells; to Henry Larrivee (1834-1875); to Maxime “Mike or Mack” Couture and last to William M. "Billy" Irvine (1856-1939). She and Mike Couture were erroneously referred to in an early newspaper article as Mrs. Larry Coture and Larry Coture..having her arrested and Larry Coture killed in 1885. She only had three children: Arthur and Emerence Larrivee (Young Emerance Larrivee married and left two daughters in Polson; Emily Jorgenson and Josephine Browne), one unknown.

“When Amelie was about five, the family moved to Frenchtown and later to Arlee, where Mr. Browne had a sutter's store (trading post). Amelie always remembered that when they came to Arlee, vast numbers of deer grazed like milk cows on the grass of the Jocko Valley.”

Emily Brown was one of the first pupils of the Sisters of Providence at St. Ignatius Mission with her sister Eliza. After her schooling with the Sisters at St. Ignatius, Emily Brown married a French-Canadian from Montreal named Henry Larrivee. Henry Larrivee was killed in 1885 when a tree fell on him. “Henry Wells whom she met on Corrine Road. He was here for a few years and accepted a job driving a Jerk freight wagon and was accidently killed near Salt Lake City by his friend, the owner of the outfit, on their second trip.” From "Joseph Allard - 1876-1964 - Pioneer, Cowboy, Stagecoach Driver, Rancher - Biographies and His Life and Times - June Allard Green and Joe Green 1986 - p157.

Emily took employment as cook in Charlie Allard's (her brother-in-law's) stage station at Polson, which was to entertain hundreds of travelers, homesteaders and hunters over the years. One story tells that when Chas. Conrad from Ft. Benton (an associate of Col. A. A. White in locating a Flathead townsite for J. J. Hill's Great Northern) stopped at the station one night, and requested Mrs. Larrivee to call over some local Indian names, saying "You can have the pleasure of naming our new town." She expressed a preference for Kalispel (her mother having been of that tribe), and thus was named the chief city of the Flathead.

Amelie was a good nurse and women sent for "Melie" when their babies were born. When a child was sick, Melie would come and stay as long as needed. A diphtheria epidemic struck Missoula and nurses were scarce. The Sisters of Providence at St. Patrick's Hospital called on Amelie to help. She stayed until the epidemic was over.

One year, taking her two children along, Melie made two trips with a horse drawn wagon hauling freight from Corrine, Wyo., to Missoula. She managed to have a load going both ways.

Charles Allard Sr. was taking twelve hundred head of cattle to summer pasture in the Jocko Lake region. Billy Irvine was trail boss and Melie was hired as cook. She would cook for 23 men as well as her children.

Melie had no cook wagon. All supplies were put in pack saddles. Later she said, "We always had plenty of fish, " Melie did the fishing. (The Jocko River in the 1880s had some big bullhead trout.)

After that summer, she lived near Dixon where she continued to fish. It was while fishing that

Melie discovered the partially burned bodies of two men. She reported the murder to the Indian agent. Officers searched for two years before an arrest was made. [Mrs. Irvine was interpreter as well as witness

at this trial and her life was threatened several times. The Flathead Courier, Thurs., April 29, 1937, p1, "Highlights of a Colorful Career Which Lasted Eighty-Seven Years by Mrs. C. W. Buell -- One of Montana's "grand old women" died last week, Mrs. Wm. Irvine of the Irvine Flats twenty miles from Polson.] See: Montana's Flathead Reservation and Its Outlaws, of which four were hanged in Missoula on December 19, 1890. David C. "Chalk" Courchane, 2014 on Stephanie Flora's site "Oregon Territory and Its Pioneers."

Melie moved to a stage station on Flathead Lake where the Polson Salish House now stands. The trail ran through timber and Melie said, " The roads were impassable but we passed'em just the same. One wagon tried to tip over but the trees were so close that it could only fall part way. We got to the station at twelve that night. I got supper for 20 people and had my dishes done by 2:30." She ran the stage station, a little store and an eating house. [One account suggests that in 1891 Emily and Mack were working for Charles Allard and serving meals in Polson to

passengers of Allard's stage coach line. Justice To Be Accorded To The Indians - Agent Peter Ronan Reports on the Flathead Reservation, Montana 1888-1893 - Peter Ronan edited by Robert J. Bigart, Salish Kootenai Press/University of Nebraska Press, 2014, pp-224225.]

In 1896, Amelie married Billy Irvine Billy Irvine was a prosperous rancher. The locality where his ranch was located is known as Irvine Flats. [Billy Irvine: A top cowhand, expert with horse and rope. He often worked for the "Bar U" spread. He was trail boss when C. Allard, M. Pablo, and Alexander Matt herds were trailed to Cheyenne, Wyoming in May 1876. With him were eleven cowboys and 1,200 cattle. Six months later (15 Oct 1876) they were in Cheyenne, Wyoming.

Amelie Irvine's hard working days were over. Still, she was an excellent helpmate for Billy. She participated in the Pablo-Allard buffalo roundup of 1908 and single-handedly averted a stampede of the big herd of buffalo.

Amelie, Melie, Emily - whatever she was called - had wonderful strength and vitality. She lived until she was 87.

"In an interview, Mrs. Mary Blood, told of Michael Pablo's pleasure when her sister-in-law, Mrs. Emily Irvine [Irvine], offered her services as a rider in the roundup. Billy Irvine [Irvine], her husband, was one of Pablo's friends. She was an expert horse rider, had ridden broncos, and bad ones, over much of the Flathead Valley. As she was part Indian, she understood buffalo, their habits, and how to handle them. Her fellow-riders said she was an equal of any two ordinary riders. She was a graceful and beautiful woman, and was always mounted on a splendid appearing horse; a sight which Charley Russell said, "was enough to stir any he-man's blood." She demonstrated her efficiency one hot day, when after continuous riding of about 100 miles she, unaided, was successful in steering the herd and thus preventing what would have been a most disastrous stampede. Her husband also participated in the roundup, and Mr. Pablo was so well pleased with their work, that he presented them with the best buffalo cow in the herd. This was an Indian's appreciation, aside from the wages they had earned. They treasured the hide of that

cow and were proud in telling their visitors its history." From "I Will Be Meat For My Salish" - The Buffalo and the Federal writers Project Interviews Relating to the Flathead Indian Reservation, edited by Bob Bigart - The Federal Writers Project Manuscripts - The Pablo-Allard Herd by W.A. Bartlett, "The Pablo-Allard Herd: The Pablo Bison Roundup, page 75.

“While the round up was resumed and for two days they waged a losing battle with the buffalo, capturing only eleven head in that time, although large herds were driven almost to the corrals on several occasions. Of this eleven head, one was the prize of Mrs. Irvine, a dashing lady rider, and sister-in-law of the late C.A. Allard. She joined in the round up for pleasure, as she had often done before, and was rewarded by the distinction of driving into the corral the only buffalo secured that day.” Mrs. Irvine was also mentioned further down:

“Lady Prevents a Stampede. . . . Here Mrs. Irvine, with her son and daughter-in-law and two grand daughters, who had been wolf hunting with their hounds in the valley joined in the chase finding bigger game and more exhilarating excitement. Mrs. Irvine in spite of her age and her sex did Trojan work on the firing line in that terrible gallop up the mountain side and down into the valley beyond. One desperate ride of hers at a critical time no doubt turned the fortunes in favor of the men, preventing a stampede which threatened to carry the entire herd beyond control.”

The newspaper then goes on to describe “a fight between a buffalo bull and Mrs. Irvine’s three big stag hounds.” These were no yappy little lapdogs; they were hounds capable of taking out wolves and could apparently fight a massive bison bull “to a standstill.” Mrs. Irvine, the “Dashing Lady Rider” of the 1907 Buffalo Roundup Posted on February 13, 2017 by lamarkewicz

“Highlights of a Colorful Career Which Lasted Eighty-Seven Years (by Mrs. C. W. Buell) One of Montana’s “grand old women” died last week, Mrs. Wm. Irvine of Irvine Flats twenty miles from Polson.

From the colorful incidents of her life a complete book could be written. Women like her have made our country and so few of her kind are left.

While I only knew her during the last two years of her life she took me back with her memories to 70 years ago and I write down here some of the things she told me of her early life and the hardships, altho she never thought of them as such.

Father with Hudson Bay

Her father Lewis Browne [Louis Brun (Brown)] was an Englishman [French-Canadian] who left the employ of the Hudson Bay company, went to Washington, and married a Colville Indian girl. “Amelie” (Mrs. Irvine) and several other children were born at Colville. When she was five years of age the family moved to Frenchtown and later to Arlee where Mr. Browne operated a settlers store.

When the Indians went to St. Louis to bring back the “Black Robes” he was one of those who met them and helped them on their homeward journey. [As Louis Brown came to Montana in 1833 this is possible. But he is never mentioned doing so.]

Deer Thick as Cows

In those days Mrs. Irvine said deer were as thick in the Jocko valley as milk cows are today. When the first Sisters came to St. Ignatius. Amelie and her older sister [Eliza "Rose" Brown who married Joseph Houle, Sr.] were in the first class of six little girls.

Married at Seventeen

When she was 17 she was married to Henry Larrivee and went to live at Nine Mile where a few years later he was killed by a falling tree and she was left with two small children, a girl and a boy.

Was Good News

Well," she said, "I had to work and I did what I could to find to do." Women used to send for "Melie" when their babies were born and I was a good nurse. Sometimes I went to a house to visit and stayed a month and nursed a child thru a fever."

Once, about 53 years ago, there was a diphtheria epidemic at the convent in Missoula. Nurses were few and doctors were fewer but Melie stayed there until it was over.

She told me of the time she was almost shocked while on one of her many expeditions. She had helped a Cree woman who was camped near the river by Sloan's Ferry. The woman had her baby and was resting comfortably when her husband came in and kissed her, which of course was all in order but when the five other men who were camped there filed in and solemnly kissed the mother. Mrs. Irvine admits she was baffled. She found out later that the Crees kiss everybody who will allow it, on any auspicious occasion.

Long Freight Trips

One year, taking her little ones with her, she made two trips with a load of freight from Corrine, Wyo., to Missoula. Fifty-five years ago Charlie Allard took twelve hundred head of cattle up thru the Jocko Lake region. There were 23 men and all supplies were in pack saddles, Melie did the cooking but she said "we always had plenty of fish."

Found Burned Bodies

For some time she lived at Dixon and it was there she uncovered the first chapter of a story that is not finished. The daily papers and the radio today told of young Pierre Paul who is indicted for murder of a man who testified against his uncle Pierre Paul, who with another Indian Lala See murdered two white men near Dixon nearly 50 years ago.

It was Mrs. Irvine who while fishing along the Jocko found the partially burned bodies of the murdered men and notified the Indian Agent and when officers came they started a hunt that lasted two years.

Lala See, tired of being a fugitive, gave himself up to Duncan McDonald, hereditary judge of the Flatheads, and Pierre Paul was finally caught in the hills above Perma by Antoine Morrigneau and an Indian named Pierre. However, they never received the reward that was offered.

Life was Threatened

Mrs. Irvine was interpreter as well as witness at this trial and her life was threatened several times. [By Lala See and Pierre Paul and their relatives.]

Had Salish House Site

Mrs. Irvine at one time kept a stage station on Flathead Lake. She told me of the time she moved to the station: "The roads were impassable but we passed 'em just the same. One wagon tried to tip over but the trees were so close to the road that it could only fall part way. We got here at twelve at night and I had to get supper for 20 people and had my dishes washed up by 2:30."

She had this station in winter and in summer had a little store and eating house where the Salish House now stands.

Married Wm. Irvine

About 45 years ago she married Wm. Irvine, a prominent rancher whose place is 20 miles from Polson. They became very prosperous and her hardest days were over.

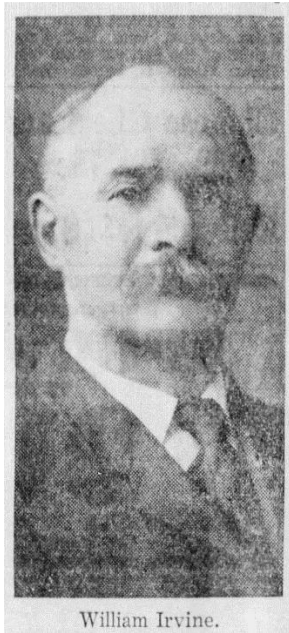
Her wonderful vitality and strength carried her to an advanced age and even when she was an invalid and almost helpless, always insisted that she wasn't a "pansy" and wouldn't be treated as such.

Wherever she is I hope she has a horse to ride, a tent at night, a string of fish for supper and a bed of fir boughs. That will be heaven for her.

Editor's note" This article was written by a neighbor and close friend of Mrs. Irvine, and as Mrs. Buell terms it, "A friend who loved her." Flathead Courier April 29, 1937

SOURCES: From "I Will Be Meat For My Salish" - The Buffalo and the Federal writers Project Interviews Relating to the Flathead Indian Reservation, edited by Bob Bigart - The Federal Writers Project Manuscripts - The Pablo-Allard Herd by W.A. Bartlett, "The Pablo-Allard Herd: The Pablo Bison Roundup, page 75; "Early Flathead and Tobacco Plains"; p.44; "Flathead and Kootenay-the Rivers the Tribes and the Regions Traders"; Olga W. Johnson; p. 349; "The Last Great Round-up" by Newton McTavish (CSKT 741); "Historic and Scenic Missoula and Ravalli Counties: Souvenir Of The National Irrigation Congress, 1975 (CSKT 623); Courier-Pioneer-Mission Valley News Vacation Guide 1988-p64 (This article was also in the Flathead-Mission Diamond Jubilee Edition-1985-By the Ronan Pioneer and Flathead Courier, page 7); The Mission Valley News, 17 Sept.1980, p6: "Early Days By Miss Beaver - History's longest roundup begins; and The Fabulous Flathead, J. F. McAlear, pp 47-48; "Qua Quei or How the Buffalo Were Saved. Jim Jennings, 1974, Mission Valley News, St. Ignatius, Montana

William Irvine



The Missoulian, March 26, 1939, Sunday

William M. "Billy" Irvine born June 15, 1856 Post Creek, Missoula County, Montana the son of Peter Irvine and Angelique "Azell" "Ah-se-lah" Ashley. He married Louise Finley and after she died he married Emily Brown.

Billy Irvine: A top cowhand, expert with horse and rope. He often worked for the "Bar U" spread. He was trail boss when Charles Allard, Michel Pablo, and Alexander Matt herds were trailed to Cheyenne, Wyoming in May 1876. With him were eleven cowboys and 1,200 cattle. Six months later (Oct. 15, 1876) they were in Cheyenne, Wyoming.

"The Namesake of Irvine Flats"; Early Days by Miss Beaver; ""Mission Valley News"; St. Ignatius; MT; 14 Apr 1988, Monday:

"Irvine Flats, near Polson, got its name from a cowpuncher, Billy Irvine. Billy was one of nine children born to Peter Irvine and Angela Ashley Irvine.

"Peter Irvine, an employee of the Hudson Bay Company, lived near Fort Connah in the Mission Valley, not yet Flathead Reservation.

"Billy Irvine grew up in the valley, becoming a top cowhand, expert with horse and rope. Being trustworthy and dependable, he always had a job with the big cattlemen. Often he worked on the "Bar U" spread in both the United States and Canada.

"It was 1876, and in eastern Montana, dissatisfied Indians were leaving their reservations. Looking for good hunting and revenge, many gathered under the leadership of Sitting Bull.

"Life west of the Rocky Mountains went along as usual. Charles Allard Sr., Michel Pablo and Alexander Matt let their cattle graze freely on the lush grass of the Flathead Reservation. Indian cattlemen talked of sending cattle to the eastern markets. The railroad had reached Ogden, Utah, and that would have been the nearest shipping point. But if the cattle were drifted to Cheyenne, Wyo., they would have them to prime fatten on free range.

"Twenty-year-old Billy Irvine was hired as trail boss. Wages were low but it was a job full of adventure, new experiences and danger. Just the job for a young cowpuncher. Billy would have 11 cowboys to help. The country was crowded with new-commers, said Alexander Matt, and they wanted no gunfights with farmers.

"A covered wagon pulled by two yoke of oxen would serve as chuckwagon for the boys. Each cowboy would bring a spare horse so there would be a remuda of about 25 horses.

"They would go by way of Missoula, Butte, Bannack, Idaho Falls, then on to Laramie and Cheyenne, Wyo. This route was chosen to avoid hostile Indians under the War Chief Sitting Bull who staged the Custer massacre June 25, 1876.

"A little over 1,200 head of cattle started out the middle of May with Billy Irvine and another cowboy as 'point' men to line out the herd. Then came the 'swing' riders who kept the herd going in the right direction. As the herd spread out to graze, flank riders saw that no animal got separated while drag riders at the rear urged on any weak or footsore animals.

"Giving the cattle plenty of time to graze, they made eight or 10 miles a day. Every man took two hours guard duty each night as concern for the cattle was their first thought. The cattle, always ready to stampede for any or no reason, were watched carefully night and day. An unusual object, lightning, hailstorms or heavy rain of summer could start a stampede.

"There were many streams to cross but it was only while swimming the treacherous Snake River in Idaho that they lost an animal.

"Ever loyal to their employers, they headed for Laramie. Along the way they gave two animals to a band of Indians rather than have them steal cattle or stampede the herd.

"Nearing Laramie under a blistering sun, the cattle and cowboys were choking on dust. They were able to find water for the cattle but sometimes the mineral in the water was hard for the cowboys to swallow.

"Always giving the cattle plenty of time to graze, they drifted them to Cheyenne, arriving with prime stock October 15, 1876, after only six months on the road.

"Their cattle and the two yoke of oxen were sold. Billy Irvine, cook, and cowboys lived off the land as they headed for home. They were back on the Flathead Reservation in time for Christmas 1876."

From The Inter-Lake (Kalispell, Mt.) Jan. 10, 1896, p8:
"High Times on the Reservation

C. M. Walker, Wm. Sharp and William Harrington returned Saturday from the Flathead reservation where they had spent a week attending the New Years festivities. They went first to the old Hudson Bay post, where Angus C. McDonald now lives. On our New Years evening there was held what is said to have been the finest ball ever given on reservation. There are a large number of people of Scotch descent on the reservation, and they were nearly all present. Mr. Walker and Mr. Harrington had taken bagpipes with them, and to their music, loved by the Scot, the grand march was begun, with Mr. Sharp and Miss Maggie McDonald in highland costume leading the dancers. Dancing was continued until a late hour next morning. The music for the occasion, in addition to that furnished by the bagpipes, was furnished by an excellent orchestra, composed of Miss Maggie McDonald, Thomas McDonald, Angus C. McDonald and Charles Williams. The floor managers were Angus P. and Joseph McDonald.

A pleasant and unexpected feature of the evening was the marriage of William Irvin and Mrs. Larbie [Emily Brown Larrivee], two residents of the reservation.

On New Years eve a grand dance after the Indian manner was held at the residence of Mr. Ashley, at which a large number of the Indians were present.

After the ball at Mr. McDonald's Mr. Walker and Mr. Sharp visited a number of houses on the reservation, and stirred up the Scotch enthusiasm with the music of the bagpipes."

From The Pioneers, edited by Sam E. Johns, Vol.1, pp. 123-125 (1939):

"William Irvine, Stockman, Has Had A Thrilling Career by J. F. McAlear

William Irvine, stockman, better known to all his friends in western Montana as "Billy" Irvine, has had more experiences in the early history of Montana than most any westerner now living. Billie was born near Post Creek, six miles north of the old St. Ignatius Mission in 1856, 83 years ago. His father, Peter Irvine, a native of the Shetland Islands, Scotland, came to western Montana in the days as an employee of the Hudson's Bay Trading Co., settling at the Fort Connah trading post, where he married Angela Ashley, a Flathead Indian woman. Billy, being one of the oldest of nine children, had to make his way early in life, never having the opportunity to go to school. Nevertheless, he grew up to be a very shrewd Scotch-Indian and accumulated a large amount of livestock and property in the late nineties.

As a young man, Mr. Irvine became an expert roper, a top cowhand, and being trustworthy and dependable, always had a good job with the big cattle companies in the United States and Canada.

Billy made his first trip, drifting cattle to market via Cheyenne, Wyo., in 1876. He, with 11 other cowboys, left the Flathead Indian reservation about the middle of May that year with a herd of

1,200 head of cattle and arrived at Cheyenne five months later, Oct. 15. The herd could have been taken to Ogden, Utah, the nearest railroad town, thereby saving some 200 miles of the journey, but by going to Cheyenne, it gave the cattle another month on the range to prime fatten, as well as saving freight on the railroad, Cheyenne being nearer Chicago, their final destination.

Included in the caravan on this trip was a covered "chuck" wagon, the "diner" and pullman for the cowboys, which was drawn by four oxen. Each day the cattle would be drifted seven or eight miles on the free range. At night one-half of the crew would herd the cattle while the others slept, then at midnight the crews would change.

The route followed was through Missoula, Butte, Bannack, and Idaho Falls. crossing the treacherous Snake river there, then across the northern corner of Utah and on into Wyoming through Laramie to Cheyenne. This route was taken to avoid the hostile Indians on the Crow reservation, who in that year with Sitting Bull as leader massacred General Custer's brave little army of 280 soldiers. (Note from Chalk--he should have known it was the Cheyennes who helped kill Custer instead of the Crows. The Crows were scouts for Custer.)

Irvine and his cowboys got back to the Flathead just in time to eat Christmas dinner, leaving a lot of hardships behind. Others to Cheyenne followed, in 1877, 1879 and 1880.

In 1878 Konrad Kohrs, Deer Lodge valley stockman, sent Irvine to Davenport, Iowa, to return two purebred horses to the Kohrs ranch near Deer Lodge. Davenport, at that time, had a population of about 500 people. Billy and his companion left the railroad at Corinne, Utah, with the horses and made the trip overland to Deer Lodge in less than a month, with a happy landing, all safe and sound.

Billy was in Missoula in 1866, when a trading post, operated by Captain Higgins, was the only business in town. He rode through Billings in 1881 when there was only a trading post and post office. He forded cattle across the Missouri river in the early '80's and camped for the night where Great Falls is now flourishing. With the range on the Flathead short in 1895, Billy trailed 600 head of cattle to Canada to winter them, where they all perished in the terrible storms of that

year. ["In the spring of 1881, Billy went north into the Alberta province and found work with the George Lane Cattle Company. He also worked for one of the largest cattle outfits in Canada, the Pat Bruns Company. In 1885, he was in charge of the cavalry horses for the Dominion of Canada during the Riel Rebellion."] From The Fabulous Flathead - J. F. McAlear, pp 43-44

William Irvine married Emily Brown, a part Indian woman, on the Flathead in 1896 and located on his ranch 17 miles west of Polson, where he now lives. Charles Allard, Sr. staked Billy to his first small herd of cattle.

The Irvine ranch once had 3,000 head of cattle and 100 head of horses. From the ranch, Billy would go to Missoula twice each year, buying enough provisions each year to provide the ranch for two six-months periods. He was always a good "feeder", as was attested by his 260 pound stepson, Arthur Larrivee, whom he raised to manhood. Little Arthur grew so strong he stayed on the mat in Spokane with Yosef, "the Terrible Turk," for 30 minutes, before being thrown. This same Turk tossed Evan Lewis, the world champion wrestler, around the ring like he was a baby.

Mr. Irvine was a close friend of Charles Allard Sr., and Michel Pablo, both noted for their wild buffalo herds on the Flathead. In 1908, Billy assisted his friend Pablo in rounding up his buffalo, about 300 head, which Pablo sold to the Canadian government. At the close of the roundup, a roundup in which Charles M. Russell, noted cowboy artist, participated, Mr. Pablo gave Billy the fattest buffalo cow, the hide of which he now prizes highly.

His late wife, Mrs. Emily Irvine, was an excellent helpmate for Billy, a true daughter of the early pioneers, as was evidenced by her participation in the Pablo buffalo roundup in 1908. She rode 100 miles one day and, single handed, averted a stampede of the big herd of buffalo.

Mr. Irvine enjoys good health for a man of his age, is sturdy, tough as a pine knot, a true westerner, a true friend." This appeared in the St. Ignatius Post on September 23, 1954, page 4.

"W. M. Irvine. Fortunate is the man who finds his work early in life and pursues it with undivided attention and vigor all his years. That has been the case with W.M. Irvine, one of the oldest and best known residents of the Flathead Valley. His work and interest from youth up have been ranching and stock raising, with special emphasis on livestock. He is accounted one of the acknowledged authorities on good livestock, and every condition affecting the breeding, raising, care and marketing of stock in America.

Mr. Irvine was born at St. Ignatius, Montana, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Irvine. He grew up on a ranch, in the saddle, worked as a cowboy and traveled and worked with cattle outfits all over the West and Northwest. Later he settled down in the Flathead country and now owns 5,000 acres in that and Sanders County. He usually runs 500 head of cattle on his land, and gives his personal supervision to his herds and ranches. Naturally he is an employer of men, and has a number of competent helpers.

Mr. Irvine married Mrs. Emily Larrivee, a native of the State of Washington. They are liberal supporters of the Catholic Church of Polson. Politically Mr. Irvine casts his ballot according to his judgement as the best man for office. He has had his home in the Flathead Valley for twenty-nine years, and about eight years ago he moved to the Town of Polson, where he has a modern home, fitted with every comfort and convenience. He is also regarded as one of the liberal, progressive and public spirited citizens of his home district, and everything for local advancement and improvement can count upon his encouragement and assistance. Mr. Irvine was a personal friend of the historic Catholic priest, Father Ravelli, who played such a prominent part in the Affairs of Montana." "Montana: Its Story and Biographies" (The American Historical Society, Chicago, 1921) Tom Stout, Vol.3, p 859.

"Mr. Billy Irvine had the very finest cattle spread in the entire Flathead Valley. He understood cattle and well he might, as he spent a lifetime with them, riding range, drifting cattle to distant shipping points, wintering herds in Canada, working for the biggest cattle outfits in Western Canada and Montana. His ranch was literally overflowing with fat range stuff and splendid horses. He and Emily were both unequalled bronc busters and 'buffalo boys.'

"In connection with his home ranch, Billy controlled an immense body of hay and grazing land, as well as an entire hillside of pasture.

"It was a delight to any westerner to visit the Irvine Ranch, for there Billy and Emily dispensed true Montana hospitality in generous fashion. The Irvines were courteous, well-informed, splendid appearing people. Billy and Emily's lives had been crowded with colorful experiences; and both delighted in recounting their thrilling adventures in vividly fascinating style. They were clean, fearless living people.

"Billy enjoyed helping needy folks. Always his purse and his well stocked larder were open to the unfortunate. Many a struggling homesteader had ample reason to praise the names and innate goodness of Billy and Emily Irvine. Patterned on a magnificent scale himself, Billy could not tolerate smallness of caliber in others. When a certain group of affluent, but miserly, foreigners began coming into the valley, Billy seeing their greedy, grasping ways, felt that the West he knew and loved, was ending. He always referred to these folk from that particular alien shore as 'right rumped trash that should have been dumped into the Atlantic.' 'Great Gods and little green apples,' he would say, 'by the very nature of these Mongrels, they can never be Americans! By permitting them to settle among us, we are shoving a nest of Yellow-jackets into our shirt bosom and feeding them on the honey of our land. Someday they are going to start stinging the eternal daylights out of us.'"

"I Will be Meat for My Salish" The Buffalo and the Federal Writers Project

Interviews Relating to the Flathead Indian Reservation, edited by Bob Bigart, (manuscript) 1999, pp. 198-200: "Billy Irvine Memories, Source: Andrew Stinger, his partner Writer: Bon I. Whealdon Date: December 18, 1941

Ref: MSU, Lake Co. – Biography

From his obituary in The Sunday Missoulian, June 18, 1939, p4:

"William Irvine Old Cattle Man Dies at Polson

Born at Fort Conan, 1856. Dies Two Days After Eighty-Third Birthday.

Polson, June 17. - William "Billy" Irvine, one of this section's best-known and most highly respected pioneer residents, died here this morning at a local hospital two days after his eightythird birthday anniversary. He had been in failing health for the past two months.

Mr. Irvine, one of the most picturesque characters in this section, saw Western Montana develop from virgin territory to its present-day advancement. Having spent most of his life as a stockman, he could recall many, interesting stories of the early West and the cattle drives in those days.

Mr. Irvine was born near Post Creek, June 15, 1856. His father, Peter Irvine, was a native of the Shetland Islands, Scotland, and came to Western America as an employee of the Hudson Bay Trading company. He settled at the Fort Conan trading post on Post creek and there married Angela Ashley, a Flathead Indian woman. Billy was the oldest of their nine children, and while he did not have the advantages of schooling he grew to be a shrewd Scotch-Indian and amassed a great deal of livestock and property in the late nineties.

Old Time Cattleman

While a young man he was employed at the old Captain Grant ranch near Garrison and also worked for Conrad Kohrs, Deer Lodge valley stockman. Being an expert roper, a top-notch cowhand and also being trustworthy and dependable. Mr. Irvine was employed by many big cattle outfits, both in the United States and Canada. At the age of 25 Mr. Irvine went north into Alberta where he was employed by the George Lane Cattle company at the Big Bar U ranch. He was also employed by the Pat Burns Cattle company, one of the largest in Canada, and during his residence there saw service in the Riel rebellion, having charge of the cavalry horses for the Canadian government.

During his earlier day residence in Montana, Mr. Irvine was in Missoula in 1866 when a trading post operated by Captain Higgins was the only business in town; he rode through Billings in 1881 when a trading post and post office was all that constituted the town, and he forded cattle across the Missouri river in the early eighties, camping where the present city of Great Falls now stands.

Had 3,000 Head of Cattle

Mr. Irvine returned to his native Flathead in 1886 and went into the cattle business for himself. Charles Allard, Sr., staked him to his first small herd, and with wise management the Irvine ranch in its hey-day totaled 3,000 head of cattle and 100 head of horses. He located west of Polson, in the section that now bears his name, Irvine Flats. In 1896 he married a part Indian woman, Emily Brown, who passed away in April, 1937.

Funeral services will be conducted at 9:30 o'clock Monday morning from the Catholic church at Polson with Father Robert O'Dea officiating, and burial will be in the St. Ignatius cemetery.

Mr. Irvine leaves no children, but a foster son, Joe Irvine of Coolidge, Ariz., Mrs. Tom Browne and Mrs. H. C. Jorgenson, both of Polson, were also reared in the Irvine family. A sister of Mr. Irvine, Mrs. Mary Blood of St. Ignatius, survives him."



Billy Irvine's last big cattle roundup in 1910 before the homesteaders arrived on the Flathead Reservation. Swope Collection

Frank E. "Magpie" Jones

"F. E. Jones of Magpie gulch was a guest of the DeMers Tuesday." Sanders County Signal, July 7, 1911, Page

"F. E. Jones of Magpie Springs, and H. L. Jones of the lower Bitter Root, were guests of the Headquarters Wednesday." Sanders County Signal, [Plains, Montana] October 11, 1912, Page 3 [The Headquarters was a hotel.]

"F. E. Jones of Magpie Springs, spent several days of this week in town looking after business affairs." Sanders County Signal, February 26, 1915, Page 3

"Charles Prongue, Frank Jones of Magpie Springs and the Maillet boys gave a real wild-west performance Sunday night and Monday morning in catching a wild horse in the Hagen pasture. On account of the darkness they had to give up the chase. The next morning in about an hour they caught him." Sanders County Signal, August 20, 1915, Page 3.

"Camas

Frank Jones of the Magpie Springs ranch spent a couple days in town this week transacting business." The Missoulian, October 23, 1915, page 15

"F.E. Jones, mayor of Magpie Springs, visited his friends in Hot Springs Wednesday." Sanders County Signal, February 2, 1917, Page 3.

"F. E. Jones of Magpie Springs, was a business visitor in town Tuesday. He was here for the purpose of getting a new drill with which to plant his grain." Sanders County Signal, May 4, 1917, Page

“Frank Jones was in from Magpie Springs the first of the week.” Sanders County Signal, June 20, 1919, Page 3.

“F.E. Jones of Magpie Springs was a business visitor in town Wednesday.” The Missoulian, February 6, 1920, page 6.

“Plains Paragraphs

F. E. Jones, a well-known stockman residing at Magpie Springs on the Flathead reservation, left Monday morning for Helena, in response to a telegram telling of the death of his father. Mr. Jones’ father was an old-time employee of the Northern Pacific, having been a foreman in the bridge and building department.” The Missoulian, March 23, 1922, page 3.

“Sanders County Fair

The dates of the fair are October 7-8-9.

The place is Plains and we are very desirous of seeing all the people at our County fair. This has been a prosperous year, the farmers have all raised good crops, and every body is feeling good.

The secretary of the fair has worked hard to make this fair excel any previous fair ever held in the County.

Sanders County is considered one of the best counties in Montana and its up to its citizens to keep up this reputation. The way to do it is send in what ever exhibit you can and show us what you have accomplished this season.

The prizes are most liberal, in fact larger than any fair in the state pays. It wouldn’t cost you anything to send exhibits as the fair management has made arrangement to pay the freight both ways on exhibits.

The program which Nep Lynch and “Magpie” Jones are arranging will be far ahead of any that has ever been held. It will be a real frontier day affair and recall to the old timers what sports were enjoyed 25 years ago.

Entertainment will consist of a war dance by the Flathead and Kootenai Indians, Carnival, free street attractions, picture show and dances.

Arrangements have been made to accommodate every visitor.

There are to many homes in the County for the secretary to visit individually so if he did not get out to invite you personally don’t feel that you are not invited.

Come, renew acquaintances, see what is raised in the County and enjoy yourself.

We are going to try hard to have you enjoy yourself so that when you go home you will always be a booster for our County fair.” Sanders County Signal, October 1, 1920, page 2.

Arthur Larrivee

Arthur Larrivee the son of Henry Larrivee and Emily Brown (Irvine) he married three times: Lena Ainsworth, Isobel Knutson and Maude Masterson. Arthur Larrivee is not only one of the most progressive and successful ranchers and stockmen of the Flathead Valley, but is member of a family around whom gather many of the important historical associations of Northern Montana.

He was born in Missoula County, a son of Henry and Emily (Brown) Larrivee. Emily Brown's father was Louie Brown, a French-Canadian who came from Quebec. Henry Larrivee was a French-Canadian from Montreal, and met his death in Montana in 1885, when a tree fell on him. Arthur Larrivee was married three times:

1. Maud Myrtle Masterson in 1891. Maud was born September 7, 1878 in Walla Walla, Washington. Died December 10, 1965 in Kalispell, Montana. They had one son, Joseph Irvine

Larrivee (1896-1972). [From The Inter-Lake (Kalispel, Mt.) Sept. 29, 1899, p5: "Mr. Arthur Larrivee, of Polson, and Miss Maud Hayden of Kalispel, were married at the Catholic parsonage on Monday, Father Gallagher officiating." From The Daily Inter-Lake (Kalispel, Mt.), Mar. 23, 1910, page 5: "Maud Larrivee was today granted a divorce from Arthur Larrivee. The papers were filed this morning, and both parties were represented at the hearing, at the conclusion of which the decree was entered. The parties to the case are well-known residents of the Flathead reservation." From The Kalispell Bee, Mar. 25, 1910, page 5: "Local Mention. A decree of divorce has been granted Maud Larivee from Arthur Larivee the well-known stockman of the Flathead reservation. The couple have been married about eight years, Mrs. Larivee being one of the Masterson sisters, and resident in Kalispell."]

2. Isobel Knutson

3. Miss Lena Mae Ainsworth, who was born near Hazelhurst, Mississippi, in about 1893, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Ainsworth. She was educated in the public schools of Mississippi, and is a pleasant, sociable, cultured woman. She died in August of 1920.

[From The Daily Missoulain, Feb. 5, 1915, page 5: "Plains Arthur Larrivee of Mo----, one of the well known stockmen of the reservation, and his bride, were visitors in Plains this week. Mr. and Mrs. Larrivee were married in Thompson Falls January 23." From The Daily Missoulain, Aug. 14, 1920, Sat., page 2: "Mrs. Arthur Larivee. The body of Mrs. Arthur Larivee, who died recently, will be shipped to Polson, today, where funeral services will be held Tuesday morning at the Catholic church. Mrs. Larivee is survived by her husband, who is manager of the Irvine ranch near Polson, also by her parents and a brother and sister residing at Crystal Springs, Miss., and a brother, Herman Ainsworth of Seattle. A sister, Mrs. Dieter resides at Pablo. Mrs. Larivee was 27 years of age." "Funeral of Mrs. Arthur Larrivee - Mrs. Arthur Larrivee died at Thornton Hospital in Missoula, August 11th from complications arising after an operation for appendicitis, aged 27 years. Miss Lee Ainsworth was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ainsworth and was born in Mississippi. She came to Kalispell where she resided until she was married to Arthur Larrivee. For a time they resided at Dayton but had been living lately on the Irving ranch west of Polson. Besides her husband she leaves a father, six sisters and four brothers. Two sisters, Mrs. Wm. Amann of Pontia, Michigan and Mrs. Mike Dieter were here for the funeral which was held from the Catholic church Tuesday. One brother resides in Seattle. The other sisters and brothers all reside at or near Crystal Springs, Mississippi. The funeral was held at the Catholic church Tuesday morning and was attended by friends of the deceased from all parts of the valley." Flathead Courier August 19, 1920]

In the winter of 1888-89, Arthur Larrivee and Andrew W. Swaney, carried the first three-times-a-week mail. Kalispell, Montana and the Upper Flathead Valley, Henry Elwood, p6.

Arthur Larrivee, was a huge 260 lb. man, and grew to manhood on the Irvine Ranch and managed the ranch when the Billy Irvines retired to Polson..." Early Flathead and Tobacco Plains, Marie Cuffe Shea, 1977, p43.

"Arthur Larrivee took charge of Mr. Irvine's home ranch, one of the finest in improvement, equipment and productiveness in the Flathead Valley. The ranch is located on White Earth

Creek. As a young man Mr. Larrivee frequently drove a six-horse coach from Ravalli to Demersville, and hauled hundreds of explorers and home seekers across the reservation. At that time there was no bridge over the Pend d'Oreille River, and his stage and its load of passengers were carried over on a ferryboat.

Mr. Larrivee is affiliated with the Elks, is a Catholic, and is a stalwart republican. He has one son, Joe Irvine, named in honor of his grandfather, in whose home he spent his early life. Joe Irvine distinguished himself during the World War in the aviation corps. He received his early education in Nebraska and became a member of the One Hundred and Thirtieth Aerial Squadron, being trained at Kelley Field in Texas and later was an instructor in the use of machine guns and other aviation equipment at the field at Rantoul, Illinois. He received an honorable discharge and is now an employee of the First National Bank of Polson. He was married to Miss Ruth Loveland at Missoula, Montana. She was born in Colorado, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Loveland. She was educated in Polson, Montana.” Extracted from "Montana Its Story and Biography" Volume III; Tom Stout, editor; copyright 1921; pages 792-793.

“Malcolm McLeod remembers:

He, his father Donald McLeod, and brother Richard went on a visit to see relations living on the Flathead Reservation, Montana. They had traveled from Chewelah, Washington Territory and the year was about 1885.

"We spent the 4th of July at the Sloan Ranch on Mud Creek. They had horse races and foot races and a free-for-all foot race for kids from 12 to 16. I and Richard beat them all. That made some of them sore.

Arthur Larrivee was the same age as I was. He didn't run in the free-for-all, as he thought he was too good. He was much bigger than I was.

Chas. Allard told your grandfather that he would bet that he could beat me. So they bet and we ran a 100 yards. He led me the first 25 or 30 yards by about a foot. I passed him and beat him by about 10 feet. Larrivee never did like me after that. He was a poor loser....That was in 1885.....”

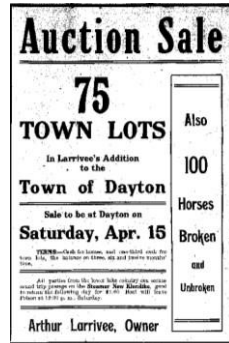
"In April (1891) I went breaking horses for Chas. Allard and on the first of June I and Arthur Larrivee took 110 head of horses for Mr. Allard to North Dakota. That is, I started out with him. I quit him in Ft. Assiniboine as he was spending all of Mr. Allard's money. As soon as he would sell a horse, he would go and blow the money.

I went back to work for the Bear Paw Pool. I had written Mr. Allard, told him I quit Art and my reasons for quitting. He wrote me to come back and that I could have a steady job with him for the same wages I was getting there. So when the roundup was over, I came back to the Flathead...." Early Days With Miss Beaver "A Unique Family History-Part 5 - Mission Valley News, August 24, 1983.

“Arthur Larrivee, the well known reservation stockman, spent yesterday in the city to pick up all that had a vestige of sport in its makeup.” The Missoulian, September 3, 1901



The Missoulian, March 24, 1911, Friday



The Flathead Courier, April 14, 1911, page 5.

"Arthur Larrivee drove to Kalispell last Thursday for complete logging outfit with which to commence logging operations on the timber he recently purchased here." The Big Arm Graphic, December 25, 1912.

"September 10, 1913 from The Big Arm Graphic:

"Arthur Larrivee returned from the Camas and Bitterroot country Saturday, where he has been haying for the past month." The Char-Koosta News, September 10, 2015, "This Week in Tribal History" Mary Rogers

"February 11, 1914 The Big Arm Graphic

Arthur Larrivee is at present engaged in logging off the timber cut on the H. A. Smith place and is hauling it to the landing immediately south of Dayton." This week in Tribal History, Mary Rogers, The CharKoosta News, Feb. 11, 2016. page 4.

"December 11, 1914 from The Sanders County Signal: Arthur Larravie made a hurried trip to Polson Saturday night in response to a telegram stating that his mother, Mrs. William Irvine, was dangerously ill at her home near Polson." This Week in Tribal History, Mary Rogers, The Char-Koota News, 15 Dec. 2016 ["Arthur Larrivee has another son, Lester Henery Larrivee. He was born on July 29, 1923 and after reading this site My Grandpa said that Irvine was his half brother. It would make him and me very happy if you would be willing to change this site so that it is correct. Thank you, Rosie DiPietro Posted:08 Nov 1999"]

“Arthur Larrivee and wife were in town Monday evening to attend the dance given by the Woodmen lodge.

The dance given in the Riggins hall Monday evening by the Modern Woodmen of America lodge was a grand success. The decorations were very well gotten up, in honor of George Washington’s birthday. The supper, which was served in the ante room, was enjoyed by all.” The Missoulian, Feb. 26. 1915, Friday

“Arthur Larrivee and wife of the Irvine flats were in town last week in their new car. Mr. Larrivee will be on the Irvine ranch this year.” The Missoulian, Jun 5, 1916, Monday

“Spring Valley News

Arthur Larrivee had the misfortune to break an axle shaft in his car last Saturday but fortunately it broke right in front of the Post Office and repairs were made by the postmaster.”

“Mrs. Arthur Larrivee returned from Missoula last Tuesday where she has taken her niece for medical treatment.” The Flathead Courier, March 20, 1919, page 7.

“Arthur Larrivee of Big Arm has been appointed Deputy Stock Inspector of this district.” The Missoulian, May 19, 1931, Tuesday

“Sergeant Larrivee Weds

Hot Springs, Sept. 11 – Arthur Larrivee received word from son, Sergeant Lester Larrivee, that he was married recently to Miss Pat Burns of California, the ceremony taking place in Massachusetts. Sergeant Larrivee enlisted in the Army air corps two years ago and received most of his training in California. He was recently transferred to Massachusetts and then to Florida.” The Missoulian, September 12, 1943.

“Arthur Larrivee Dies at Deer Lodge

Polson, May 19. – Arthur Larrivee, formerly of this area, died at Deer Lodge, according to word received here today. The body is being sent to Polson and funeral services will be held Monday morning. The exact time and place of service was not announced. Rev. Father J. J. O’Kennedy will officiate and burial will be in the Catholic cemetery.” The Missoulian, May 20, 1945, Sunday

“Larrivee Funeral Services Held

Polson, May 21. – Funeral services for Arthur Larrivee, formerly of Polson, were held this morning at the Catholic church, with Rev. Father J. J. O’Kennedy officiating. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery. Pallbearers were George Pickett, Bill Pickett, Tom Pickett, George T. Farrell, Arthur Rae and Clarence Trempler.

Mr. Larrivee died Friday at Anaconda following a lengthy illness. He was well known in this area. His mother will be remembered as Mrs. William Irvine of Polson. Survivors include one son, Lester Larrivee, in the U. S. Army.” The Missoulian, May 22, 1945, Tuesday



Arthur Larrivee with white scharf and Billy Irvine on white horse. Swope Collection

William “Bill” M. Lewis

He was born in 1866 in Lincoln County, Oregon, son of Joseph B. Lewis of New Jersey and unknown Native American. He married Jennie M. Finley (Sept. 1878-Nov. 23, 1926) daughter of James "Jemmi" Finley Jr. and Margaret Ellen "Pish-nah" Finley. He died April 28, 1920

Wasco County, Oregon. [From St. Francis Regis Mission, Washington, Immaculate Conception Church, Colville, Book of Baptisms and Marriages 1864-1888: Jennie M. Finley, 15 Sept. 1878 15 days old. Baptized at Immaculate Conception Church, Colville by Father A. Vanzini, S. J. godparents were Antoine and Jennie Charette.]

"According to the interviews Lewis was a white man from Washington State and one of the most capable cowboys on the roundup of the Pablo buffalo. He was a hard riding, tough and capable horseman. Lewis married Jennie Finley, a tribal member, in 1897 and they had one daughter.

From "I Will Be Meat For My Salish" The Buffalo and Federal Writers Project Interviews Relating to the Flathead Reservation - edited by Robert Bigart - Biographical Glossary of Flathead Indian Reservation Names " by Eugene Mark Felsman and Robert Bigart (draft-1999)

His daughter was Maria Margaret Lewis (1902-1975).

“A party consisting of Charles Allard, Hector McLeod, John Decker, Slim Inkstrom, Bill Lewis and Gus Peters stopped over night in Pineville Wednesday, on their way their way to the Spokane Fair. They had with them 20 head of buffalo, which they will ship from Plains Friday. They will exhibit these animals at the fairs in Spokane and Walla Walla and also at the Pendleton Roundup in Oregon. They also had a few relay horses which they will put on the track at these places.” The Sanders County Signal, September 12, 1913

From The Flathead Courier, Thurs., March 16, 1922, page 5: "Personal Paragraphs

Mrs. Jennie Lewis is remodeling and enlarging the house on her farm west of Lewis addition."

Hill Link



He is identified as "Wise" by Alvin Sloan but others say this is Hill Link?

Albert H. Maillet

Son of George Maillet and Susanna Schmitz.

This Week in Tribal History, by Mary Rogers, The Char-Koosta News: "February 2, 1912 from The Sanders County Signal: "An outfit of cowboys, consisting of James Grinder, Johnnie Decker, George Sloan, Walter Sloan, Albert Maillet, Magpie Jones and Charles Allard, who is at the head of the outfit, have been engaged during the past winter in rounding up and corralling the outlaw buffalo. Mr. Allard has taken the contract from the Canadian government to corral the outlaw buffalo which Pablo and his riders failed to get. The wild buffalo are very dangerous and the work of getting them in a corral hazardous ... On the 27th while the riders were in the vicinity of Magpie Springs they jumped up a bunch of wild buffalo and started in to capture them. They went up the river toward the Horseshoe Bend corrals, but the buffalo were so obstinate that the men after a hard chase gave up in despair." The buffalo were eventually rounded up by chasing them in relays."

"Albert Maillet is back from Missoula, where he was crippled while riding a bucking horse about ten days ago. He has a bone broken in his foot which will lay him up for some time." The Missoulian,

July 12, 1915.

"Mr. and Mrs. John Cross, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Maillet and Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Maillet were dinner guests at the Louis Maillet home Sunday evening." The Missoulian, Jan. 22, 1928

"Donald Maillet

Donald Maillet, six-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Maillet of Hot Springs, died at local hospital late Saturday following an emergency operation. The body was taken from the Lucy undertaking place to Hot Springs Sunday for burial." The Missoulian, November 9, 1931

"Woman Seeks Second Divorce From Spouse For Extreme Cruelty

For the second time since her marriage to Albert Maillet at Lone Pine on April 3, 1931, Mrs. Florence Maillet is seeking a divorce from her husband. Papers in the case were filed at the courthouse Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Maillet were first divorced in 1926, but in October of that year they were remarried at Missoula.

In her complaint Mrs. Maillet charges extreme cruelty, stating that her husband has violently assaulted her and t one time threatened to kill her with a gun which he exhibited.

The couple has one minor child, custody of which is sought by Mrs. Maillet. She seeks also a division of property, \$75 per month during the pendency of the action and \$250 attorney's fees.

Property of the couple includes a ranch near Hot Springs valued at \$10,000, a herd of dairy cattle, an automobile and other land. The Missoulian, Feb. 4, 1933

“Man’s Leg Is Broken In Freak Accident on Hot Springs Highway.

Albert Maillet of Hot Springs is suffering from a broken leg which he received in a freak accident Tuesday, it was announced Thursday at the Thornton hospital where he was brought. Mr. and Mrs. Maillet were returning to Hot Springs from a trip to Polson late Tuesday afternoon, when their automobile stalled. As Mr. Maillet stepped out of the machine he stumbled on a rock and fell in such a manner as to break his leg.

Mrs. Maillet drove the car to Hot Springs, after which Mr. Maillet was brought to Missoula for treatment.

He was able to leave the hospital Thursday to return to his home.” The Missoulian, July 21, 1933.

Joseph “Joe” Marion

Louis Joseph Marion was the son of Joseph E. Marion and Josephine Dufresne, daughter of Cirille Dufresne. He was born in Missoula on December 28, 1873 at the old Missoula County jail.



“Les Baldwin Spins a Yarn (He tells of a 1939 round up gathering of old time cowboys and repeats a story told by Joe Marion.)

“Joe Marion told the gathering about the winter of 1892. He helped Charlie Allard, Sr., Billy Irvine, Michel Pablo trail 2,000 head of cattle across the lake on ice.

Joe said “Allard took a team of horses hooked to a bobsled loaded with loose hay and got in the lead of the cattle and Pablo kept throwing off a little hay along on the ice to get the cattle started across the lake.” I said, “Joe, you were taking a big chance to put that many cattle on the lake.”

Joe said, “Before we started to cross Allard and one of his hired men took a wood auger that he used for making pole gates and he drilled holes in the ice all the way across.”

Joe said that they had these cattle strung out about four miles and they put them on the ice about a mile north where the old Kootenai trail went down to the lake here Louie Gingras’ grandfather had the ferry and headed the cattle for the point of the lake where Allard had a ranch. Allard had these cattle at the Willow Spring ranch north of Polson and they run out of feed.

I didn’t know Michel Pablo or Charlie Allard, Sr., as they were gone when I came here. But I had many nice talks with Billy Irvine, Johnnie Herman, Joe Allard and Joe Marion and they told me stories about their early day life. Les Baldwin.” *The Missoulian*, January 14, 1971.

“Native of City On Visit to Old Home

Joe Marion, Polson, one of Western Montana’s best-known stockmen, is a visitor in Missoula. He declared he is about to retire from the cattle business “after 50 years of following the cattle trails.”

Mr. Marion is a native of Missoula – born in the sheriff’s quarters of the old adobe jail in the vicinity of the present courthouse square December 21, 1873. His father J. E. Marion was sheriff of Missoula county at that time. The county then took in all Western Montana. Since then Joe Marion has seen other counties created from Missoula – Ravalli, Flathead, Sanders, Lake, Mineral and Lincoln. “I have spent all of my life in Western Montana – and all of it within the confines of the once Missoula county.”

On Buffalo Roundup

Mr. Marion is truly old-time and wears the hat of the West. He saw the old range grass of the Flathead valley go under the plow when settlers came, and helped to round up the 400 head of buffalo which were sold to the Canadian government by Pablo and Allard in about 1910. The animals were rounded up, loaded into cars and shipped to Wainwright, Canada, the Canadian government paying Pablo and Allard \$400 a head for the buffalo, big and small.

Mr. Marion said the buffalo were not native in the Flathead valley but were brought there by an Indian from the plains east of the Rocky mountains. “The Indian brought about 10 head to the Flathead and had them at a place near the present bison range when Pablo and Allard bought the animals as the foundation stock for their herd which ranged the vast expanse of the Flathead for many years until they were sold.

Buffalo Came in Eighties

The first buffalo were brought here in the early eighties by the Indians, and about 30 years later the bison range was acquired and the government stocked the 19,000 acres with a foundation herd of buffalo, which is still being maintained.”

Mr. Marion said the herd of 10 head of young buffalo thrived in the Flathead valley – but he saw them disappear to make room for the herds of beef cattle that were ranged there. He also saw many of the big stock ranches give way to diversified farming, but insists the native grass of the Flathead and Western Montana is producing some of the best cattle that goes to market.

Going to Retire

“I am not quitting the cattle business because I do not like it, Mr. Marion said. “Instead I am going into retirement, as 50 years is a long time to be following the cow. Also I have put in enough winters in the livestock business in Montana.”

Mr. Marion has been in public life in Western Montana, and Lake county has honored him by naming him a county commissioner, a post he held for years until two years ago.

Mr. Marion had been on a brief visit to Spokane and is spending a few days here, but said he missed many of the old-timers “who I knew here as a boy.” The Missoulian, October 12, 1943

Joe Marion, Old Cattle Man, On Roundup of Buffalo In Flathead 35 Years Ago

Joe Marion, native of Missoula, born in the first Missoula county jail when his father was sheriff, and who was a cattleman for more than 50 years, rounded up buffalo in the Flathead valley 35 years ago when Pablo & Allard sold their herd to the Canadian government.

“We rounded up 400 head of the buffalo on the big bend of the Pend Oreille river and took most of them in wagons to Ravalli, here they were loaded into stock cars and shipped on the railroad,” Mr. Marion said Saturday while discussing the old days. We always called the river now known as the Flathead the Pend Oreille. The Flathead river ended when it emptied into the lake and the Pend Oreille flowed out of the lake.

“Rounding up the buffalo which roamed the lower Flathead valley was a task and ‘twas another task to get them into the wagons and still a bigger one at the stockyards. The buffalo almost wrecked the stockyards at Ravalli and also did considerable damage to the stock cars into which they were loaded for shipment to Alberta.

“I made two trips to Wainwright, Alberta, with the buffalo, and ranched about 10 years I the cattle country there. The rest of the time I had a cattle ranch west of Polson. I made the cattle venture up there in the fall of 1892 and retired a year ago. My daughter is carrying on the old cattle ranch.”

Mr. Marion said if he was a young man he would again go into the cattle business. “There is a good future in the industry if a man has range and the right kind of stock, and the central markets now are better than the markets we had when I made the cattle venture. Now you can deliver your stock to the established sales rings – and you have one of the best here in Missoula. The cattle man of today has a better chance than he had in the days past in the marketing – and knows he will get hat his stock is worth.

“There are still some cattle outfits east of the mountains and they have bigger and wider ranges than we do in Western Montana – and if anything the native feed over there is a little better than we have west of the Continental divide.”

Mr. Marion was born in Missoula in 1873 when he his father was Missoula county sheriff. Missoula county then took in all of Western Montana. The old adobe jail in which the Marion family lived when his father was sheriff from 1870 to 1874, long since gave way to a new jail, which is itself obsolete.

Mr. Marion has been a familiar figure in Western Montana for more than a quarter of a century. He recalls the early bucking contests, forerunners of the “stampedes” which gave way to the present day rodeos. He as attended every one held in Missoula and of those held in Western Montana.

“I am just retired now – and guess I will be dividing my time between the old ranch and Missoula,” Mr. Marion said.” *The Missoulian*, January 6, 1946.

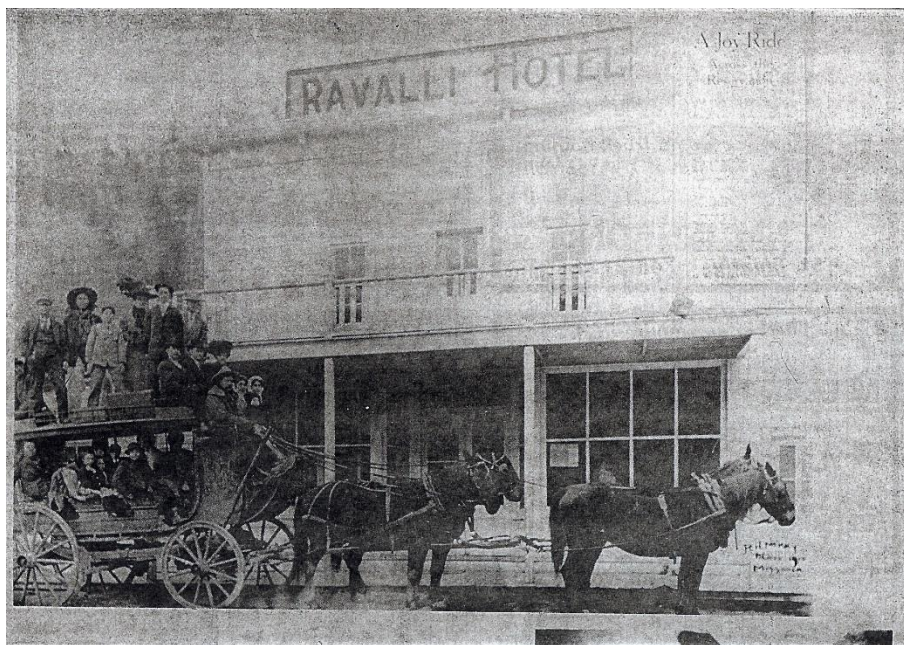
“Joe Marion, Early Day Pioneer of Flathead, Passes

Lake County and the Flathead area paid their last respects Monday, April 25, to Louis Joseph (Joe) Marion, when rites were conducted at a requiem mass in Immaculate Conception Church of Polson, celebrated by Rev. Father J. J. O’Kennedy. Rosary services were held Sunday evening at the Retz Chapel. Interment was in the Conrad Memorial Cemetery at Kalispell.

Pallbearers were Joe Forte, Les Baldwin, Clarence Tremper, A. R. Deschamps, Uhlrich Deschamps and Carl Nelson.

Many years ago, when Lake County was a part of Missoula County and there was only beautiful rugged country where Polson now stands, J. E. Marion was sheriff of Missoula County. The old county jail was made of adobe the sheriff’s living quarters were located there. Joe was born there December 21, 1873. Little did anyone dream of the fine career and wonderful life that was to be his in our beautiful valley.

He spent his early boyhood in and around Missoula, and when he was 17 drove stage for his father from Ravalli through Mud Creek, Station Creek and to Demersville, an early settlement in the Flathead Valley.



This may be the Marion stage.

Joe was married to Emerance Larribee in 1892 in Spokane by a Jesuit priest. There were four children of this union, Josephine and Emma, who are living, and Louis Henry and Emerance, who died both died in infancy. He lived in Ravalli until 1900 where he operated the stage line to Marchville. Later he and his family moved to Ronan and operated a farm and livestock ranch.

In 1900 after his wife, Emerance, passed away, Joe moved to the ranch across the river from Polson, where he lived until the time of his death. In 1906 he married Anna Houle. Two children were born of this marriage, Onda and Katherine. The last named survives her father.

Joe was a member of the Board of County Commissioners of Lake County for six years, and prior to that time was one of the men who caused our county to be separated from Missoula County. Because of his untiring efforts in behalf of Lake County and the zeal with which he fostered the growth of Lake County, he was honored by the Board upon his retirement in 1940 with a rocking chair and a smoking stand. The chairman of the County Commissioners at that time was G. A. Lensman. With the gifts was the memorial. "In appreciation of your years of loyal service to Lake County and as an expression of our high regard for your friendship. We tender you this remembrance. May the years to follow treat you kindly and may there be many."

Joe had one of his greatest experiences when he was foreman for Charles Allard and Micheal Pablo during the great buffalo roundup in 1906-08. The mighty monarchs of the range were nearly extinction and Pablo and Allard had taken some to preserve the line. This small herd grew from year to year under their care. A deal was made with the Canadian government to take some of the animals to Alberta, and a large band of cowboys, with Joe among them, rode the range and tried to herd them into the area near Ravalli so they could be shipped. Those days meant riding over rough ground sometimes 50 or more miles a day, and a lot of disappointment because the bison would break through the roundup lines. Finally 26 miles of fence was built which funneled down to the tracks at Ravalli, and the buffalo were channeled into this station.

They were shipped to Canada, in Wainwright, Alberta, and the present great hers is the result of this move many years ago.

Joe's father, J. E. Marion, was a former general in the Canadian Army, in Montreal, before he came to this country when Montana was a territory and was prominent in politics during the time it was governed by Toole.

Joe Marion was one of the originators of the Polson Rodeo and Roundup and was a familiar figure each year, riding at the head of the parade, and acting as an official at the rodeo grounds. Last year he and his daughter, Josephine Browne, carried the colors in the Rodeo parade; this was Joe's last public appearance in the role he loved so well.

His survivors are: Mrs. Josephine Browne, Mrs. Emma Jorgenson and Katherine M. Fehlberg, all of Polson; brother, W. H. Marion, of Missoula; two sisters, Mrs. D. T. Curran and Mrs. Frank E. Sanford, Spokane; five grandchildren, Francis Browne and John Browne, Mrs. John Heglie and Katherine and Gerald Davis; two great-grandchildren, Timothy Browne and Linda Browne." The Flathead Courier, April 28, 1949 "Chit Chat..."

[Joseph E. Marion, Frenchtown. Commissioner of Missoula county, is the son of Amable Marion, a merchant of Contrecoeur, Canada, who was one of the patriots, and took an active part in the war of 1837. Joseph was born in the province of Quebec. January 23, 1842; he received his education in St. Mary's college. Montreal. In the fall of 1860 left home for St. Louis. Mo.; remained during the winter. In the spring of 1861 he entered American Fur Co's employ, and started for Fort Benton, but at Fort Union their boat burned. Mr. Marion and eleven others were chosen to go to Fort Benton on foot, 400 miles, and get teams and pack horses to transport the goods. Mr. Marion then spent the winter getting out timber to build boats to return with in the spring, and returned to St. Louis, revisited Canada. He married Miss Josephine Dufresne, daughter of Cirille Dufresne. This union was blessed with seven children: Emma was born at Cedar Creek, September 15, 1870; Ida, February 8, 1872; Louis Joseph, December 28, 1873; Civile Albert, October, 1875; William Henry, May, 1877; Anna, September 15, 1879; Annie Amable. December, 1882. From Canada he emigrated to Colorado, thence in 1867 moved to Alder Gulch, and in the spring of 1869 went to Kootenai; remained but a short time and then started for White Pine, but hearing of Frenchtown, moved to that settlement. In 1869 he went for his family. In the same year he went to Cedar Creek and was elected Recorder: made \$1,300 in ten days. In 1870 returned to Frenchtown: in 1872 was elected Sheriff of Missoula county on the Democratic ticket. In 1878 was elected to the Legislature: in 1879 was elected County Commissioner and re-elected. Mr. Marion is now owner of a general store at Frenchtown." History of Montana: 1739-1885 A History of Its Discovery and Settlement, 1885, Warner, Beers & Company.]

Bill Matt

This is probably William (Eli) Matt, son of John Baptiste Matt and Mary Therese Finley. He was born February 13, 1883 in Arlee, Montana. He married Margaret (Maggie) St. Marks (1888-), the daughter of John and Mary St. Marks of Alberta.

From The Daily Missoulian, Feb. 26, 1918, page 2: "Indians From Reservation Secure License To Marry

William Matt of Ronan, an Indian born near the old Flathead agency on the Jocko, and Maggie St. Marks, a Canadian Indian, now living among the Flatheads, secured a marriage license here yesterday. Matt is 33 years old and his bride is 30. Both are well-to-do Indians of mixed blood."

John A. “Johnny” McDonald

Son of Joseph Alexander McDonald and grandson of Angus and Catherine McDonald

From The Daily Missoulian, Feb. 21, 1912, page 2: "Marriage Licenses The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday..."

John A. McDonald and Lyddia Luddington of St. Ignatius..."



"St. Ignatius - John Alexander McDonald, 73, expert horseman and roper renowned throughout west Montana, died in a hospital here Saturday afternoon.

He was born Aug. 23, 1891, at Post Creek, about five miles north of here. Mr. McDonald was a lifetime resident of the Flathead Indian Reservation. He ranched and farmed and was an early day rider in the buffalo roundups. He was married to Lydia Luddington, Feb. 22, 1911.

Survivors besides the widow are four sons, Dan, Gallup, N.M.; Thomas, Poplar; Wyman, Billings; Donald, St. Ignatius; four daughters, Mrs. Lola Olson, Polson; Mrs. George Branson, San Francisco; Mrs. Gladys Netherlands and Mrs. Mary Lou Howlett, both of St. Ignatius; two sisters, Mrs. Howard Smith and Mrs. Mae Zeiler, both of St. Ignatius; three brothers, Charley, Walter and Benny, all of St. Ignatius, 25 grandchildren and 15 great-grandchildren....." The Missoulian, April 19, 1964, p14.

“Golden Wedding Day Today For McDonalds

St. Ignatius – The golden wedding anniversary of John and Lydia McDonald will be celebrated here Monday.

John McDonald was born Aug. 23, 1891 at post Creek near the trading post of Ft. Connah, organized by Angus McDonald, fur trader for Hudson’s Bay Co.

He has the distinction of being the last survivor of the buffalo herders for Michel Pablo, having worked in that capacity for some six years. The buffalo roundups transported Montana buffalo to Ravalli and then to the Canada provinces.

After his marriage to Lydia Luddington, who lived in St. Ignatius. John took up farming and cattle ranching near Post Creek until an injury forced his retirement from the active life of the range.

Mrs. McDonald, like her husband, has also had a life steeped in the history of the West. She was born Dec. 28, 1894, on Portland, Ore., and moved to Montana with her family when she was 11.

Her father, a Nova Scotian, had been a seaman and left the sea to farm on the Flathead Indian Reservation. She has the distinction of being next to the oldest in a family of five living generations.

Mrs. McDonald has been active in the affairs of her church and has worked for the Holy Family Hospital and the Ursuline Convent here.

Growing up as the eldest of the Luddington children she assumed the obligation of helping to raise her younger brothers and sisters. She and Mr. McDonald then had 13 children of their own. Now, due to the untimely death of her daughter, Betty, she is caring for her third family – three little girls, ages 11, 9 and 8.

Mr. and Mrs. McDonald plan an open house Monday in their home, beginning at 1 p.m. and lasting “until the last guest departs.” The Missoulian Feb. 12, 1962

Joseph McDonald

Joseph Alexander McDonald son of old Angus and Catherine McDonald.

From St. Regis Mission, Meyers Falls, Wa., Baptismal Records 1852-1866:
Baptized 29 April 1866, St. Paul Mission. Stevens Co., Washington. Godparents were Alexis Gendron and Julie Lafleur.

From The Weekly Missoulian, Jan. 28, 1891, p4: "News of the City
Yesterday marriage licenses were issued to James McDonald, son of Angus McDonald of Post Creek, and Miss Lucy Deschamp of Stevensville....." [Actually Joe McDonald]

From The Ronan Pioneer, March 15, 1912, page 1: "St. Ignatius News
Joe McDonald left Ravalli yesterday on No. 3, for Chemawa, Oregon, to visit his daughter Miss Mary, who is attending school there."

From The St. Ignatius Post, Fri., March 28, 1924, p5: "First School In This Valley Held At Old McDonald Ranch

At the Big Flat reunion, held at the Leon school house on March 15, a number of the old-timers got to talking about the early schools on the reservation, and the fact was brought out that the first public school in this valley was held in the old Joe McDonald house on Post Creek in the winter of 1908-09.

J. H. Cary, realizing that something had to be done to give his children an education, went out and got some of his neighbors interested, and together they hired a man named Medill, a farmer who had some experience, to teach the 12 or 15 children of the community. The school was kept up for three or four months by Mr. Cary, Tom and Joe McDonald, Louie Camille, Joe Deschamps, Ed Deschamps and Joseph Peon."

Francis Charles "Frank" McLeod

Born October 19, 1882 in Chewelah, Stevens Co., Washington Territory. The son of Frank (Francis) McLeod and Julia Ann King. He married Jane "Jennie" Gardipe.

From The Daily Missoulian. Oct. 16, 1910, page 2: "Local Brevities

A marriage license was issued here yesterday to Francis McLeod of Ronan and Jane Guardipe of Polson, both quarter-breed Indians."

From The Flathead Courier (Polson, Mt.), Oct. 20, 1910, page 1: "Married At The Mission One of the happy events of the week was the marriage of Miss Jane Guardipe and Francis McLeod. The ceremony was performed at 6 a.m. October 12th at the St. Ignatius church by Father Post. Miss Mabel McLeod acted as bridesmaid and Ernest Roule was best man. Only the relatives and a few intimate friends were present. The company were entertained for dinner at the home of the groom near Ronan."

"M'Leod Found Guilty in the Federal Court

Helena, July 8. – (Special) In the federal court today the jury that heard the case of the government against Frank McLeod brought the verdict of guilty. He was charged with introducing liquor on the Flathead reservation. Owing to the fact that McLeod's wife is in delicate health, passing sentence was deferred until September 20." The Missoulian, July 9, 1911

The Lake Shore Sentinel, March 11, 1910: Francis McLeod of Ronan was in Polson the first of the week.

From The Ronan Pioneer, Dec. 25, 1914, page 4:

"Dr. Fuhrer reports a standard weight son born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank McLeod, Jr., on Thursday of last week."

In 1925 he was a member of the Flathead Tribal Council.

The Missoulian,

"Frank McLeod Says Snow Deep in the Hills

Encounters Depth of Four Feet with Heavy Crust on Top

Ronan, Nov. 27. – (Special) – Frank McLeod, a pioneer resident of the Flathead, was in Ronan Friday from home east of town. He stated he had been half way up the mountain side near his home and he found about four feet of snow in the mountains and that it was well crusted over, an indication that it will not melt and run off before spring.

This is good news for the farmers who will be looking for water in the reservoirs when irrigation time comes.” The Missoulian November 28, 1938

From his obituary in The Daily Missoulian, March 28, 1956, p11:

"Ronan - Francis Charles McLeod, 73, Ronan, died Monday afternoon at a local hospital after an extended illness.

He was born October 19, 1882, in Chewella, Wash., and came to the valley at the age of 2. He was a carpenter.

McLeod was married to Janice Gardipe in 1910.

Survivors include a son, Earl of Bonto City, Wash.; three daughters, Mrs. Frank Burland of Ronan, Mrs. Walter Swanson of Winona, Minn., and Mrs. Frank Turner of Redding, Calif., two brothers, Alex of Dixon and Henry of Oakland, Calif.; two sisters, Mrs. Belle Troster of Ronan and Mrs. Nancy Lewis of Las Vegas, Nev.; and 17 grandchildren...." "rode in the roundup of the Pablo buffalo."

See: "Exterminating a Montana Buffalo Herd in 1836 above.

Hector McLeod

Hector McLeod was born about 1878 and died in 1936, he was the son of Alexander McLeod and Sophie LaFleur. He married Christine "Mourning Dove" Quintasket (1882-1936), the daughter of Joseph Quintasket and Lucy Stukin, both Colville of Arrow Lakes descent. Mourning Dove also married Fred Galler, who was the son of John Galler and one-half Wenatchi Indian.

[Mourning Dove or Christine Quintasket (Okanogan and Arrow Lakes) was a Native American author in the United States best known for her 1927 novel *Cogewea, the Half-Blood: A Depiction of the Great Montana Cattle Range* and her 1933 work *Coyote Stories*. *Cogewea* was one of the first novels to be written by a Native American woman and to feature a female protagonist. *Cogewea* explores the lives of *Cogewea*, a mixed-blood hero whose ranching skills, riding prowess, and bravery are noted and greatly respected by (the primarily mixed-race) cowboys on the ranch on the Flathead Indian Reservation. The eponymous main character hires a greenhorn easterner, Alfred Densmore, who has designs on *Cogewea's* land (land allotted as per the Dawes Act). *Coyote Stories* (1933) is a collection of what she called Native American Folklore. She was born Christine Quintasket sometime between 1884 and 1888. Quintasket was a surname her father had taken from his stepfather. She also was given a native name, Hum-Ishu-Ma. Early in her life, Quintasket was forced to give up her language while attending the Sacred Heart School at the Goodwin Mission in Ward, near Kettle Falls, Washington. She forgot the meaning of her native name. She thought it meant Mourning Dove. But she later said, "the whiteman must have invented the name for it", after realizing that her people did not give women animal or bird names. She also realized that she at first spelled it incorrectly in English, believing it was Morning Dove. After seeing a labeled mourning dove in a museum, she realized the error and changed it to 'Mourning Dove. Hum-Ishu-Ma (Mourning Dove) (Christine Quintasket) was born "in the Moon of Leaves" (April) 1888 in a canoe on the Kootenai River near Bonners Ferry, Idaho. Her mother Lucy Stukin was of Sinixt (Lakes) and Colville (Skoyelpi) ancestry. Lucy was the daughter of Chief Seewhelken of the Schuaylp or Sinixt of the Colville, and her mother was Colville. Christine spent much time with her maternal grandmother, learning storytelling from her. Christine's father was Joseph Quintasket, a mixed-race Okanagan. His mother Nicola was Okanagan and his father was Irish. He grew up with his mother and stepfather. While living at the Colville Reservation,

Christine Quintasket was enrolled as Sinixt (Lakes), but she identified as Okanogan. The tribes shared related languages and some culture. Hum-Ishu-Ma learned English in school. After reading *The Brand: A Tale of the Flathead Reservation* by Theresa Broderick, she was inspired to begin writing. Her command of English made her valued by her fellow natives and she advised local Native leaders. She also became active in Native politics, for instance getting money paid that was owed to her tribe. She married Hector McLeod, a member of the Flathead people, who proved to be an abusive husband. After they separated, in 1919 she married Fred Galler of the Wenatchi. She died on 8 August 1936 at the state hospital at Medical Lake, Washington.” Wikipedia and post on Ancestry.com by luhickey191.]



Mourning Dove (Christine Quintasket) (1888-1936) Courtesy Washington State University Library (Lucullus V. McWhorter Collection PC 85 B5F71-70-0287B)

Although Hector is not mentioned as a buffalo cowboy he rode with the same cowboys that were, including Charley Allard, Jr., Jim Grinder and Bill Lewis. Ovila Cheff knew him and said he rode in the Pablo buffalo roundups.

“M’Leod and Stewart Get One Year

For Holding Up Agent and Burglarizing Northern Pacific Depot at Ravalli.

Hector McLeod and L. Virgil Stewart the two young men who held up the operator and robbed the station at Ravalli of \$45 in cash on the night of Nov. 3, confessed to the crime yesterday afternoon to the officers after a thorough “sweating,” and subsequently were arraigned before Judge Webster, when they entered their plea of guilty.

Judge Webster then sentenced each one to one year in the state’s prison at hard labor.

The light sentence given to the criminals was the result of extenuating circumstances.

The sheriff’s office and Detective L. K. Church, for the Northern Pacific, in inducing them to make a confession, promised them that they would be dealt with leniently by the court. McLeod was told by the officers that if he would plead guilty to the charge that they would recommend to

the court and the county attorney that he be given one year, which, with good behavior, would mean 11 months in the penitentiary. He refused, maintaining his innocence. The same argument was then used with Stewart, who agreed to plead guilty, yet he maintained that he was innocent. The officers informed him that they did not want him to do that, but if he put the court to the expense of a trial and then was found guilty that it would be likely to go very hard with him; that he could not expect to get off much lighter than seven years.

He then changed his mind and made a confession of all the circumstances. McLeod later pursued the same course.

Had No Gun

In their confession it transpired that they did not have a gun at all, but that they only assumed so on entering the depot, which was sufficient to scare the operator and make him run. McLeod was the leader and spokesman. Upon entering the door he shouted to Operator Rosum to throw up his hands, at the same raising his hand, which was in his coat pocket, pointing it through the pocket at the operator. Operator Rosum immediately ran through the door, effecting his escape. The robbers then emptied the contents of the cash drawer, after which they went west.

Sheriff Davis Graham has been the recipient of many congratulations for his work in making the capture, as he had little if any clue to go on. The operator was unable to give a description of the men as he appeared to have been very excited at the time.

Hector McLeod is a halfbreed Indian and has lived on the reservation for a number of years. Last summer he spent in Oregon, according to his own statements to Judge Webster yesterday. He and Stewart had been together but a short time, the latter coming from Washington, where, he states he had resided for a number of years. He informed the court that it was the first offense of any kind that he had ever committed and when asked for a reason for his action in this instance he explained to the court that he did not know himself. He is only 24 years of age.

An Old Timer

McLeod is 27 years of age and, according to his own admissions, he has been through the mill many times. He told the court that he had been arrested for drunkenness and disorderly conduct a number of times on the reservation and also in Oregon while away, but he had never been confronted with a charge of robbery before.

Before pronouncing sentence, Judge Webster took a great many things into consideration. The officers had practically given the prisoners to understand that they would be let off with a light sentence if they would agree to plead guilty. Under these circumstances Judge Webster informed them he would give them the minimum sentence, although their offense was a very grave one and that under other conditions he would have been much more severe.

McLeod, it is believed, is badly wanted in other places. There is said to be a \$200 reward out for him for horse stealing, but when questioned as to this he stated that it was his uncle and not himself who is wanted.” The Missoulian, May 9, 1905.

“Prisoners Brought to Missoula
Men Suspected of Holding Up the Station at Ravalli are in County Jail

Sheriff Graham and Deputy Ross returned home yesterday morning from Sand Point, Idaho, with Hector McLeod and Virgil Stewart, the two men suspected of holding up the night operator at Ravalli. The men were arrested on the train after they had left Ravalli, at the request of Sheriff Graham.

Owing to the fact that Night Operator Rosum, who was in charge of the station at Ravalli at the time of the robbery, did not stop to get a good look at the holdup men, there was little if any clue for Sheriff Graham to work on when arrived at the scene. The sheriff went about his work systematically and within a short time had all the facts of the case at his command. Deputy Ross and Deputy Larson were stationed along the line and Sheriff Graham went to Ravalli.

It appears that Night Operator Rosum did not see the robbers at all. His remembrance of the episode was seeing an arm holding a revolver stuck through the doorway and a gruff voice at that instant commanded him to throw up his hands. Rosum did not tarry for an instant but darted out of a nearby door and ran for help. When he returned 20 minutes later the robbers had secured what booty there was at hand and had made good their escape.

Asked concerning the revolver which was held in the hand that appeared in the doorway, Rosum said that he thought at the time that the barrel of the weapon looked as big as a stovepipe.

McLeod and Stewart were at Ravalli at the time of the robbery. The night operator told Sheriff Graham that they had gone to bed and for a time no suspicion was attached to them. Later Sheriff Graham learned that the men, after going to bed, had gotten up again. When this fact became known the officer learned that they had taken the west bound train and had gone. Word was at once dispatched to Marshall Moran at Sand Point with the result that the men were apprehended at Odin and were taken off the train at Sand Point.

The prisoners are quarter-blood Indians. It is stated that both have been in trouble before. When arrested they had \$46.70 in their pockets. The amount stolen from the money drawer at Ravalli was \$48.50. Neither had a revolver.

D. D. Hull, chief of the Indian police on the Flathead reservation, was in Missoula yesterday. He stated that two men answering the descriptions of McLeod and Stewart had engaged in a fierce brawl at Ronan Thursday and that they were thought to have gone hurriedly to Ravalli to catch the westbound train. It is believed that the intention of the men was to go to Spokane.” The Missoulian, November 5, 1905

“Virgil Stewart and Hector McLeod were arrested at Sandpoint, Idaho, on suspicion of being the men who held up the Northern Pacific operator at Ravelli [Ravalli] recently. The men stoutly denied that they had been at Ravelli. McLeod is a halfbreed Indian and both men live on the Flathead reservation, near the scene of the holdup.” The Columbian, November 11, 1905, page 1.

Night Operator Held Up.

Night Operator Rosum at Ravalli was held up last Thursday night and \$48.50 taken from the money drawer. The robbers thrust a gun through the door and commanded Rosum to throw up his hands. He did not wait an instant but darted out a nearby door for help, but when he returned twenty minutes later the robbers had secured what money there was in the cash drawer and gone.

Sheriff Graham was at once notified and descriptions of the men were sent out to deputies along the line and toward evening it was announced that the two men supposed to be the robbers had been captured at Oden and taken to Sandpoint. The men's names were Hector McLeod and Virgil Stewart, quarter-blood Indians and it appears that they were at Ravalli the night of the robbery. They went to bed, but Sheriff Graham found out that they got up later and caught train No. 5 going west. He notified the officers along the line and their arrest soon followed. When arrested they had \$46.70 in their pockets. Sheriff Graham and Deputy Ross went to Sand Point on No. 3 on Friday and took the prisoners back to Missoula on No. 4, Saturday morning. They were arraigned in Judge Hayes court and pleaded not guilty and their preliminary hearing was set for Nov. 13. In default of \$700 bail each, they were taken back to the county jail. Last Wednesday the men were taken into court, pleaded guilty and were sentenced to one year each in the penitentiary.” The Sanders County Ledger, November 19, 1905, page 4.

From The Kalispell Bee, Aug. 4, 1908, page 3:

"Hector McLeod, of Polson, was married, Saturday, to Crystal Haines, of Orient, Wash." [I wonder if Christine Quintasket & Crystal Haines are the same person?]

“Hector and Alex. McLeod of Polson transacted business here yesterday.” The Missoulian, November 3, 1908, page 2.

The Lake Shore Sentinel, March 25, 1910

Hector McLeod has just finished a well on his place. He found four feet of water at a 20 foot depth.

The Lake Shore Sentinel, April 1, 1910

Major Fred Morgan has ordered the carpenters to stop work on Hector McLeod's big livery barn and residence. There seems to be a hitch in the land lease.

The Lake Shore Sentinel, April 15, 1910

Contractors Rice & Spence signed a contract this week to finished up Hector McLeod's livery barn.

“Hector McLeod has given plans to contractors to figure on building him a neat cottage in Ronan.” The Lake Shore Sentinel, June 10, 1910, Page 6

“Dr. Hattery was called to Camas Sunday to attend Hector McLeod who cut his leg badly with an ax.” Sanders County Democrat, August 12, 1910, Page 3

“Indictments on the charge of selling whiskey on the Flathead Indian reservation were returned against: of the 25 people mentioned is Hector McLeod and also Antoine Finley, Alfonz Gosche, Joseph Pronovost, Ernest Roullier and George Lebeau. It also mentions that Samuel Vincent was indicted for stabbing Octave Finley. The Missoulian, May 18, 1911

“Usual Sentence to Hector M’Leod
Sixty Days and a \$100 for Man Who Introduced Liquor on Flathead

Hector McLeod was arraigned yesterday morning in the federal court, on the charge of introducing whiskey on the Flathead reservation. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$100 and sentenced to serve 60 days in the county jail.” Helena Independent Record, May 26, 1911, page 16.

“Mesdames L. C. Hitchcock and Hector McLeod were passengers on the Klondike today for Kalispell.”

Mrs. Hector McLeod of Ronan was a Thanksgiving guest of Mrs. L. C. Hitchcock.” The Flathead Courier, December 1, 1911, Page 8

“Sentenced for Selling Liquor on Reservation.
Special Dispatch to the Standard

Helena April 24. James McDonald, a saloon keeper of Dayton, pleaded guilty today in the federal court to introducing and selling liquor on the Flathead reservation and was given a year and a day in the penitentiary at Leavenworth and fined \$500. The case went to trial but it had not proceeded very far before McDonald concluded to enter a plea of guilty. His sentence is one of the most severe ever inflicted in the federal court here for a similar offense. One of the witnesses, Hector McLeod came into the courtroom intoxicated, and he was fined \$25.” The Anaconda Standard, Thursday Morning, April 25, 1912, page 10.

“Mrs. Hector McLeod of Ronan is a gust of Mrs. L. C. Hitchcock.” The Flathead Courier, June 14, 1912, Page 1.

“Hector McLeod has contracted to plough and seed the Bell tract just west of town for Clairmont & Crawford and has commenced the ploughing.”

April 5, 1912 The Ronan Pioneer

“Hector McLeod found a ladies’ breast pin and left it at this office Monday morning. Owner call and get it.” April 26, 1912 The Ronan Pioneer

“It developed that Hector McLeod has sold his teams which were heavily mortgaged and left the country. The teams were sold to a Mr. Jones who is buying horses for the market, and Brower & Hollingsworth hold a mortgage against them. The sale included a set or two of harness and a wagon, against which mortgages also were of record. He left ostensibly for Pendleton, Oregon, so it is said, but rumor has it he has gone elsewhere. Numerous other creditors are known to exist and suits to collect bills due have been commenced. Ronan Pioneer.” Flathead Courier, July 26, 1912, page 4.

“M’Leod is Captured

Hector McLeod wanted here for grand larceny, has been brought back from North Yakima, Wash., where he was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Swan Johnson. The charge against McLeod was lodged on account of his alleged connection with a crooked horse deal on the reservation. He was committed to jail here to await a hearing.” The Missoulian, August 19, 1912, page 2.

“Roy Boyd Stabbed at Polson

Hector M’Leod Arrested for Assault Which May Turn Out to be Serious

Polson, Oct. 29. – (Special) – Roy Boyd, a rancher residing three miles west of Ronan, was seriously stabbed Sunday night by Hector McLeod of Ronan, a well-known character of the reservation. The affray occurred at a hot tamale van on C street of this city. Trouble had existed between the principals for some time. Boyd, accompanied by a friend, approached the van to get a sandwich, when McLeod, it is alleged, stabbed him in the back, the blade entering the kidneys. Dr. Marshall attended the wounded man, who was taken to a hotel, where, according to the physician, he is in a serious condition.

McLeod was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Martin. He was taken before Judge F. C. Bailey for a preliminary hearing and pleaded not guilty, being placed under bond of \$2,000 to appear before the district court. In default of the bond he was committed to the county jail at Kalispell for safe keeping.” The Missoulian, October 30, 1912

“Spring Valley

Raymond Boyd who was stabbed by Hector McLeod Sunday evening of last week was able to return to his home at Ronan Tuesday.” Flathead Courier, November 8, 1912, page 8.

“A party consisting of Charles Allard, Hector McLeod, John Decker, Slim Inkstrom, Bill Lewis and Gus Peters stopped overnight in Pineville Wednesday, on their way their way to the Spokane Fair. They had with them 20 head of buffalo, which they will ship from Plains Friday. They will

exhibit these animals at the fairs in Spokane and Walla Walla and also at the Pendleton Roundup in Oregon. They also had a few relay horses which they will put on the track at these places.” The Sanders County Signal, September 12, 1913

“Hec M’Leod Loses Arm in Brawl

A moonshine spree ended badly for Hector McLeod, Marion Deschamps and “Bill” Elias early yesterday morning the former being now in the local hospital minus an arm and the other two languishing in the county bastille. Elias did the shooting with a high-power rifle the mushroom bullet shattering the bones in McLeod’s forearm so that amputation was necessary. Elias claims he shot in self-defense.

It seems, from information gleaned from people living in the neighborhood that the three men had been drinking heavily and fighting at intervals throughout the night. At about 4 a. m. Elias ran into a neighbor’s house and asked for help saying that the other two were trying to kill him. Later he went home (He has been living in John Ramsey’s garage) and at about 5 a. m. McLeod and Deschamps came riding up on horseback. they left their horses back of the building and had entered the garage when the shot was heard. Elias says that the men or at least McLeod attacked him with an axe.

After the shooting Elias went to sleep and he was locked up in the garage by neighbors. When a deputy sheriff arrived, several hours later, he was still asleep. Two double-bitted axes were lying on the floor of the room, and there were signs of a struggle.

Since being brought to Missoula the men have resisted efforts of the officers to find out where they got the whiskey. – St. Ignatius Post.” Flathead Courier, June 2, 1921, page 1.

“Big Stampede at St. Ignatius

Arrangements are about completed which will make the Second Annual Mission Stampede, to be held Jul 3 and 4 at St. Ignatius a bigger event even than last year. The committee got started rather late, but are now “stepping on the gas.”

Two experienced promoters are at the helm. Joe McClure who made such a good record last year as manager, is again on that job and he will have as his first assistant and arena director Hector McLeod a man who has performed in Stampedes from coast to coast. Everything points to a better show and bigger crowd than last year, and everybody will admit that both were hard to beat.” Flathead Courier, June 30, 1921, page 1.

From The Ronan Pioneer, Aug. 16, 1928, p1:

"Mrs. Hector McLeod formerly a resident of Ronan and Polson, now living in Washington, has written a book entitled, "Cogewa, The Half-Blood," according to the Flathead Courier. The story treats of the early Montana cattle range and the characters of her story are taken from this section of the country. Those who have read the book say it is very interesting." [She has a special display at the

Marian Deschamps, Hector McLeod and Benny McDonald were arrested Monday at St. Ignatius, for disturbing the peace. They were brought into the justice court before M. M. Marcy, Tuesday, and fined \$10 each and sentenced to 30 days in jail; the jail sentence to be suspended if the fine is paid.” The Flathead Courier, September 29, 1932, page 8. [Benny McDonald was the son of Joseph Alexander McDonald and Lucy Deschamps, and he was Marion Deschamps nephew.]

“City Police Have a Busy Week With Thirteen Arrests Made

The past week has been a busy one for W. H. Needham and Dave Kemp, city policeman, who report thirteen arrests. All of the charges were for intoxication: among them was Hector McLeod, “who fell under the strong arm of the law twice during the week.” The Flathead Courier, January 28, 1937, page 1

"Dowd's gentle recollections of the Mission -- by Edgar Dowd)
(A photo of the Jesuit's first house is shown)

The log cabin shown here, reputedly the first residence of the Jesuit Fathers when St. Ignatius Mission was founded on September 24, 1854, always reminds me of Hector McLeod, who, in 1920, was the recipient of four .38 slugs in the left elbow. At the time I was a flunky for the summer at the Holy Family Hospital, and for sweeping corridors, washing bathtubs, and scouring surgical instruments following operations, I received 75 cents a day, which was good wages in those days.

One morning nurse Miss Goodings directed my attention to a window sill in the surgery. 'Be sure to scrub up Hector's ring.' Hector's ring was on his finger, his finger was attached to his hand, his hand was attached to his forearm, but his forearm wasn't attached to Hector. (At a later day, I'll tell you more about friend Hector.)

Later that morning, when I was sweeping the corridors, Hector yelled, "Hey, kid, get me some smokes."

"I don't smoke."

"Then jump across the fence and tell the Fathers' workmen that I want a cigarette. I climbed the fence and found some Fathers' alleged workmen puttering around a wagon shed that adjoined the 1854 cabin.." (Dowd then goes on with another story -- so we don't know how Hector McLeod was shot and how he fared). The Mission Valley News, Sept. 19, 1979, p7.

"Ice and Water on the River

My mother, in her later years, told us stories until late in the night of happenings in this valley during her and Dad's younger life. One stands out in my mind because it was about the Flathead

River, which is a fast-flowing, treacherous stream. She said that they and several other couples, most of them Ronan business people, chipped in and rented a sharp-shod (which meant they were shod to stand on ice) four-horse team and bobsled from one of the three local livery stables equipped with a teamster. She couldn't remember the teamster's name, but he was a daredevil bucking horse rider.

I said to her, "That sounds just like Hector McCloud." I knew Hector well as a boy because I also wanted to be a cowboy. She said, "Yes, that was him but before he got his arm shot off." When I knew Hector, his arm was gone, but he was still riding bucking horses. He was a good horse teamster, and also a good square dance caller.

Anyway, the group of people all loaded into the bobsled with the prancing team of four horses on the main street of Ronan. Their minds were all set for a dance and their destination a little outpost called Sloan's located just on the other side of the Flathead River about halfway between Ronan and Hot Springs, a distance of about twelve or fourteen miles. In those days they did not plow the snow off of the roads as they liked to have the hard-packed snow on them to make it better for sledding.

It was either in 1910 or 1911 and they had a good heavy snowpack and the group had a great time singing songs and telling stories all the way. At a hill just before going into the river bottom, the road was very steep for about a half mile and by the time the horses got to the bottom of the hill they were running at full speed, a thrilling ride for all of the young couples. There were no dams on the river upstream at this time, so the water fluctuated very little and when they reached the river it was frozen over. There was no bridge at the time, but Sloan had a little ferry that only ran in the summer months.

Away they went on the ice, across the river at Sloan's. The horses were unhooked and fed and the group had a great time dancing and kicking their heels up in the square dances.

When daylight came and it was time to go home, it was starting to rain. They hooked up the team and everyone hurried into the sled and they started for Ronan and home. As they went from Sloan's to the river, about a quarter of a mile, it was raining very heavy upstream, and on the lake, so when they got to the river there was another river on top of the ice, rushing downstream.

Part of the group didn't want to try to cross, but Hector, the daredevil, said, "I brought you here and I will bring you back."

The horses didn't want to go into the water and onto the slick ice, but thank goodness they were sharp shod - Hector put the whip to the horses and finally got them down on the ice and water. The women all started praying and so did some of the men. My mother said she had seen several of the men drinking heavily, but they all sobered up quickly as they crossed the river, with some of the water coming almost to the sled. What a relief they experienced when they got to the other shore and they all swore they would never try that again. The same afternoon the ice came up and all went out." "Indian Trails and Grizzly Tales - by Bud Cheff, Sr., 1993, Stoneydale Press Pub. ,Co., Stevensville, Mt., pp 57-

"A Boy and His Chaps

Hector McCloud was feeling parched, but it wasn't the sweet, glacial water of the Missions that he was wanting on this particular spring day in 1923. No, he had a yen for something with more kick to it. Well, he thought to himself, it's a fine day to visit an old friend. So he turned his horse toward Calocowan Peak.

Ovila Cheff's ranch was nestled in the shadow of the glacier studded mountain, and his bootlegging still was nestled even deeper in the woods that covered Calocowan's feet. Ovila had become friends with Hector on the buffalo roundup where Hector was one of the roundup cowboys, and he greeted Hector warmly. Rex, the oldest living child of Ovila and Marie's 14 children, was standing near his dad, all ears to hear the men talk. He was in awe of this both famous and infamous cowboy. Hector looked at the handsome, young thirteen year old, remembering how a much smaller Rex had run out in front of his team in Ronan and nearly been trampled. Rex was openly admiring Hector's beautiful white angora chaps. He sighed wistfully.

"I hope I have a pair of white chaps like that some day." Now Hector had a special fondness for Rex. He rubbed his chin, and looked at Rex thoughtfully.

"Rex, I'll sell you these chaps." Rex's eyes got bigger.

"But I don't have any money."

"Well, if you work and save your money for a year, I bet you can earn enough to buy them. I'll sell them to you for \$23.00."

Hector stuck his hand out. "Is it a deal?"

"Yes sir!" Rex grinned from ear to ear, and shook Hector's hand so hard that Hector had to cough and hide a grin. Rex could hardly believe that Hector would really sell him his chaps. But when Hector was leaving, he turned and called out to Rex, "Save your money, son, and I'll be back in a year with your chaps."

Rex went to work. He caught fish and sold them in town. In the fall he shot, plucked and sold ducks, and in the winter he walked the long miles of his trap line on Post Creek relentlessly. He put his earnings in cans and hid them in the woods.

True to his word, exactly one year later, Hector came riding up with the chaps hanging on his saddle horn. He said, "Well, Rex, here's your chaps. Have you got my money?"

"I don't know if I've got enough." Rex stammered.

"Fetch it, and lets see" So Rex headed to the woods, and came trotting back with 3 heaving cans full of coins. He counted all his money and found he had \$27.00. Hector took \$23.00 and said, "You're sure better at saving than I am, son. You worked hard for this money, and we are going to put it where it will do some real good. There's a family north east of Ronan with a whole lot of little kids. Their house just burned, and they lost everything. I think they could sure use this \$23.00 more than I can.

Hector McLeod was as wild as they came, there was no end of tales of his deeds and misdeeds. This story shows his softer side. He had his arm shot off at St. Ignatius in an altercation with a moonshiner. His colorful life ended April 23rd, 1936, when he was shot and killed during a

card game in Nevada. [Shurz, Nevada from Katalea Clough, Librarian, Nevada Historical Society, email 9/5/2018.] [Shurz, Nevada is located on the Walker River Indian (Paiute) Reservation in the central part of the state. It is the burial place of Wovoka, the Paiute messiah who originated the Ghost Dance movement.]

Rex Cheff has led a colorful life of his own, ranging from bush pilot to chiropractor and naturopathic doctor. At age 92 he currently resides near the old homestead where he still practices the healing arts, and he's still as handsome as ever." The Nine Pipes Museum of Early Montana, Quarterly Newsletter, June 2002, page 3.

Malcolm McLeod

Born in 1870 the son of Donald Angus (McCloud) McLeod and Rosalie Morigeau. He had two children.

See: Early Days By Miss Beaver - "A Unique Family History - by Malcolm McLeod - in 13 parts- from July 27, 1983 to Oct. 1983, for history of Malcolm McLeod and family. This has been published by Bob Bigart.

"..Malcolm became famous for his skill as a cowboy. He worked for Charles Allard, Sr., for a number of years and in 1893 rode one of Allard's buffalo at Butte, Montana. Breaking horses, rodeos, packing, and general cowboy work over the years took him to Canada, Washington, and across Montana. He took part in the roundup of the Pablo buffalo herd. Malcolm married three times and had several children." From "I Will Be Meat For My Salish" The Buffalo and Federal Writers Project Interviews Relating to the Flathead Reservation - edited by Robert Bigart - Biographical Glossary of Flathead Indian Reservation Names " by Eugene Mark Felsman and Robert Bigart (draft-1999)].

"Management of the Flathead Reservation Buffalo Herd." page 96:

Malcolm McCloed [McLeod] First to Ride a Buffalo

Source: Alex McCloed [McLeod] and Robert McCrea, nephews of Macolm McCloed [McLeod], writer: Bon I. Whealdon, Date: December 10, 1941, Ref."MSU, Buffalo - Res Rept 300.245

"Malcom McCloed [McLeod], a young Indian boy of the Flathead Indian Reservation, was the first to have ridden a buffalo. It is said that he began riding broncs when he was a little boy. as

he grew older, his services as a bronc-buster, cowhand and buffalo-boy where constantly demanded by the stockmen of the valley.

When Charles Allard, Sr., exhibited a little band of his buffalo at the Butte racetracks in 1893, it took but little persuasion to induce young Malcolm to be present.

As an original, sensational feature, he was billed to ride a buffalo. This attraction drew a mighty crowd of spectators. Many old-timers said this could not be done; and, as a result, some stiff bets were placed.

Young Malcolm, confident, daredevil that he was, chose the most vicious young bull in the herd. The maddened creature was roped, thrown and saddled by other "buffalo boys" from the Flathead range.

Malcolm, clutching the saddle horn with one hand, and with the other waving his tattered sombrero at the cheering crowd, circled the track at top speed. A thrilling ride it was, but Malcolm, son of warrior stock, gave attention to the old Salish battle cry of victory, as he brought his strange mount to a stop."

The Lake Shore Sentinel, April 01, 1910

Malcolm McLeod Must Answer to the Charge of Burglary

Deputy Sheriff Black of Kalispell came to Polson in search of Malcolm McLeod, who is wanted on a charge of burglarizing the home of Velo Corville in Polson. The case will be heard at Kalispell, and Sheriff Black departed for that place with the prisoner on the Montana yesterday.

The Lake Shore Sentinel, April 15, 1910. Acquitted of a Burglary Charge

In the case of Corville vs. Malcolm McLeod, in which the latter was charged with burglary, the accused was acquitted in Judge Bailey's court on Wednesday afternoon. The prisoner was carried to Kalispell for trial, but the case was remanded back to Polson by the county court. Attorney Lowary represented the complainant, and the defense was made by Sub-Agent Harry Dawson.

The Ronan Pioneer, Feb. 3, 1911 "Local Brevities

Mail Schedule

Stage arrives from Ravalli at 12:00 Departs for Ravalli at 12:30 p. in

Chicken dinner every Sunday at the Ronan Cafe.

Big dance after show at McLeod's hall Saturday evening.

I have re-opened my harness and shoe repairing shop, west of Lemire Bros, Malcolm McLeod.

From The Daily Missoulian, Feb. 11, 1911, page 2: "Licensed to Wed

A marriage license was issued yesterday to Malcolm McLeod of Ronan and Mary Therriault of Polson."

From The Inter-Lake (Kalispell, Mt.) Mar. 8, 1907?, page 5: "Married In Jail

A wedding entirely out of the ordinary occurred at the county jail Tuesday afternoon. Malcolm McLeod and Mrs. Mary Therriault being the parties most directly concerned. McLeod, who is a quarter breed Indian from the reservation, had been sentenced to a year in the penitentiary on the charge of forgery, to which he had plead guilty. His bride to be was not daunted by the fact that Malcolm would have to spend what should be his honeymoon in Deer Lodge, and she went to the jail, where the marriage ceremony was performed by Judge S. L. Wallace. The same evening McLeod was started for the penitentiary to begin serving his sentence."

From The Daily Inter-Lake (Kalispell, Mt.), Mar. 28, 1910, page 8: "More Divorces Filed Today

Two more divorce cases were filed today, which together with one transaction from the second judicial district Saturday makes a triumvirate of divorces with which to close Civil book No.4, which was completed this morning. The divorces: ..Mary McLeod against Malcolm McLeod today.."

From The Daily Missoulian, Feb. 25, 1915, page 5: "Ronan

Malcolm McLeod and wife have arrived in Ronan from Seattle, where he has been spending the winter. Mr. McLeod was married last May in Idaho and he and his bride went to Seattle, where he was in business until this spring."

The Ronan Pioneer, January 26, 1917

"For the best dry wood on market, at \$2 per rick delivered, see Malcolm McLeod or leave orders at the hardware department of Searce's store."

From The Ronan Pioneer, Feb. 22, 1920, page 8:

"Malcolm McLeod yesterday started making daily trips to Missoula and return with his Studebaker Six auto stage, leaving Ronan in the morning and returning in the evening. He made his initial trip yesterday and will make his schedule for the rest of the season and solicits the patronage of all wishing to make a trip to Missoula."

From The Ronan Pioneer, Sept. 3, 1936:

"Miss Delilah Burland of Ronan underwent a major operation at the Holy Family hospital last week. Other patients at the hospital are Angus McDonald of Niarada, Bettie Pablo and Mrs. J. W. Martin of Ronan, Malcolm McLeod of Dixon, Mrs. N. Pichette and Mrs. C. Garepy of Arlee, Mrs. Earnest Bisson of Jocko, and Isaac Vandenburg, Mrs. Mollie Michel, Mrs. Oswald Felsman and Mrs. Edward Siler of St. Ignatius."

"Malcolm McLeod, Credited With Being First Man To Ride Buffalo, Passes

Malcolm J. McLeod, 73, who became a cow-puncher when he was big enough to get into a saddle, and who is credited with being the first man to ever ride a buffalo – a resident of Western Montana practically all of his life, died March 20 in a Tacoma hospital, according to information received in Missoula.

Mr. McLeod was born August 4, 1870 at Chewala, Wash., and came to Western Montana with his parents when he was a youngster. The parents died while Malcolm was very young, and he was raised by older brothers and sisters.

The year of 1880 – when he was 19 years old - found him breaking horses in the Bitter Root for the late Barney Wilkerson, last survivor of the Big Hole battle, and one of the best known horsemen of Western Montana. Malcolm was in a saddle on a horse most of the time after that for many years. He was widely known over Western Montana as a horseman.

In the early nineties he was riding for Allard & Pablo, who had vast herds of cattle and buffalo in the Flathead valley. Malcolm rode in the first roundup, the forerunner of the present-day rodeos, which was held in Butte. A bunch of the buffalo were rounded up and taken to Butte for the first "roundup" in Montana, held at the old Marcus Daly racetrack. It was there in October of that year that Malcolm was proclaimed as the first man in the United States to ride a buffalo. He saw the name "roundup" succeeded by "stampede," and the latter to give way for the present day rodeo.

He married in Idaho and with his wife settled on a ranch near Ronan. Following three bad years of farming near Ronan, the McLeods went to the coast in 1922, but after about five years Mr. McLeod was back in Montana.

A few years ago when the Indian Sunshine camp was established on the east shore of Flathead lake, Mr. McLeod carried out the landscape work. Later he lived in Hot Springs. A few years ago he went to the coast again in the fall of 1941 and worked in the shipyards for a year and a half prior to his last illness.

Survivors are a daughter, Mrs. Eunice M. Anderson, and a son, Warren McLeod, both of Tacoma. Richard McLeod, of Hot Springs, is brother and there are nephews and nieces in Western Montana." The Missoulian, April 1, 1944.

Charles Metcalf

He was married to Josephine Vinson, the daughter of Robert F. Vinson, Sr. and Eleanor (Leonarda) Gingras.

Charles Metcalf Dies in Denver

Big Arm – Mr. and Mrs. Robert Vinson, Sr. have received word that their son-in-law, Charles Metcalf, died July 13 at his home in Denver after a lingering illness. Robert, Jr. and Louise Vinson left to attend the funeral. Mrs. Metcalf was Josephine Vinson before her marriage to Metcalf. Survivors besides the widow are three children.” *The Missoulian* June 23, 1954

Donald “Don” Michel

Born 1866 the son of Gran Michel and Catherine Beauvais, who was the daughter of Peter Louis Beauvais, and Iroquois and Madaline Quilquilsameam (sometimes called Susan). He was half Pend d'Oreille and half Iroquois. His brothers were Mitch Michel, Antoine Michel and Jimmy Michel (also a buffalo cowboy) and his sister was Nancy Michel Gendron. He married Angeline Eneas, who was the daughter of Baptiste Eneas, Polson's first resident and he ran the ferry across the Flathead River. Angelica also said she was the “mother of Polson.” She lived in a large house near the railroad track. “Was there a Polson in 1850? Ida S. Patterson, *The Flathead Courier*, Thursday, February 24, 1949.] Angeline was born October 3, 1854 at Plum later called Dixon and she died June 22, 1938 at Polson. He first husband was a Nez Perce named Isaac Bonaparte, the son of Alexander "Red Ox" "Skutilpi" Big Knife and a Pend 'Oreille woman named Cecille. Isaac Bonaparte was married at least four times also the Nancy Finley, Melanie Pierre and a Nez Perce woman named Cecille. Angeline and Isaac's son, Joe Bonaparte, was a Pablo buffalo cowboy.

"Story of Angelique Begins with Polson Ferry in 1864 by Mrs. C.W. Buell

One of Polson's oldest residents died last summer, "Angelique," as she was known by nearly every one, was the daughter of Polson's first settler, Baptiste Eneas, who came to the Foot of the Lake, as it was called then, in 1864 and built the ferry across the Pend d'Oreille river there.

She was born near Dixon at what is now called "the Charley Gabe place." She said one of her earliest recollections was of going to the creek for water and seeing a skull lying there that had belonged to one of a band of Blackfeet raiders. She could tell tales of many interesting things - of her father getting the logs for the first church at St. Ignatius with an ox team; of his being sent to the Florissant School near St. Louis for two years, and not liking it and coming back with the priests; of this wild, beautiful land when a road was only a trail that ended there.

We who live in towns are sadly lacking in the plain humanities. We let her lie there, without proper care, and in want. The white people were her undoing. We should have seen to it that she was comfortable during her last days.

The following story tells something of her life as she told it to me when she lay bedridden for so many long months.

Long blue shadows were falling across the lake as the slow, weary, plodding oxen topped the hill. Their driver, a wiry, dark man in buckskin breeches and shirt was glad to rest a moment and lift his broad-rimmed black hat from his head, loosen his bright colored kerchief and let the cool breeze refresh him a little before the last mile to his destination.

It was a sight to gladden the heart of the travelers that evening in the summer of 1864. The sun had not yet left the mountain peaks that glowed with rose and gold. Purple shadows were in the canyons. The sky above the crests was a soft, pale green and the west still held the flame of the sun. The flat between the hill and the lake below was covered with long grass, with here and there a slough of water where wild ducks reared their young, and deer came to drink.

"At last we arrive; behold our new home."

"There where the river leaves the lake will I build us a cabin of logs and the new boat that the white men call a ferry so that when our people come from the Coeur d'Alene and the Spokane country to cross the big River on their way to hunt buffalo, their papooses and squaws will not have to be pulled across on the cowhides as has been the custom. The agent of the white men in Washington sent me to build the big boat of cedar, and this land will be ours and perhaps in time some of our people may come and build cabins, since there is much pasture and fine hunting."

The woman gazed across the water and said nothing, but the little girl bounced out of the wagon and ran beside her father.

"Ah, mon pere," she said delightedly, "the big water, will it be there always, and what are those trees out there in the middle?"

"Those, ma petite, are islands where many wild geese have their nests. Soon we will have a canoe and paddle across and see what we shall find there."

The little girl was about seven years old - a delicately formed child. Her small feet were encased in beaded moccasins and her dress was of tanned deerskin. Many beads hung around her neck and black braids of hair framed her eager little face with cheeks rosy and soft, and sparkling black eyes. Angelique did not know it then, but her grace and animation came from a seigneur of France who had come to the new Canadian wilderness and met and wooed for a while the affections of an Iroquois maiden. His sons and his sons' sons stayed in the forests and one of them, Baptiste Eneas, came west and married a Pend d'Oreille woman.

The wagon drawn by the clumsy oxen to a stop by the edge of the river bank. Here the woman pitched there tent and made a fire while the man turned the cattle loose to graze and unloaded the blankets and cooking pots. Angelique ran down to play with the white pebbles in the sand. She loved this new home, but tomorrow her father would take her back to the Mission where the good nuns were to teach her to read and sew and wear shoes like the white women.

"I do not want to leave you, maman," she wept.

"Nor do I wish you to go, my little one, but your father thinks you should learn these things. The white people come and tell us what to do, but we are not made to live as they do. They should leave us to ourselves."

As the darkness fell, the little camp was quiet, only the gentle lapping of the water against the shore and the soft call of a wild duck to her young breaking the silence. The last ember died out and they slept, for they must be away with the dawn on the ponies that had been led behind the wagon.

Angelique rode her pinto for the last time for several years. The child was left with the Sisters and her father returned to build his home on the water's edge, with the help of two other men, a cedar ferry was built that winter.

The next summer many Indians came and camped on their way to the hunting grounds. Long rows of tepees sprang up along the shore, and the light from their cooking fires cast flickering shadows on the water as the ferry strained against the ropes until far into the night.

For seven years Angelique stayed at the convent. She no longer wore her buckskin dress and moccasins. Her dresses were of calico, long and ugly, and she wore shoes, clumsy buttoned affairs, that disguised her dainty feet. She learned to sew, as all Indian women are clever with a needle.

She who had been free was made to conform to what seemed like prison rules. She marched to church and marched to meals. She prayed to the Virgin Mary to make her a good girl and let her get away as soon as possible, for she hated every minute of it with an intensity that would have greatly surprised the good nuns. She wanted to sit by an open fire at night with a piece of roast venison and bannock in her greasy hands. She wanted to pick huckleberries in summer and fish for trout in a mountain stream. Just to lie on a grassy hill and watch a curlew screaming above its nest would have been bliss for this lonely girl.

Instead she marched and learned to read a little and peeled potatoes, till one day, full of longing for her home and the freedom so long denied, she ran away from the nuns, and, with the aid of friends, came back to the little log cabin by the water.

Now she was a grown woman in stature, as primitive people mature early, and her grace and dark beauty made her much to be desired by the young men, and the fact that her father had many ponies and cattle did not lessen the attraction. One day a young white man, a horse buyer from St. Louis, met the young girl and was greatly attracted by her dark eyes and rosy cheeks. For days he hung about the place seeking an opportunity to talk to her, but Baptiste told him: "My girl is not for white men. No good could ever come from such a marriage. White men get lonesome and go back to their own women. You go now and Angelique soon forget you."

She watched him go with a little ache in her heart, but if she shed any tears, no one ever knew it.

She learned to ride and tame the wild horses because, half wild as she was, she knew their spirit as she did her own. One day young Isaac, the Nez Perce breed, came over the hill with the buffalo hunters. He was strong and a fine horseman; he had killed many buffalo and excelled in all the games of the young men.

Isaac wanted to buy Angelique, she was seventeen then. Isaac offered her father several ponies and many buffalo hides.

"Am I a Blackfeet that I sell my daughter?" scorned Baptiste, and the girl herself pretended indifference till one day she tried to ride a wild and vicious horse. As she mounted, the enraged animal gave a few stiff bucks, bit in his teeth and jerking the reins from her hands with his wildly tossing head, he plunged and ran madly across the flat.

Young Isaac wasted no time in mounting. With a leap he was on his flat saddle, mounted on a tall bay that was a part of him, and rode after the girl, who clung to her horse's mane, pale and frightened. On they race for a mile or more till Isaac gradually drew alongside and grasped the bit of the winded horse and Angelique tumbled to the ground. Isaac dismounted and sternly taking her arm to hide his own fear said, "You are my woman now, and you ride no more horse like that, do you hear?" She looked at him once and dropped her eyes. He mounted the bay, gave her his hand and she got up behind him and rode back to her father's cabin.

With the dawn they were away on horseback to the mission, where Father Bandini married them, an unnecessary ceremony as they considered it, but they wanted to please the priests who had done so much for them. Baptiste gave a feast and a dance, and Dave Polson came from his cabin on the east shore and fiddled for the wedding, and a new cabin was built on the shore.

The old woman turned her head and closed her bleary eyes. Her clawlike hands reached for her pipe and tobacco. Her shrill voice cracked with age as she spoke. "You write story about Angelique," she wined. "Eighty years old I am, but I remember. I lie here on my bed and I see it all, I feel the wind on my face as I ride, and sometimes I am a girl again." The Pioneers, Vol.1, edited by Sam Johns, 1943, pp. 89-94.

James Michel

James "Jimmy" Michel (1862-6 Aug.1915) son of Gran Michel and Catherine Beauvais. He married Christine Gillette (1861-17 Nov. 1957).

From a Report of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Montana Agency, 1885. 1:20.1:855 (Government Document Number) "Flathead Agency, Montana Territory, August, 1885 - Peter Ronan's 9th annual report:

In order to give an illustration of the advancement of the tribes of this reservation, I will here cite the names of some of the prominent Indian farmers, with an estimate of their grain crops, which are now being harvested. In addition to the grain crop each farmer raised a small patch of vegetables, such as potatoes, turnips, cabbage, carrots, parsnips, onions &c., sufficient, perhaps, for family use.

name	under fence	wheat and oats produced
	Acres.	Bushels.
Mission Valley.		
Jim Michel	100	400

"Tame Buffalo at Home.

The herder, Jimmy Michel, is a very intelligent mixed blood, and took me out to see the buffalo. To him I am indebted for much information. We were riding for several hours, and he gave me a chance to see about two hundred buffalo. From a high butte a number of small bands could be seen, while close to us, stringing out in a single file and coming to water, was a herd of about one hundred. The day was calm and warm, and we lay in the sun on the butte and watched the buffalo come in to water. Sometimes a cloud of dust would rise from around a water hole, and an old bull would be seen horning the ground and throwing up the dust in the air.

Jimmy told me of a cow and a calf which stayed on the winter range until late. One morning she came to the river with a calf not over twenty-four hours old. They took the water without any hesitation. The river at this time is high; it runs like a millrace, and is a quarter of a mile wide. The calf swam easily under the lee of its mother, and landed without apparent exhaustion. The same swim is a hard job for a fat strong saddle horse.

With the herder I rode down off the butte, where we had lain watching the herd. There were about one hundred head close by, and they were slowly grazing away from the water. We approached, giving the buffalo the wind of us. When we were within 300 yards of them they threw up their heads and came for us on a gallop. They gathered around us, snuffing and looking, the yearlings bucking and playing like domestic calves. We stood still and watched them. Most of them were within 40 to 80 feet of us; a few old bulls were strung out behind, and they slowly came on, in our direction. There was no sign of fear or wildness; there was no indication of bad temper; just good-natured curiosity and playfulness. We rode off and left them standing, looking after us. The cows were commencing to shed. All looked in good flesh and thrifty. Not so with the range cattle close around, most of which [sic] were poor and had a distressed look after being fed hay for two months."

"I Will Be Meat For My Salish" The Buffalo and Federal Writers
Project Interviews Relating to the Flathead Reservation - Appendix -Montana's Buffalo: The Pablo-Allard Herd by J.B. Monroe, pp.210-211,
edited by Robert Bigart - (draft-1999)

Marcel Mitchell

Antoine Morigeau

Born November 23, 1866 in the Colville Valley the son of Alexander Morigeau and Rosalie Finley. He was a twin. He married Mary Louise Clairmont the daughter of Louis Clairmont, Sr. and Rosalie Boisvert. They had 21 children. He was a Dairyman, stock raiser, owned hotel and butcher shop.

He was baptized at Immaculate Conception Church, Colville by Father Joseph Menetrey, S.J. his godfather was Abraham Morigeau.

"Geo. C. Eckley on Wednesday bought the southwest quarter of section 34, 21-20, of Antoine Morigeau. This piece of land lies on the north side of the road about a mile west of Ronan and adjoins Mr. Eckley's former place on the south. The railroad survey crosses the piece of land purchased, but whether this fact has anything to do with the deal consummated Wednesday is uncertain. The Ronan Pioneer, December 11, 1914.

From The Ronan Pioneer, Sept. 26, 1919, page 8: "Antoine Morigeau was a business visitor in Missoula Saturday and Sunday."

"Two deer strayed away from their usual haunts and browsed in the stubble field near the Ronan depot last Monday morning, unfortunately for them. Their expedition to civilization was discovered by Antoine Morigeau who put an end to their sojourn in our midst." The Missoulian, October 10, 1924.

From The Ronan Pioneer, Jan. 26, 1933, p5:

"Hospital Notes

Medical patients at the hospital from St. Ignatius this week are:

Frank Eye, Mrs. Frank Eye, Louise Liberty, Mrs. Joe Deshaw, Mrs. M. M. Twichel, Vivial Twichel: from Ronan Antoine Morigeau and William Burland."

From The Ronan Pioneer, Thurs., July 13, 1939, p1:

"Married Fifty Years -

The golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Antoine Morigeau will be observed by holy sacrifice mass celebrated at 9 o'clock Saturday morning, July 15, by Father Edward Gilmore. Confessions will be heard before mass.

An open house will be held Saturday for all friends of the family at the Morigeau residence.

On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Morigeau will be honored to a picnic to be held at Finley Point when the families of the Morigeau children, other relatives, and friends will gather to pay tribute to this pioneer couple of the Flathead valley. All relatives and friends are invited to attend this function.

Miss Mary Louise Clairmont and Antoine Morigeau were married at St. Ignatius on July 15, 1889, by Father D'Aste. The first year of their marriage was spent in the Jocko valley, when they moved to the historic Revais creek, near Dixon, and later to a ranch on Mud Creek, where Mr. Morigeau engaged in cattle raising on a large scale and later in, diversified farming. This last year Mr. and Mrs. Morigeau have made their home in Ronan, since Mr. Morigeau has retired from active farming.

Mr. and Mrs. Morigeau are the parents of 19 children, 11 of whom are living: Mrs. James Raymond, Ronan; Mrs. Charles Hawley, Spokane; Mrs. George Weivoda, Ronan; Mrs. Helen Baumgartner, Seattle; Mrs. Louise Ely, Ronan; Joe Morigeau, Warm Springs; Forrest Morigeau, Ronan; Mrs. Tommy Brown, Ronan; William Morigeau and Rose May Morigeau, Ronan, all of whom plan to attend the festivities.

There are 25 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Morigeau was the daughter of Louis and Rosalie Clairmont and was born in the Bitter Root valley in 1872. She left that place at the age of five years and was reared by her grandparents in Canada. She is a member of the Catholic church, in which she is an earnest worker, and is generous in her support of charitable activities.

Mr. Morigeau was the son of Alexander and Rosalie Finley Morigeau and was born at Hudson Bay Post, Ft. Colville, Wash., in 1866. In his younger days he rendered valuable assistance to Major Peter Ronan in bringing to justice many desperate criminals. The capture of Pierre Paul, in which Mr. Morigeau played an important part, is one of the outstanding tests in his career as Indian police and is recounted on historical tales. Major Ronan referred to Mr. Morigeau as "fearless and true."

From his obituary in The Ronan Pioneer, Thurs., July 13, 1949, p1:

"Early Ronan Stockman Succumbs to Short Illness Monday

Antoine Morigeau, 85, early pioneer of Ronan, passed away at a St. Ignatius hospital Monday, November 14, after a short illness. Death followed complications which set in after a fall at his home about a week ago, when he was taken by the Shrider ambulance to the hospital.

Requiem high mass will be celebrated by the Rev. Father Bruce Plummer at the Sacred Heart church Thursday morning at 10 a.m. (this morning). Mrs. J. B. Forte and Miss Theresa Corcoran will sing the mass.

Rosary services were conducted Wednesday evening.

Pallbearers will be James Raymond, George Weivoda, Tom Brown, Mack Howlett, A. L. Beauvais, all sons-in-law, and William Ely, grandson.

Mr. Morigeau was born December 9, 1864 at Colville, Washington. In early childhood he moved with his parents to Dixon and came to Ronan in 1896 to engage in stock raising. In 1910 he

opened a hotel and butcher shop and three years later started Ronan's first retail dairy, which he operated until he sold out to Ed Piedalue in the middle thirties.

For many years after his retirement when he moved to town to make his home he took daily walks uptown to visit his friends. He continued to make these treks though the effort made him stop often to rest each way.

Mr. Morigeau was married to Miss Mary Louise Clairmont of Montreal, Canada, July 15, 1889. Mr. and Mrs. Morigeau celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary last July when all of their living children came to visit them.

In the early history of the reservation Mr. Morigeau was deputized to serve with the police force to apprehend desperados who terrorized the country, ravaging property and committing murders. Mr. Morigeau was on duty with the group who made the last big capture and the subsequent hanging. He also was a rider for the Pablo interests in the big buffalo roundup.

Mr. and Mrs. Morigeau are the parents of 19 children, 11 of whom are living. They are Mrs. James Raymond, Mrs. George Weivoda, Mrs. Mack Howlett, Mrs. A. L. Beauvais and Mrs. Tom Brown, all of Ronan; Louise Eli and Helen Bumgardner, both of Seattle, and Mrs. C. W. Hawley, Tacoma; three sons, Forrest, Ronan; William, Polson, and Joe, Tacoma.

He is also survived by a brother, Octave, Arlee; a sister, Mrs. John Clairmont, Seattle; 32 grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren."

"Morigeau Dies, Rosary Is This Evening

Ronan – Rosary for Antoine Morigeau, 83, retired merchant and rancher of this area who died Monday, will be recited at the Sacred Heart Catholic church here Wednesday at 8 p.m.

Requiem high mass for Mr. Morigeau will be celebrated by Rev. Father Bruce Plummer at the church Thursday at 10 a.m. Burial will be in the Calvary cemetery under the direction of the Shrider mortuary.

Mr. Morigeau died at a St. Ignatius hospital after a short illness. He had resided in the area since 1896, coming with his parents to Dixon while a child. He was born December 9, 1864, at Colville, Wash. He operated a ranch west of Ronan before moving to town in 1910 and opening a hotel and butcher shop. In 1913 he established the first retail dairy in Ronan's history. He operated this firm for a number of years before selling out to a local dealer and moving back to his ranch, where he retired about ten years ago. He married Mary Louise Clairmont of Montreal, Canada, July 15, 1889, at St. Ignatius, and to this union 19 children were born.

Surviving are eight daughters, Mrs. James Raymond, Mrs. George Weivoda, Mrs. Mack Howlette, Mrs. A. L. Beauvais, and Mrs. Tom Brown, all of Ronan; Louise Eli and Helen

Bumgardner, both of Seattle, and Mrs. C. W. Hawley, Tacoma; three sons, Forest, Ronan; William, Polson, and Joe, Tacoma; a brother, Octave, Arlee; a sister, Mrs. John Clairmont, Seattle; 27 grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren.” The Missoulian, November 16, 1949.

Diminishing Herds in Judith Basin, Source: Antoine Morigeau, writer: Bon I. Whealdon, Date: September 8, 1941

"My father, who had been a Hudson Bay employee at old Fort Colville, Washington Territory, came to the Flathead Valley in 1859. My mother was an Indian woman. Here I was born in 1866.

"During my boyhood period, I lived much the same life as did the other Indian children in our community. I devoted many days to hunting game in the beautiful Mission Range, fishing in Flathead Lake, and riding my father's ponies.

"Many of our people were still going east of the Continental Divide upon their annual hunts for buffalo. I recall the many preparations for the long trip. The essential thing was an abundance of ammunition. This was obtained through bartering beaver pelts and other valuable furs at the traders' camps.

My father often provided trusted hunters with necessary equipment. He knew that when they returned from the hunt, he would be amply repaid in piles of cured buffalo meat and warm robes.

"They left here with their long strings of pack ponies. Some of these horses were always traded to the friendly Indians who were in the buffalo country.

"Each year they came back with smaller amounts of meat. They complained that hunters from the Sioux, Crow, Cheyenne and Piegan tribes, driven to desperation by the extermination policy of traders, government contractors, and white settlers, were killing entire herds.

"In 1872, our people reported that there were only a few remnant bands in that vast region, where once had roamed countless thousands of 'The Monarchs.'

"The following season, Indian Samuel succeeded in capturing four calves. He brought them back upon pack ponies. Now, some of my say 'two calves,' but I counted four - two heifers and two bulls....."

From "I Will Be Meat For My Salish" The Buffalo and Federal Writers Project Interviews Relating to the Flathead Reservation - edited by Robert Bigart - Biographical Glossary of Flathead Indian Reservation Names " by Eugene Mark Felsman and Robert Bigart. pages 90-91, Origins of the Flathead Reservation Buffalo Herd - Chapter 5 Diminishing Herds in Judith Basin, Source: Antoine Morigeau, writer: Bon I. Whealdon, Date: September 8, 1941, Ref.: MSU, Buffalo - FH Ind Res and Res Rept 300.010

Henry Moss

Born in 1892. The son of William "Sagebrush Bill" Moss and Emma Monroe. He was Cherokee, Kootenai and Piegan. He tended the loading chutes, in 1908 he was 16 years old. He was a

broncho buster, veteran of World War I in the U.S.M.C., Indian Special Agent and a wrestling champion. He died in 1970.

“Among the visitors in the city yesterday were a number of young Indians wearing the uniforms of the St. Ignatius schools, on the Flathead reservation. They were Henry Moss, John Hunter, Frank Nemmi, John Lamphrey, Phil Moss, Collette LaMoose and Isidore Ninepipe. They were accompanied by Oliver Gibeau and Mrs. Gibeau and came to Missoula to witness the basket ball game between the Fort Shaw Indian girls and the girls of the State university.” The Missoulian April 2, 1903

“Flathead Couple Are United In Marriage

A wedding of general interest to Flathead people was performed when Miss Molly Corey of Ravalli and Henry Moss of Arlee were united in marriage. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Harry Van Engelen in the parlors of the Shapard hotel. The groom was attended by his father, who is widely known on the reservation as “Sagebrush Bill” Moss, and the bride was accompanied by her mother. Agent Fred Morgan of the reservation and several of the local land office officials were in attendance, as were many of the friends of the couple.

Mr. Moss met his bride while working in Ravalli and the marriage followed shortly. The couple left last night for the west, where they will spend their honeymoon, returning to Arlee in a couple weeks.” The Missoulian November 20, 1909

“Miss Mollie Corey Becomes Mrs. Moss

Yesterday afternoon at 3 o’clock Rev. Henry Van Engelen, pastor of the Baptist church, in the presence of a few intimate friends of the contracting parties, united in marriage Miss Mollie Corey and Henry Moss, both well-known young people of the reservation. The ceremony was performed in the parlors of the Shapard Hotel. The groom is a resident of Arlee, but became acquainted with Miss Corey when he was working on a new bridge at Ravalli. Mr. Moss is the son of “Sagebrush Bill.” Moss, one of the well-known cattlemen of the reservation, and is a native of the Flathead. His bride resided at Ravalli for some time. They have a host of friends who will be surprised to hear of their marriage, as the event was consummated with the greatest of secrecy. They will probably take a honeymoon trip to the coast.” The Missoulian November 21, 1909.

“Missoula Wrestler Fouls Opponent And Loses

Peterson Jens Tries Strangle Hold On Wagner and Forfeits Match.

Is Warned By Referee

James Montgomery Warns Big Blacksmith Twice, but is Disregarded – Moss Wins Preliminary Contest From Ethel.

St. Ignatius, April 6. – (Special) A record-breaking crowd of reservation wrestling enthusiasts assembled in the St. Ignatius opera house tonight only to see the big event, the go between Dutch Wagner of St. Ignatius and Jens Pederson of Missoula, stopped by the referee after the men had been wrestling three minutes and declared in favor of Wagner. Shortly after the start of the match Pederson got a strangle hold on his man. He was warned by the referee Jimmie Montgomery, but persisted. Once more was he warned and once more did he refuse to relax his hold. Then, after 3 minutes and 25 seconds, Montgomery stopped the match and declared Wagner the winner.

The preliminary was really the better match of the two. Henry Moss of St. Ignatius won the lightweight championship of the reservation from Jimmie Ethel of Ravalli in two straight falls. Moss got the first fall in 6 minutes and 7 seconds and the second in 20 minutes and 23 seconds. The match was a clean one and both men showed lots of class.” The Missoulian April 7, 1912

“Two wrestling matches were pulled off here Saturday night last. One between “Dutch” Wagner and [Jens] Pederson of Missoula, in which the referee gave the decision to Wagner on a foul after three minutes and 45 seconds of work, owing to Pederson having secured a strangle hold and would not release it. The other match was between Henry Moss of St. Ignatius and Jim Ethell of Ravalli, and this proved to be the best exhibition seen here for some time. Moss won in two straight falls. In the afternoon Sunday, Tom Sontag and Henry Matt went on, the latter agreeing to throw Sontag twice in an hour for a \$50 side bet. Sontag won, Matt not getting a fall, although a much larger man.” April 12, 1912 The Ronan Pioneer

“Special Officer Made Defendant

Mollie Moss is suing her husband, Henry Moss, a United States special officer of the reservation district, for separate maintenance. Her complaint has been filed in the district court.

She claims that on the first day of last October, her husband instructed her to leave their house at St. Ignatius, saying that he could no longer support her. They had been married five years at the time.

She recites that the government pays him \$100 a month and that he owns property in St. Ignatius. She asks \$40 a month for her support, \$35 as suit money and \$75 an attorney’s fees.” The Missoulian, January 27, 1915

“Indian Exhibits

Best exhibit of grains in sheaf and threshed – Henry Moss, Dixon, first; Mitch Michel, Polson, second; Abel Gravelle, Elmo, third.

Best ten ears of corn – Henry Meinsinger, Polson, first.

Best exhibit of farm products – Mrs. Charles Allard, Polson, first; Rosie Lucier, Polson, second; Emma Magee, St. Ignatius.

Best exhibit of farm products by full-blooded Indian – Phillip Cullooyah, Arlee, first; Pierre Bighawk, Arleem second.

Best sheaf of oats exhibited by full-blood - Lolah Joseph, St. Ignatius, first.” The Missoulian, October 8, 1916.

“Dixon – A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moss last Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Moss reside at the agency, where Mr. Moss acts as head farmer for the Indian service.” The Missoulian April 6, 1917

“Taking Liquor Onto Flathead Is Charge

Charles Allard and Ben Cramer Before Federal Court.

On a charge of having imported liquor onto the Flathead reservation, Charles Allard, manager of the last Missoula Stampede, and Ben Cramer, a resident of Polson, are being tried in the federal court before Judge Bourquin. The offense is alleged to have been committed on June 12, and Henry Moss, who was chief of the Indian police at the Dixon agency at that time, was the chief witness at yesterday’s session of the trial.

Moss testified that he followed Allard and Cramer in their automobile and found a quantity of liquor in their possession. Another government witness was Special Agent A. C. Oftendal, who was with Moss when the arrests were made.

The defense will bring forth its arguments today, before the case is given to the jury.

The attorney for the government s Assistant District Attorney Homer G. Murphy and Attorney Wellington D. Rankin, assisted by Attorneys Dan J. Heyfron and Caleb M. Sawyer, is pleading the case of the defendants.” The Missoulian October 9, 1917

“Clemens Sleuths by Phone to Secure Stolen Property

Sleuthing by telephone is the latest specialty of Under Sheriff Henry Clemens. The loss of a horse, saddle, bridle and blanket was reported by C. H. Chilson of St. Ignatius. The under sheriff found which way it was supposed to have gone. There was a dance at Arlee.

Clemens telephoned to Policeman Henry Moss at that city. The horse was found running loose near Arlee. It is waiting there now in the hands of Mr. Moss for the owner. Under Sheriff Clemens has it doped out that whoever stole it merely wanted transportation to the dance.” The Missoulian February 29, 1920

“Knife Play At Arlee.

Joe Pablo, an Indian from Pablo, stabbed an Indian at Arlee badly as a result of an argument last night, according to word received by Sheriff J. T. Green. Further details could not be learned. The report was made to the sheriffs office by Henry Moss, the special officer at Arlee.” The Missoulian March 17, 1920

“Charged with Bootlegging.

Fred Andrews was brought to Missoula last night by Special Officer Henry Moss of Arlee to answer to a charge of bootlegging. O. Mangan and a man who gave his name as Preer were brought down by Officer Moss as witnesses in the case of Joe Pablo, charged with badly knifing another Indian in a brawl at Arlee. All three were turned loose on bonds.” The Missoulian, March 18, 1920.

“News and Notes From The Court House

Frank Parker of Arlee, brought to Missoula by Special Agent Henry Moss on a charge of carrying concealed weapons, was arraigned before Justice of the Peace William Dyson yesterday. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$50, in lieu of which he was to serve 60 days in jail. He paid the fine.” The Missoulian March 24, 1920

“Raid for Gambling

Four men who each gave the tried if trite name of John Doe, were arrested yesterday on charges of gambling.

The arrest was made in Gleason’s cigar store. It is said that the men were placing a little money on a fast game. The raid was made by Deputy Sheriff Jack Curtis and Special Agent Henry Moss of Arlee. The men were released and will appear before Justice of the Peace Phil Gagnon this morning at 10 o’clock. The Missoulian March 29, 1920

“Alleged Horse Thief Makes Plea of Not Guilty

George McCormick, charged with the theft of a horse from Hamel and Deschamps at Frenchtown last November, was arraigned before Justice Gagnon yesterday and entered a plea of not guilty. He was bound over to the district court under bonds of \$500.

The arrest of McCormick ended a search which the sheriff’s office has been conducting since the theft of the horse. Numerous clues were traced, but the efforts of the officers were fruitless. Last week a tip was received that McCormick was in the mountains back of Dixon trapping. Henry Moss, a special deputy at Arlee, was notified and arrested McCormick.” The Missoulian March 30, 1920

“Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moss and Miss Mary Moss of St. Ignatius are in the city looking after matters pertaining to the celebration. Mr. Moss is an officer on the reservation.” *The Missoulian* July 2, 1920.

“Thrill A Minute At Fair Grounds

Automobile and Motorcycle Races and Wild West Program Delight Crowd.

The fair grounds drew thousands of Missoulians and visitors who were in the city for the Fourth of July celebration. They were rewarded with a splendid and varied program, the automobile and motorcycle races and wild west program providing a thrill every minute.

During the five-mile free-for-all automobile race the gate of the bucking horse shoot became unfastened and Harry Shaffer on a “wild one” plunged through the fence in front of the grandstand. Five racing autos were speeding on the track when Shaffer made his impromptu appearance. Henry Moss of Arlee, taking in the situation, rode out on the track and “hazed” the horse to one side of the track against the rail and kept him going to the third quarter post until the last car had passed and before the leading car appeared again, caught him by the bridle and held him while Shaffer leaped to the fence. The top rail was torn off and both horses were taken inside the enclosure.

Daring Horsemanship Shown.

It was a pretty piece of work and both men exhibited unusual coolness and judgement. After it was all over Shaffer is said to have remarked to a bystander:

“Me and the old mare thought we wanted to go out and see the races.”

It was only by chance had the quick work of Moss that the bucking animal did not get in the path of the racing cars, in which event it is believed there would have a general piling up and probably loss of life.

Beatrice King of Stevensville was thrown from her horse when it lunged and fell to the ground. She was stunned for a moment but quickly regained her seat and succeeded in riding her mount.

During the five-mile free-for-all auto race Vaughan Gardner sustained a terrific fall when the left rear wheel of his Chevrolet came off, turning him over twice. Badly bruised, and unconscious, Gardner was taken from underneath his car, but revived shortly and appeared before the grandstand and received “some ovation” from the crowd. His machine was a total wreck.

Judges claim the accident was due to a foul by Strong, driving an Oakland, who struck Gardner in the first 100 yards of the race. Strong, who finished first, was disqualified and Gardner was given first....” *The Missoulian* July 6, 1920

Henry Moss is Out of Hospital, Says Visitor

C. R. Murphy, publicity man for the Bozeman Roundup, to be held August 5, 6, and 7, and recently a visitor in Missoula, brought tidings of Henry Moss, Arlee's Indian cowboy and broncho rider, who was seriously injured by a falling horse several days ago.

According to Murphy, Moss had a very narrow escape from death, and, as it was, received injuries that would have put any other man but the daring Indian policeman in the hospital for weeks.

Moss is up and walking around after sustaining seven broken ribs and any number of minor bruises and cuts, determined to ride in the coming bucking contests. Murphy said that the whole town of Bozeman expressed open admiration for the brave rider." *The Missoulian* July 27, 1920

Henry Moss Home; Been in Wyoming

Spent Winter in Jackson Hole Country; Will Prepare Horses for Stampede.

Henry Moss, backwards bucking horse rider, who interested the crowds at the stampede in connection with the Fourth of July celebration in Missoula last year, arrived in the city yesterday from the Jackson Hole country in Wyoming, where he spent the winter. Today he will go to Arlee, where he has a string of horses which he will prepare for the events of this year.

Mr. Moss with L. E. Solem had a big string of horses in the "wild west" events at the county fair grounds during the celebration. Later they went to Bozeman, where the string was used in a similar celebration and where Mr. Moss sustained broken ribs and other injuries when a horse he was riding somersaulted and pinned him to the ground.

He has 50 head of horses at the ranch near Arlee which he will put into shape for use this year. However, Mr. Moss asserts that he has added more bucking horses to his string which is composed of some of the worst outlaws in the state." *The Missoulian* March 20, 1921

"Henry Moss and wife of Arlee are stopping at the Missoula hotel. Mr. Moss is a participant in the riding contests to be held during the Fourth celebration." *The Missoulian* July 2, 1921

"Four Wrestling Bouts to be Held January 2
Grapplers of Missoula, Fort and Flathead to Tangle.

A revival of the wrestling game is promised by promoters who have arranged a series of bouts to be staged next Monday evening, January 2, at the Dishman gym.

The program arranged as follows:

Kid Hoffman, Seattle, vs. Henry Moss, Arlee.

Sergeant Gardner, Fort Missoula, vs. E. Duvall, Missoula.

Roy Gilbert, Missoula, vs. Willard Gavin, St. Ignatius.

Jimmy Matt, Flathead, vs. Frankie Rose, Hamilton.

Rose is the only one of the coterie who has appeared here before, though Moss is well known as a grappler on the reservation. Sergeant Gardner earned a reputation as the champion of his class at Camp Lewis and will have the backing of his army pals in his bout with Duvall.” *The Missoulian* December 2, 1921

“Horse Falls With Man.

Hot Springs Sept. 4. – (Special) – While trying to catch a horse on the sidehill near the Marquardt mill near Lonepine, a horse Henry Moss was riding fell with him. Moss was thrown forward and the horse rolled onto him, the saddle pinning the man’s shoulders to the ground. He finally got up onto the animal and rode o town for medical aid.” *The Missoulian*, September 5, 1937.

“Indian Brothers Meet On Iwo

The most important event on bloody Iwo Jima for two Indian brothers from Arlee occurred when they unexpectedly ran into each other during the eighth day of the battle. Both are hardfighting Marines – Daniel Moss, private first class, with the Third division and his brother, Private John Moss, with the Fifth division.

Daniel, who wrote his father, Henry Moss, of the reunion said, “It was pretty rough here for a couple days, or rather I should say every day. But I managed to pull through without a scratch. I ran into John on the eight day here, and boy, was he tickled to see me! He made it through fine, too.”

He closed up with, “I got a Nip for Pop like I said I would.”

Their father served with the Marines in the first World War.” *The Missoulian* April 8, 1945

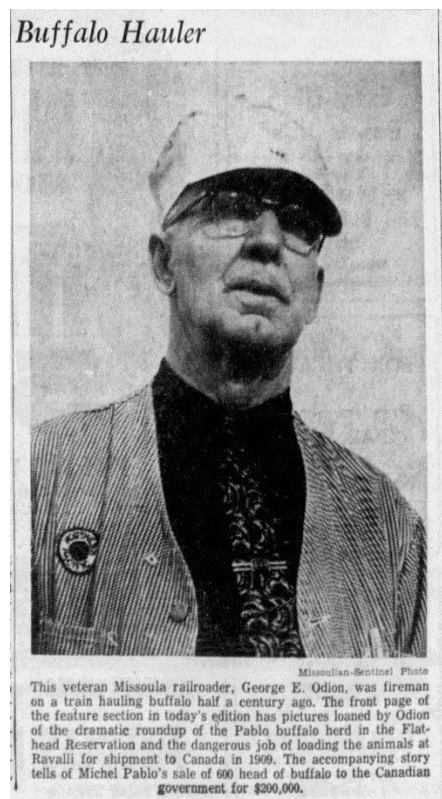


Daniel and John Moss

[William “Sagebrush Bill” Moss came west when a very small boy and was adopted by the Flathead Indians and he grew up as one of them. He was considered one of the most typical of westerners and posed several times for western artists. The Missoulian, July 27, 1913 reported that Michel Pablo purchased 650 head of cattle mostly yearling steers in Arizona, shipped them to Missoula and then drove them home to the Pablo range through the Arlee area of the Flathead Reservation. “They were held over in William Moss’ pasture several days while the entire lot was branded.” William Moss had just completed fencing 680 acres, comprising all of the Moss family allotments. His place was two miles west of Arlee.”]

Tom “Butch” O’Connell

George E. Odion



Missoulian-Sentinel Photo
This veteran Missoula railroader, George E. Odion, was fireman on a train hauling buffalo half a century ago. The front page of the feature section in today's edition has pictures loaned by Odion of the dramatic roundup of the Pablo buffalo herd in the Flathead Reservation and the dangerous job of loading the animals at Ravalli for shipment to Canada in 1909. The accompanying story tells of Michel Pablo's sale of 600 head of buffalo to the Canadian government for \$200,000.

Missoulian, January 5, 1958

The

Alexander "Alex" N. Pablo



Born 1889 the son of Michel Pablo and Agate (Agathe) "Walking Red Buffalo" Finley. He married Anna Ducharme the daughter of Benjamin Ducharme and Caroline Ashley.

From The Ronan Pioneer, Apr. 12, 1912, page 6:

"A marriage license was issued in Missoula Monday to Alec Pablo of Ronan and Anna Ducharme of Polson."

From The Daily Missoulian, Dec. 2, 1921, p6: "Pablo Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Alex Pablo, on November 23 a seven-pound boy."

From The Daily Missoulian, Dec. 11, 1934, p8:

"Suit For Divorce

Charging willful neglect, Anna Pablo filed suit in district court Monday, asking a divorce from Alex Pablo, to whom she was married at Polson on April 11, 1912. There are four children, of whom three are minors, and Mrs. Pablo asks custody of two of them."

From The Flathead Courier, Thurs., June 15, 1950, page 14: "Pablo News ... by Mrs. Richard Carlyle.

Alec Pablo, elderly resident of Pablo, was struck by a car from Washington State, Sunday evening here. He was taken to Ronan for treatment, and his doctor says he will be up and around in a few days."

"Alexander Pablo Rites Are Today

Ronan – Funeral services for Alexander N. Pablo, 71, will be conducted Thursday at 10 a.m. in Shrider Chapel.

The Rev. Leon Mitchell of the Assembly of God Church will officiate and burial will be in Ronan. Mr. Pablo died Saturday in a Ronan hospital.

He was born Nov. 30, 1890, in Pablo. He married Anna Ducharme of Polson.

Surviving are two sons, Thomas M. Pablo of Pablo and Benjamin G. Pablo of Louisville, Ky.; a daughter, Mrs. Lloyd Bailey of Yakima, wash., 10 grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

The Missoulian December 21, 1961

Joseph "Joe" Pablo

Joseph Imanuel Pablo born in 1887 in Missoula the son of Michel Pablo and Agate (Agathe) "Walking Red Buffalo" Finley. He married Mary Louise Matt (1890-1922) daughter of Alexander Matt and Mary Susan Finley.

Joseph Pablo took part in the Pablo Buffalo Roundup in 1906-1912.

From The Daily Missoulian, Sept. 19, 1909, page 2:

"Reservation People Will Try Matrimony

A marriage license was issued yesterday to Joseph Pablo of Ronan and Mary Louise Matt of Arlee. Both of the young people are well known on the reservation, where they were born. They are quarter breed Indians...

From The Ronan Pioneer, Aug. 20, 1915, p4:

"A son was born Saturday last to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Pablo of Arlee. Mrs. Pablo is in a private hospital in Missoula."

"Joe Pablo Caught With Wet Goods Near Ronan

Indian Officers Capture Second of Automobile Whiskey Smugglers.

Joe Pablo, the second of the Indian family to fail at smuggling whiskey to the reservation in automobiles, was caught near Ronan with a cargo of booze yesterday by Deputy Special Officer Ramsay and Joe Gilbeau of the Indian police.

Late yesterday afternoon he was brought before Judge George Bourquin of the federal court, a suspended sentence for bootlegging was executed and he was taken to the county jail to begin service of a five-months' term, at the end of which he is to pay a fine of \$100.

The pursuit of Pablo began Monday. Special Officer Glenn got word of the proposed automobile raid by Louie and Joe Pablo. He chased Louie with a machine and drove him into a ditch on the Evaro grade. Ramsay and Gilbeau were set on Joe's trail, but the Indian eluded them and struck across country in his car, a new, powerful Hudson "Six." Not until yesterday was he caught.

Frank Woody, assistant district attorney appeared before Judge Bourquin and asked that the suspension of sentence against Joe Pablo for a previous offense be revoked. The judge granted The motion and sentenced Pablo to serve five months in the Missoula county jail and pay a fine of \$100. The Missoulian October 7, 1915

“Booze Gets Pablo Boys Into Trouble

Joe and Louis Pablo are both under arrest and Louie's new Hudson "Six" is a total wreck as the result of the last trip they made to Missoula after a cargo of booze. Monday the two boys in their autos accompanied by a number of friends went to the Garden City and proceeded to stock up with fire water enough to run them a few days. Officer Glenn was in Missoula at the time proceeded to watch them and telephoned to Ramsey to be on the lookout for them at this end of the line. When the two cars left Missoula Glenn followed them in another car and as the reservation line was reached the race began. Joe was in the lead and soon ran away from the special but Louie did not have any such luck for in rounding one of the curves on the Evaro Hill his car went over the bank and rolled down the hill. There were six persons in Louie's car but in spite of the fact that the car turned completely over several times none of them were injured, but before they could make their get away, Glenn was upon them and took the whole bunch back to Missoula where charges were filed against Louie and the rest were all placed under bonds to appear as witnesses. Joe managed to elude Ramsey at this end and reached Ronan without trouble but the next day the officers grabbed him there and he was taken to Missoula where he was placed in jail to serve a suspended sentence for an offence committed some time ago, when he brought in a cargo from Bigfork.

Those who were in the car with Louie at the time of the accident were, Charles Couture, Charles Hunter, Lawrence Pritchett, Miss Francis Rochell and F. W. Balkow." The Flathead Courier October 7, 1915 [Charles A. Couture was born September 17, 1894 in Arlee, the son of Octave Couture and Rose Anne (Goodbout) Goodbee. Charles was a young rancher in those days and in December of 1915 he was pardoned of his 60 days in jail and \$100 fine by President Woodrow Wilson. Also that month he married Francis Rochette who is mentioned above as Miss Francis Rochell. Charles later married Amanda (Fredrickson) Scramstad in 1964. He died on September 2, 1984 in Ronan.] [Charles Bert Hunter was born December 25, 1887 and died May 1, 1949, he was the son of Alfred and Catherine Hunter and he married Julia Sorrell, he was the progenitor of the Flathead Reservation Hunter family.]

"Joseph & Louis Pablo, heirs to estate of Michelle Pablo, in an auto wreck. They went over a 40 foot embankment: "broken bottles & skinned-up Indians all the way to the bottom of the gully." They were both indicted on charges of taking liquor on the reservation. Cars were confiscated." The Plainsman, November 12, 1915.

From The Daily Missoulian, Feb. 27, 1917, page 2:

"Wealthy Indian's Sued For Divorce

Louise Pablo Brings Action Against Her Husband

Alleging that her husband, Joe Pablo, has treated her with extreme cruelty, Louise Pablo, residing on the reservation near Ronan, has filed suit in the district court for divorce. She asks that one half of Pablo's property, which she values at \$21,500, be allowed her as alimony, that she be

given the custody of the four small children. An order restraining Pablo from selling the property pending a disposition of the suit has been signed by the court.

Pablo is an Indian

The complaint states that the Pablos were married September 27, 1909, at St. Ignatius and that they have been living together since then. They have four children, the oldest six years, the youngest one year old. Mrs. Pablo states that she has ever been a dutiful and affectionate wife, but that her husband has beaten, choked and threatened to kill her on divers occasions, the most recent being at Arlee last week, when he struck her with a bridle.

The property which Pablo is said in the complaint to own consists of 80 acres of improved farm land near Ronan. 200 head of cattle, seven milch cows and horses worth \$2,500, a Hudson automobile and miscellaneous tools, etc.

Mrs. Pablo further asks of the court that she be allowed alimony of \$75 a month while suit is pending and that \$550 be awarded her as cost of trial and attorney's fees."

From The Daily Missoulian, May 19, 1917, page 7:

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Joe Pablo, said by officers to have been mixed in with George Ross and Myrtle Myers, who were arrested by Federal Officer Rasmus Pedersen Tuesday, is defendant in a suit for divorce filed by Louise Pablo in the district court yesterday. Lula Lee has filed a suit for divorce from her husband, Hiram S. Lee."

"Mr. and Mrs. A.L. Mark Markhus have rented the Joe Pablo house in Ronan which they will reside this winter. Mr. Markhus is one of the contractors to whom the street improvement contract was awarded and is moving in from the ranch in order to be close to the work. The Ronan Pioneer, October 12, 1917

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Joe Pablo, an Indian from Pablo, stabbed an Indian at Arlee badly as a result of an argument last night, according to word received by Sheriff J. T. Green. Further details could not be learned. The report was made to Henry Moss, the special officer at Arlee." The Missoulian, March 17, 1920

From The Ronan Pioneer, Thurs., Feb. 14, 1929, page 1:

"Joseph Pablo Drowned Friday

Early Friday morning the body of Joseph Pablo, son of Michael Pablo, founder of the famous buffalo herd, was found lying face down in the water of Mission Creek at St. Ignatius. When last seen Pablo was on his way home from spending the evening in town and it is thought that he stepped into a hole and fell off the bridge into the water. A bruise on his head indicated that in the fall he had hit his head on a rock which no doubt stunned him so that drowning resulted, although the water was not deep at that point. When found the body was frozen stiff.

The county officials and the officers of the Indian Department were notified and they at once went to St. Ignatius to make an investigation of the circumstances. It was decided that an inquest was unnecessary. The body was taken to the Retz Undertaking parlors where it was prepared for burial.

Deceased was about forty years old and has been a resident of the reservation all of his life. He is survived by three children, two brothers, a sister and his mother. He had been making his home with his mother."



Michel Pablo and family who look after the Pablo buffalo herd (1905-1906). Two of his sons and most likely Louie, and Joe or Alex. That may be his daughter Anna on the step and the boy could be her son, Bert Dupuis.

Louis Pablo

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Louie Pablo took part in the Pablo Buffalo Roundup - 1906-1912.

"The 18-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Louie Pablo, living north of town four miles, died on Sunday last of pneumonia and was buried Monday in the Catholic cemetery at St. Ignatius. A number of friends of the family accompanied the funeral party to the Mission." *The Ronan Pioneer*, Dec. 19, 1913, page 4.

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The county officials and the officers of the Indian Department were notified and they at once went to St. Ignatius to make an investigation of the circumstances. It was decided that an inquest was unnecessary. The body was taken to the Retz Undertaking parlors where it was prepared for burial.

Deceased was about forty years old and has been a resident of the reservation all of his life. He is survived by three children, two brothers, a sister and his mother. He had been making his home with his mother."

"Louie's Checks Turned Down.

Undersheriff George Grandchamp went down to Heron Tuesday and brought back and lodged in jail Louie Pablo, charged with issuing checks, one for \$5.00 and one for \$10.00, which are said to be of no value, that he could readily realize on. It is thought that the matter can be adjusted, as Louie is the son of the famous Indian Pablo of the Flathead Reservation and has funds but his checks, it is said, have to be sanctioned by his mother. In the meantime, Louie is boarding at the hotel d'Hartman until such time as the matter is adjusted. He gave the checks to N.P. agent at Heron." The Sanders County Ledger, May 21, 1915

"Bootleggers Driven Over Steep Grade

Louie Pablo Tries to Smuggle Liquor on Reservation in Automobile and Is Chased Into Ditch.

Monday Louie and Joe Pablo, Indian wards of the United States, conceived the magnificent idea of beating the reservation whiskey embargo with automobiles.

Last night Louie Pablo's car lay at the foot of Evaro hill, wrecked by a wild tumble from the high mountain road along which bootleggers and Indian agents raced madly Monday afternoon and Joe Pablo's machine was being hotly chased across the reservation by special officers. Louie and five companions had been placed in custody; their booze soaked into the side of Evaro mountain, and the machine had been libeled by the United States.

Glenn Outwits Indians.

Special Agent Glenn broke up the clever scheme of the reds. He heard Monday morning that Pablo and his friends were going to take an automobile load of whiskey to the reservation and when they started was close behind in a machine of his own.

The two automobiles raced madly for the reservation. Pablo's big car made remarkable time, but when he road left the valley and started its climb over the long mountain, speed wasn't so easy. Yet Pablo drove hard, rounding the dangerous curve on the grade without slackening speed. Near the middle grade he hit a ditch. The car swerved, left the road and rolled down the hill. The machine twice turned completely over before it stopped, but six passengers miraculously escaped without a bruise.

To Prosecute Pablo.

Among the wreckage Officer Glenn found evidence that the bootleggers had left Missoula with a full load of whiskey, wine and beer. The uninjured booze was seized and the riders brought to Missoula.

Louie Pablo is the only one to be prosecuted. His companions will be held as witnesses against him. They are Charles Couture, Charles Hunter, Lawrence Pritchett, Miss Frances Rochell and

F. W. Balkow, who was driving the machine. Couture and Hunter are Indians, the others, whites. Couture was at liberty under a suspended sentence for bootlegging. He is to be sentenced for an earlier offense on January 1, 1916.

Balkow, the chauffeur, was released yesterday under \$200 bonds to appear as a witness when the case against Pablo is called.

After Second Car.

While Green was chasing Louie, Deputy Special Officer Ramsay and Andrew Gilbeau, of the Indian police, were hot on Joe Pablo's trail. Joe had reached the reservation and was sighted by the officers near St. Ignatius." The Missoulian October 6, 1915

"Joseph & Louis Pablo, heirs to estate of Michelle Pablo, in an auto wreck. They went over a 40 foot embankment: "broken bottles & skinned-up Indians all the way to the bottom of the gully." They were both indicted on charges of taking liquor on the reservation. Cars were confiscated." The Plainsman, November 12, 1915.

From The Ronan Pioneer, April 14, 1916, page 1:

"For Introducing Liquor Federal Court Convicts

The April term of the federal court has been in session in Missoula for the past ten days, its time being principally taken in the trials of men and women charged with selling liquor to Indians, introducing or attempting to introduce liquor on the Flathead reservation. As usual, during a session of the federal court, the reservation country has been more or less depopulated, each case demanding a large number of witnesses. Out of all the whiskey cases tried, only one defendant escaped - a case from Camas. Those convicted and sentenced are:

Mary Dupuis, 60 days in jail and \$100 fine.

Hallie Goldsmith, 100 days in jail and \$200 fine.

James Grinder, 130 days in jail and \$100 fine.

James Murtaugh, 100 days in jail and \$100 fine.

Louis Pablo, found guilty of taking whiskey onto the reservation. Sentence will be given later.

Henry Matt of Arlee, was tried and acquitted on a charge of giving liquor to another Indian.

William Moore, colored, found guilty of giving whiskey to Indians.

Joseph Bonaparte, bootlegging, case postponed until Oct. 9.

Doris Hand, found guilty of bootlegging, sentence postponed until Oct. 9.

Alex McLeod entered a plea of guilty to the charge of introducing liquor on the reservation and sentenced suspended until Oct. 9."

From The Daily Missoulian, Mar. 2, 1924, page 9: "Local Briefs

Louis Pablo of Ronan was a visitor in Missoula yesterday. He came to the Garden City to meet Mrs. Pablo, who was on her return to Ronan from Mullan, Idaho, called home on account of the death of their 10-year-old daughter."

"A decree of divorce was granted in the case of Eleanor Pablo against Louie Pablo, and the plaintiff was granted the custody of two minor children." The Flathead Courier, July 16, 1925, page 1.

From The Daily Missoulian, Nov. 16, 1936, p1: "Foul Play Seen In Louis Pablo Death at Polson Coroner and Sheriff to Investigate Possible Murder of Pioneer.

Polson, Nov. 15. - (Special)

Polson was furnished with a possible murder mystery today with the death of Louis Pablo, aged 59 years, and member of one of the first known families of the Flathead valley.

Dr. John Dimon, coroner, and Sheriff J. L. Taulbee are both convinced tonight that the man met his death from foul play.

The body was found on ice on the breakwater at the Polson dock this morning by Frank Cohelen of Kalispell. He was laying face down upon the ice a few feet from the shore. Both legs were bruised as was his right hip, evidently from a fall. Over his left ear was a wound, which the officers first thought was from a bullet. A post-mortem revealed it was evidently caused by a blunt instrument. His death resulted from the wounds and exposure, the officers state. He had been dead five or six hours when found. He had been seen about the streets of Polson last night.

Coroner Dimon will hold an inquest in the case Monday night."

From The Daily Missoulian, Nov. 19, 1936, p8: "Pablo Funeral Services Are Held at Polson Last Rites for Member of Old Family of Flathead At Polson Church.

Polson, Nov. 18. - (Special)

Funeral services were conducted this afternoon from the Catholic church in Ronan for Louis Pablo and burial was held in the Catholic cemetery there. Mr. Pablo was found lying on the ice, dead, last Sunday near the Polson docks.

A coroner's inquest conducted here Monday evening reached the verdict that he had died from a blow or blows received from a person or persons unknown, and exposure. Officials are investigating the case.

Mr. Pablo was born in this valley and had spent practically all of his life here. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Pablo, the original family for whom the town of Pablo was named.

He leaves three sons, Lawrence, Charles and Joe, and three daughters, Mrs. Earl Smith, Mrs. Genevieve Matt and Mrs. Albert Decker, all of whom reside in the Flathead valley. Also see *The Ronan Pioneer*, Nov. 26, 1936, p1.

“Mrs. Pablo Dies Suddenly

Ronan, Mrs. Eleanore Ashley Pablo, 67, resident of Pablo and native of the lower Flathead valley, died suddenly at a St. Ignatius hospital late Sunday. She had been taken to the hospital a few hours before.

Funeral services will be held at Sacred Heart Catholic church, Ronan, at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, with Rev. Father D. B. Harrington officiating. Burial will be in the Calvary cemetery here.

Mrs. Pablo was born at Polson April 2, 1880 and attended school at St. Ignatius. She spent most of her life in Ronan and Pablo. She married Louie Pablo at St. Ignatius.

She is survived by three sons, Lawrence, Dayton; Charles H., Eugene, Ore., and Joseph C., Anaconda; four daughters, Mrs. Agnes Irvin, Dixon; Mrs. Carrie Parker, Dayton; Mrs. Geneva Matt, Polson and Mrs. Nora Pelton, Pablo; several grandchildren and great-grandchildren; three brothers, John Ashley, Dixon and Dave and Alex Ashley, Pablo and a sister, Mr. Rose Dupuis, Polson.

The body is at the Shrider mortuary here.” *The Missoulian* January 4, 1949

Alvin Peone

He was born in Polson on February 22, 1894, the son of James Peone and Maude Bourassa. The family moving later to Ronan, where he attended school. He usually worked on farms and ranches. He was a lifetime resident of the Flathead Valley.

"Loading the buffalo into railroad cars was no small job. Alvin Peone, whose duty it was to snub the bison back as they entered the car doors to keep them from jumping through the far side of the car, told of methods used to control the big animals. The snubbing was done with a rope about the buffalo's neck. This rope also was used to tie each animal to the side of the car to restrain their movements and prevent plunging through the car's sides. Each car held from 10 to 12 head, and five or six were tied to the sides of each car. One big bull did butt through and got half way out, and it took all hands with ropes and prods to get him back where he belonged." "I Will Be Meat For My Salish"

In his early years he was frequently in trouble with the law for selling liquor on the reservation. The Ronan Pioneer, Nov. 23, 1923, page 8 reported that "Dick Hart has leased his pool hall to Alvin Peone and Victor Clairmont." In 1936 Judge James H. Baldwin sentenced him to eight months in jail for selling beer to an Indian and not showing respect to government employees and referring to those that testified against him as "stool pigeons." He married Mary Antoinette Clairmont in 1925. Their five-year old daughter Ethel "was killed instantly last Monday evening about 8:30 when a grain box belonging to a truck toppled over on her, crushing her skull and breaking one of her legs. The child was playing with several other children near the pool hall of which her father is the proprietor. Eyewitnesses state that Ethel had climbed upon the box which was resting at a sharp angle against the Ronan garage. Her weight caused the box to fall and she was caught underneath." The Ronan Pioneer, Thurs., Aug. 6, 1931, page 1.

He was a Confederated Salish, Pend d'Oreille & Kootenai Tribal Councilman before 1936.

"After deliberating slightly less than three hours, a jury returned a verdict of guilty against Alvin Peone, charged with having sold beer to Indians at Ronan. Judge Baldwin will pass sentence upon Peone Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

David Scabbyrobe, Mrs. Josephine Scabbyrobe and Mrs. Jeanette Madman, Blackfeet Indians, testified that they had purchased six glasses of beer and two pint bottles of beer from Peone at Ronan about the time of the St. Ignatius celebration. The three admitted they were governmentemployed Indians for the purpose of securing evidence in attempts to stop the sales of liquor to Indians.

Peone, the sole witness for the defense, denied the charges, saying that he "knew Scabbyrobe was a 'stool-pigeon' and that he had not sold him beer."

Jurors in the case were J.W. Fenseley, F. L. Randolph, Ted Warnken, Ben Schaff, W. A. Fletcher, George Lux, Christ Sayler, William Eaton, E. J. Wight, Charles Vealey, E. W. Thomas and Leon Schwartz." The Missoulian April 5, 1936

"Leave for Washington

Ronan, Jan. 24. – (Special)- Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Reed, Alvin Peone and Duncan (Doc) Campbell left Ronan Monday for Colville, Wash., cllled there by the serious illness of Mrs. James Peone, a former resident of Ronan. She is a sister of Mr. Campbell and a mother of Mrs. Reed and Mr. Peone." The Missoulian January 25, 1939

He died April 2, 1953 in the hospital at St. Ignatius, Montana.

"Louis Alvin Peone

Ronan – Funeral services will be at 10 a. m. Thursday in Sacred Heart Catholic Church for Louis Alvin Peone, Ronan resident who died Monday at the age of 58.

The Rev. Father Bruce Plummer will celebrate requiem mass and burial will be in Calvary Cemetery under the direction of the Shrider Mortuary. Pallbearers will be Manuel Barber, Kenneth Burland, Harold Culligan, Niel Pierre, Jack Ryan and Sidney Shourds.

Survivors include a sister, Mrs. M. B. Sage of Missoula.” The Missoulian April 9, 1953.



Alvin

Peone on right bottom.

James Peone

He was born November 24, 1861 in Colville Valley, Washington Territory, the son of Louis Peone and Catherine Finley.

Jemmi Pion no. 6 1862 11 May ".ego infra, in ? Immaculate baptizavi Jacobum vigesima quarta Novembris legitime natum ex Aloysia et Catharine Pion. Sponsors Joanne Baptista

Chabotte et Aloysia McDougall. J. Joset, S.J." St. Regis Mission, Meyers Falls, WA., Baptismal Records 1852-1866.

St. Francis Regis Mission, "Liber Confirmation" 5 August 1874: Jacobus Pion

He married Maude Bourassa daughter of Joseph Charles Bourassa and Lucy Burland.
From St. Francis Regis Mission, Washington Record Book - Baptisms, Deaths, and Marriages
1870-1893: Page 50 "Jacobum Peone, et Missoula Co., Montana, et Martinam Bourassa ex
Colville, Washington.." Married by Father George de la Motte, S.J. and witnesses were Adolph
Peone and Emilia Peone. They had five children.

He usually worked as a farmer or on ranches.

From "I Will Be Meat For My Salish" The Buffalo and Federal Writers Project Interviews
Relating to the Flathead Reservation - edited by Robert Bigart - Biographical Glossary of
Flathead Indian Reservation Names " by Eugene Mark Felsman and Robert Bigart (draft-1999)
soon to be published:

"He came to the Flathead Reservation and married Maude Bourassa, a Kootenai Indian woman in
1891. Between 1897 and 1906 the family lived in Danville, Washington. James rode in the
roundup of the Pablo buffalo herd and lost some aching teeth in an accident on the buffalo
loading chutes. His occupation was given as farmer..."

From "I Will Be Meat For My Salish" The Buffalo and Federal Writers Project Interviews
Relating to the Flathead Reservation - edited by Robert Bigart - Biographical Glossary of
Flathead Indian Reservation Names " by Eugene Mark Felsman and Robert Bigart (draft-1999):

page 76, The Pablo Bison Roundup..

"Loading the buffalo into railroad cars was no small job. Alvin Peone, whose duty it was to
snub the bison back as they entered the car doors to keep them from jumping through the far side
of the car, told of methods used to control the big animals. The snubbing was done with a rope
about the buffalo's neck. This rope also was used to tie each animal to the side of the car to
restrain their movements and prevent plunging through the car's sides. Each car held from 10 to
12 head, and five or six were tied to the sides of each car. One big bull did butt through and got
half way out, and it took all hands with ropes and prods to get him back where he belonged.

In this snugging process one of the men suffered what he afterwards decided was a lucky
accident. It was James Peone. He had been suffering for some time from several ulcerated teeth
and was unable to go to a dentist. He was in great pain from his teeth one day, while attending
the hoist gates at the back end of the wagon crates. He was manipulating the levers which lifted
the gates and gave the animals an opening into the chutes. One of the levers jammed when the
gate was only partly raised, and an impatient bull, seeing the opening, crowded under the opening
so quickly that the levers released and struck Peone squarely in the mouth. He was not killed,

but the blow knocked out every front tooth and loosing some others. That ended his toothache. After that his Indian friends called him, "Teeth Pulled by Bull."

"Peone Funeral Held

Funeral services were held Friday afternoon at Sacred Heart church for James Peone who died at St. Ignatius hospital Wednesday. Burial took place in Calvary cemetery. The pallbearers were J. A. Lowary, N. Courville, G. Tremper, John Mittett, Sam Pierre and Andrew Stinger." *The Missoulian*, May 16, 1932.

From *The Ronan Pioneer*, Thurs., May 19, 1932, page 1:

"Death Takes Pioneer After Long Illness

James Peone, 70 years old, succumbed last Wednesday, May 11, in a hospital at St. Ignatius after a lingering illness. He was born in Colville, Wash., and came to Western Montana about 40 years ago where he has resided since that time.

He leaves a wife, two daughters, Mrs. Art Reed of Ronan and Mrs. Fred Weining of Polson, and two sons, C. Leonard of Basin, Montana; and L. Alvin of Ronan. Funeral services were held last Friday morning at the Catholic church with Father C. E. Turnbull officiating. Interment was in Ronan cemetery."

"Mrs. J. Peone, Former Ronan Resident Dies

End Comes at Colville, Wash. Born at Fort Benton in 1874.

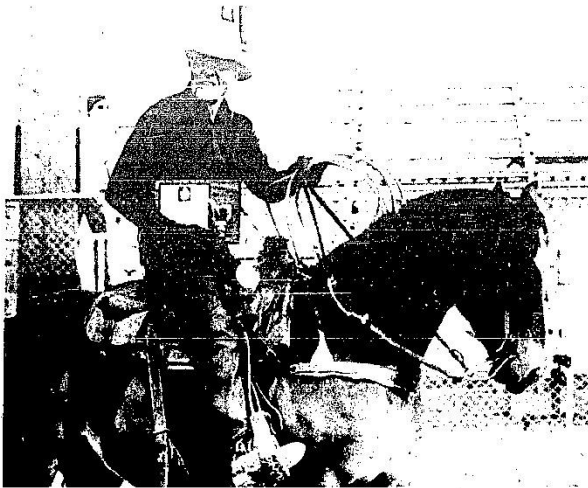
Ronan, Jan. 27. – (Special) – Mrs. James Peone, a former Ronan resident, died at a Colville, Wash., hospital Sunday, Ronan. Relatives called at her bedside arrived after she had passed away. Burial took place at Impach, Wash., Tuesday.

Mrs. Peone was born in Fort Benton, February 13, 1874. She was raised in Colville and married there. Mr. and Mrs. Peone came to Ronan in 1906 and engaged in farming up to the time of Mr. Peone's death, six years ago. Then Mrs. Peone moved to Impach, where she had since made her home. She leaves four children, Alvin Peone and Mrs. Arthur Reed of Rona, and Leonard Peone and Mrs. Fred Wyning of Missoula; several grandchildren; a brother Duncan Campbell of Ronan; two sisters, Mrs. Fred Rouillier of Ronan and Mrs. Dennis Peone of Spokane. The Ronan relatives returned home Thursday night." *The Missoulian* January 28, 1939

Earl Pressley

TRIBUNE-EXAMINER
Page 4

Billings, Montana
Wednesday, April 2, 1939



Earl Pressley

“Longtime cowboy dies after life of wrangling

Earl Pressley, 80, one of the area’s last authentic cowboys, died March 28 in a Spokane hospital where he was being treated for a lengthy illness.

Mr. Pressley was born Oct. 24, 1899 in Virginia, but moved as a child to the state’s upper Yellowstone Valley where his grandparents operated a stock ranch.

They later moved to the Arlee area where Mr. Pressley participated in a famous buffalo roundup on the Pablo Ranch which supplied state bison to Yellowstone Park and to Canada. [He must have been very young in 1912 the last big roundup he would have been 13 years old, so he was probably at the stockyard in Ravalli]

Mr. Pressley then returned to the Yellowstone Valley where he worked as a cowboy for various ranches and spent one season driving stage coach in Yellowstone Park. He moved to the Beaverhead about 25 years ago and made his living as a working cowboy (mostly for the Hagenbarth ranch) until his retirement in 1976.

He married Henrietta Rew of Virginia City in 1920. She died in 1962.

Pressley was well-known for his knowledge of Western lore and was happy to share his tricks of the trade with young cowboys. He was famous for his roping ability which earned him a plaque in appreciation for his work in passing on his skills.

His grandson once wrote to him, "Thank you for your integrity and quiet politeness which have always been an example. I treasure m memories of being with you..."

Survivors include his daughter Pat Nieto with whom he has lived for the past few years, son Charles of Spokane, four grandsons, three granddaughters and a great-granddaughter. Services will be at 2 p. m. Wednesday in the Brundage Funeral Chapel with Father Ed Stupca officiating. Rosary will be said at 7:30 p. m. Tuesday in St. Rose Catholic Church.

The family asks that donations may be made to the Western Montana College Rodeo Club in lieu of flowers." Tribune-Examiner, Dillon, Montana, April 2, 1980, page 4.

Arthur Ray

Joseph Arthur Ray born Oct. 3, 1884 in Colville, Stevens Co., Washington Territory. He married Nellie May (Mae) Sloan (1888-1976) the daughter of Allen Sloan and Cecille Morigeau.

He was baptized on October 18, 1884 at St. Francis Regis, Stevens Co., Washington. He was a stockman.

From The Daily Missoulian, Mar. 3, 1908, page 3: "Marriage Licenses
Two marriage licenses were taken out yesterday in the office of the clerk of the district court. They were as follows:
Arthur Ray, aged 22, of Ronan, and Nellie Sloan, aged 19, of Ronan..."

The Lake Shore Sentinel, (Polson, Mont.), September 16, 1909.
Roundup of Buffalo Herd Will Start on Saturday. A band of the best riders to be found in the state will begin the rounding up of the remainder of the famous Pablo herd of buffalo on Saturday. The roundup will take place on the buffalo reserve twenty miles southwest of Polson, and Arthur Ray of Ronan is foreman of the riders. The Pablo buffalo herd originally comprised about four hundred head, and was purchased by the Canadian government. The first roundup occurred last spring, at which time about 250 head were corralled and shipped across the line.

From The St. Ignatius Post, Fri., June 6, 1924, p5:
"Flathead Tribal Council Hears Report of Attorney
The Flathead Tribal Council held a meeting in St. Ignatius on Saturday afternoon with a majority of the council members present. Albert A. Grorud, retained as attorney for the tribe, reported on his trip to Washington, D.C. Mr. Grorud said that the department was anxious to deal fairly with the Indians and urged them to assemble their claims so that they might all be presented at once. Richard McLeod, delegate representing the Flatheads at Washington, was present and discussed his trip to the capital, and discussed his trip to the capital, emphasizing the importance of the tribe being represented personally at the capital.

The meeting was conducted with Arthur Ray in the chair, and Louis Camille and Henry Matt acting in the capacity of interpreters. Alex Ashley is secretary of the council and Moiese Grenier, treasurer.

Chief Charlo of the Flatheads and Chief Michell of the Pend d'Oreilles were present and found the modern cigarette quite as conducive to friendly relations as the peace pipe of former days.

The people of St. Ignatius extended an invitation to the Indians to hold their annual celebration in this vicinity."

He died 1956 at South Shore, Flathead Lake, Lake County, Montana

From his obituary in The Flathead Courier, March 8, 1956, p8:

"Last Rites Held For Art Ray

Requiem high mass for Arthur Joseph Ray, 70, who died at a local hospital Wednesday afternoon, were held at the Immaculate Conception church in Polson at 9 a.m. Saturday with the Rev. Emmet Shea as celebrant.

Rosary was recited Friday at 8:15 a.m. at the Retz chapel. Burial was in Lakeview cemetery.

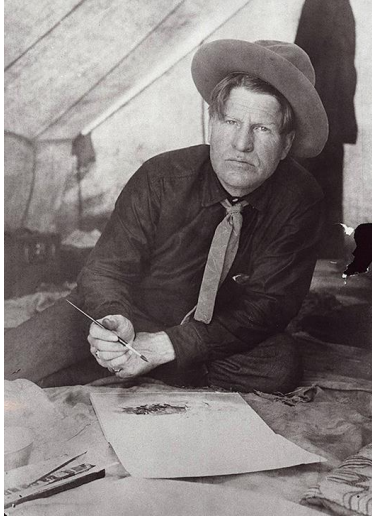
Mr. Ray was born Oct. 3, 1885, at Colville, Wash., and came to Montana in 1903. He married Nellie May Sloan of Polson at St. Ignatius March 3, 1908, and was a rancher and cattleman in the Polson area.

He was a buffalo rider in the employ of Michel Pablo until the herd was shipped to Canada, the last shipment being in 1912.

Survivors besides his widow are four daughters, Mrs. Beula Laird of Great Falls, Mrs. Harold Gregg of Polson, Mrs. Glen Zook of Troy and Mrs. C. M. Jones of Topeka, Kan.; two sons Arthur J. Ray, Jr., of Polson and Louis L. Ray of Butte, and 17 grandchildren.

Pallbearers were Gus Neumann, Henry Clairmont, Ernest Clairmont, Moody Copenhaver, George K. Mullens and Joe Roske. Honorary pallbearers were Joe Gardipe, Frank LeDuex, Harold Culligan and Joe Bouchard."

Charles Marion Russell



1909-12-31 Charles M. Russell in a tent during the Pablo buffalo roundup painting a watercolor.

Charles Marion Russell (March 19, 1864 – October 24, 1926), also known as C. M. Russell, Charlie Russell, and "Kid" Russell, was an artist of the Old American West. Russell created more than 2,000 paintings of cowboys, Indians, and landscapes set in the Western United States and in Alberta, Canada, in addition to bronze sculptures. Known as 'the cowboy artist', Russell was also a storyteller and author. The C. M. Russell Museum Complex located in Great Falls, Montana, houses more than 2,000 Russell artworks, personal objects, and artifacts. Other major collections are held at the Montana Historical Society in Helena, Montana, the Buffalo Bill Center of the West in Cody, Wyoming, the Amon Carter Museum of American Art in Fort Worth, Texas, and the Sid Richardson Museum in Fort Worth, Texas.

Russell's mural titled Lewis and Clark Meeting the Flathead Indians hangs in the state capitol building in Helena, Montana. Russell's 1918 painting Piegans sold for \$5.6 million at a 2005 auction.

Russell came to Montana in 1880 at the age of 16. After an unsuccessful stint working on a sheep ranch, he found work with a hunter and trapper turned rancher named Jake Hoover, who owned a ranch in the Judith Basin, and from whom Russell learned much about the ways of the west. The two men remained lifelong friends. After a brief visit to his family in 1882, he returned to Montana, where he remained for the rest of his life. He worked as a cowboy for a number of outfits, and documented the harsh winter of 1886–1887 in a number of watercolors. Russell was working on the O-H Ranch in the Judith Basin of Central Montana at the time, when the ranch foreman received a letter from the owner, asking how the cattle herd had weathered the winter. Instead of a letter, the ranch foreman sent a postcard-sized watercolor Russell had painted of gaunt steer being watched by wolves under a gray winter sky. The ranch owner showed the postcard to friends and business acquaintances and eventually displayed it in a shop window in Helena, Montana. After this, work began to come steadily to the artist. Russell's caption on the sketch, *Waiting for a Chinook*, became the title of the drawing, and Russell later created a more detailed version which is one of his best-known works.

Beginning in 1888, Russell spent a period living with the Blood Indians, a branch of the Blackfeet nation. It is believed that much of his intimate knowledge of Native American culture

came from this period. Upon returning to white culture in 1889, he found the Judith Basin filling up with settlers, so he worked in more open places for a couple of years before settling in the area of Great Falls, Montana, in 1892, in an attempt to make a living as a full-time artist.

In 1896, Russell married his wife Nancy. He was 32 and she was 18. In 1897, they moved from the small community of Cascade, Montana to the bustling county seat of Great Falls, where Russell spent the majority of his life from that point on. There, Russell continued with his art, becoming a local celebrity and gaining the acclaim of critics worldwide. As Russell was not skilled in marketing his work, Nancy is generally given credit in making Russell an internationally known artist. She set up many shows for Russell throughout the United States and in London, creating many followers of Russell.” Wikipedia



Charley Russell & Ensign Sweet 1888



Charley Russell & Wallace Stairley 1887

Courtesy Charles M. Russell Research Collection, Gilcrease Museum, University of Tulsa, Tulsa, Oklahoma



CHARLES M. RUSSELL (1864–1926) *Pablo Buffalo Drive* (1908) watercolor on paper 6.5 × 9 inches Sold at Auction: \$267,750





1909 An unidentified man (this might be the cook), Charles M. Russell (squatting), Howard Douglas behind him, Michel Pablo, then Alex Ayotte and a couple of unidentified men in camp at the Pablo buffalo roundup. Bud Cheff, Jr.

“Charles Russell’s Comments During Pablo’s Roundup. Antoine Morigeau says:

“However I do recall the many miles of fences, and the big corrals, near the river. Joseph Houle is one of the several riders still living. Charles Russell had his camp near Sloan’s Ranch, and frequently he took part in the riding.

“Russell became a great friend of old Allen Sloan, pioneer settler at Sloan’s Ferry. Sloan often told me that Russell was deeply moved over the removal of the buffalo. In one conversation, he remarked to Allen – ‘My friend, the buffalo now follows the Indian – into oblivion. Two fine types of early Americans exterminated by the damned greed of the whites. Here, while ‘tis possible, I shall picture them both in their true colors.’” “I Will Be Meat For My Salish, page 113.



Charles M. Russell Pablo Allard Buffalo Roundup 1909 watercolor on paper

Missoulian, Sunday, February 5, 1995 — E-5

Lifestyle

Recalling the bison roundup

Montana seems to be running short on wolves and long on bison during the '90s. It's interesting to note just the reverse was true in the early part of the century.

According to history, in June, 1912, the final shipment of buffalo — some 700 head — had finally been transported to a 123,000-acre home in Canada.

The story of the last great buffalo roundup on the Flathead has been told many times. A classmate from long ago, Jean (Gordon) Gillette, recently sent me an article about the event. A freelance writer, she had been commissioned by a magazine to do the story.

Following are a few excerpts you might find interesting. Jean gave permission to reprint it. She lives in La Mesa, Calif. So, if anyone out there disagrees with the information — don't talk to me.

"Nearly a century ago, it took five years for the finest cowboys in the west to round up the last buffalo herd on the open range. Michel Pablo, who owned the herd, sold his animals to the Canadian Government for \$170,000 and became the first and only man to make a fortune from raising buffalo.

"In 1906, it was estimated Pablo had 10,000 cattle and 1,000 buffalo in the Flathead Valley and when homesteaders began flocking into Western Montana, he knew he would either have to sell his buffalo or find more land."

(Among recorded incidents: The Flathead Courier told of how a bull buffalo attacked and upset two women riding in a buggy outside of Polson. And ranchers were chased by buffalo who wandered onto their land.)

The writer continues to tell of how the first buffalo were brought to the Flathead Valley by Walking Coyote, a Pend d'Oreille Indian. Wandering with the Peigan Indians close to the Canadian border, he cut four calves out of a herd.

Coyote brought them across the mountains to the St. Ignace Mission in 1874. When the herd grew to 13 head, he sold them to Michel Pablo and Charles Allard. When Allard died in 1896 the herd numbered about 300. Pablo kept 150 head and Allard's heirs sold a portion of theirs to Charles Conrad, a Kalispell banker. Later, 34 of Conrad's buffalo formed the nucleus for the herd at the Moise Bison Range.

The article continues:

"Pablo was faced with the problem of how to round up the buffalo and transport them to Canada. By the summer of 1907 his cowboys had only managed to corral 215 buffalo which then had to be hauled to the railroad at Ravalli 23 miles away."

"Charles Allard, Jr., son of Pablo's partner, was put in charge of the roundup. He ordered corrals built at a bend in the Pend d'Oreille River, 15 miles closer to Ravalli than the Pablo ranch. Buffalo were made to swim the river, then herded into a chute which led into a corral by the railroad."

The roundup attracted international attention. Photographers and reporters traveled across the continent to record the event. Among them was W.O. Hammond, correspondent from the Toronto Globe.

"Hammond wrote that each evening the party would gather around the fire. 'The star performer,' he said, 'was Charlie Russell, the cowboy and artist of western life. He is free and voluble, constantly talking and full of stories.'

"Russell spent much time at the river sketching and painting. 'Bringing Home the Bacon,' a painting he gave to Michel Pablo, was found 27 years later in an Indian dwelling near Kalispell."

Besides his painting, Hammond said Russell was a working cowboy.

"The roundup continued through 1909 and on into 1910. There were still about 80 of the most dangerous buffalo to be corralled. Some of the most obstreperous bulls were shot and the meat given to Indians."

(There were still a few stray buffalo wandering around the country as late as the 1920s. It would be interesting to know what happened to the last stray. Does anyone out there know? Or have any other buffalo stories?)

The final shipment of buffalo from the storied roundup was made on June 1, 1912. According to the writer, about the same time the Flathead roundup began, conservationists had come to realize that buffalo might soon become extinct.

"In 1908, inspired by the efforts of the American Bison Society, then under the leadership of the famed naturalist Dr. William T. Hornaday, the National Bison Reserve was established at Moise, Montana, by Congress, at the request of President Theodore Roosevelt...

"Congress appropriated \$40,000 for the cost of the reserve, to be paid to the Flathead Indians. The American Bison Society raised over \$10,000 by popular subscription to obtain animals for the reserve."

A closing thought: Since Uncle Sam is importing Canadian wolves to Montana, do you s'pose the Canadian government might be interested in some of our buffalo? Instead of shooting the shaggy beasts when they leave the park, why not have another roundup and ship them north?

Evelyn King is a retired Missoulian reporter whose column appears Sundays in Montana Life.

The Missoulian, February 5, 1995.



Pablo's Buffalo Hunt https://www.paintingmania.com/pablos-buffalo-hunt-156_11067.html



George Sloan



George Sloan was born on September 3, 1891 on Mud Creek near Ronan, Montana the son of Allen and Cecille Morigeau Sloan. He married Eva Matilda Dupuis, the daughter of Orson Samuel Dupuis and Ann "Annie" Pablo (1900-1982) on May 14, 1915. They had six children.

“George Sloan, the 6-year-old son of Allen Sloan, who was severely injured by a kick from a horse at his home near Ronan, Flathead Reservation, is recovering rapidly at the Sisters’ hospital. For a time his life was despaired of, but now all danger seems to have passed and the youngster will be up and around in a short time.” *The Missoulian*, October 16, 1896.

“Having gotten the forest fire in this district under control, George Sloan and R. J. Busch left for the Angus McDonald ranch with a crew of men, where a fire far worse than the one here has been raging several days.” *The Sanders County Democrat*, Plains, Montana, Friday, August 26, 1910

“Camas, Aug. 25 - George Sloan and Pat Busch (Birch), together with their fire fighting crew, are doing effective work in controlling the fires which are raging north and west of Camas. Since Friday they have subdued the Finley fire and have moved back of Angus McDonald’s and have the fire well under way, and we understand that up to Hog Heaven will be the next move.” *The Sanders County Democrat*, Plains, Montana, Friday, August 26, 1910

This Week in Tribal History, Mary Rogers, November 17, 2016

"November 17, 1911 from *The Plainsman*: Chas. Allard, George Sloan and Fred Jette passed through Camas Prairie Sunday enroute to Plains from which point they will go to Missoula to attend the Hanson trial."

This Week in Tribal History, by Mary Rogers, *The Char-Koosta News*: “February 2, 1912 from *The Sanders County Signal*: “An outfit of cowboys, consisting of James Grinder, Johnnie Decker, George Sloan, Walter Sloan, Albert Maillet, Magpie Jones and Charles Allard, who is at the head of the outfit, have been engaged during the past winter in rounding up and corralling the outlaw buffalo. Mr. Allard has taken the contract from the Canadian government to corral the outlaw buffalo which Pablo and his riders failed to get. The wild buffalo are very dangerous and the work of getting them in a corral hazardous ... On the 27th while the riders were in the vicinity of Magpie Springs they jumped up a bunch of wild buffalo and started in to capture

them. They went up the river toward the Horseshoe Bend corrals, but the buffalo were so obstinate that the men after a hard chase gave up in despair." The buffalo were eventually rounded up by chasing them in relays."

From The Daily Missoulian, Sunday Morning, Feb. 18, 1912.p3: "People of Ronan In Daily Life Items Tell Of Work And Fun Of Folks In Reservation City

"George Sloan and his sister, Blanch, were in town Thursday."

"George and Walter Sloan have been busy lately branding cattle for F. S. Lusk of Missoula and Ling Yong of Sloan." The Ronan Pioneer, June 28, 1912.

"George Sloan of Sloan and Miss Eva Dupins of Ronan were married at 8 o'clock Thursday morning in the Catholic church at this place, Father O'Mally officiating." The Daily Missoulian, May 10, 1916, page 6.

"Sloan

George Sloan has completed and moved into his new home." The Missoulian, December 8, 1916

Obituary: "Old Time Resident Dies Saturday

As a result of heart trouble following an operation for appendicitis which took place Thursday at the Holy Family Hospital, George Sloan passed away about 10:45 p.m. the following Saturday.

The entire community is deeply grieved as nowhere could be found a more kindly, industrious and honest man. One of the family of eleven children, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Sloan, true pioneers of the Flathead, George was born 38 years ago at the old Sloan ranch on Mud Creek, a short distance west of Ronan, and not far from the ranch which he owned and made his home, until the time of his death. When he was a few years old the Sloan family moved to the Flathead river near the mouth of the Little Bitter Root where a ranch was established and Sloan's Ferry was operated for many years. This ferry was one of the few connecting the east and west sides of the Flathead Reservation. At Sloan's Ferry, George, in common with other men of that time, engaged in stock raising, and was rated as one of the best of cowboys. He took a prominent part in the roundup of the buffalo and later, was "chasing wild horses" on the Little Bitter Root. With the coming of the barbed wire fence and this hazardous occupation ended, George [took] up farming, at which he was unusually successful, due to excellent management and thrift. His ranch on Mud Creek was one of the best in the valley.

On May 4, 1915 he was united in marriage to Miss Edna Dupuis, who with three sons, George, Louis and Albert and one daughter Josephine are left to mourn his death, as are also his father and mother Mr. and Mrs. Allen Sloan, four brothers, James J. Sloan, who is an employee of the Indian Department at Crow Agency, Montana, Walter Sloan, of Sloan, and Alex E. Sloan and Sam Sloan of Ronan, all of whom were present at the funeral. Mrs. Arthur Ray of Polson, Mrs. Maurice Hastings of Ronan, Mrs. Della Markham of Sloan and Mrs. Evelyn Webster of Black

Rock, New Mexico, are the sistersThe largest number ever to attend a funeral at Ronan were present to pay their last respects."

"Flathead Resident Dies

George Sloan Passes at St. Ignatius Hospital.
Special to the Missoulian.

Ronan, April 7. - George Sloan, aged 40 years, an old resident of the Flathead Valley, died at the St. Ignatius hospital last night following a brief illness. He was the son of Allen Sloan, who established Sloan's ferry across the Flathead river many years ago.

Mr. Sloan is survived by his wife and four children. Also by three sisters, Mrs. Hastings, Mrs. Arthur Ray and Mrs. Della Markum of Ronan; and by four brothers, James Sloan of Arizona and Walter Sloan, Samuel and Alexander Sloan of Ronan.

Funeral arrangements have not been made." The Daily Missoulian, April 8, 1929, page 10.

"Sloan Funeral Held.

Special to the Missoulian.

Ronan, April 12. - George Sloan, who died at St. Ignatius Saturday night following a major operation, was buried from the Catholic church Wednesday. Rev. Father G. S. Lambertus celebrated a requiem high mass and Right Rev. Bishop George J. Finnigan of Helena preached the sermon. The pallbearers were J. B. Bell, L. B. B. Jacobs, Joe Forte, Ed Blush, John Bouchard and Clifford Waterman. Burial took place at the Ronan Catholic cemetery." The Missoulian, April 13, 1929

"Eva Sloan

Ronan - Eva Dupuis Sloan, 81, of Ronan died Sunday at St. Luke Community Hospital in Ronan.

She was born June 9, 1890, in Ronan to Orson and Anna Dupuis. She spent most of her life in the Mission valley. She was a member of the Sacred Heart Catholic Church in Ronan and the Confederated Salish and Kootenai Tribes.

She married George Sloan on May 3, 1916. He died in 1929. She was also preceded in death by two sons, George and Albert.

Survivors include a daughter, Josephine Brossoitt, Ronan; a son, Louis Sloan, Missoula; a sister, Margaret Carman, Burlington, Wash., two brothers, Arnold Dupuis, Evaro; and Pete Dupuis, Pablo; 12 grandchildren, and 16 great-grandchildren.

Rosary will be recited at 7:30 p.m. Thursday in the Sacred Heart Catholic Church in Ronan. Mass of the Christian Burial will 10:30 a. m. Friday in the church with Father Charles Strom as celebrant. Burial will be in the Calvary Cemetery in Ronan. Arrangements are under the direction of Shrider's Mortuary, Ronan." *The Missoulian*, April 13, 1982.

Walter Sloan



This Week in Tribal History, by Mary Rogers, *The Char-Koosta News*: "February 2, 1912 from *The Sanders County Signal*: "An outfit of cowboys, consisting of James Grinder, Johnnie Decker, George Sloan, Walter Sloan, Albert Maillet, Magpie Jones and Charles Allard, who is at the head of the outfit, have been engaged during the past winter in rounding up and corralling the outlaw buffalo. Mr. Allard has taken the contract from the Canadian government to corral the outlaw buffalo which Pablo and his riders failed to get. The wild buffalo are very dangerous and the work of getting them in a corral hazardous ... On the 27th while the riders were in the vicinity of Magpie Springs they jumped up a bunch of wild buffalo and started in to capture them. They went up the river toward the Horseshoe Bend corrals, but the buffalo were so obstinate that the men after a hard chase gave up in despair." The buffalo were eventually rounded up by chasing them in relays."

The Ronan Pioneer, Feb. 3, 1911

"Local Brevities

Mail Schedule

Stage arrives from Ravalli at 12:00

Departs for Ravalli at 12:30 p. in

Chicken dinner every Sunday at the Ronan Cafe.

Big dance after show at McLeod's hall Saturday evening.

G. F. Foster and family moved Wednesday into the S. A. Rice residence on the south side of town.

Walter Sloan was in from Sloan's ferry to the picture show and dance last Saturday evening.

"George and Walter Sloan have been busy lately branding cattle for F. S. Lusk of Missoula and Ling Yong of Sloan." The Ronan Pioneer, June 28, 1912

From The Ronan Pioneer, Nov. 18, 1926, page 1: "Sloan-Mullis Nuptials Take Place at Kalispell Walter Sloan and Miss Carlotta Mullis were married at Kalispell last Friday, November 12, and returned the same day to the home of the groom at Sloan, where they expect to reside.

The groom is well known here and at Sloan where he lived for many years and owns a ranch there. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Mullis, who live near Round Butte.

The wedding of these young people was the occasion for many social events during the past week. Friends and neighbors tendered them a reception and dance at the Big Bend school house Saturday night and the affair was largely attended. They both have many friends in the valley and were the recipients of many congratulations and good wishes."

Walter Sloan was a member of the Confederated Salish, Pend d'Oreilles, and Kootenai Tribal Council in 1952-1955.

From his obituary:

"..... attended schools in Ronan and Chemawa, Ore. He went from Ronan to Hot Springs in 1939, and during World War II was employed in Spokane. He returned to Hot Springs and had resided there until his death. Mr. Sloan was a veteran of the World War, of Nyah Grange, World War I Barracks 275 of Polson and served four years on the Tribal Council of the Confederated Salish and Kootenai Tribes. He was one of the last surviving riders on the buffalo roundup of the Pablo herd in 1911 and was a member of the Flathead reservation Pioneers.....".

Alexander "Butch" Sloan

Butch was the younger brother of George and Walter Sloan, born April 1, 1900 at the Sloan ranch to Allen and Cecilia Morigeau Sloan. He was too young to be a buffalo cowboy

"For two years, [Allen] Sloan carried the settler's mail, for nothing. In 1911, the Government awarded him the contract to carry the mail from Ronan to Hot Springs. He was also awarded a post office, named Sloan. His eldest son, Jim, served as postmaster while his father operated the stage and mail route. After Mr. Sloan quit carrying the mail, his sons, Butch and Sam, carried it. The boys used a Studebaker panel truck instead of horses and stagecoach. A bridge replaced the ferry. His son Butch was the first person to cross the bridge on January 21, 1921. That same year, Sloan lost the mail contract to Ed Coyle, a Round Butte homesteader."

Butch was a veteran World War I and a member of the Confederated Salish and Kootenai tribal council from 1956 to 1959. He died on October 12, 1978 in Polson.

Alvin Sloan told this story: “Mr. Sloan was a recorder of interesting events which transpired during his life and was a dedicated keeper of a daily diary. He used to tell a story about the time his family moved from Mud Creek to the place now called Sloan Crossing. All the family's worldly possessions were floated across the river in a dugout boat and the livestock had to swim. About 50 head of hogs took off up the Bitterroot River and were not seen until the following year. In the same setting as the famous Pablo-Allard Buffalo round-up, there was also an eventful (maybe not so colorful) hog round-up. As Alex used to put it, "when the hogs returned from 'vacation', his dad was ready with pens waiting so the renegade hogs could start the fattening up process and return across the river to Ronan for shipment to market.”

[Note from Chalk, I remember Butch Sloan when he was an old man, at that period of my life when I was a bartender at the Silver Dollar Bar in St. Ignatius, Montana. Whenever Butch would be sent to the grocery store to get an item or two by his wife, he had to pass the Silver Dollar going and coming. He would travel across the street from the bar on his trip to the Dubay's Ranch Market, but on his way back home he always stopped in the bar for a quick shot or two of whiskey, and said, "Sssh! I don't want my wife to know." Once in a while he would reminisce about his service in France during World War I. I always enjoyed seeing him.]

Andrew Stinger

“The Cayuse Won.

Stinger Beat the Fancies With a Fast Stranger.

The sports were up against it at the race track yesterday, and a rank outsider is spending some of the good easy money that he picked out of the gang who maintained that they are “next” with horses.

It happened at the usual semi-weekly try out of animals in training, which was an interesting one, being the last before the races of the Fourth. Andrew Stinger drove down from his reservation home with one of his range cayuses. He saw better speed in the animal hitched to his buggy than some of the gay steppers on the track. He backed his guess with money amidst the laughter of a crowd of sports, who could see the money spent already, and prepared. The race was a quartermile, and when the farmer came in under the wire several lengths ahead of the high stepper, and the hands of the stop watches showed the quarter had been paced without a skip in thirty-three seconds, a 2:12 gait, they were speechless, and on the spot added him to the summer entries.”

The Missoulian, June 29, 1901

“Mrs. Andrew Stinger Dies at Ronan

The sad news of the death of Mrs. Andrew Stinger which occurred at her home in Ronan shortly before noon yesterday, was received in the city yesterday afternoon. It had been known for several weeks that she was in a serious condition and that her recovery was doubtful but the

news was a severe shock to her many friends here. Mrs. Stinger was the wife of Andrew Stinger, one of the best known residents and among the largest cattle owners of the reservation.

Undertaker Marsh left last night on No. 1 for Ronan, but as yet no arrangements have been made for the funeral.” *The Missoulian*, Nov. 27, 1905

“Andrew Stinger was in town yesterday from the reservation. He says conditions are good all through the reserve. “The rains last month gave the hay and grain a good start, and the crops will be good except in a few places where the hot weather has dried things up too fast. There are a few spots where the grain will not fill out very well, but for the greater part the yield will be good. Stock is in fine shape, and there will be some good shipments this fall.” Mr. Stinger went back to Ravalli last night and will go on to the ranch this morning.” *The Missoulian*, July 30, 1908

“Andrew Stinger Hurt When Car Turns Over

Ronan, Aug. 21. – Special. – Andrew Stinger had an auto accident Thursday evening on the road a mile north of Ronan. He turned out to meet a car from the north when a wheel on his car broke and turned the car over, breaking it badly. Mr. Singer and Phil Hull, who was also in the car, were badly shaken up but no bones were broken.” *The Missoulian*, August 22, 1922 [Phillip D. Hull, born December 5, 1892 and died March 23, 1954, was the son of Daniel Dennison Hull and Emilie Boucher. He married Ada Dupuis, the daughter of Norbert Dupuis and Elizabeth McLeod (Buffalo cowboy Malcom McLeod’s sister). Phil Hull was in the U.S. Army during World War One.]

“Mrs. Andrew Stinger.

Ronan, March 3. – (Special) – Funeral services for Mrs. Andrew Stinger, pioneer resident of Ronan, who died Sunday, were held at the Sacred Heart church today. Rev. Father Clyde Turnbull officiated. Burial was made in the Ronan cemetery. The pallbearers were Joseph Houle, Joseph Forte, John Nadreau, A. B. Knutsen, J. F. O’Brien and John P. Swee.

Mrs. Stinger is survived by her husband, Andrew Stinger, of Ronan; a son, Leonard Stinger, and a grandson, Leonard Stinger, Jr., of Dixon; her father, Ran Roberts, and one sister, Mrs. Geraldine Buback, of Seattle.” *The Missoulian*, May 4, 1937

“Andrew Stinger Home Ravaged by Fire Wednesday

Ronan, Feb. 29. – The volunteer fire department of Ronan was called to the home of Andrew Stinger Wednesday. The fire started on the porch from defective wiring and spread through the house very quickly. The house was not destroyed, but the interior of the house and its furnishings are almost a total loss due to the smoke and water. Mr. Stinger was burned slightly while attempting to remove their belongings. There was no insurance on either the house or the household goods.” *The Missoulian*, March 1, 1940

“Andrew Stinger Old Resident of Ronan Is Taken

Was One of First White Settlers in Present Flathead Valley.

Ronan, Sept.30. – Andrew Stinger, 70, colorful figure of the old Flathead Indian Reservation and the Flathead valley, one of its oldest white settlers, died here today.

Mr. Stinger was born in Ontario, Canada, in February, 1871, and came to the Flathead in 1884, when he was 13. At 17, was a freight driver for Fred Roullier between Ravalli and Kalispell.

Later he was associated with Michel Pablo, and they continued in business until about 1914, running large herds of cattle and buffalo in the present Flathead valley. At one time Mr. Stinger sold 500 head of cattle and on another occasion, he sold a solid trainload which went from Ravalli to the Chicago market.

In 1910, Mr. Stinger owned and operated a hotel, theater and butcher shop here, but the property was all lost in the 1912 fire which wiped out most of the business area of Ronan. His loss at that time was estimated at \$20,000.

Since the fire, Mr. Stinger has operated other business places here. His first wife, Denise Courville, died in 1906. He married again and the second wife died in 1937.

Mr. Stinger is survived by three sons and a daughter. The sons are George L. Stinger, Kodiak, Alaska; Andrew Stinger, San Francisco and Leonard Stinger of Ronan. The daughter is Mrs. Ross Holloway, Austin, Texas.

The body is at the Shrider chapel here. Funeral plans have not been made.” The Missoulian, October 1, 1941

Wise



He is identified as “Wise” by Alvin Sloan but others say this is Hill Link?

Frank L. Worden

“Mrs. Frank Worden, Missoula, Recalls Memories of Visit to Polson in 1889.

In Polson last weekend recalling memories of pre-homestead days was Mrs. Frank L. Worden of

Missoula. The 88 year old woman recalled seeing the old log building that served as Therriault's trading post when she came through Polson enroute to Demersville in 1889. She recalled little else being here at the time except a few teepees and a hand operated ferry boat.

Born in Dillon in 1884, her parents were Mr. and Mrs. John Weightman. The family moved to DeMersville in 1889 and she attended school there for a while. When the GN put in the main rail line north of Demersville, the townspeople moved to the present site of Kalispell.

She recalls some of the buildings being moved – much like the modern day mobile homes which are transported to building sites in halves. It was a little cruder then, though, as some of the small frame houses were merely sawed in half and carried to the new homesites.

Mrs. Worden was a member of the second graduating class from Flathead High School. There were six or seven in the class, as she recalls. After that she taught school at Creston for a term, but didn't particularly care for it and moved back with her family.

Her father had the transportation concession – tallyhos and horses – in Glacier National Park in the early days. She recalled making the trip to West Glacier – then called Beldon – by train because there were no roads between Kalispell and Beldon. From Beldon to Apgar, the trip was made via stage.

She also recalls visiting with Charles M. Russell, Montana's famous cowboy artist, who had a cabin near their family's place in Glacier. He used to come over and visit with the Weightman family.

She was married to Frank Worden in the Kalispell Episcopal church in 1908. The couple moved to Ravalli where he operated the store. Ravalli was quite a jumping off place for homesteaders in those days. Her husband rode in the roundup of the Pablo buffalo herd and she has quite a collection of pictures from that event – including one that shows a huge buffalo breaking out of a box car.

The family moved to Missoula in 1924 where Mr. Worden served s State Humane Officer. He died in 1927. They lived at the end of Stevens Avenue and she recalled each spring the Indians used to pitch teepees nearby and pick bitterroots.

The couple had four children – Louise (Mrs. Ed Shults) of Lolo; Jane (Mrs. Rex McAlear) of Polson; Joe Dixon Worden of Missoula; and Ruth (Mrs. Richard McCreight) of Ft. Worth, Texas. There are nine grandchildren and 20 great-grandchildren. Joe, incidentally, was named after his uncle, former Governor Joseph Dixon.

Mrs. Worden has been a member of the Episcopal church since her Kalispell days. She loves to play bridge – in fact, she was victorious over Rex McAlear last Friday.” Flathead Courier April 6, 1972, page 14.

Billy Young

He was a good friend of Jim Grinder, both pending their last days at the rest home in Polson.