

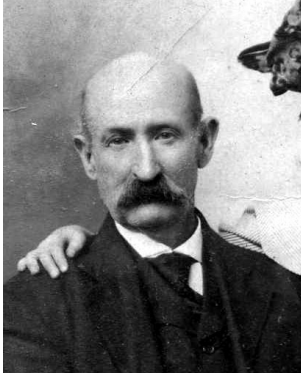

# “BYOGOFY OF C. W. BEALE”

by **Charles William Beale**

(© 1990 by Sarah Jane Bennett Mertz)

## PREFACE, by Gary Mertz (Jan 2014, my additions in boxes)

My Great Grandfather Charles William Beale as an 11yr old, along with his father Tavenor Beale and family came to Oregon in the now infamous 1853 Lost Wagon Train of the Elliott Cutoff. C. W. Beale was born 1842 in Missouri, and died 1924 in Portland Oregon. The last years of his life, “CW” lived with his daughter, my grandmother, Lena Beale Bennett. Lena took care of Charles after a disabling injury “CW” received in a 14 ft fall while working construction in Portland. To keep him busy, Lena had “CW” write his life story, which when completed became the “BYOGOFY OF C. W. BEALE”, the original now in my possession. My Mother, Sarah Jane Bennett Mertz, CW’s granddaughter, completed her transcription effort of the pencil written original “Byogofy”, as Sarah notes: “1988: After many years of reading, re-reading, typing, re-typing, reading books, studying maps and writing letters for information, the "Byogofy of C.W. Beale" is ready to be passed on to his descendents in a form they can read.” Her completed work reflects the actual spelling and grammar as close as possible, but re-arranged to closer chronological order.

	<p>Charles William Beale b. Jun 6, 1842, Big Monegaw Springs, St Clair Co, MO d. Sept 2, 1924, Portland, Multnomah Co, OR</p>		<p>CW Beale with brother-in-law Philo Wilcox of Lane Co, OR. Philo was married to Rosanna Brown, sister of CW’s 2nd wife Sarah Jane Brown Beale.</p>
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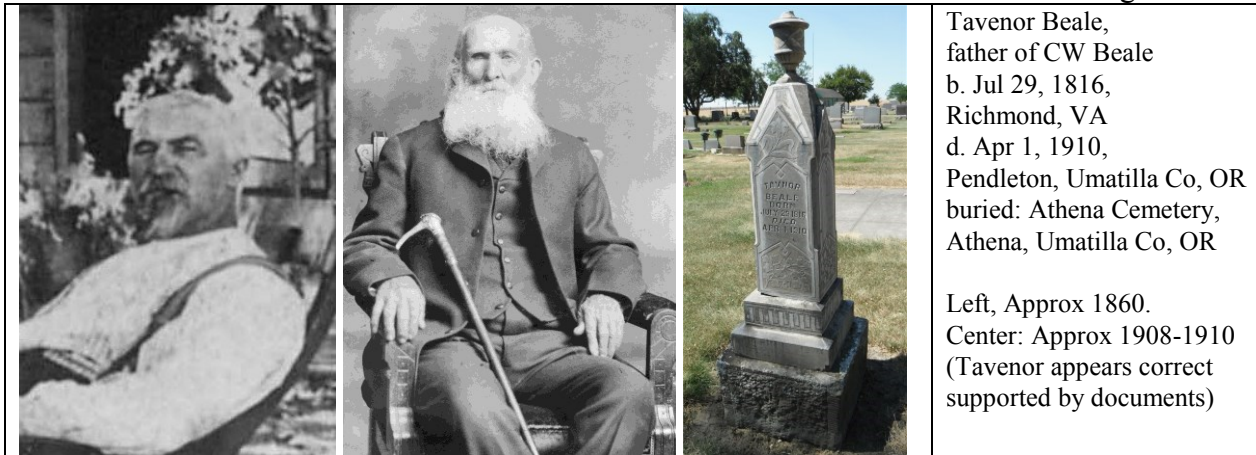
I was born the sixth day of September, 1842 at Big Monegaw Springs, Missouri.

My Grandfathers **Charles William Beale** and **George Harrison Hutchings** came from Jamestown, Virginia in **1836** and settled on Osage Bottom in St Clair County, Missouri.

Now I give you a history of both families to the best of my knowledge. The Beale family consist of **C. W. Beale**, **Sarah Kyle Beale (s/b Anna? \*1)**, his wife, **James Beale**, **Robert Beale**, **Harriet Beale**, **Catherine Beale**, **Tabner Beale** (CW's father), **William Kyle Beale**, **George Polk Beale**, **Thomas Jordan Beale**, **Marget Beale**.

### Note:

- William Kyle Beale served with the military, a Lieutenant in the Rogue Indian Wars in Southern Oregon and spent the last years of his life in Millville, Shasta Co, CA where he is buried.
- George Polk Beale was hanged 1865 in Salem Oregon for murder of Daniel Delaney and is buried in the Waldo Family Cemetery, East of Salem, Marion Co, OR.
- Thomas Jordan Beale spent the last years of his life and is buried in Millville, Shasta Co, CA,.



Now the **Hutchings** family which turned out to be my Grandparents also, they consist of **G. H. Hutchings** and his wife, two boys, four girls. I know very little about them as they moved to Kentucky in **1844** and the **Beale's** stayed in Missouri, all but Father and he came back in the Spring of **1849**, so I don't know much about them or what has become of them as all the old ones are dead.

Now I tell of my Father's family to the best of what I know about them as they were scattered from Jamestown to the Pacific ocean. **Aunt Harriet** married **Andrew Fuge**. He died about 1860 at Jamestown, Virginia. At the time of his death he was Postmaster of that town and his wife held the office until her death which was sometime in the 80's. **Aunt Catherine Skien McClain** died in 1874. **James Beale** died in 1868. **Uncle Robert** in Puget Sound in the state of Washington, in **1859**. **William Kyle Beale** died at Millville, California in 1869. **Uncle Jordan** at Millville, California in 1881, also his wife at the same place near the same time, shortly after his death leaving a large family, five boys and six girls which are my cousins.

I have two cousins in Oregon but where they are I don't know and what their names are I don't know. They are **Uncle Williams** daughters. I think the oldest one **Nelly Beale** married **McClain**, at Salem, a printer. **Mary Beale** I have no idea of her marriage to anyone.

<p>Notice, no mention of George Polk Beale who was hanged for murder in 1865 in Salem, OR</p>
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That's all the relatives that I have in this country outside of Father's and my own family. I have five sisters and one brother in Oregon Idaho and Canada scattered.

Some of them are:

**Mrs. Mary Abigail Miligan (Millican)**, Lane County, Oregon and her family all but one live in Oregon, one in Washington. **Mrs. Zumwalt**, Eugene City, Oregon, has only one child, **Mrs. Simpson**, she lives in Eugene City. **Mrs. Alice Masters**, Twin Falls, Idaho has only one child, he a railroad man in Idaho.

<p><b>Mary Abigail was married to Robert Millican of Campcreek, Oregon.</b> Robert is the brother of George Millican. George and Robert Millican made one of the first large cattle drives into the new Oregon Territory, with a stay over in the Burns, Oregon area. The town of Millican, just East of Bend is named after George Millican, as well as the Goerge Millican Hiway running from Hwy 20 to Prineville, also Walterville, Oregon is named after Georges' son Walter.</p>
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**Mrs. Jerome Cherry**, Berkley, California has two girls, one lives in Berkley the other lives in Seattle, Washington. **Mrs. Ida Olcott**, Pendleton, Oregon two girls who died at a very young age, third daughter died at age 21. F. J. or Frank J. or **Francis Jordan Beale** in Canada has one son **Claude Beale** who lives in Grand Round in Union county, Oregon. His sister **Mrs. Evaline Sanders** lives in Montana. **Mrs. Betty Kite Barger** had two sons who died, both buried at Athena, Oregon. Two sons, one in Idaho, one in Oregon and one daughter that lives in Los Angeles, California. **Betty** and her husband are both dead.

Well, my family consists of four girls and one son which are pretty well scattered. My two oldest daughters live in Bakersfield, Kern county, California. Mrs. **Lydia M. Guion** and daughter **Burrell** and **Mrs. Charles A. Berkley** and daughter, **Sarah Francelia**. **Mrs. Maude Wittock** of Pasco, Washington and **Mrs. C. J. Bennett** of Portland, Oregon (my Grandmother) and son **James D. Bennett**.

**Mrs. Guion** is a widow, her husband was killed on the railroad about 15 or 16 years ago. **Charles A. Berkley** is a brakeman on the Southern Pacific in California. **Julius B. Wittock** is on the Northern Pacific in Washington. **Carroll J. Bennett** is a salesman for the Mutual Creamery Co. in Portland, Oregon. My son, **Roy C. Beale** is with the A.G. Barnes circus and is every place but one and that is nobody know where he is. Their Winter quarters is in or near Los Angeles, California. At this time of writing he is very close to Chicago.

I have three Grandchildren: **Burrell Guion** now 20 years old. & **Francelia Berkley** in her tenth year. **James D. Bennett** in his fifth year. Three Grandchildren dead: **Roy Beale**, one daughter **Maude Wittock**, one son and one daughter.

Well, that is enough for anyone to know about all the family so I will tell you about myself and my ups and downs in this great universe which has been good for me and has been bad also but let her go as she looks.

I was born in **1842** at the Big Monegaw Springs between the Osage and Sac rivers in St. Clair county, Missouri.

In 1844 Father and Grandfather **Hutchings** moved to Kentucky and stayed there until the Spring of 1849.

Mother's name was **Ann Elizabeth Beale**. Her maiden name was **Hutchings** and she died in Nelson county Kentucky in the Spring of **1847** and is buried at Bardstown. I was five years old. Father married again the first of January, 1849 to my Mother's sister, so my step Mother was my Aunt. Her name was **Judith Mariah Hutchings**. Their daughters I claim as my sisters, no half to it for they are the same blood as I am. Am I right or wrong, I will leave it to you to say as I don't know.

In the Spring of 1849 Father moved back to Missouri and stayed until the Spring of 1853.

We left home and made a break for the West the **3rd day of May, 1853** so you see I was in my 11th year when I came to Oregon. I rode from Missouri to Oregon and drove cattle as there were a few over five hundred in the herd. The **Smith** boys were the owners of the outfit that I came in.

The “Smith Boys” were Bernard Pitzer Smith (who’s house in Myrtle Creek, OR is on Historical Register) and William Smith. Rest of the family, father Richard Smith, mother Martha Ann “Patsey” Pitzer Smith, son Robert Smith h/o Susan Applegate, daughter Frances Elizabeth Smith (Dorchester), daughter Jane Ann Smith (Chadwick, Gov of Oregon). The Beale connection: Martha Ann “Patsy” Pitzer Smith’s mother Jane Kyle was the 1st cousin of Anna Kyle Beale, Tavenor, William and George’s mother. Stories of the elderly mother “Patsey” and her 3 daughters traveling the Oregon Trail in a fancy RED buckboard or surrey.

Our train consisted of twelve oxtteams and one four mule team which belonged to the owners of the stock. Their Father, Mother and three sisters rode in it as they were quite old. Their Mother was my Father's own cousin. Their two sons **Pitzer** and **William** came to Oregon in 1850 and made quite a stake and went back for their Father and Mother. One brother stayed in Oregon, he came to Oregon in 1843 with the **Waldo** and **Applegate** outfit. I had two Uncles that came that same year and in the same train, **William K. Beale** never left this coast but **George Polk Beale** went back to Missouri then back to Oregon in 1852.

St. Clair County Missouri Biographies, WALDO, Calvin (excerpt)  
<http://www.rootsweb.ancestry.com/~mostclai/Biography/SCCBiographiesW.htm>  
 "The elder Waldos were dissatisfied with the choice of Osceola and together with the Applegates and Beals, sold their land and went to Oregon.  
 GEM note: Choice of Osceola as St. Clair Co, MO county seat in 1841. Departed in Oregon Wagon Train of 1843. One of the elder Waldo's was Daniel Waldo, who claimed the of body of George Polk Beale after the hanging and buried it on the Waldo homestead in Marion Co, OR.

While on the trail I got pretty wise to a great many things which weren't very nice for a boy of my age to know but I took everything in, good or bad, just as they came and I haven't forgot them yet, nor never will as they are fresh in my memory when I think of the past. I had one biest a day and all the emigrant beef I wanted to eat, pretty short pickings but it was a great lesson and learned well as I have learned since.

**The Elliott Cutoff Wagon Train**, The first recorded trip over the central Cascades by wagon was in the fall of 1853. Near present-day Vale, around 67 wagons and perhaps as many as 1,000 people turned almost directly westward to follow the earlier Meek trail. While struggling through the high desert near Malheur Lake, the party confused the Three Sisters with Diamond Peak and spent nearly three weeks looking for a shortcut over the Cascades. Other wagons took the shortcut as well. As many as 250 wagons, poised to cross the Cascades about ten miles south of the present-day Willamette Pass, crossed near Diamond Peak; but many had to abandon their wagons and proceed on foot. Several men rode ahead and raised a relief party. The wagon train became known as the Lost Wagon Train of 1853.

Article, Beale, Tavenor story/Interview (note inaccuracies in dates and places)

East Oregonian, Pendleton, Oregon, Friday, May 13, 1904, Pg 2

Among the hardy pioneers who helped to found the state of Oregon, Umatilla County has a goodly share. Yesterday T. Beale, who has resided at Pilot Rock for the past 24 years, visited this office and related a few pioneer experiences which enter into the very foundation of civil government in this state.

Mr. Beale came to Oregon with the great immigration of 1850, from Southwest Missouri. He was one of a company in which there were 200 wagons and when the company reached old Fort Boise it started due west through the Harney and Malheur Deserts, directly toward the headwaters of the Willamette River.

They struck the Cascade Range at Diamond Peak, and cut a road down the west slope of the mountains to the present site of Corvallis (possibly s/b Eugene or Oakridge). There had been no wagons over the route through Central Oregon at that time. The brush and timber were so thick on the cascades that their progress was very slow down the little creek that formed the headwaters of the Willamette River

They knew they were near the Willamette Valley when they came in to sight of the Three Sisters in the cascade Range, for they had been told in a letter from Oregon the year before, that the three peaks were sure landmarks that stood over the beautiful valley on the west side of the range.

They sighted these peaks while many days travel out in the barren Southern Oregon desert and it gave them renewed courage in the hard task of climbing the mountain on the east side and in cutting a road down the west side.

Where the company started down the west side of the range, they were compelled to let the wagons down with ropes, so steep were the cliffs they were six months from Bates county Missouri to Oregon City. arriving at the latter place on November 1, 1852

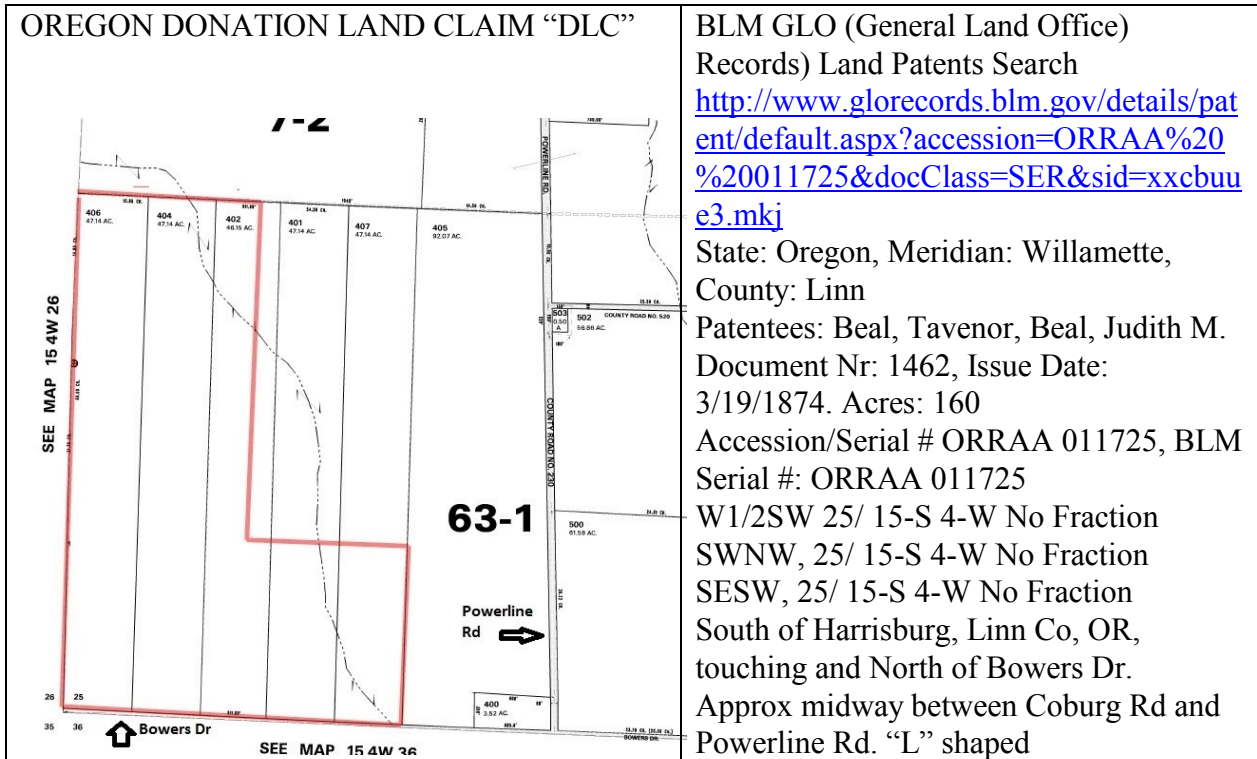
Mr. Beale remembers Dr. John McLaughlin, the Hudson Bay pioneer of this state, and when the old Britisher saw the 200 wagons in Mr. Beale's party, drive down the beautiful valley and begin to make camp at the old town of Oregon City, he stormed out in terrible rage, and asked the company what they were doing in British Territory. Pointing eastward, he said to them: "There is your American Territory, east of the Rockies, Oregon is ours and reaches to the summit of the Rockies, and we will hold it, go back to your own country!"

Mr. Beale's party answered that they had come to Oregon to stay and that they would wade through blood up to their necks to hold the country for the United States.

Mr. Beal was born in Virginia on the James River in 1816, and had helped settle four frontiers in his life of 88 years. When a young man he came from Virginia to Kentucky and took part in the early settlements of that state. then he moved to Illinois and later to Missouri, and remembers seeing St. Louis for the first time in 1837, when it was no large than Pendleton and not half so well built from an architectural point of view, most of the building being small wooden structures.

We landed in the valley of the Willamette on **November the 9th, 1853** East of Eugene City. We stayed there for about fifteen days then went down to Marion county and stayed until the Spring of **1854**.

Father found a place near Harrisburg of 160 acres and there I stayed until the **12th of September, 1858**. (16 years old).



I took stock of my holdings, I had nearly new pants of genes, nearly new shoes, regular stoges (boots), risque shirt, poor hat, good coat and ready cash of twenty five cents but I went just the same as I had that roving disposition and it had to come out as I liked the frontier life.

After my departure from home the first job I struck was herding sheep for one week for **John Cogswell**. The third day I found a quart bottle at the root of a fir tree. It was nearly full of yellow stuff. I didn't know what it was so I took it down to the house and showed it to his brother and he did not tell me what it was but asked where I had found it. When his brother John came home I was told it was gold dust! For ignorance and honesty I was made a present of Five dollars which I thought was grand. It was the first gold dust that I had ever seen but I soon learned all about it as later on I was right in a mining town.

The next job was driving a jerk water stage carrying the United States mail from Corvallis, Oregon to Oakland, Oregon.

I was at that when the California and Oregon put on a line from Marysville, California to Portland, Oregon.

I come to think I was not as smart in the way of education as I aught to be so quit and went to school for six months at Eugene. My teacher was **Gilbert**.

When school was out, I went to driving stage again from Albany to Eugene. I drove until in the Fall and then helped gather a herd of cattle to Southern Oregon. Later on I went to California with a cattle company. The men's names was **Dorris, Phillips, Rice, Calbert** and **Jones**. They had between 2,000 and 2,500 head, big and little.

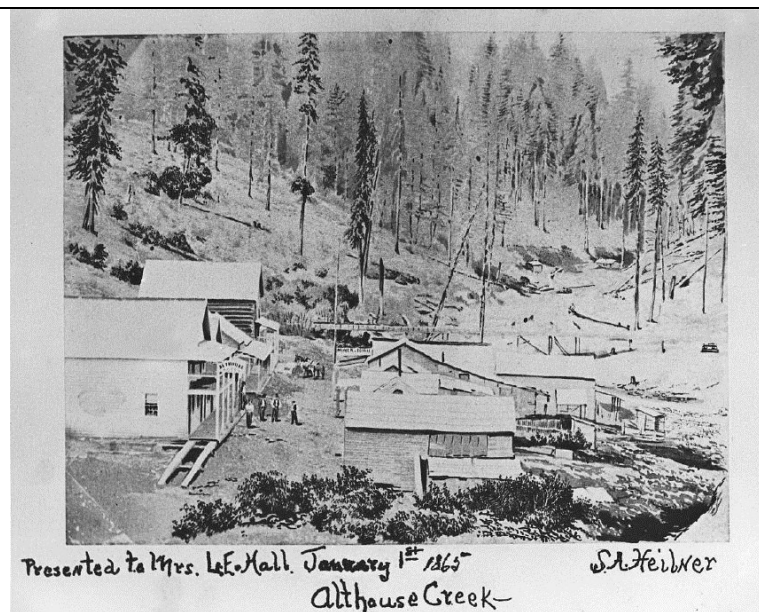
When I got to my journey's end I was employed as a buckaroo but was soon promoted to delivery man to their five shops. The shops were in Hawkinsville, Calahans at the foot of Scotts mountain, Sant Salmon and Weaverville. My head place was Plowmans Valley, near where Dunsmuir is now.

1860 Census (summary), Linn Co. Oregon

Page 312A, Lines 29-37, Dwelling 256, Family 239

29. Beale, Tavenor,	44		(M	Cabinet Maker,	Virginia	
30. Beale, Maria,	34		F		Virginia	
31. Beale, Charles,	17	(1842)	M	Serving	Mo	in school
32. Beale, George,	14	(1845)	M		Ky	
33. Beale, Mary,	10	(1849)	F		Mo	
34. Beale, Bettie,	5	(1854)	F		Ogn	
35. Beale, Virginia,	2	(1857)	F		Ogn	
36. Beale, Francis,	1	(1859)	M		Ogn	
37. Beale, Baby,	1/12	(1860)	F		Ogn	

This takes me up to the Fall of **1860** (18 years) when I came back to Southern Oregon. I stayed around Kerbyville, Sailor Diggins and Ault house (Althouse) until the Fall of 1861 when I went to the Willamette Valley for a short time. I left Salem for Eastern Oregon in March and stayed there until **1869**. (27 years).



Althouse, Oregon.  
(2010, from internet), A mining camp on Althouse Creek in SW Oregon near Jacksonville. Photo of a painting of Althouse by Sigmund Heilner, who was in business there with his older brother Seligmann Heilner (aka Cohn) for a number of years beginning in the late 1850's

My time put in there was packing and stage driving and was in several scrapes with Indians and some rather tuff and close calls. You will bear in mind that while on my sojourn in Eastern Oregon there were many things that happened which I will not tell you about! If you have any knowledge of a new country it was there and then the same I tell you, pistols and coffins at both



ends of the road. All you had to do to find anything you wanted was to let it be known and somebody would accommodate you and no word about it. It was treat or travel and pretty quick.

It makes me laugh to hear one of the would be "bad men" tell what he has done and that he is a "frontiers man". "Well" I ask, "When did you come"? "Oh, I came to Eastern Oregon or Idaho or Nevada in 1886." The general answer is from 1875 to 1885 when things was plentiful and everybody was at peace and harmony. All along in the 60's it was all hell-fire and brimestone and no fitch hat.

We would leave Umatilla loaded with freight for all parts of the country, three different points in Idaho, Placerville, Bannock and Silver City. There was 2,500 population in that town in 1864, now five or six hundred. We also went to Owyhee, Montana and British Columbia.

In **1863** I had a cargo of goods for Placerville, Idaho and camped where Pendleton is now. As we had some troubles with my mules I went out to make sure to have them in the morning and about one o'clock at night two Indians came to where I was and demanded whiskey of me so we talked for some time. I being alone started for camp and they got rather bad and one of them suddenly became very sick and died on the spot! That was my first hand to hand with them kind of cattle.

The Spring of **1865**, **Press Nail** and me was pardners in a pack train of forty packs. In October the same year we went to The Dalles as we had a cargo for Indian Springs in the Harney country which was called Camp Curry or Warm Springs. We made that trip and came back to The Dalles and took the New York Company to the same place, tuff outfit! We returned to The Dalles and loaded for Canyon City the 12th of December. The snow was about four inches deep and turned cold but I kept on and the weather got worse every day. I spilt my cargo 18 miles North of Canyon City and got in Christmas Eve with little over one half of load. Paid \$100 per ton for hay, the trip cost us \$1,300 and four pack mules.

Camp Curry (1865 - 1866), Harney County Also spelled **Currey**. Occupied by Volunteers from OR, WA, and CA. Undetermined location - at Indian Springs on Silver Creek in Harney County, somewhere near Riley. (<http://www.northamericanforts.com/West/or2.html#curry>) As gold mining and settlement spread rapidly throughout adjacent portions of the Northwest during the 1860s, the Army established remote posts such as Fort Harney, Camp Curry, Camp Wright, Camp C.F. Smith, and Camp Warner. The military proceeded to hunt down and skirmish with Paiute groups at every opportunity. Both regular and volunteer Army troops waged the little-known but bitter "Snake War" throughout the 1860s.

**Camp Curry (1865-1866)** - Established Aug 1865 at Indian Springs and named after Col. George B. Currey. Abandoned May 1866. Camp Curry had about forty 10' by 12' hewn log cabins and a cellar or storehouse dug into a hillside. It was occupied by units from the 4th California Infantry, 1st Washington Territorial Infantry, 1st Oregon Infantry and the 14th U.S. Infantry. **Location:** On a privately owned ranch north of Suntex in Harney County, Oregon, just off Silver Creek Rd.. **Maps & Images** Lat: 43.64 Long: -119.66 (N43-38.4 x W119-39.6) (See Pg 515, 619 & 620 "History of Oregon, Vol. II, 1848-1888" by Hubert Howe Bancroft)

There were five of us in the train and everybody had frozen some part of himself. My cook's feet on the bottom was solid blisters. **Nail** had both hands frozen, three fingers on one hand, thumb one finger on the other. **Pibrun** had one foot frost bit, not very bad. **Banks** one foot and



both ears frosty. I had all my toes on one foot and back to instep pretty badly frosted. At the South fork of John Day the mercury froze up, laid two days blue cold, could not move.

Christmas Day came back and got the balance of the cargo and got in the 27th of December. Then I hit the peace til I got to Cherry Creek where there was plenty of grass for the mules. While there discovered an Indian camp about six miles West of our camp so the next day they were routed out in a hurry. No quarters shown to anyone.

We moved over to Currant Creek a few days after and the second night was awoken by the barking of a dog. **Sam Pibrun** and myself was the only ones in camp, about four miles to the nearest one. Mules was all right so we was doing some tall thinking, started out to prospect and to our surprise found our papoose Indian. It was **Alexander's** wagon dog, Topsy, and her three pups. She was nearly starved. He had lost her about fifteen or twenty days before. We took her to camp and wrote him at The Dalles. In four or five days he was there for her as he was a teamster on the road and she was his herder. Nights she would not leave the horses nor allow anyone to bother them so our scare turned out good.

In February, **1866** on the Canyon City road I was camped on Currant Creek. Some Indians got rather neighborly so a few of the boys thought we would have some fun of our own. The party consisted of **Uncle John Kirk**, **Sam Pibrun**, **Frank Tompkins**, **George Huston**, the two **Haun** boys and two men from the stage station and one Indian.

We took this trail down the John Day river going North. We traveled all day and between seven and eight o'clock we caught a faint sound of a tom tom which was music to some of the outfit.

Our Captain was **Uncle John Kirk**, an old timer on such trips. He and **Sam Pibrun** went on a reconoiter and gone but a short time until they returned so we moved that night to in about two hundred yards of the camp. The first Indian showed up, he went to the "Happy Hunting Ground". The fun went right on, all as pleasant as could be, everybody happy. Three or four bucks got away by running every direction. There were eight or ten squaws in the bunch, no children. After burning everything we told the squaws to go. All went but two and they would not go. They followed us until we came to cross the river then they sat on the bank while we crossed and how they did run then back down the river. So there was no trouble until in March.

In March, **1866** we had an old time between the South fork of the John Day and Cottonwood. They came down to the Cottonwood house and took out of the corral, two yearlings, three cows and two two-year olds. They went West about three miles, killed a yearling and were having a feast when we came on them. There was a "hot time in our town" for awhile. If any Indians were killed I don't know for they have a way of fading themselves to their horses to take them off and we captured no horses but got the cattle all back.

The only one hurt was a **Humbolt Indian**. A bullet struck his stern and glanced and hit his foot and made a slight flesh cut. We killed some of their horses as they was on the run. It was a lucky scrape after all so peace for awhile was the order of the day for all hands. For how long no one knew, for a man is always ready here for anything that may turn up. That is the kind of folks here, all ready for some fun, no difference what it may be! Such was the way of nearly everyone them days. Did not know what fear was!

In **1866** I went to Montana for my health. Me and a man by name of Martin went and we had some narrow escapes while we were roving around. We went to the Golden Valley from Helena and down it going East until we came to what was called the Jackson Hole. It was tuff, you bet.

From there we went to Yellowstone River then turned West and headed for Winnepeg in Canada. Went through Prickly Pear Valley and then to Fort Benton on the Missouri River, crossed it and took the old Hudson Bay trail for Winnepeg. We got about one hundred miles out and came back. It was the 18th of August and you could track a horse in the frost. I quit, all my pep was gone, too cold for me! We came back to Helena and Martin went on the Walla Walla, Washington and got a job on the stage line to Fort Benton until the 15th of November when it was pulled off for the want of business.

I bummed around Helena for a short time then drove from Helena to Virginia City, Montana tri-weekly. A cold drive, when I got to the station I always had a white team, made no difference what color when they started.

I quit the job in April, **1867** and went by Salt Lake and City of Rocks then to Boise, Idaho. Stayed there for ten days then went to Irontown in the Grande Rhonde valley, then took a six mule team for Jacobs and Beuter bound for Lemhi, Idaho. Got back to Walla Walla, Washington the last of June and I quit and went back to Uniontown again. Bought out a man's rights on 160 acres of state land one mile North of Union. I had a fairly good crop of barley then in **1868** I drove ten mules for **John Creton** and **Slocum** of Union town until in the Fall, then prepared for the **1869** crop.

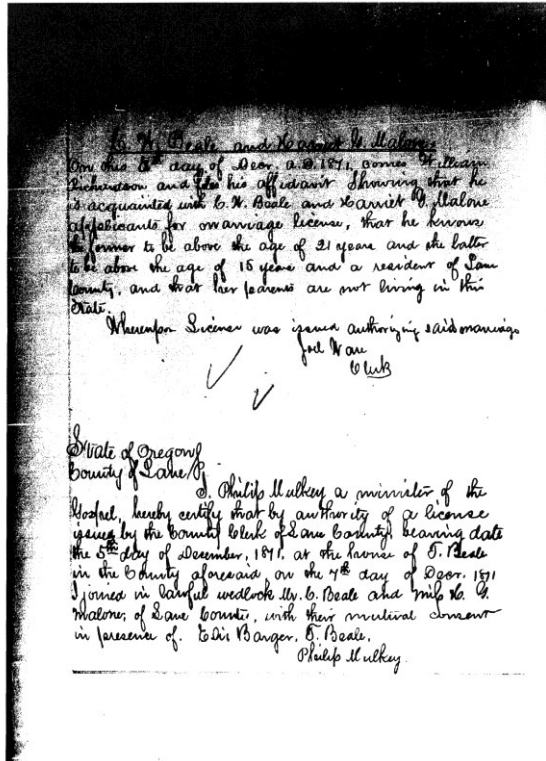
In the Spring of **1869** I worked for **Creton** and **Slocum** again until sometime in October then sold my little farm and other stock and went to the Willamette Valley to see the folks.

When I got there Father or none of them knew me as the parents had given up all hope of me ever coming home. I got home the 24th day of December, **1869**. Father begged me to stay as I had made up my mind to go to Mexico, which was my second start for that country, so I stayed.

CENSUS: 1870, Springfield,  
Lane Co, Oregon  
Taverner Beale - 54  
Judith R Beale - 43  
Betty H Beale - 15  
Charles W Beale - 29  
Virginia P Beale - 13  
Francis J Beale - 10  
Alice E Beale - 8  
Fronney Beale - 6  
Ida Beale - 5  
Jed Beale - 3  
Family lore says the photo right  
was taken on Linn Co. DLC,  
near Harrisburg, but appears  
more like Springfield/Camp Ck.



I was married to Miss Genavive Malone in 1871.



**C. W. Beale and Harriet G Malone**

Lane county Marriage Records Reel 1, Book 2, Page 237 (Reel 1 contains Book A, Book 2 & Book 3)

C. W. Beale and Harriet G Malone

On this 5<sup>th</sup> day of Decr. A. D. 1871 comes William Richardson and files his affidavit showing that he is acquainted with C. W. Beale and Harriet G Malone applicants for marriage license, that he knows the former to be above the age of 21 years and the latter to be above the age of 15 years and a resident of Lane County and that parents are not living in this state.

Wherefore License was issued authorizing said marriage

Joel Ware Clerk

State of Oregon, County of Lane

I, Philip Mulkey a minister of the Gospel, hereby certify that by authority of a license issued by the county Clerk of Lane County bearing date the 5<sup>th</sup> day of December, 1871 at the house of T. Beale in the County of aforesaid, on the 7<sup>th</sup> day of Decr. 1871 I joined in lawful wedlock, Mr. C. Beale and Miss H G. Malone of Lane County with their maternal consent in presence of Eli Barger, T. Beale. Philip Mulkey.

In 1872 we went to California and I stayed until 1880 then went back to Eastern Oregon and there I stayed until 1910.

When I went to California in 1872 I was employed on a farm 21 miles due West of Sacramento in Yolo county and stayed there until March 1875.

29 December 1879 my wife Genevive died and I was all broke up. I lost my wife and three children in less than two years, all are buried in Fresno, California.

Fresno County Pre-1905 Calif Death Index, Cemetery Records

**Fresno County was created in April 1856 through three roughly equal transfers from Mariposa, Merced and Tulare Counties. Territory which at one time was in Fresno County is now in Inyo, Kings, Madera, Mono, San Benito and Tulare Counties. Named after Fresno Creek.**

Date of Death, Surname, First Name, Middle Name, Age Years, Months, Days, Race, Sex, Marital Status, Nativity, Remarks

1-Jan-1879, BEALE, Harriet, Josephine, , , , , , , F, M, , Wife of Charles W. Beale

The first day of April of 1879 my salary started as driving stage from Merced to the Big Tree station. Drove the season out then they cut me down from Merced to Mariposa and cut wages

to \$40.00 per month. In a short time I quit and went to Eastern Oregon to Umatilla county to the town of Pendleton.

In a few days I got a letter from **Y.G. Thrasher**, the division agent on the Overland from Boise to Pendleton, and went. My run was from Salmon Falls to Rock Creek near Shoshone Falls, Idaho. I stayed on that drive until November and quit and went to Pendleton.

Drove there to Heppner in Morrow county and the first day of August, **1880** was transferred to the Umatilla drive and stayed there until I quit so that winds up my stage driving.

In a short time I started a milk dairy selling to the hotels and families of the town of Pendleton and followed that for nine years. It was known as the Wild Horse Dairy.



PICTURE: Hand written on back: Charles William Beale Dairy Farm, 1887 First Dairy Farm in Pendleton, OR. Located on the Umatilla River.

“Grandpa delivered milk door to door, measuring the milk into the customers containers

On Hay Wagon (sleigh) L to R:

Man Sitting, John Daniel Brown d. 1928, (brother of Sarah Jane Brown Beale, CW Beale’s wife and Father of Ada and Lee Brown of Pendleton)

Boy standing: Roy Beale (5yrs) son of Charles William Beale.

Man standing: Jim Benedict (GEM’s notes, upon computer enlargement, Man standing “Jim Benedict”, looks very much like Charles William Beale.)

Man standing on ground: Hired man

Man sitting on Milk Wagon (sleigh): Charles William Beale (see GEM’s notes above)

Imprint: “From the Photographic Studio of Briggs, Instantaneous Photography A Specialty”

Note railway bridge/trestle in back ground. Appears two place near Pendleton where Railroad

crosses a river or a creek. 1-West end of Pendleton near where Hwy 30 also crosses the Umatilla River near where Cold Springs Hwy 37, comes in. 2-East of Pendleton, north of SE 19<sup>th</sup> St, and where Wild Horse Creek enters the Umatilla River. (Bingo) “Wild Horse Dairy”.

Summary of evidence:

1881 to 1891 Wild Horse Dairy, Pendleton, OR “Nine Years”

By evidence: Near Pendleton, On Umatilla River, near Railroad, Near Wild Horse Creek.

1891, Spring, Sold Dairy

1890 to 1891 400 to 500 head cattle

1890 May 28, BLM Land Patent: Doc 2524, 160 Acres Umatilla Co, T2SR31E Sec22 E½E½

1893 Feb 1, BLM Land Patent: Doc 5208, 160 acres Umatilla Co, , T2SR31E Sec22 E½W½

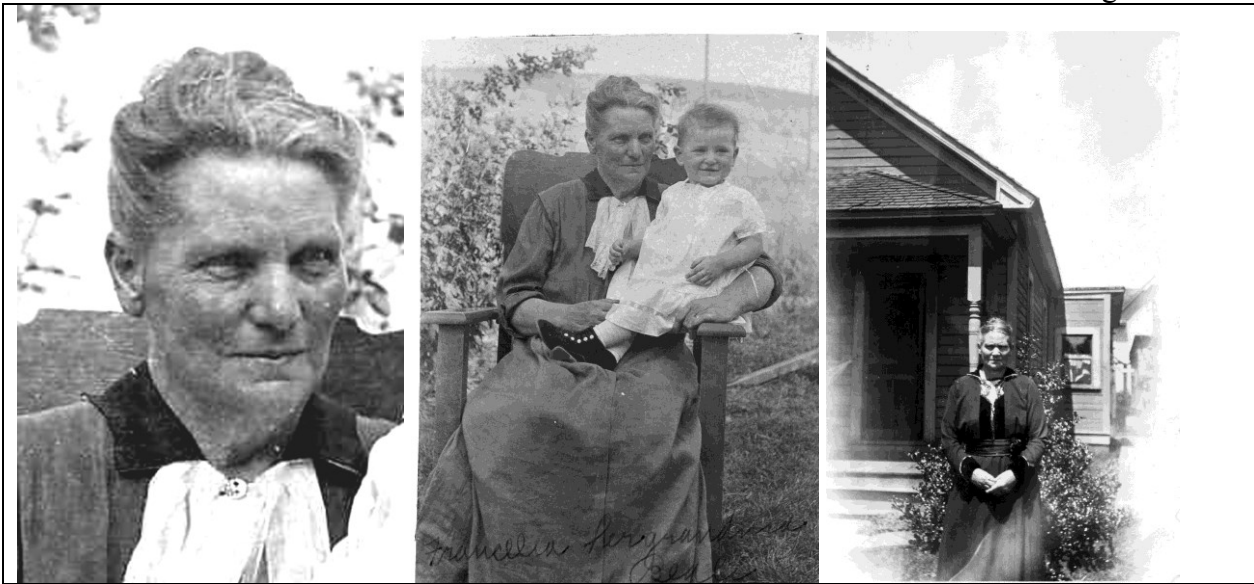
Beale Canyon, south of Pilot Rock, named after this Charles William Beale.



Present day Google Earth aerial view, note route of old Union Pacific railroad visible, crossing Umatilla River at Wild Horse Creek. Guessing CW Dairy farm sat near baseball diamonds.

I had remained a widower until I married **Miss Sarah Jane Brown** the 26th of July, **1881** in Eugene, Oregon.





State of Oregon,  
LANE COUNTY.

*Thomas Brown* being duly sworn, says that he is acquainted with *Chas. W. Beal* and *Sarah J. Brown* applicants for a Marriage License; that he knows the former to be above the age of *21* years, and the latter to be above the age of *18* years, and that the said *Sarah J. Brown* has resided in LANE County for the past six months. Affiant further says that he knows of no legal impediment to their marriage.

*Thomas Brown*  
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this *25<sup>th</sup>* day of *July* A.D. 18*81*  
*Joel Ware* Clerk.

**MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE.**

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that the undersigned, a *Minister of the Gospel* by authority of a License bearing date the *25<sup>th</sup>* day of *July* A.D. 18*81*, and in and to the County of *Lane* did on the *26<sup>th</sup>* day of *July* A.D. 18*81*, at the house of *the brides father* in the County and State aforesaid, join in lawful wedlock, *Chas. W. Beal* of the County of *Umatilla* and State of Oregon, and *Sarah J. Brown* of the County of *Lane*, and State of Oregon, with their mutual assent.

In the Presence of *S Monro Hubbard* Pastor Christian Church  
*Eugene City, Oregon*  
*Mrs Sarah J. Hubbard, Mrs Larah J. Hansen* Witnesses  
Recorded *Sept 5<sup>th</sup>* 18*81*  
*Joel Ware* Clerk.

### C. W. Beale and Sarah J. Brown

Lane County Marriage Records, Reel 2, Book 5 Pg 122 (Reel 2 also contains Book 4)

### AFFIDAVIT FOR MARRIAGE LICENSE

State of Oregon, Lane County

Thomas Brown being duly sworn, says that he is acquainted with Chas. W. Beal and Sarah J. Brown applicants for a Marriage License; that he know the former to be above the age of 21 years, and the latter to be above the age of 18 years, and that the said Sarah J. Brown has resided in LANE County for the past six months. Affiant further says that he know of no legal impediment to their marriage.

Thomas Brown

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 25<sup>th</sup> day of July A.D. 1881

Joel Ware (sp?) Clerk

### MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE

State of Oregon, Lane County

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that the undersigned, a Minister of the Gospel, by authority of a license bearing date the 25<sup>th</sup> day of July A. B. 1881 and issued by the county clerk of the County of Lane did on the 26<sup>th</sup> day of July A.D. 1881, at the house of the brides father in the County and State aforesaid, join I lawful wedlock, Chas W. Beal of Pendleton of the county of Umatilla and State of Oregon, and Sarah J. Brown of the County of Lane, and State of Oregon, with their mutual assent.

S Monroe Hubbard, pastor, Christian Church, Eugene City, Oregon

In the Presence of, Mrs Sarah J. Hubbard, Mrs

Larah J. Hansen, Witnesses

Recorded, Sept 5<sup>th</sup> 1881



Sarah Jane Brown was born Jul 6, 1856 in Eugene, OR to 1852 Pioneers, John and Mary Eleanor Brown, whose Donation Land Claim (DLC) #1653 (44) was located out Eugene's present day River Road, running from the Willamette River, West to the Luper Cemetery, just North of the current Beacon Drive. Currently most recognizable as the "Thistledown Farms. John and Mary Brown's oldest daughter, Elizabeth Brown, at the age of 14, married an older John Vallely, holder of the DLC just to the North of John and Mary Brown's DLC. John and Elizabeth Vallely's Jan 24, 1853 wedding was the 3rd marriage recorded in Lane County, OT (Oregon Territory), in the first Book, Book "A", page 7. John and Elizabeth Vallely's 1855 Bible is currently in my possession. John and Mary Brown's 6th child, son John D. Brown, was married to "Ella" Poindexter, granddaughter of Thomas and Elizabeth Baker, who's donated land part became the Luper Cemetery. Thomas "Tom" Brown (3rd child) m. Sophronia Baskett, according to his obituary "Mr. Brown (Thomas) was a carpenter by trade. He was believed to have built more houses in Lane County than any other living man."

Besides the dairy I had two or three hundred head of cattle. In **1890** and **1891** I had between four and five hundred head. In the Spring of **1891** I sold three hundred head and in the Spring sold the dairy and cut my cattle down to twenty six cows and one full blooded Duram male. Not satisfied so in March 1892 bought three hundred head so in it again. Sold that year 125 for beef and the Spring of 1893 I turned out 716 head and hard times and stock went down and other drawbacks made a man with lots of cattle look wild trying to find a place to lite. Prime steers 2-1/4 cents per pound, dry cows 1-1/2 cents per pound or \$12 and \$14 a head so it got somewhat bad.

OREGON GEOGRAPHIC NAMES, Lewis A McArthur & Lewis L. McArthur, Oregon Historical Society Press, Portland, 2003, Seventh Edition  
Beale Canyon, Umatilla. Beale Canyon is about eight miles southeast of Nye in West Birch Creek Drainage. Charles W. Beale settled there in 1886.  
Map Location: Oregon Fish & Wildlife, Umatilla River Basin Basemap, Streamflow Restoration Prioritization Project, Measure IV.A.8. The Oregon Plan for Salmon and Watersheds. South of Pilot Rock, Oregon, East on Hwy 395, south on Yellow Jacket Rd (Co 145 Rd), just past W Birch Ck Rd. Google Earth Map: 45° 23' 42.28"N, 118° 53' 38.33

**Dave Horne** and me shared a train load of cattle last and we got a little deduction on a car and guarantee of 25 per hour and the right of way clear through so we got a little better price than we could here at home. There were no culls, everything went, stags, bull all sold.

In the Fall of **1893** I sold all my cattle but one cow for I was taken sick and was in bed for near one year and never was the same man again. For two years I just went around to save funeral expenses as far as doing anything.

In the Spring of **1896** I got back on my feet as I was tough and went to work but I soon found out I was no good but would not give up. I bought a horse and express wagon and I made good and later on bought a dray which I followed for ten years then sold out and quit the business.

Daily East Oregonian, Pendleton, Oregon, Monday September, 21, 1903  
HERE AT HOME, Pendleton Citizens Gladly Testify.  
It is testimony like the following that has place "the old Quaker Remedy" so far above competitors. When people right here at home raise their voice in praise there is no room left

for doubt. Read the public statement of a Pendleton citizen.

Charles W. Beale expressman, living at 300 West Tustin street, corner of Aura street, and well known to every resident of Pendleton, says: "For four years past I have been troubled with kidney disorders, caused, I think by heavy lifting required by my occupation. The strain was such tat I was unable to stoop or rise again without pain and effort. The kidney secretions were irregular, especially at night and caused me much annoyance. When I first heard of Doan's Kidney Pills I decided to try them and got a box at Brock & McComas' drug store. They have relieved me to a very great extent, both as to the backache and the urinary trouble, and I have the greatest confidence in them." Price 50 cents pr box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.. sole agents forth eUnited States. For sale by all dealers. Remember the name – DOAN'S, and take no other.

I came to Portland, Oregon and went to work for Warren Construction Company which was in the Fall of **1910** and worked for them until the Fall of **1914**. In April, **1912** I fell fourteen feet and hurt my spine. Still a cripple and getting worse, so goes the world. I am not able to do any labor where physical strength is to be used. Can't stand on my feet only a few minutes at a time so I am done up and live with my baby, Lena, Mrs. C. J. Bennett.

I am alone in my old age but I am happy with my baby and Grandson for he sure a Captain, you bet and is in his fourth year but he is a Cracker Jack.

I have had a good many ups and downs which I did not mention as they were only what we called a little difference of opinion, which it was. I was as wild as anyone come day and go day and God send Sunday.

One and all take care of yourself and you have enough to keep busy so I will close and you all guess the rest.


Keep this in remembrance of me for all to see. Charles William Beale, your Father and also my Grandchildren Burrell Guion, Sarah Francelia Berkley, James D. Bennett. My children are, Mrs. Lydia M. Guion, Mr. Roy C. Beale, Mrs. Ella Berkley, Mrs. Maude E. Wittock and Mrs. Lena B. Bennett.



Charles William "CW" Beale abt 1919  
pictured with his 4 daughters L to R: Lena, Ella, Maude and Lydia,

This is written and signed by Charles William Beale, July, 1923.

Charles W. Beale passed on the ninth day of February 1924 at the age of 81 years 5 months and 3 days. He was making his home with his daughter, Mrs. C.J. Bennett. The cause of his death was gall stones.

	<p>CW Beale is interned at Portland Memorial Crematorium Lower Lily Room, Portland, Multnomah Co, OR along with his 2nd wife, Sarah Jane Brown Beale, Son Roy Clarence Beale, and Daughter Lena Beale Bennett (my grandmother)</p>
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1988: After many years of reading, re-reading, typing, re-typing, reading books, studying maps and writing letters for information, the "Byogofy of C.W. Beale" is ready to be passed on to his descendents in a form they can read.

Since he finished writing his story in 1923 there were three more Grandchildren born to his "baby" Lena Bennett, Paul Edward Bennett, Charles William Bennett and Sarah Jane Bennett Mertz. Charles William was named after his Grandpa and Sarah Jane after Grandma Sarah Jane Brown Beale. At this writing there are only three Grandchildren living, James, Paul and Sarah Jane. Of his thirteen Great Grandchildren there are eleven living. The eleven have produced sixteen Great Great Grandchildren and will no doubt be followed by many Great Great Greats. I am sure Grandpa would be happy to know his story has been rewritten so it can be understood as he wrote:

"KEEP THIS IN REMERBENCE OF ME FOR ALL TO SEE"  
CHARLES WILLIAM BEALE

#### Summary:

Charles William Beale, Son of Tavenor Beale and Ann Elizabeth Hutchings Beale.

6 Sept 1842 Born Big Monegaw Springs, Clair Co, Missouri

3 May 1853 Left for Oregon (11 yrs old) with Father and family on a Wagon Train that followed the "Elliott Cut-Off" and became known as "The Lost Wagon Train of 1853".  
Captian of their outfit, not the Wagon Train, was Pitzer Smith.

1 Nov 1853 Arrived Oregon

9 Nov 1853 Arrived Willamette Valley, OR

10 May 1854 Settled Harrisburg, OR, until 12 Sept 1858

26 July 1881 Married Sarah Jane Brown in Eugene(my great grand mother), daughter of John and Mary Brown of Eugene, OR, believed in Eugene prior to 1852.

Notes:

\*1 By evidence believe Sarah should be Anna Kyle Beale. Original hand written "Byogogy" definitely shows "Sarha". but Charles was in his 80's when he wrote his life story, and probably hadn't seen his grandmother since he left Missouri for Oregon on a wagon train when he was 11 yrs old. Also, there's Kyle and Beale family information on several genealogy sites with ref to records and bible sources that show Anna (Kyle) Beale married to Charles Beale (C. W. Beale's grandparents). Anna did have a sister named Sarah and she is shown having her own life, separate and different from Anna. (c2e) J. G. Hutchings corrected to G. H. Hutchings as confirmed by original hand written version.

Charles William Beale, Born 1842 in Missouri. Arrived Eugene Oregon in 1853, at the age 11 yrs on The Lost Wagon train of the Elliott Cutoff along with his father, Tavenor Beale, brother George Thomas Beale, stepmother Judith Marie Hutchings Beale, (sister of his mother Ann Elizabeth Hutchings Beale) and a half sister Mary Abigail Beale (Millican). Fourteen days later he went to Marion County, near Salem for a short time, near family, his father's brothers who arrived in 1843. In the Spring of 1854, Father & family including Charles, found a place and settled near Harrisburg, OR, 160 acre DLC #1462 In the Fall of 1858, (16 yrs old) CW left Harrisburg, "had that roving disposition" and set out on his own.

Time Line, Charles William Beale, assembled from records and "Byogofy of C. W. Beale".

1842-Born, Big Monegaw Springs, St Clair Co, MO

1843, Uncles, William Kyle Beale & George Polk Beale came to Oregon with Waldo & Applegate "outfit".

1844. moved to Kentucky with father (mother) and grandfather Hutchings

1847-Mother, Ann Elizabeth Hutchings Beale, died in Nelson Co, Kentucky (CW 5yrs old)

1848, Jan 24, Gold discovered in California, 80,000 prospectors emigrated in 1849

1848, Jan 27 father, Tavenor Beale married Judith Marie Hutchings, sister of Tavenor's 1<sup>st</sup> wife.

1849. returned to Missouri with father

1852, Uncle George Polk Beale returned to Oregon

1853, May 3, left Missouri, Wagon Train West to Oregon ( CW 11yrs old), with Smith boys "outfit", infamous Elliott Cutoff Lost Wagon Train

1853, Nov 9, arrived Willamette Valley, East of Eugene City, OR

1853, Nov, "14 days" later, went to Marion County (Salem area).

1854, Spring, left Marion Co, OR.

1854, Spring, Father & family found a place and settled near Harrisburg, OR

1858, Sept 12 (16 yrs old) left Harrisburg, "had that roving disposition" set out on his own.

1858, Herded sheep 2-wks, found jar of "yellow stuff", drove "jerk water stage" Corvallis to Oakland, OR.

1859, California and Oregon put on a line from Marysville, CA to Portland OR

1859, Feb 14, Oregon became a State

1859, Went to school for six month in Eugene City, "My teacher was Gilbert".

1859, Spring, school was out, went to driving stage Albany to Eugene

1859, Fall, helped heard cattle in Southern Oregon, later went to California with a cattle company.

1860, Apr 3, First Pony Express between Sacramento, CA and St. Joseph, MO started

1860, Fall, (18yrs old) returned to Southern Oregon, Kerbyville, Sailor Diggins and Ault House (Althouse)

1861, July 21 first Battle of Bull Run, marking beginning of Civil War

- 1861, Fall, returned to Willamette Valley, Marion Co for short time.
- 1862 March, left Salem, for Eastern Oregon stayed there until 1869
  - “You will bear in mind that while on my sojourn in Eastern Oregon there were may things that happened which I will not tell you about. I tell you, pistols and coffins at both ends of the road.”
- 1862, May 20, Homestead Act approved, granting free farms to settlers.
- 1863, Stage driving, Umatilla to Placerville, Bannock, Silver City, Owyhee, Montana & British Columbia.
- 1863, One trip, camped where Pendleton is now, Indian trouble, “they became sick and died on the spot.”
- 1865, Apr 9, Gen Robert E. Lee surrendered, beginning of the End of Civil War
- 1865, May 17, Father’s brother, Uncle George Polk Beale hung in Salem, OR for murder.
- 1865, Oct, pack train The Dalles to Indian Springs in Harney country, called Camp Curry or Warm Springs
- 1866, Feb, Near Canyon City on John Day river, neighborly Indians went to “Happy hunting Ground”
- 1866, March south fork John Day & Cottonwood, Indian skirmish, Indians fading to their horses.
- 1866, “I went to Montana for my health”, “had some narrow escapes”, “it was tuff, you bet”.
- 1867, bought out a man’s rights to 160 acres of state land one mile North of Union, OR
- 1868, drove ten mules for John Creton and Slocum of Union town until fall
- 1868 Fall, prepared for 1869 Crop
- 1869 Spring, worked of Creton and Slocum again until October, sold farm & went to Willamette Valley
- 1869 (27 yrs old) Left Eastern Oregon
- 1869, Dec 24 arrived Willamette Valley, home of Father and family,(probably Harrisburg, OR)
- 1871, Dec 7, Married Harriet “Genevive” Malone, Eugene, OR
- 1872-went to California, Employed on a farm 21 miles west Sacramento.
- 1872-Birth of Daughter, Honar, Fresno, CA (actually Sacramento?)
- 1872, Nov 10, daughter Honar born, Fresno, CA (actually Sacramento?)
- 1873, Sept, Banks failed,, panic began, Depression lasted 5 years
- 1874, Feb 23, daughter Lydia born, Sacramento, CA
- 1875, March, left Sacramento area farm.
- 1875, Aug 7, son Adam born, Fresno, CA
- 1876, Apr 27, son Adam died, Fresno, CA
- 1879 Apr, drove stage, Merced to Mariposa California
- 1879-Apr 5, son Charles William born, Fresno, CA
- 1879, Jul 26 son Charles William died, Fresno, CA
- 1879, Dec 29-Harriet Malone Beale died, Fresno, CA
- 1880, left California for Pendleton, Umatilla Co, Eastern Oregon, until 1910
- 1880, drove the “Overland”, from Boise to Pendleton.
- 1880, drove Pendleton to Heppner in Morrow county
- 1880, Aug transferred to Umatilla drive until I quit, so that winds up my stage driving
- 1880, in a short time started Wild Horse dairy, selling milk to hotels and families in Pendleton for 9 years
- 1881, Jul 26 remarried, Miss Sarah Jane Brown in Eugene, OR
- 1882, Sept 22, son Roy Beale born at Wild Horse Creek, Umatilla Co, OR
- 1883, Sept 8, Northern Pacific Railroad completed
- 1883, Nov 29, daughter Ella Lura Beale born at Wild Horse Creek, Umatilla, OR

1885, Oct 16, daughter Maude Ethel Beale born a Pilot Rock, Umatilla Co, OR  
1888, Jan 3, Step mother Judith Marie Beale died Umatilla Co, OR (Pendleton?)  
1888, Mar 18, daughter, Lydia married William Guion, a "Railroad man" in La Grand, OR  
1890, May 28, BLM Land Patent:Doc2524, 160ac Umatilla Co, T2SR31E Sec22 E½E½ (Beale Canyon)  
1891, Spring, sold the dairy, but kept 26 cows and one Duram male  
1892, March, bought three hundred more head cows  
1893 Feb 1, BLM Land Patent: Doc5208, 160ac Umatilla Co, T2SR31E Sec22 E½W½ (Beale Canyon)  
1893, Spring, I turned out 716 head and hard times and stock went down.  
1893, Sept 18 daughter Lena Beale born Pendleton, Umatilla Co, OR  
1893, Fall, sold all my cattle but one cow.  
1893, Fall, I took sick and was in bed for near a year, never was the same again. For two years I just went around to save funeral expenses.  
1896, Spring, Got back on my feet, was tough, bought a "dray" (heavy cart, used for haulage) which I followed for ten ears then sold out.  
1901, Oct 26, Burrell Guion born at home of Grandfather and Step grandmother, Charles and Sarah Jane Beale at 300 Aura St, Pendleton, OR  
1909, Apr 5, daughter Ella married Charles Berkley, Pendleton, OR  
1910, Apr 1 Father died, Pendleton, Umatilla Co, OR  
1910, left Eastern Oregon  
1910, Spring, went to work for Warren Construction Co, Portland, OR  
1912, Fell fourteen feet and hurt my spin  
1914, No longer able to work, left Warren Construction Co,  
1916, Sep 20, dau Lena married Carroll James Bennett (Portland, OR??)  
1917, Nov 20, Wife, Sarah Jane Beale died, Pasco, Washington, (were they living with daughter Maude Wittock in Pasco?)  
1923, July, living with daughter, my baby Lena Bennett, in Portland, OR, last entry in "Byogofy"  
1924, Sept 2, Died, Portland, OR

### **Places mentioned in Byogofy**

**"Kerbyville"**= Kerby has been known as "Kerbyville", "Kirbyville", "Kerbey" and "Napoleon." When gold was discovered at Sailor Diggins (Waldo) in 1852, the gold rush to the Illinois Valley began. James Kerby (or Kerbey) arrived in 1854 and settled a Donation Land Claim on May 15, 1855.

**Ault House=Althouse**, Josephine Co, OR, near Jacksonville, OR, historical "mining camp" which had a post office (see picture found on internet)

**"Sailor Diggins"**, Gold was discovered first in Josephine County by a party of sailors who deserted their ship at Crescent City on hearing of the discovery in the Rogue River valley, and made their way across the mountains to the head waters of the Illinois river, and commenced prospecting in the vicinity of the old mining camp of Waldo. Here they struck "pay dirt," and so rich as to attract many others to the place, which from that date on went by the name of "Sailor Diggins."