David Swan Love
Pioneer of 1853
compiled by Stephenie Flora
oregonpioneers.com

David Swan Love
b. 17 May 1828 Philadelphia, Buck County, Pennsylvania
d. 09 Nov 1895 Baker City, Baker County, Oregon
buried Love Cemetery, Baker County, Oregon
s/o Alexander Love and Margaret Swan

m. 02 Feb 1855 Lane County, Oregon

Helen Marney Stewart
b. 22 Jun 1835 Pittsburg, Allegheny County, Pennsylvania
d. 10 Aug 1873 Baker City, Baker County, Oregon
d/o John Stewart and Janette Smilie
buried Love Cemetery, Baker County, Oregon

1848: sailed for San Francisco, due to delays arrived in Fall of 1849

c1850: went to Australia where he mined for a time

c1851: returned to Allegheny County, Pennsylvania

1853: started west in same train as John Stewart family

1854: Lane County, Tax Roll, David Love, Provisional and Territorial Record #14092

1855: Lane County, Tax Roll, David Love, Provisional and Territorial Record #14093

1857: Lane County, Tax Roll, David Love, Provisional and Territorial Record #14096

1858: Lane County, Tax Roll, David Love, Provisional and Territorial Record #14097

1859: Lane County, Tax Roll, David Love, Provisional and Territorial Record #14098

1860: Springfield, Lane County, Oregon, July 1860; David Love, 31, carpenter, $500 $1000, PA; Hellen, 25, PA; Jenette, 4, OR; Walter, 2, OR; Onilee (sic-Norval), 9/12, OR

1880: Bed Rock, Union County, Oregon, June 12-14, 1880; David S. Love, 52, farming & stock raiser, PA Scot Scot; Walter S., 22, son, farming, OR PA PA; Rosa, 17, dau in law, keeping house, OR Unk Unk; Norval, 20, son, at home, OR PA PA; Avon, 14, son, at school, OR PA PA; Grace, 11, dau, at school, OR PA PA
1892: Baker County, Assessment, D.S. & Son Love, Baker County Records No#

File: 1853; Helen Stewart Diary; a recently discovered account by a young girl of travel from PA to OR in 1853; includes a genealogy of the Stewart family; companion diary to the stories by her sisters, Agnes and Elizabeth Stewart; available Lane County Historical Society

Children of David Love and Helen Stewart:
1. Jeannette Love
   b. 29 Dec 1855 Fall Creek, Lane County, Oregon
   d. 12 Aug 1943 Clackamas County, Oregon
   buried Lincoln Memorial Park, Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon

   m.
   George W. Easterbrook
   b. Jul 1843 Rhode Island
   d. 23 Feb 1908 Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon
   buried Lone Fir Cemetery, Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon

1860: Springfield, Lane County, Oregon, July 1860; David Love, 31, carpenter, $500 $1000, PA; Hellen, 25, PA; Jenette, 4, OR; Walter, 2, OR; Onilee (sic-Norval), 9/12, OR

1885: Pacific County, Washington; G.W. Easterbrook, 41, physician. RI; Jenette, 27, OR; Isabel, 8, OR; Wilford, 6, OR

1900: Long Beach, Pacific County, Washington, June 16 & 18, 1900; George W. Easterbrook, Jul 1843, 56, m-26yrs, RI RI RI, physician; Jennette, wife, Dec 1855, 44, m-26yrs, 6-5 children, OR PA PA; Isabelle, dau, Jul 1873, 23, s, OR RI OR; Wilford, son, Oct 1878, 21, s, OR RI OR; Alice, dau, Oct 1888, 11, s, WA RI OR; Christina, dau, Dec 1895, 4, s, WA RI OR; Margaret, dau, Jan 1900, 5 mo, s, WA RI OR; Hannah, mother, Jan 1816, 84, wid, 1-1 children, RI RI RI

1910: Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon, April 15, 1910; Jeanette R. Easterbrook, 54, wid, 6-3 children, OR PA PA; Isabelle, dau, 34, s, OR RI OR; Alice L., dau, 21, s, WA RI OR; Elinor N., dau, 8, WA RI IL (sic-OR);

1920: Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon, January 10, 1920; Jeanette L. Esterbrook, head, 64, wd, OR PA PA, keeper of boarding house, Alice L., dau, 31, s, WA RI OR,

[Oregonian, Portland, Oregon, Friday, February 28, 1908 p. 17]
"I was born December 29, 1855, on Fall Creek, in Lane County, Oregon. My father, David S. Love, was born in Philadelphia. My mother's maiden name was Helen Marney Stewart. Father crossed the plains to Oregon in 1853. Robert and Henry Pittock, and George Myers, who started one of the first salmon canneries on the Columbia, and also my father's brothers, John and James, were members of this wagon train.

My father was a journeyman carpenter at Memphis, Tennessee, when words of the discovery of gold reached him in the fall of 1848. He went at once down the Mississippi to New Orleans and in the fall of 1848, with some others, took passage on a sailing vessel for San Francisco. This vessel was delayed by constant gales while going around the Horn and was also delayed in South America. After meeting storms and calms and other delays, it finally reached San Francisco in the fall of 1849, having been eleven months on the way.

After mining for a while in California, Father heard of the rich gold strikes in Australia, so he went to Australia, where he mined for a while. From Australia he returned to the United States, going to his home at Allegheny, Pennsylvania. My mother's people, like my father's, were Scotch. Mother's people lived at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Father met mother first when she was seven years old. Father and mother
were both in the same wagon train crossing the plains in '53. Mother had her 18th birthday, which was on June 2, 1853, while on the plains. Mother was born in 1825 and Father in 1828.

My mother's father, John Stewart, started across the plains with his wife and four daughters, two of whom were married. There were over 100 wagons in their train. Some distance beyond Salt Lake, when the wagon train was pretty well strung out, some of the wagons took the fork in the road that led to Salt Lake. This was in the forenoon. The rest of the wagons came on and did not notice that some had turned off, so continued the trip until it came time to camp that night. My mother's half-sister, Mrs. James Stewart, with her family, was with the part of the train that had turned off toward Salt Lake. Her little girl, Jessie, who was seven years old and who was a twin of John Stewart, was riding with my mother's mother. This little girl didn't see her folks again for two years, for the wagons that had headed for Salt Lake wintered there and went on the next spring to California.

After the train had divided, my folks met someone who told them there was a shorter way to the Willamette Valley by what was later known as the Greenhorn Cut-off. This was supposed to take them into the head of the valley near Eugene. They crossed the summit of the Cascades between Summit Lake and Diamond Peak. They found there was a trail but no wagon road, so they had to make a road. The trail took them to the headwaters of the middle fork of the Willamette River. They were almost out of provisions, their cattle were worn out, and the wagons were almost racked to pieces. Martin Blanding started on ahead to go to the settlements on the other side of the Cascades and secure help. He was found at the foot of Butte Disappointment, near the present town of Lowell, almost starved to death. He told them of the emigrant train he had left and also that they had been out of flour three weeks and were very short of provisions. A settler rode all night, visiting the farmers around there, securing provisions and help to go to the aid of the stranded wagon train. Robert Tandy was first in the search party to reach the emigrants. He found part of them at Big Prairie, near the site of the present town of Oakridge. The emigrants were taken to Eugene and parcelled out among the settlers. My mother's father and mother, her sister Agnes, and herself and her nieces, Jeanette Stewart Warner, and Jessie Stewart, were taken by the Bowman family, at Pleasant Hill. They were guests there for some time.

My mother's father bought a relinquishment claim on Fall Creek, where Fall Creek Post Office is now located. My father bought a relinquishment claim from John Brattain farther up this same creek. Father hired my mother to stay with his mother, as she was almost an invalid as a result of the hardships suffered on this trip. This, of course, was before my father and mother were married. While Mother stayed with Mrs. Love, my father went up the valley, where he got work at his trade as a carpenter.

Mother told me that that first winter the only flour they had was what they ground from wheat in the coffee mill. Father and Mother were married on February 2, 1855.
They bought a few sheep. Timber wolves were abundant in those days, as well as bears, so they brought the sheep up at night and put them in a pen. One evening, when I was two years old, Mother left me with Grandmother Love while she went out to bring the sheep up. They were half a mile away. Unknown to my mother, I toddled out to follow her. Mother went to the top of the hill about half a mile from our log cabin to see if she could locate the sheep. Just as she got there six big timber wolves came toward her. She backed away from them, and when she had got 100 yards away she turned to run and fell over me. She grabbed me up and started to run with the wolves following her. She said she never ran so far nor so fast before, and it seemed she never would get to the cabin.

The Christmas before I was two years old my grandfather started, with a few Christmas presents, for my Aunt Mary's cabin. She lived between our place and Grandfather's place, which was about two miles from Aunt Mary's. Aunt Mary knew he was coming with the Christmas presents for the children, so when he did not arrive she became anxious and gave the alarm. There was snow on the ground, but the wind had blown the snow over his tracks. For two weeks the men hunted for him, but from that day to this his disappearance has remained an unsolved mystery.

It is surprising how bold the timber wolves were during the winter, when game was scarce. My brother Walter was born on January 15, 1858. A neighbor, Mrs. Bagley, was staying with Mother. When Walter was three or four days old three big timber wolves came close to the door and began howling. Father went out to drive them away, but they snarled and snapped at him and wouldn't go. Mrs. Bagley grabbed up the ax and brandishing it, charged the wolves, and they ran away.

My people crossed the plains to Oregon in 1853. They came out here to take up land, but every one of my relatives bought squatter's claims. When my brother was eight months old, and I was two or three years old, my father and mother left us with her mother and her sister Agnes while they took my father's mother to her son John, who had a tin shop in Jacksonville. The care of Grandmother Love and the children was too much for Mother. Her son John was not married, so he hired the widow Harris and her daughter, Sophia to keep house for him and to take care of Grandmother Love. John later married Sophia. Their daughter Mary married John Hanley at Jacksonville. Their son George McKay Love married Fanny Dowell, and their other two children, John and Maggie died of smallpox during the epidemic that took so many lives in Jacksonville.

When I was five years old we moved to Springfield. We were there during the big flood of 1861-62. My mother's mother kept house for us and took care of the two boys while Mother and I went to school. Miss Mary Brattain was the teacher. Mother had never had much opportunity to go to school and this was the first good chance she had to study grammar and some of the other things she wanted to know about.

My Father had a carpenter shop, where he did cabinet work, near the millrace, Walter and I went to his shop one day. He told us to play in the shavings and sawdust and not get in mischief while he worked. Presently I missed Walter, who was about two or three
years old. The last I remembered of him was seeing him throwing sticks into the millrace. There was a log close to the shore, so I crawled out on the log and looked to see if I could see him under the water, but I couldn't find him. My Father was working upstairs in the cabinet shop. I crawled up those 30 steep stairs and told him I couldn't find Walter. Father and the other men hurried down and in a moment or two they discovered Walter lying in the bottom of the millpond, which was about 15 feet deep. One of the men dived and brought Walter up. Everyone told father that Walter was dead. Father wouldn't give up. Mother rubbed Walter' legs, and Father worked his arms up to get the water out, and did everything he could. It was nearly three hours before Walter finally showed some signs of life and finally came to. He grew up, was married, and had a large family, but he was always a little deaf from having been under water.

In the spring of 1861, when we were living in Springfield, my aunt Ellis brought her three children to our house, and also her sweetheart, William Pennington. I was only five years old, but I remember distinctly their marriage in our home. They went away on horseback on their wedding journey; leaving my aunt's three children, Hugh, Agnes and James, with us.

Next spring came the big flood, after the hard winter of `61-62. The water came into our house, so we had to live in the attic for three days. Finally someone came in a boat and took us to Skinner's Butte. That same spring Father built a boat 32 feet long and rigged up a sail for it, and my father and mother, my uncles and aunt Pennington, with my aunt's three children, Mr. Powers, my two brothers and I, sailed down the Willamette to Oregon City. They hauled our boat around the falls and then we sailed down to Portland, where we stopped for several days while Father bought supplies. From Portland we sailed down to the mouth of the Columbia, sailing by day and camping on the river bank at night.

At the Cascades we hired teams to haul our boat to the upper Cascades. At The Dalles, Father bought a wagon and some oxen and we started for the Salmon River mines. This was when there was so much excitement about the rich gold discoveries around Lewiston. While we were camped at the site of where Pendleton was later built we met some men coming from Auburn, in what is now Baker County. As this was much nearer than Lewiston and the men said the mines were as rich as those around Lewiston, Father and Mother decided to go to Auburn. In those days the road beyond Pendleton followed the side of the hill. Father thought he would take a short cut and head directly for the mountains, but the wagon mired down so he had to unhitch the oxen and fasten them to the back of the wagon to pull it out. In doing this the wagon was upset and one of the front wheels was broke and all of Mother's dishes fell out of the copper kettle, to Mother's great disgust. We had to stop at the agency for a week to make a new wheel for the wagon.

We had a hard time getting over the Blue Mountains. We got caught in a hard storm and the cattle wouldn't face the driving hail. We later camped not far from where the
town of La Grande was later built. In crossing Rock Creek, which was high, the oxen got tangled up and Father had to wade out to get them straightened up. In doing so he was washed down the stream and nearly drowned.

We finally reached Auburn on June 1, 1862. Father and Mother started a hotel in a tent. Mother did the work while Father built a log hotel in which we kept boarders all that summer and winter. Father hired Ole and Maggie Olson to help do the cooking and wait on the tables. About 2000 people wintered in Auburn the winter of ’62.

That fall, in November, two men were stabbed in a dispute while playing cards. They had quarreled over the game, and the two men had walked out of the saloon, when they were followed by Spanish Tom, who stabbed them and ran away. The Spaniard was arrested at Mormon Basin and was brought back and turned over to Sheriff Hall. Captain Johnson demanded that the trial of Spanish Tom be held out on the hillside, where the miners could be present.

While the trial was going on someone grabbed the chain fastened about the Spaniard's ankle and began pulling at it, while the sheriff and his deputies tried to hold Spanish Tom. They got the Spaniard away from the sheriff, put a rope around his neck and started off at full speed. When they struck Freezeout Gulch, his head struck a log and his neck was broken. They put the rope over the limb of a big tree, pulled Spanish Tom up, and left him hanging there. They dragged him past our hotel. Father tried to make us go in, but we saw the whole thing." [Interview with Jeanette Love Esterbrook by the Journal Man, Fred Lockley, Oregon Journal, September 14 and 15, 1927]

2. Walter Stuart Love
b. 15 Jan 1858 Fall Creek, Lane County, Oregon
d. 04 Jan 1916 Baker County, Oregon
buried Love Cemetery, Baker County, Oregon

m.
Rosa Bennett
b. 1862
d. 1945
buried Love Cemetery, Baker County, Oregon
d/o Ellis Bennett and Mary Dill

1860: Springfield, Lane County, Oregon, July 1860; David Love, 31, carpenter, $500 $1000, PA; Hellen, 25, PA; Jenette, 4, OR; Walter, 2, OR; Onilee (sic-Norval), 9/12, OR

1880: Bed Rock, Union County, Oregon, June 12-14, 1880; David S. Love, 52, farming & stock raiser, PA Scot Scot; Walter S., 22, son, farming, OR PA PA; Rosa, 17, dau in law, keeping house, OR Unk Unk; Norval, 20, son, at home, OR PA PA; Avon, 14, son, at school, OR PA PA; Grace, 11, dau, at school, OR PA PA
WALTER S. LOVE.—In a work that purports to give due representation to the leading citizens of this county there must be especial mention of the gentleman of whom we now have the pleasure to speak, since not only has he the distinction of being among the very first white children born in this section, but also he is to be mentioned from the fact that he has labored assiduously for the material progress of the county since an early day and has demonstrated his ability to work out worthy achievements for himself in private business and has also demonstrated the solution of one of the most important questions that concern the entire lower valley of the Powder river, where he is living at the present time. We refer to the fact that Mr. Love has demonstrated that it is possible to irrigate the valuable parts of the valley by the construction of reservoirs for the retention of the snow water. When he was putting forth that idea it was opposed by friend and foe alike, who demonstrated that it was not feasible, but the genius and perseverance of our subject were equal to the occasion and he has constructed a reservoir that has met the re-
requirements and is in successful operation at the present time. Thus have all the questions of value been brought out, and we look upon Mr. Love as a real benefactor of his fellows.

The birth of Mr. Love was near Eugene, Oregon, on January 15, 1858, being the son of David S. and Helen (Stewart) Love, natives of Pennsylvania, and as early as 1853 they made their way across the plains to this region. At the age of twenty-two our subject began the conflict of life for himself, undertaking at first the raising of sheep and to this industry he has devoted himself continuously since with the proper reward of his endeavors and his perseverance in abundant success. He is considered one of the most skillful and prosperous stockmen of the entire vicinity. He took a homestead and eighty acres of desert land and forty acres of school land in the lower Powder river valley and here he is residing at the present time, about twenty-two miles from Baker City.

The marriage of Mr. Love and Miss Rosa, daughter of Ellis and Mary (Dill) Bennett, was celebrated in 1879. Mrs. Love's parents were natives of Illinois and her father lies buried in Walla Walla, while her mother is still living in Alberta province, Canada. Mr. Love is affiliated with Queen City Camp of W. of W., in Baker City, and is very popular in these relations, as well as in all the walks of life, where he has ever demeaned himself with wisdom and faithfulness and uprightness. To our subject and his wife have been born the following children: Gertrude, wife of Rufus Bunch, of Powder river; Clarence E.; Helen; Edna; Mary; David S. died in 1895; R. Walter; Lourene died in 1897.

[Illustrated History of Baker, Grant, Malheur and Harney Counties p. 273]

3. Norval Cameron Love
b. 21 Oct 1859 Lane Co, Oregon
d. 26 Oct 1929 Baker City, Baker County, Oregon
buried Love Cemetery, Baker County, Oregon

m. 1890
Mary B. Roy
b. 17 Sep 1870
d. 20 Apr 1950
buried Love Cemetery, Baker County, Oregon
1860: Springfield, Lane County, Oregon, July 1860; David Love, 31, carpenter, $500 $1000, PA; Hellen, 25, PA; Jenette, 4, OR; Walter, 2, OR; Onilee (sic-Norval), 9/12, OR

1880: Bed Rock, Union County, Oregon, June 12-14, 1880; David S. Love, 52, farming & stock raiser, PA Scot Scot; Walter S., 22, son, farming, OR PA PA; Rosa, 17, dau in law, keeping house, OR Unk Unk; Norval, 20, son, at home, OR PA PA; Avon, 14, son, at school, OR PA PA; Grace, 11, dau, at school, OR PA PA

"Norval C. Love, who owns a fine ranch of three hundred and twenty-seven acres in the vicinity of Keating, has been engaged in stock raising in Baker county for thirty years. He is a native son, being born on the 21st of October 1859, and his parents were D.S. and Helen (Stewart) Love.

Norval C. Love was reared on his father's ranch and educated in the common schools. Having been trained in the agricultural pursuits and stock-raising from his boyhood, he decided upon leaving the parental room at the age of twenty-two to adopt for his vocation the occupation to which he was best adapted, and engaged in the stock business. His efforts in this direction were well remunerated and he was subsequently able to purchase one hundred and sixty acres to which he homesteaded. Here he has ever since made his home with the exception of a few years when he resided in Baker City in order to give his children the advantage of public schools. Mr. Love has devoted the greater part of his acreage to pasturage and hay, as he continues to make a specialty of stockraising. Of recent years, however, he had rented a large portion of his land.

In 1890, Mr. Love was united in marriage to Miss Mary B. Roy and to them have been born five children as follows: Grace, who is a stenographer; Iola, Norma, Bertha and Roy, who was an only son and died at the age of five years.

The family holds membership in the Baptist church, and his political support Mr. Love gives to the republican party. He is one of the highly estimable citizens and successful ranchmen of the county and is well known and highly regarded in his community. He is enterprising and progressive in his ideas and methods and while he leads rather on unobtrusive life is always ready and willing to cooperate in promoting the welfare of the community in every possible way." [Centennial History of Oregon by Joseph Gaston, Vol II p. 158-9]

4. Helen J. Love
b. 30 Sep 1863 Baker County, Oregon
d. 23 Jun 1865 Baker County, Oregon
buried Love Cemetery, Baker County, Oregon

5. Avon S. Love
b. 1866 Baker County, Oregon
d. 1908 Baker County, Oregon
buried Mt. Hope Cemetery, Baker County, Oregon

m. 1889
Margaret Mary Crews
b. 1870 OK
d. 14 Jun 1920 Baker County, Oregon
buried Mt. Hope Cemetery, Baker County, Oregon
d/o W.W. Crews and Mariah Cushman
m2. Perry Blackburn

1880: Bed Rock, Union County, Oregon, June 12-14, 1880; David S. Love, 52, farming & stock raiser, PA Scot Scot; Walter S., 22, son, farming, OR PA PA; Rosa, 17, dau in law, keeping house, OR Unk Unk; Norval, 20, son, at home, OR PA PA; Avon, 14, son, at school, OR PA PA; Grace, 11, dau, at school, OR PA PA
AVON S. LOVE.—Among the representative men of his section mention must be made of the worthy gentleman and stanch man of principle and loyal citizen whose name initiates this paragraph, since he is one of the foremost men of this region and one of the heaviest property owners, having acquired his holdings by his energy, industry and wise management of the resources of the time, being a fair specimen of the sons of the west, having been born in Eagle valley, and there he has wrought out the success that is so justly his.

Avon S. Love was born in 1866, being the son of David S. and Marion (Stewart) Love, and in Eagle valley he received the education that fitted him for the battles of life and as soon as he had finished this training, and in fact while he was going to school, he began to take part in the affairs of the farm and the management of the stock with such display of energy and wisdom that it was evident that success would very soon crown his efforts. His parents were natives of Pennsylvania and in 1852 they started across the plains with ox teams, but long before their arrival to the longed-for haven their oxen nearly all died and most of the immigrants were forced to walk and they also suffered greatly from lack of food. Finally they reached Eugene and settled in that section and gave their attention to farming until 1861, when they removed to Auburn in this county and commenced to operate in the mines. Later they removed to Eagle valley and took up government land, having the enviable distinction of being the first settlers in this favored spot. The father was a man of sound principles and well informed and active in political matters, and during the heated times of the Civil War he with one other was prominent by being the only ones that held for the Union. At such a time as this he was threatened with hanging if he did not remove from the country. He was not to be so easily frightened and it is pleasant to note that he remained until he died a natural death at a good ripe age, on November 9, 1895. The mother died on August 2, 1872, both remaining in the Lower Powder valley until the time of their departure, having come there in 1871. Our subject remained with his
parents until their demise and then bought his present mammoth estate of nine hundred and twenty acres, where he devotes his entire attention to farming and stock raising. Mr. Love has just completed an elegant residence on his home place and the other improvements are commensurate therewith, an air of thrift and enterprise pervading the whole premises. He also owns the old homestead of two hundred and eighty acres in Lower Powder valley. In fraternal affiliations, Mr. Love is associated with the Masons, Woodmen of the World, and A. O. U. W., all of Baker City.

The marriage of Mr. Love and Miss Margaret, daughter of W. W. and Mariah (Cushman) Crews, was solemnized in 1889, and the fruit of the union is as follows: Clyde C., Jennette, Vernon C.

Mr. Love is esteemed by all who know him and his life has been fraught with such wisdom and faithfulness that he has the confidence of the entire community, which is manifested by the fact that he is almost constantly kept in public office.

[Illustrated History of Baker, Grant, Malheur and Harney Counties p. 296-7]

6. Grace Love
b. 04 Feb 1869 Baker County, Oregon
d. 30 Sep 1875 Baker County, Oregon
buried Love Cemetery, Baker County, Oregon

1880: Bed Rock, Union County, Oregon, June 12-14, 1880; David S. Love, 52, farming & stock raiser, PA Scot Scot; Walter S., 22, son, farming, OR PA PA; Rosa, 17, dau in law, keeping house, OR Unk Unk; Norval, 20, son, at home, OR PA PA; Avon, 14, son, at school, OR PA PA; Grace, 11, dau, at school, OR PA PA

7. Clyde C. Love
b. 01 Apr 1871 Baker County, Oregon
d. 12 Sep 1878 Baker County, Oregon
buried Love Cemetery, Baker County, Oregon

8. Marion Love
b. 18 Jun 1873 Baker County, Oregon
d. 11 Nov 1878 Baker County, Oregon
buried Love Cemetery, Baker County, Oregon