



The Horace Baker Cabin

Restored and still standing along the Old Oregon Trail on the Clackamas River near the town of Carver.

The Hiram Jerome Cochran House

(Built by Albion Post in 1852)

AMONG the pioneer homes in Oregon City is that of the late Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Jerome (Frances Louise Kelly) Cochran at 1115 Washington street. The original house was constructed in 1852, and the only surviving member of the family is the writer, a daughter, Nan Cochran, who occupies it today.

Much of the material was brought around the Horn. It was one of the first homes in the West to be plastered, the old cow hair plaster having been used. The laths are hand-hewn and through the base of the house an iron pipe extends, around which there is an interesting story. When the house was under construction a house-warming ball was given before the partitions were installed. During the dance the house shook from the vibrations set up by the dancers. The iron pipe, which had been shipped from England for other purposes, was thereupon used as a tie beam to make the house "shakeless."

The corner site consists of two lots sold by Dr. John McLoughlin in 1851 to Joseph Jeffries for \$400. In 1852 the property was sold for \$800 to Albion Post who erected the house which still stands.

On February 15, 1856 John C. Ainsworth purchased the place for \$1350 and in August of that year sold it for \$1700 to Amory Holbrook who on March 23, 1872 sold it to Mr. and Mrs. Cochran for \$1400.

During the Willamette river flood of 1860-61 when the residences on the lower level of the city were caught in the onrushing waters, Governor Abernethy and his family had taken refuge in the house.

The spreading English elm tree still standing on the north side of the house had been shipped from England.

Around the Cochran family and home many historical episodes have centered. Mr. Cochran had been Postmaster at Vancouver, Wash., and a member of the Washington Legislature. Having been graduated from Alleghany College in Pennsylvania where he

was born he was a skilled workman and some of his cabinet work may be seen in the old home today. He was a ship builder and building contractor in Oregon City, served as Mayor and was a member of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution. He died August 22, 1896.

Mrs. Cochran, eldest daughter of Captain and Mrs. William Kelly was born in St. Thomas, Canada, and came west by the Isthmus of Panama, Captain Kelly having been assigned with the Eighth Cavalry in Fort Vancouver. As a girl at the post Frances Kelly had led an eventful life. At one time she saved a soldier from being buried alive. Two soldiers carrying the body wrapped in a blanket had stopped to rest. The curious young girl was certain she detected signs of life within the blanket and she frantically beseeched the soldiers to unwrap the body. They were amazed to find their burden, about to be buried, still alive. Later the man whose life she saved went to the California gold fields and from the first gold he panned made a gold cross which he sent to her.

Dr. McLoughlin was a frequent visitor at the Kelly home and Frances Kelly at the age of eighteen was elected President of the "Ladies of Charity." Their work caused the Right Reverend Bishop Blanchet, head of the Roman Catholic missions in the Northwest, to bring six Sisters of Charity from Canada. St. Vincent's hospital in Portland and St. John's hospital in Vancouver stand as fitting memorials to the devoted work fostered by Mrs. Cochran. During the Civil war she was president of the Ladies' Auxiliary and again in the Spanish-American war helped organize the Women's Emergency Corps.

Mrs. Cochran was a charter member of St. Paul's Episcopal church in Oregon City. She was the mother of seven daughters, and she died June 9, 1909.

—NAN COCHRAN.



The Cochran House

This historic pioneer home at the southwest corner of Washington and Twelfth Streets in Oregon City still stands little changed, in the 95 years (in 1947) it has been in constant use.

The Harding House

Tho time and things may pass away
To planes we can not see;
Still they remain with me today—
a hallowed, treasured memory.

NESTLING in the shadow of the rugged cliff, its face toward the west—the busy Willamette river and the rutted wagon track that grew to be “Main Street”—the historic Harding house saw much of the early history of Oregon City unfold. Down the steep and torturous road that clung precariously to the cliff as it wound past “Singer’s” mill to turn west at Tenth street into Main, the pioneers passed on their way to and from town.

David P. Thompson must have, with a purpose picked the spot, when he built the first part of the house of brick purchased from the nearby flourishing brick yard shortly after he secured the property from William Daugherty in May 1846, for, from it could be seen the travelers and the welcome traffic on the river.

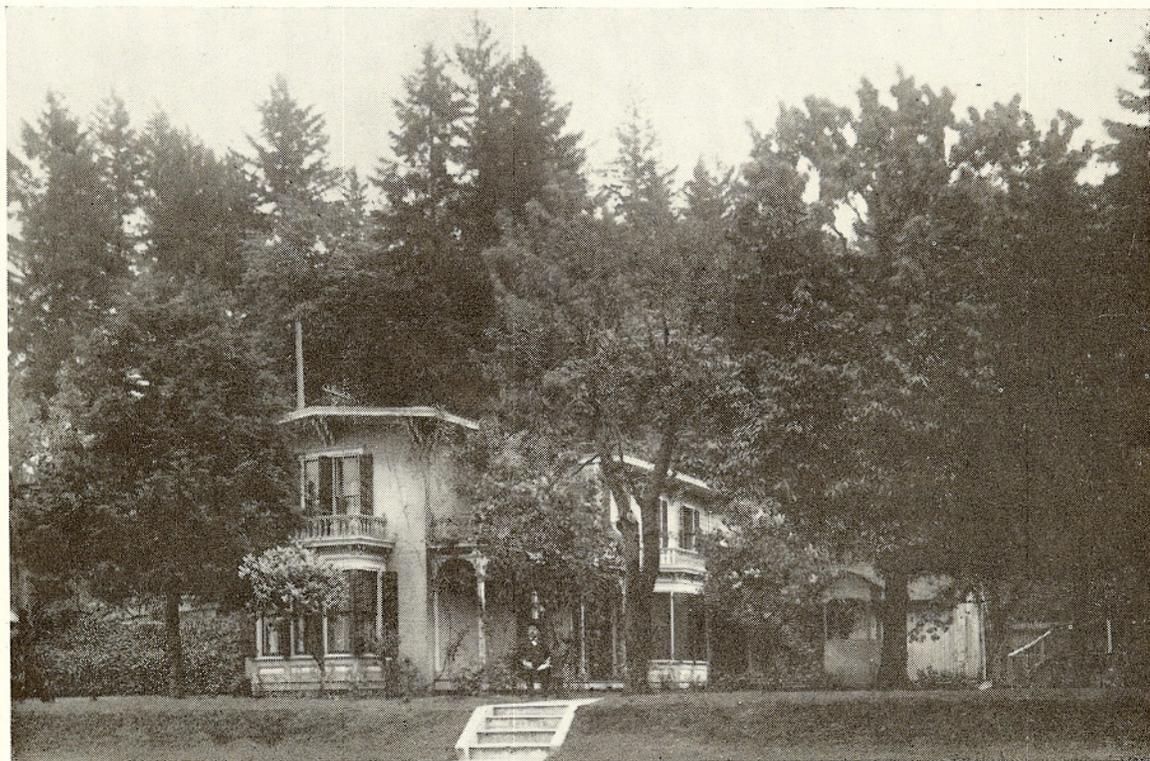
About the time Mr. Thompson was building the house, George A. Harding, a young Civil war veteran

was being honorably discharged from Company E of the First Regiment, Oregon Volunteers to return to his home in Oregon City. He and his young bride, Margaret Jennie Barlow, must have loved the place for in August 1881 they purchased it from Mr. Thompson and made it their home through the remaining years of their lives.

Many improvements were made to the house as the six children: George Lee, Jennie Imogen, Carlton Barlow, Nieta N., Evelyn and Loyd O., the last of whom became Mayor of Oregon City in 1937, grew to man and womanhood. It was a popular gathering place, for the Hardings were leaders in the social and business life of the city. And, though with the passing of time, the “iron horse” roared by at the rear of the house and heavy traffic crowded a busy main street in front, its shaded, well-kept lawn remained a quiet place of beauty and dignity.

In 1946, its destiny fulfilled, time bore it on to that land of things that were—to become a picture and a cherished memory of a home by the side of the road.

—ELDEN ALLDREDGE.



The Harding House

No longer standing, this pioneer home was located on the east side of Main Street between Tenth and Eleventh Streets, Oregon City.

Coburn House in Canemah

THE MODEST HOME in which my grandmother, Catharine A. Coburn, spent the ten years of her married life stood on the quiet little main street of Canemah next to the property used by the pioneer undertaking firm of Bingman and Hedges. Until late years when the highway down the valley went through Canemah the low, weather-boarded cottage was much as when John R. Coburn built it for his bride.

A ditch along the southern boundary of the yard was dug by Mrs. Coburn's brother, Harvey W. Scott, the late editor of *The Oregonian*, to accommodate a tiny streamlet on its way to the river.

The death of her husband left Mrs. Coburn a widow of 28 years with four little daughters to support. Her first venture was teaching the public school at Canemah. Often have I heard her tell the story of her application for the school and say that this effort was first to give her the life-long interest she had in equal suffrage. The members of the school board to whom she applied were neighbors and friends and were perfectly willing to hire her to teach the Canemah school. However, when she was asked what salary she expected and replied that she thought \$50 a month would be fair there was consternation written on the faces of the board members.

"Why, we could get a man for that!"

"Would a man be able to offer you a better cer-

tificate or qualifications?" Mrs. Coburn asked courageously.

"Well, no, but—."

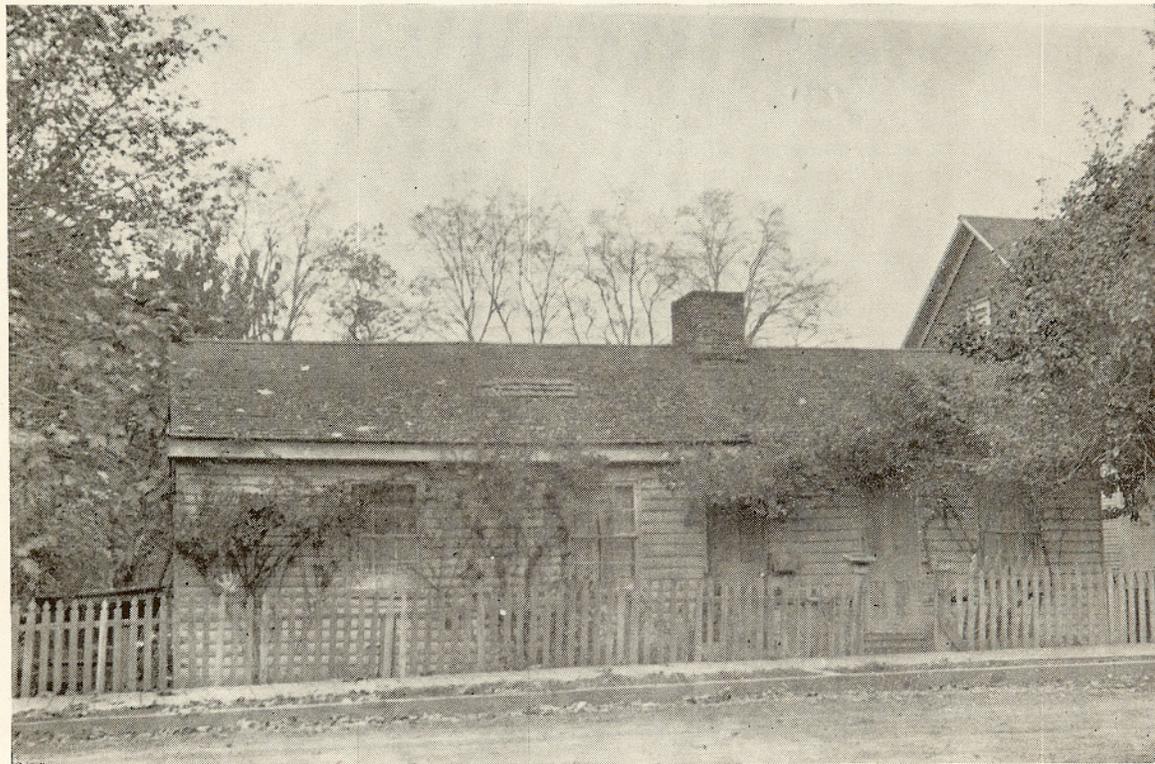
So Mrs. Coburn taught for \$40 a month and smarted under the injustice for four years.

In 1874 Mrs. Coburn turned to the newspaper work which she carried on until her death. She was associated with her sister, Abigail Scott Duniway, in editing the *New Northwest*, a paper devoted to the work of the equal suffrage movement. After five years in this work Mrs. Coburn took charge of the *Portland Daily Bee*, a journal now existing only in the memory of our pioneer citizens, but in its time exerting considerable influence.

About 1880 Mrs. Coburn accepted an editorial position on the *Portland Evening Telegram* where she remained until she went to *The Oregonian* in 1888. She wrote for this paper until her death 25 years later.

By a quarter of a century's faithful work Mrs. Coburn helped to make *The Oregonian* the paper it is today. The files of the paper are filled with her work and since, as is the case with most newspaper work, it was unsigned, it can be traced only by members of her family and not always by them. But that is quite as she would have had it.

—JEAN C. SLAUSON.



The Coburn House

Once it stood in Canemah on what is now the Main highway leading south out of Oregon City, on a site just South of Hedges street. Within its walls the first school in Canemah was held.

Abernethy House

GEORGE ABERNETHY, with his wife and two children, came to Oregon City with the Methodist missionaries in 1840 as their business manager, and afterward he became Oregon's Provisional Governor.

They first lived in the south end of town in a house belonging to the Methodist mission and in 1846 moved to their newly-completed home on their Donation Land Claim which was on the north bank of the Abernethy creek (named for him) at its confluence with the Willamette river.

At this time there was a thriving young orchard at the mission, which was moved to the new Abernethy place and soon became one of the finest orchards in this vicinity.

The house was a long story-and-a-half building with a porch across the entire front, and was quite a distance from the river.

There are several versions as to what finally became of the house, and it seems impossible to learn which is correct.

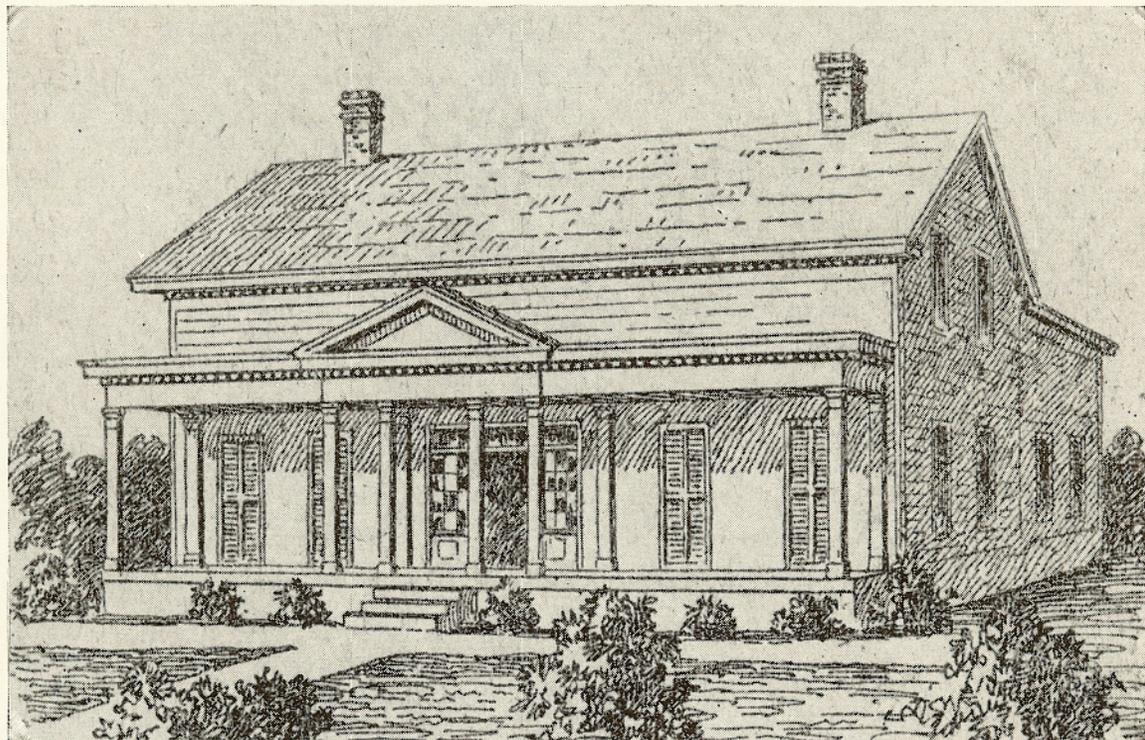
During the flood of '61 the Abernethys were compelled to leave and take refuge with other pioneers who lived on higher ground, and it is thought that a later flood carried the house away.

The river gradually washed the bank away until all that was left was the well, which, for many years was a familiar sight, until it, too, succumbed to the river.

—VARA CAUFIELD.

Of George Abernethy, Oregon's Provisional Governor, Joseph Gaston in the Centennial History of Oregon, wrote:

"Where all Americans were ardent patriots, and many were captious critics, the slightest deviation from the straight and narrow way of strict rectitude, and even self sacrifice, would have lost him the confidence of the little commonwealth and plunged the community into anarchy that would have wrecked the whole effort to found a new state. And, to have succeeded as Governor Abernethy did, was to save and strengthen the entire movement. ***** The labor and success of the achievement places the name of George Abernethy among those who really in truth and in fact saved Oregon to the United States."



The Abernethy House

It stood on the North bank of Abernethy creek at its confluence with the Willamette river and within its walls notable events in the history of Oregon were charted.

The Old Cason-Cross House, Gladstone

(1861-62)

AT THE JUNCTION of Eighty-second Avenue and Oatfield Road this old home stands, a monument to two pioneers, both of whom were active in early day education. Adoniram Cason built the house and lived there until his death, at which time it was purchased by the late Harvey E. Cross in 1882.

With only a few minor changes to the interior the home still stands as originally constructed and in a remarkable state of preservation. The lumber came from the Dudley Buck Sawmill. Both the interior and the exterior of the house were all hand finished. At the present time the sandstone foundation is in excellent condition. The beautiful buckeye tree guarding this old home was planted by Fendal Cason.

Fendal C. Cason and his wife, Rebecca, brought their family from Richmond, Virginia to Oregon City in 1843. Two years later they took up a donation claim of 640 acres where East Gladstone now stands. The first Cason home was built of lumber brought from the east by boat around Cape Horn. Fendal Cason died in 1860 and his son, Ad, started to build the home which still stands. Some of the original lumber was used in this house. He was a gunsmith and had a shop at the north end of the old toll bridge where the present Eighty-second Street bridge stands. He bought this bridge from its builder and owner, Charles T. Kellogg. The stage coach stopped at this old home.

There were five children in the Cason family: Homer, George, Katherine, Charles, and Addie. Addie Cason Roberts, the youngest and only one living, now resides at Gaston, Oregon. Charles was connected with the Portland Police Department for many years, passing away in 1940.

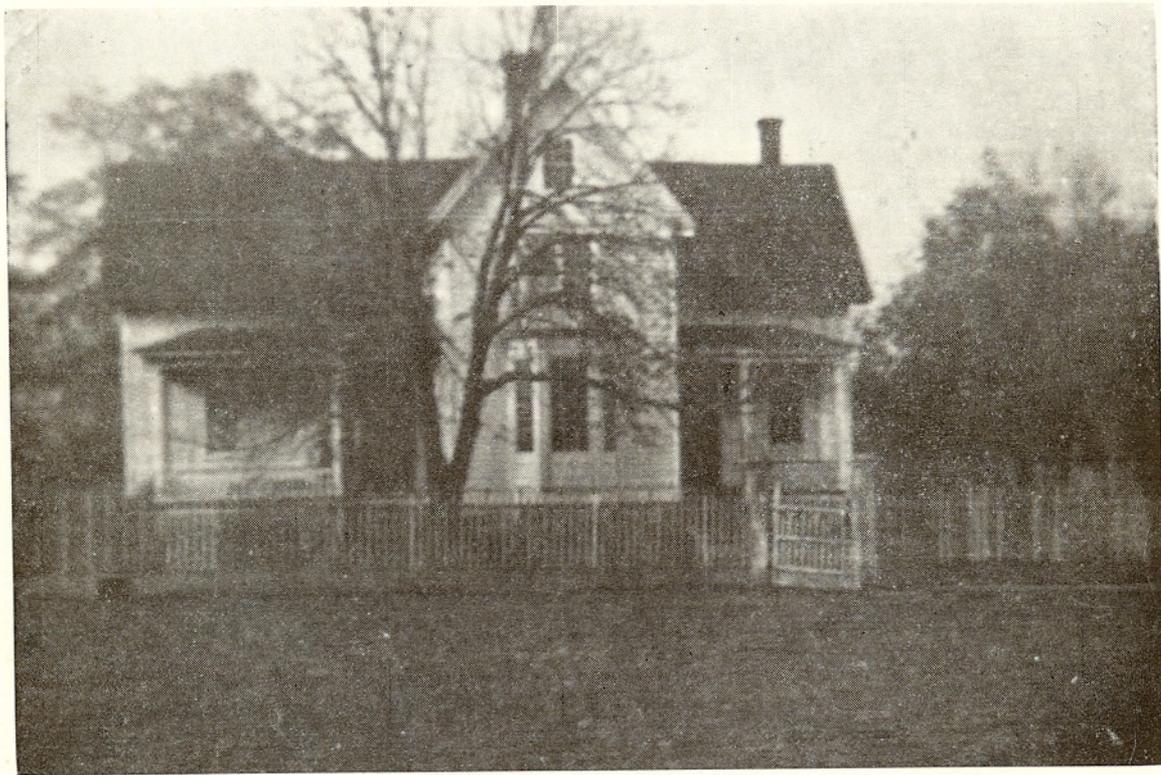
Ad Cason wished to educate his children; therefore, in 1869 he invested about \$400 in a tiny school building erected on ground which later became famous as Chautauqua Park. Several of Clackamas county's older citizens can recall their first exposure to the three "Rs" in this little building.

Reverend L. D. Cross and his wife came to the Oregon Country from Ohio in 1852, taking a donation land claim near Canby, Oregon. Four years later Harvey Cross was born. At the age of twenty-three he married Orpha Francis Tingle. Of this union seven children were born: Percy, Dorothy (deceased), Marceline, Stella, Juliet, Georgia and Francis. Mrs. Eugene Goode (Georgia) now lives in the old family home. Mrs. William Hammond (Marceline) resides in Oregon City. Mr. Cross passed away in 1929.

In his youth Harvey Cross was a teacher and lawyer. Later he was a member of the State Legislature, and for many years County Judge of Clackamas county. He helped organize a Chautauqua Association and gave the use of Chautauqua Park from its inception in 1898 until it closed in 1927. The bank along the Clackamas river from Eighty-second Avenue to the inter-urban line was donated by him to the City of Gladstone as a park for all to enjoy. The first Clackamas County Fair was held in 1907 in the Chautauqua Park. The second school house erected in Gladstone was built on land donated by Mr. Cross.

No student of local history can delve far without encountering the names of Cason or Cross. This old home is just one landmark which should remind us of the staunch and noble qualities of these hardy men and women who gave so unselfishly for future generations.

—GERTRUDE OSWALD.



The Cason-Cross House

Located and still standing at Eighty-Second Avenue and Oatfield Road just east of the present City of Gladstone.

Peter M. Rinearson House

(Built in 1856)

PETER AND JACOB RINEARSON were among the 3000 persons to arrive in the Oregon Country with the 1845 immigration. In the train, consisting of fifty-two wagons, and known as the Third Division, were the Risley, Meldrum, Walling, Osborn, Cornelius and Klum families. According to an article by William Klum, Peter Rinearson was the Captain of this train.

They left St. Joseph, Missouri in the Spring of 1845, and after traveling more than 2000 miles over an unbroken path of wilderness, they arrived in Oregon City in December. Shortly after their arrival Peter Rinearson married Rebecca, the daughter of Benjamin Cornelius. They each filed claim to 320 acres of land, which consisted of all the property west of the street-car track to the Willamette River (now West Gladstone), with the Clackamas river on the South and the Jennings line on the North, (Jennings Lodge).

According to an item in "The History of the Willamette Valley," published in 1885, the property in this section was very fertile. One year the Rinearsons averaged 412 bushels of onions to half acre, 1133 bushels of carrots and 41 tons and 263 pounds of rutabaga turnips per acre.

Seven sons and one daughter were born to Peter and Rebecca, namely: Sarah-Jane, Abraham, Isaac, Cornelius, Cicero, and twin boys Jacob and Peter. Jacob died shortly after birth. (Peter, Jr., was my father). The latter three were born in the house built in 1856, the other four were born in the house which was washed away in the 1855-56 flood.

The present house had twenty-one rooms and was built for two families. Jacob never married, so Peter and his family lived there until their death. Rebecca died four years after the twins were born, at the age of thirty-three. My grandfather married a widow with four children, Isabella McDonald, and to this union were born George, Edward, Jacob and Emma (first wife of Oscar Freytag).

The ferry over the Clackamas river, near where the McLoughlin bridge is located, was operated by the Rinearson boys and Indian Dave. Most every one going to or from Oregon City would stop to chat and have a bite to eat at the Rinearsons.

Indian Dave, an interesting character, was brought to the Rinearson home, when a small lad, after the Indian war, by Major Jacob Rinearson. Dave had markings of the Shoshone tribe and was believed to have been the son of a chief. He lived with the Rinearson family over fifty years, later making his home with the L. A. Read family, on the original claim.

The first State Fair was held on the Rinearson property in 1861, the entrance being the famous Pow Wow tree. Major Jacob Rinearson was Grand-Marshal.

Three grandchildren of Peter and Rebecca Rinearson reside in Gladstone, all are from Peter, Jr's., family: Lillian Heath, Anna Rankin, Leonard Rinearson.

The interior of the Rinearson home has been modernized, but the exterior remains the same as in 1856. It is now owned by Arthur Eaden, and is generally known as "The Peony Farm," or "The Judge Ryan Home."

—ANNA RINEARSON RANKIN.



The Rinearson House

Located in the Gladstone area at the confluence of the Clackamas and Willamette rivers about four
Blocks off the River road

The Seth Lewelling Home

IN THE FALL of 1847 there arrived in Oregon the Wagon train commanded by Lot Whitcomb. He was later the founder of Milwaukie. In that train were two brothers who exercised a great influence on the upbuilding of early Oregon, Henderson Luelling and Seth Lewelling. (The brothers adopted different spellings for the family name.) Henderson had a son Alfred. The last two mentioned brought two wagons loaded with 800 fruit trees, carefully planted in charcoal and earth. These trees were the foundation from which were planted many of the early orchards of Oregon.

Seth Lewelling has long been known as the man who created the Black Republican cherry and also the Bing cherry which latter variety was named for the old Chinaman who worked for the Lewellings.

Aside from their promotion of new ideas in horticultural products, the Lewellings were active in pro-

moting new ideas in government. Their home town, Milwaukie, came to be known as the home of the initiative and referendum, or direct legislation, in Oregon.

These earlier steps led to election of U. S. Senators by popular vote instead of by the Legislature as formerly. The movement spread to the nation and resulted in the amendment of our Federal Constitution to provide for popular election of United States Senators. Much of this political sentiment originated in the old Seth Lewelling home in the little town of Milwaukie. It seems a pity that this classically beautiful old building with its wealth of memories, with the tall Babylon Willow tree waving over it, should have to go, but this is the way of all things earthly. The old is constantly giving way to the new.

—HARVEY GORDON STARKWEATHER.



The Seth Lewelling House

This pioneer home stood on what is now the Superhighway in the heart of Milwaukie, near the street now leading to the City Hall. It no longer stands.

The Edwin Markham Birthplace

He drew a circle and shut me out
Heretic, Rebel, a thing to flout
But love and I had the wit to win,
We drew a circle and took him in.

—The most famed of the Markham quatrains.

“Lincoln, The Man of the People,” a monumental poem, and “The Man with the Hoe,” a world masterpiece, a prophecy ringing true, are notable among Edwin Markham’s works.

EDWIN MARKHAM was born April 23, 1852, in Oregon City, Clackamas County, Oregon. The exact place of birth is controversial. One or two old pioneers have stated he was born in a yellow house on Water Street between Fifth and Sixth Streets; however, his mother owned land in Block 11 of Oregon City, which is northerly from the other suggested location and when Edwin Markham visited Oregon City in 1921, he picked out the little brown house on Block 11 of Oregon City that he remembered living in and stated that he was born in that house.

The exact location of Edwin Markham’s birth is immaterial but the little house that he designated has since been torn down as business progressed on the street but it is sufficient that he lived in the house which he designated as his birthplace. The writer was present when Mr. Markham stated the brown house was his birthplace.

His father, Samuel Markham, and his mother, Elizabeth Winchell Markham, crossed the plains in 1847 and three children were born in Oregon City. They

also lived for a short time on a homestead on the Abiqua, near Silverton. The father, it seems, left for California in the gold-rush and the mother operated a little store in Oregon City and subsequently moved to California with her children in 1859, when Edwin presumably was about seven years of age. He attended school and entered the teaching profession and while County School Superintendent of Eldorado County, California, he completed the first stanza of “The Man with the Hoe” and according to tradition, about thirteen years later, he saw the picture of the “Man with the Hoe” by Millett in Oakland where he gazed at it for about two hours and thereafter completed the poem. It stands forth as one of the great literary efforts of the world.

“The Man with the Hoe” was first published by the San Francisco Examiner and the record shows he was to receive \$50 for the poem, but the thrifty book-keeper paid him \$25. Subsequently the poem was published in a booklet and it was reported that Markham received \$250,000 for the poem.

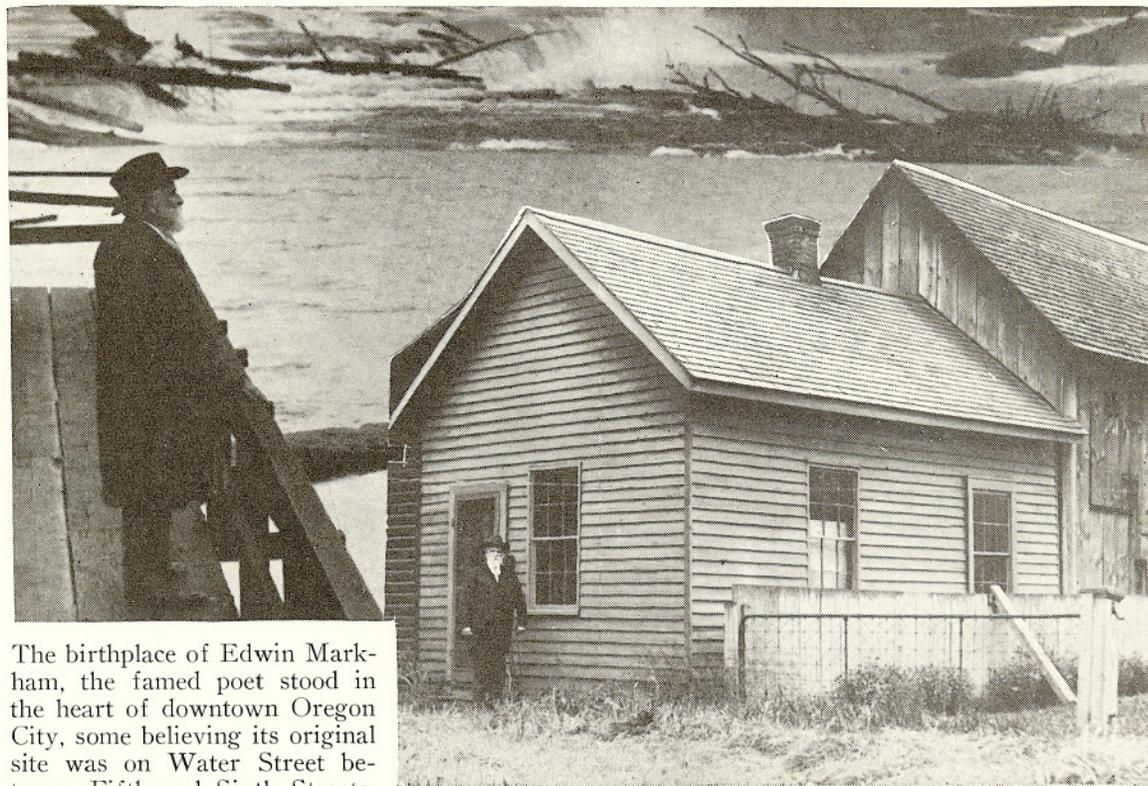
His mother, when in Oregon City, wrote poems which were published in the Spectator, Oregon’s first newspaper, and doubtless the aptitude to write and the love of poetry was passed from mother to son.

The lot of the lives of the Western Pioneers, which was his, may have influenced the thought expressed in the burning words of “The Man with the Hoe,” words which will be read with greater appreciation as time rolls on.

His penetrating mind, a powerful expression, a poet born.

—J. DEAN BUTLER.

Historic Houses of Clackamas County, Oregon



The birthplace of Edwin Markham, the famed poet stood in the heart of downtown Oregon City, some believing its original site was on Water Street between Fifth and Sixth Streets, but Mr. Markham in 1921 when in Oregon City located it in

Block 11 which would be West of Main Street at 13th Street.

Birthplace of Edwin Markham

The Barclay House

(Built in 1849 by Dr. Forbes Barclay, pioneer physician and educator, and standing as a shrine to the man who gave so much of himself in helping to build the Oregon Country.)

THE BARCLAY HOUSE was built, at a cost of \$17,000 in 1849 of pine lumber, brought around the Horn by sailing ship from Maine. The small pane windows, witch doors, brass hardware (which now adorns the doors of McLoughlin House), furniture, rosewood, mahogany and walnut were brought from England.

It was an eight room house. The rooms on the first floor were the parlor, sitting room, bed room, and Dr. Barclay's office, which was called the Apothecary Shop. The rooms upstairs were bed rooms. A narrow hall ran the length of the house downstairs and connected with a wide covered porch which led to the dining room, kitchen, wash room and the woodshed. All the woodwork was painted white, and Chinese paper covered the walls. A Turkey red carpet and Chinese matting covered the floors.

There were red brick fireplaces in the four downstairs rooms and two upstairs, all with colonial mantels. The fireplaces were supported by huge cedar logs.

There was also a wide porch in the front of the house. As the family grew, a new wing was built. In 1924 the quarter block where the house stood was sold to the Masons, and the house was turned to face the Willamette river. Four generations of Barclays were born in the house. The house was lived in continually by the Barclay family from New Year's Day, 1850, until the property was sold to Dr. Guy Mount in 1936, who gave the original eight rooms to the McLoughlin Memorial Association, to be put in McLoughlin Park as a memorial to Dr. Barclay.

The descendants now living are Mrs. John Nelson Wisner (Hattie Mary Pratt) of Buenos Aires, Argen-

tina; Mrs. John Ward Miles of Portland and Cis Barclay Pratt of West Linn, Oregon. (Forbes Barclay Pratt, a grandson, died July 29, 1947.)

There is no living descendant of Dr. Barclay with the Barclay name. Dr. Forbes Barclay was born in Lerwick, Shetland, Ireland in 1812. He was graduated from the Royal College of Surgeons in London in 1838, and was a Fellow of the Royal Academy of London.

In 1839 he left Scotland for Vancouver, Wash., where he became Chief Physician for the Hudson's Bay Co.

In 1842 Dr. Barclay married Maria Pambrun. There were seven children, two of whom died during an epidemic of diphtheria. There are none of the children left as the last to die was Miss Katie Barclay, who died in 1936 at the age of 83.

The Barclay family came to Oregon City in 1850 where he practiced for many years, and was the only practicing physician at the time in this district. He covered the territory from Vancouver, Wash., to the Polk county hills. Transportation was by canoe paddled by the Indians, or on a white horse, called "Snowball." Dr. Barclay was much beloved by all who knew him. He was one of Oregon City's first Mayors, a Councilman for nine years, and Coroner for eighteen years. He was the first Superintendent of Schools, and Barclay school at Oregon City was named for him.

He granted diplomas to the first graduation class from the Oregon City Seminary. (His two daughters were members of this class in 1870.)

Dr. Barclay died in 1873, and so passed one of Oregon City's really great pioneers.

—CIS BARCLAY PRATT.



The Barclay House

Now standing in McLoughlin Park, adjoining the McLoughlin House at Eighth and Center Streets. It was built originally on what is Main Street, near Seventh Street in Oregon City on the site now occupied by the Masonic Temple.

The Dickey House

IN AN ISOLATED SPOT, five miles southeast of Molalla in Clackamas County, Oregon, and about a half mile from the main road, stands one of the finest examples of Early American architecture. To visit this old remote place, if going from Oregon City, you turn left on the Dickey Prairie road leading out of Molalla. After crossing the Molalla river bridge, turn right at the first fork. Follow this road for approximately two miles. A sharp right turn brings you to the private road of the Dickey Ranch. It is necessary to obtain permission from the present owner before proceeding.

It was in 1845 that John Kilgore Dickey crossed the plains in search of opportunity. In 1847, at a place now known as Liberal, he met and married Martha Ann Officer. Together, Mr. and Mrs. Dickey staked out a 640 acre donation land claim along the Molalla river. To this were added adjoining properties until their ranch extended over one thousand acres.

This rich valley is now known as "Dickey Prairie."

The first home of the Dickeys, built of logs with split-pole floors, was abandoned in 1855 when they erected their permanent home, a sturdy structure that has long since become a famous pioneer landmark.

This charming residence of Colonial design, at the edge of a deep ravine, is sheltered by stately trees of oak, maple and locust. The lumber, hand-planed, was sawed by John Cutting who owned one of the first sawmills in the West. Basic timbers were hand hewn and the heavy doors and windows with their many panes were also handmade. Practically all the glass remains intact. Six pillars, a broad veranda and upper balcony add to its impressiveness. The poster-beds of maple, with trundles to match, were made by Francis Jackson.

Both lower rooms have a fireplace. Attractive cupboards, with glass panes matching the windows, grace the parlor, and the house also boasts of closets. On

every wall in each room, placed at exactly the same height, is a small wrought iron hanger trimmed with white china buttons. The fir floors, still in excellent condition, are six inch, hand planed boards.

A fifth room, known as the kitchen, was added later. It contains a huge brick fireplace with an installed crane. The bricks were made from clay off the ranch.

Thirty feet from the house are the remains of a stone and brick cellar. Drinking water was carried from a spring one hundred feet away. Additional water was supplied from a circuitous ditch brought from Dickey creek, now filled in.

The family burial ground is one-quarter mile from the house. Here rest Martha Ann and John Dickey and other members of the family. Moss covers the base of the monuments which still stand erect. Characteristic of those early days is the epitaph on the marker of a granddaughter's grave—"shall never again see that laughing darling's eyes, nor list her footsteps so gay."

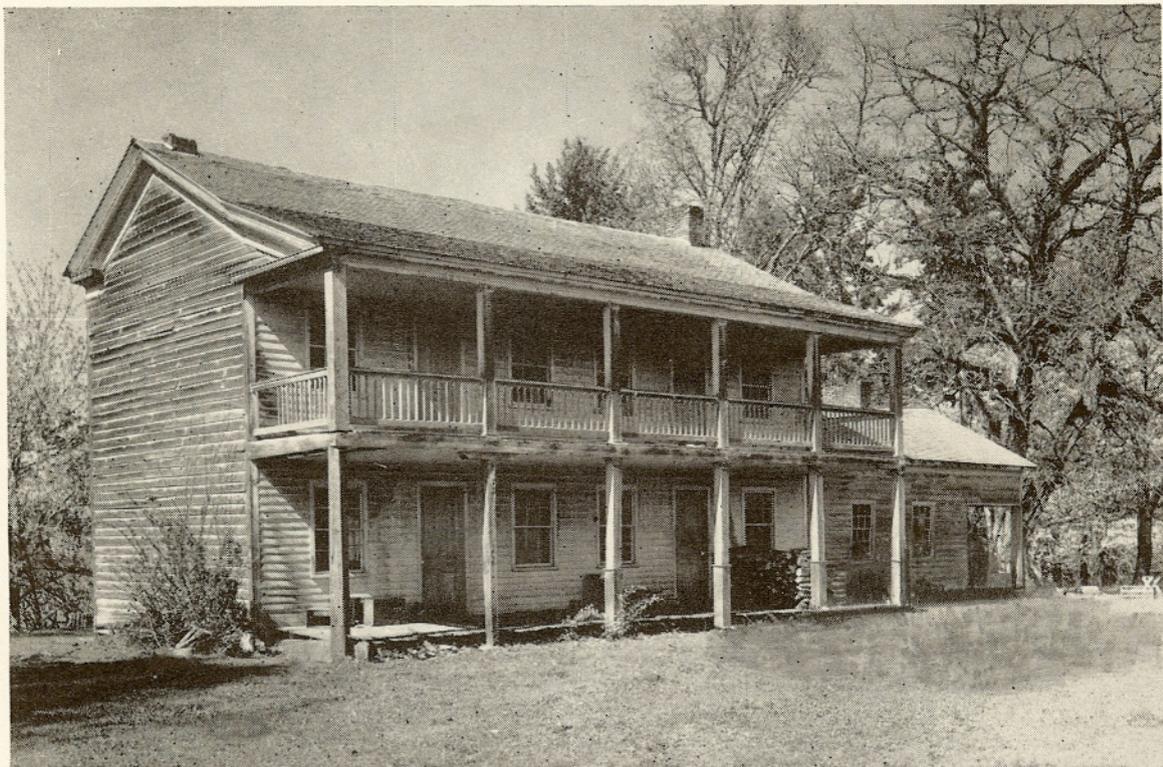
Legion are the stories of this delightful old home. Perhaps the most famous is that at this place the government Peace Treaty with the Molalla Indians was signed, sending them to the Indian Reservation at Grand Ronde, with John Palmer in charge.

Eight children were born to John and Martha Dickey: Raymond, James, Evaline, Ira, Jane, Francine, Jane Caufield, and John Kilgore.

At present the property is owned and operated by Leslie L. Dickey, a grandson.

This old, well-built home might easily be restored. The simple lines of its construction denote integrity and gracious living. We view it with awe and a feeling of sadness, mingled with admiration for its builder and a desire that at all costs it should be preserved for posterity.

—MABEL HARDENBROOK, D.M.D.



The Dickey House

This pioneer home five miles Southeast of Molalla is reached by the Dickie Prairie road leading out of Molalla, turning right after crossing the Molalla river bridge and turning in on the private Dickie Ranch road.