

VOICE THAT EXCITES MASTERS POSSESSED BY INDIAN OF CHICO

WORLD FAME IS BELIEVED TO
AWAIT RESIDENT OF BID-
WELL VILLAGE.

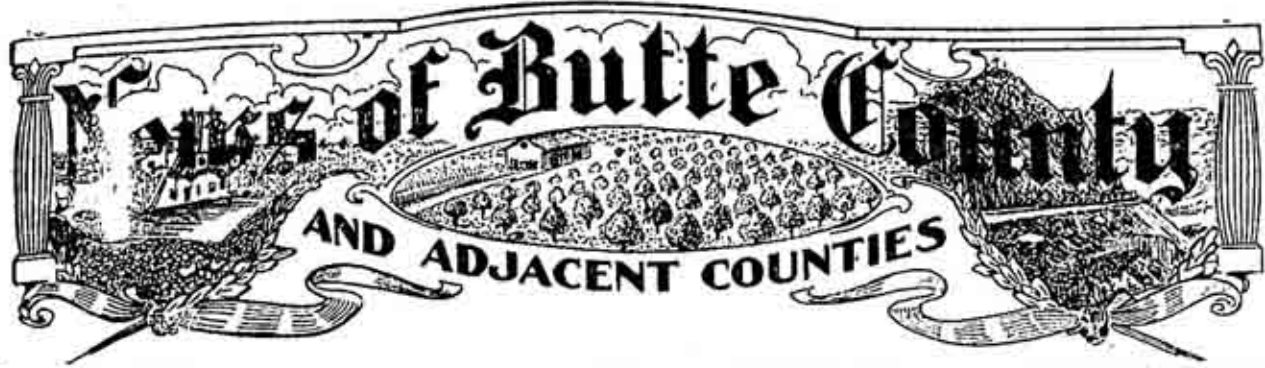
SAN FRANCISCO, January 6.—In person of C. N. LaFonso, an Indian born and brought up on the famous Bidwell ranch near Chico, Miss Nales Green and Dr. C. B. Cromley, both of New York, and both musicians of note, believe that they have found a person whose tenor voice will become world famous. Young LaFonso, who is only 22 years old, came to the Stewart Hotel yesterday from Chico, and the two musicians tested his voice and unite in pronouncing it to be marvelous.

Young LaFonso some time ago attracted the attention of Mrs. John Bidwell, widow of former General John Bidwell and owner of the famous ranch. Miss Green and Dr. Cromley are friends of Mrs. Bidwell, and to them she had expressed her opinion of the value of LaFonso's voice. So it came about that when the New Yorkers came to San Francisco they communicated with Mrs. Bidwell to the result that she sent her Indian protege to this city.

While no definite arrangements have been made as yet, the probabilities are that young LaFonso will be given a musical education by the most competent instructors.

Oroville Daily Register

1-7-1911



FATHER AND SON MAKE PAYMENT FOR GRAVEL

CHICO, January 6.—John Patrice and his son, Pat, were able to convince Justice of the Peace J. L. Barnes, yesterday, that they did not take T. A. Shaffer's gravel last Monday with any criminal intent, and as a result they were liberated with the proviso that they pay Shaffer \$9 for the gravel and \$4 to the court for costs. The hearing was heard in the offices of Justice of the Peace Barnes in the Waterland-Breslauer building. It was the first case in which Deputy District Attorney George F. LeRossignol appeared as public prosecutor. He advised the dismissal of the charges of petit larceny on the ground that there was nothing to show any criminal intent on the part of the Patrices.

Oroville Daily Register

1-23-1911

DIAMOND IS FOUND AT CHEROKEE; MYSTERY OF DIAMOND MINER

BENJAMIN UTZ FINDS ANOTHER STONE NEAR UNITED STATES DIAMOND MINING PROPERTY

Another one of those rare finds which prove that a diamond chute is hidden somewhere near this city was made recently in Cherokee upon property adjacent to the holdings of the United States Diamond Mining Company. A rough stone, weighing a carat and a half, was discovered by Benjamin Utz.

Utz is the same man who something over a year ago found a stone upon the Oroville property of the company. It was pronounced perfect, and was sold to Harry Jacoby, the local jeweler, who still has it in his possession.

A mysterious visit was paid to this city last week by a man who kept his identity a secret. That he knew something of and was interested in the diamond proposition near this city was evidenced by a visit paid by him to Mr. Jacoby's store. While there he

asked to see the stone in the possession of Mr. Jacoby. He pronounced it perfect. In his opinion, he stated that the stone was of such a nature that it had not been carried from any distance, but that the original chute must be located very near the spot where it was found.

Although refusing to give his name, he stated that he had had considerable experience in the diamond fields in South Africa. Although the United States Diamond Mining Company has ceased active operations for the time being upon its properties, there are many who are certain that a chute from which a fortune will be taken will be found. This chute is believed to exist somewhere near Oroville, as it is not believed that the diamonds found here from time to time have been carried any distance.

Sacramento Bee

1-31-1911

LEGAL BATTLE OVER JONES ESTATE LIKELY

**HASTY MARRIAGE TO BE FEATURE
OF LITIGATION IN BUTTE
COUNTY.**

(The Bee's Special Service.)

OROVILLE (Butte Co.), January 31.

A petition for letters of administration over the estate of Charles Austin Jones filed yesterday presages a bitter legal battle over the estate. Jones was killed two years ago while driving the Yankee Hill stage, when it toppled over.

The contest will involve the parentage of Clara Juanita Jones, whose guardian, C. B. Swain of Chico, has asked for letters of general administration over the estate. A hasty marriage into which Jones claimed he was forced by threats and fear of bodily harm and his claim that he was not the father of the child will be touched upon. Upon these grounds he was able to get the marriage annulled.

The petition filed recites that the general administrator of the estate died on March 12th and that James Jones was appointed as special administrator. No general administrator has been appointed since and the petition asks that C. B. Swain be appointed.

Oroville Daily Register

2-24-1911

PURCHASE HOUSE AND LOT IN CHEROKEE

CHEROKEE PROPERTY IS PUR-
CHASED BY A. VAUGHAN FROM
MRS. TEJEDA.

CHEROKEE, February 23.—By a deal consummated today Mrs. Isabelle Tejeda sold her house and lot in this place to A. Vaughan of Oroville. The purchase price was not given.

The place has upon it a modern four-room house. It was purchased by Mr. Vaughan as an investment.

Oroville Mercury

2-28-1911

On your next trip to

SAN FRANCISCO

Why not try

Netherlands Route

S. P. Co. Sacramento River Steamers

Elegant new steamer

"NAVAJO"

leaves Sacramento 9:00 p. m. daily,

except Sunday.

First class rail tickets from interior
points are good via this route.

Southern Pacific Company

J. C. STONE, Dis. Pass'r Agent, Sacramento, Cal.

L. SLISSMAN, Agent, Oroville, Cal.



**SUNSET
ROUTE**

**THE OPEN WINDOW
WINTER WAY EAST**

OIL-BURNING LOCOMOTIVES
NO SOOT - NO CINDERS

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

James O'Gara,
D. F. & P. Agt.
801 K. St., Sac. Cal.

L. Slissman, Agt.,
Oroville.

3-2-1911

JOLLY PARTY WAS GIVEN BY PENTZ RESIDENTS

FRIENDS REMEMBER BIRTHDAYS
OF WELL-KNOWN RESIDENTS
OF THE COUNTY.

PENTZ, March 1.—One of the most delightful evenings of the season was that of Sunday last, when T. H. Esman and A. L. Bennum entertained a large number of friends at the Esman home here, in honor of Mr. Esman's seventy-second and Mr. Bennum's sixty-eighth birthdays. During the evening musical and vocal numbers were contributed by L. G. Stone, H. T. Esman, C. M. Wheeler, Mrs. F. E. Lynch, and Mrs. Lou Stone. Games of various kinds were played until a late hour, when refreshments were served, after which the guests upon wishing Mr. Esman and Mr. Bennum the best of health for many birthdays to come, retired to their homes in the wee small hours of the morning. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Esman, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Bennum, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Esman, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Van Gooden, Mrs. Lou Stone, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Lynch, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Wheeler, Mrs. D. R. Bennum, L. G. Stone, Lester Lynch, Alvin Lynch, Vernon Wheeler, Bessie Wheeler, Harold Esman, Forest Esman, Marion Bennum, J. H. Davis, George Graves, Everett Baker, Earl McClain, Erwin McClain, Hiram Blodget, Arthur Bunnell, Myrtle Van Gooden, Victor Van Gooden, Irene Van Gooden.

3-4-1911

INSANE SUSPECT IS EATING HIS CATS AND DOGS

NEIGHBORS ASK SHERIFF'S OFFICE TO INVESTIGATE CONDUCT OF GEORGE HEFNER.

Complaint has been received at the Sheriff's office regarding the actions of George Hefner, who has been living near Yankee Hill. It is charged by neighbors that he is killing and eating his dogs and cats, and otherwise acting in a peculiar manner. It is thought that he is possibly insane. Deputy Sheriff Lew Strong has been instructed to investigate into the matter, and if Hefner's actions warrant his arrest for insanity, to bring him to this city.

An insane Chinaman was also arrested in Chico last night, and will be brought to this city to-day.

PENTZ PERSONALS.

PENTZ, March 22.—Lea Mortenson keeps pegging away at his mine here. He has great hopes of finding something real good in the way of gold some day. If perseverance counts for anything, he certainly will. The noise of the steam engine at the mine, which is operated by Arthur Bunnell, reminds one of the sawmills. C. W. Bunnell and son Arthur have been assisting Mr. Mortenson in his mine during the past and present year.

W. J. Lockerman recently received a shipment of pipe from San Francisco. He is now busy laying the pipe from his spring to the dwelling house and stables.

Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor returned from Chico a few days ago, where they had been attending their son, Clifford, who has been ill with the grippe in the Normal town. While in Chico Mr. Taylor purchased a 1,400-pound work horse, which he will put to work with his team at Berry Creek, where Mr. Taylor has been employed for some time.

Mrs. Henry Belk, of Oroville, visited here Saturday and Sunday.

Clifford Taylor, of this place, is a student at Heald's business college in Chico.

Thomas Esman, one of the oldest citizens of this place, who has been ill for some time, is able to be out of doors again.

J. G. Curtis took his niece, Ruth, to Oroville Monday to consult a physician. Miss Ruth has been suffering with nervous troubles for the last two months.

This is just the time of the year for the poultry-raisers to get busy. Quite a number of owners of small places here have gone into the poultry business for gain, and the general conversation seems to be about chickens, turkeys and ducks. Among those who are making a business of it are Mrs. John Graves and Lew Bennum. Many others are raising poultry, but on a smaller scale.

Mrs. John Graves and daughter, Mrs. Howard Boyd, are in Chico.

Oroville Daily Register

3-23-1911

J. G. Curtis and niece, Ruth, attended the marriage of Mr. Curtis' niece, Miss Eva Curtis, to Frank Park, in Thermalito last week.

Clarence Bennum, with a crew of men, consisting of Chester Brooks, Frank and David Bennum, have returned from Magalla, where they have been employed by the Oroville Water Company, repairing ditches.

Mr. Davis, of the Oroville Water Company, was in Pentz last week, looking after the interests of the company.

W. J. Lockerman narrowly escaped death by an accident last week. Mr. Lockerman was hauling pipe along his pipe-line, and as he was driving down a steep hill a pipe struck one of his horses on the back. Not liking such treatment, the horse retaliated by kicking. Luckily Mr. Lockerman was on a high seat, and the well-aimed kick missed its mark. After considerable trouble he succeeded in quieting the nervous animal, and continued with his work.

George Taylor, who has been home from Berry Creek, returned to his work Monday.

Ed Merrifield and Lew Strong passed through here last week, on their return from Durham.

Marian Copeland and wife, superintendent and matron of the County Infirmary, attended the subordinate and Rebekah lodge at Cherokee Saturday night.

Charley Wheeler, of this place, recently left for Rodding, to accept a position in a mine.

Miss Myrtle Bennum, who has been employed at the I. O. O. F. Home at Thermalito for the last two years, returned to her home here Monday.

3-27-1911

Oroville



MERCURY

OROVILLE, CAL.,

MONDAY, MARCH 27, 1911.

MADE LARGE FORTUNE HERE

CLARK STANDIFORD HAS GREAT FAITH IN BUTTE COUNTY WHERE HE HAS FOUND WEALTH.

Actual experience is what counts in the long run and which goes further to show the true value of a country than any thing else in the world. Therefore the statement of Clark Standiford that Butte county is the best country in the world in which to make money will go a long way to boost her in the eyes of the home-seeker.

Ten years ago Mr. and Mrs. Standiford came to Oroville seeking a suitable place in which to establish a home. They liked the town so well that they located here and soon the ability of Mr. Standiford brought him to the front and he was made secretary of the Chamber of Commerce.

While filling this office he happened to travel up in the neighborhood of Blinzig and became so struck with the country that he decided to invest what little he possessed in that community. He did so and today has amassed a considerable fortune. His

CONSTRUCTION WORK IS STARTED ON BIG MILL

BUTTE COUNTY MILL AND LUMBER COMPANY BREAKS GROUND FOR NEW PLANT NEAR BLINZIG

Work began today on the construction of the Butte County Mill and Lumber company's plant at Blinzig and it is expected that in four months the saws will begin their work. The company purchased from Clark Standiford enough timber land to give it a run of several years and has made arrangements with the Western Pacific to ship the lumber over its road from Blinzig and with the Butte and Plumas railway for

shipping over that line from Standwood.

The company sent up a crew yesterday morning and today another left here. The timber consists of the finest sugar and white pine and is declared by experts to be the richest in this section. Clark Standiford who was here yesterday spoke in glowing terms of the prospects of the company and declared that it would make considerable money out of its venture.

summer resort is known as Camp Enjoyment and has become known all over the coast and is the favorite stamping ground for vacationists. This year the resort will open on the first of May and Mr. Standiford is purchasing a number of burros and ponies for mountain climbing. He expects a busy season.

San Francisco Call

4-11-1911

It has been learned that 20,000 acres of land lying between Oroville and Pentz have been bonded by capitalists, who propose to prospect the land for oil. It is expected that drilling outfits will be at work within a few days.

4-22-1911

HOME AT PENTZ WAS BURNED TO THE GROUND

J. G. CURTIS LOSES HIS RESI-
DENCE AND PRACTICALLY
ALL ITS CONTENTS.

PENTZ, April 21.—The handsome residence of J. G. Curtis, the olive-grower of this place, was destroyed by fire Thursday. Very little was saved from the flames. A piano belonging to Miss Elizabeth Potter, and a few other things of very little value, were saved. Besides Mr. Curtis' loss, the clothing, jewelry and some money belonging to Mrs. E. D. Potter and Miss Elizabeth Potter were also destroyed.

The burning of the building is very keenly felt by Mr. and Mrs. Curtis, as they are both aged people and the house and contents represented the planning and work of a life-time.

There was insurance upon the property, but how much has not been ascertained.

4-22-1911

THERMALITO-PENTZ POSTOFFICES ARE DISCONTINUED

NO ONE COULD BE FOUND IN
EITHER PLACE TO TAKE
CHARGE OF MAIL.

Notice was received from Washington yesterday that the Post-offices both at Thermalito and Pentz have been discontinued. The action was taken by reason of the fact that it was impossible to get any one to take charge of the offices at either place.

The Thermalito office had but few patrons, and these will be served by the rural route. The distance to Pentz is stated by the Post-office officials to be too great to warrant the establishment of a rural route, and in all probability Pentz will be served from Cherokee.

BUTTE FIRST HOME OF THE RAISIN IN STATE

GRAPES WERE FIRST CURED NEAR PENTZ

**C. L. DURBAN FIRST MAN IN
STATE TO PLANT MUSCATS
AND MAKE RAISINS.**

While Fresno is occupying the center of the stage to-day—Raisin Day—it might be well for the people of California to know that the raisin industry had its start in Butte County, and that the industry here was established before a grape vine was planted in Fresno County.

The first muscat grapes were grown in California and the first raisins were cured at the vineyard of C. L. Durban at Pentz.

For a long period the Durban raisins were famous the country over. They were distributed by George C. Perkins, now Senior United States Senator from California, who was then in the grocery business in Oroville. The vineyard bore heavily, and the raisins commanded a fancy price. Later, when the planting started on an extensive scale in Fresno, the price dropped so sharply that Mr. Durban became discouraged at the outlook for fair prices and ceased curing the grapes.

Nevertheless it is at Pentz, Butte County, that the raisin industry of California had its first start.

TELLS OF SPORTS OF FEATHER RIVER CANYON

FIRST NUMBER OF BEAUTIFUL
WESTERN PACIFIC BOOK-
LET REACHES OROVILLE.

"Where Dwell the Finned, Furred, and Feathered, is the title of the most elaborate and most handsomely written booklet that has ever appeared upon the pleasures that the Feather River Canyon offers to the sportsman. The book is published by the Western Pacific, and will be ready for distribution very shortly. It cannot but help in attracting large numbers of vacation seekers to the Feather River Canyon during the coming summer months.

"It is the purpose of this pamphlet," says the author in his introduction, "to point the way to a new California, once far from the trammelled haunts of man, but now within easy access by the Western Pacific Railroad."

The book takes up in detail the various sections of the Feather River Canyon, and each page contains handsome illustrations of the natural scenery or of the game, whether "finned, furred, or feathered," that can be followed there.

Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon the beautiful manner in which the booklet is illustrated, and the abundance of views given.

Regarding Oroville, the pamphlet says:

"Oroville, two hundred and five miles from San Francisco, is the first city of any age and size upon the Western Pacific after leaving Nevada. It has long been known as one of the most fertile fishing and hunting spots in the West. Sturgeon have been caught in the Feather River at this point weighing over two hundred and fifty pounds. Striped and black bass abound, as do rainbow, Eastern brook and salmon trout. Salmon, shad, catfish, whitefish, and in fact all of the deeper water fishes that have made California a synonym for an angler's paradise, swarm the Feather River in large schools. In the contiguous county, a few miles distant, deer, quail, dove and squirrels abound. Duck and geese frequent the shores of the river in the fall and winter. Good hotels and automobiles and camping outfits are within easy attainment."

Here are some of the statements made regarding other points adjacent to this city:

"Big Bar, in Butte County, is two hundred and thirty miles from San Francisco. The Feather River runs directly along the side of the Western Pacific at this point, and, for the first time, furnishes the angler with salmon as well as fine trout. Mill and Camp Creeks are but a small distance from Big Bar, where trout fishing is very good. Deer are plentiful and also bear, panther and gray squirrel. It is necessary to take camping outfits and supplies, as there are numerous beautiful camping sites all along the river in the neighborhood.

"Blinzig, two hundred and twenty-nine miles from San Francisco, is an ideal spot for campers and sportsmen. Salmon, trout of all varieties, whitefish and bass may here be caught in great numbers. Deer, dove, quail and snipe may be found in the woodlands that border the forge.

"A mile and a half away, by a tree-bordered road is Camp Enjoyment with accommodations for over two hundred people. Here is a comfortable hotel and outside tents for those who prefer them. The elevation is 2,800 feet, being nearly 2,000 feet above the Western Pacific station at Blinzig. An open-air dance platform, tennis courts, swimming and croquet, are some of the attractions, while the trails and roads adjacent are ideal for walking and driving. Trout and salmon in the Feather River and tributary streams, deer and bear hunting in the woods, are to be enjoyed within a short walk of the camp. Tree squirrels and quail may be killed right in the grounds.

"Berry Creek is two hundred and twenty-four miles from San Francisco. Fishing here is of the best. Mountain trout are abundant, and it is but a matter of a few minutes to catch a fine mess of rainbow, salmon, whitefish and catfish; shad and striped bass also begin to appear in numbers.

Camp Sierra is located in the forests bordering the river. Camp sites may be bought outright or may be rented at a very low price.

"The nearest hotel to Berry Creek is about three miles to the southeast by a good road, but parties of three or four may find good meals and lodging at the section-house near the station."

The pamphlet includes a complete digest of game and fish laws. It concludes its description of the Feather

River Canyon with the following tribute to its beauties:

"It is not exaggerating to state that the entire country, drained by the river and its tributaries, is the most pregnant with game of any section of California. It has, up to the time of entrance by the Western Pacific Railway, been practically immune from sportsmen. During all this time the Fish and Game Commission have kept the lakes and streams stocked with choicest fish, the forests and plains with finest game, so that it is an absolutely new and versatile field. Without resorting to the superlative, there are not two square miles from Oroville up to Beckwith that are not intersected by streams where good fishing may be had.

"And as for its scenery! Trees, trees, everywhere! From the dwarf chaparral to the manzanita and madrone, protected by the spreading branches of oaks and sycamores, up to the lofty pines and firs, the gamut of the primordial symbols of life and thought is run, in mountain, valley, and hill alike. The highways and byways are carpeted in poppies, buttercups, Shasta daisies, harebells, baby-blue-eyes, and all of the dainty blooms that Nature weaves underfoot. The thickets are fragrant with dogwood, azaleas, Easter lilies and laurel, while panoplies of clematis and grape form woodland bowers that seem born of the dreams of Pan.

"Is not the very thought of such places enough to make the jaded townsman in his office lock his desk, and tie him to one of these quiet spots, where he can take up the thread that is about to break and weave into it a few strong strands of health and happiness to last throughout an infinity of wear and tear?"

5-9-1911

FOUR INJURED IN RUNAWAY ACROSS RIVER LAST NIGHT

STAGE DRIVER HAS CRACKED SKULL, GREEK BROKEN LEG, JAP BAD BRUISES AND WOMAN SEVERE BRUISES

Three men are lying seriously injured in local hospitals as the result of one of the worst runaways that ever happened in this city or vicinity, last evening at about 5:30 o'clock, while another person, Mrs. Haile, was also injured, though slightly, as a result of the accident. "Butch" Hutchins, the driver of the runaway, the Yankee Hill stage, is in the County Hospital with a cracked skull; Harry Armenajos has a broken right leg, and Tono Sawa is painfully bruised and badly cut about the head. The latter two are at the Oroville Hospital. Dr. Gates was called to attend the injuries of Hutchins, and Dr. Morrel those of the other two.

The stage team was frightened at the top of the grade leading from Thompson Flat to the Feather River bridge by the auto driven by C. W.

Bolles, of the Elmann Olive Company, which came up behind the stage. The horses ran away down the grade, the driver seeming to do little to stop them. It was hinted last evening that he was under the influence of liquor. The stage struck the buggy driven by Mrs. Haile. The result was that in the collision Mrs. Haile was thrown out and badly injured, although her injuries are not serious.

The stage next collided with a wagon in which the Greek and the Japanese were riding. The stage was badly wrecked, and the driver, Hutchins, thrown out, as were the Greek and the Japanese. All three were picked up and rushed to the doctors as soon as possible. Both the Japanese and the Greek will recover. Whether Hutchins will recover is a matter of some doubt.

5-20-1911

YOUTH FOUND WITH TENDERLOIN HABITUE

E. L. CLELAND OF BIG BEND
COMES HERE TO GET SON—
WOMAN IS SENT OUT
OF TOWN.

Coming here to get his son to take him to Marysville with him, there to meet the wife and mother, E. L. Cleland was surprised to find that the lad was not at the depot. After searching about the town Cleland became convinced that something was wrong and appealed to Marshal Curran to help him out of his predicament.

The trusty officer started on a search and finally discovered the lad enjoying life with a woman of questionable character, who goes by the name of "Irene." The woman and the boy were taken into custody and the former was told to leave town and the latter was turned over to his father. Irene will have her mail addressed to Chico in the future.

Young Cleland is attending school here and lives with his father at Big Bend. He has been liberally supplied with money, so found a ready greeting along the white way.

The San Francisco Call

5-28-1911

ABORIGINE SINGER HAS QUIVER FILLED

Lafonso Appearing in Vaudeville With Many Red Men Melodies

Son of Princess Has Tenor Voice That Is Peculiarly Resonant

By WALTER ANTHONY

Elmer N. Lafonso has the right idea about the influence which will be exerted on American music by the picturesque and effective songs of the American Indians. Doctor Dvorak thought we might found a school of American composition on the melodies of the negro; Edward MacDowell thought more likely Indian music would supply the characteristics which would serve foundationally for a superstructure essentially American; but the advocates of neither theory have progressed further than the mere presentation of the idea. Neither negro melodies from the south nor Indian melodies from anywhere will serve except as a graft upon a sturdy American stock which must some day be thriving.

Elmer Lafonso is a full blooded Indian, a member of the Mechoopdas. He is the son of the tribe's last chief, who is dead, and of a princess of the Mechoopdas, who is living near Chico. Lafonso abandons the empty titles; so there will be no more chiefs of the Mechoopda tribe. He has come to San Francisco as a singer, and departs soon as a vaudeville artist. He owes his vocal training largely to the beneficence of Mrs. Bidwell of Chico, and it was in that little town that he was educated and weaned from whatever of Indian modes and manners he might have acquired from his father, who before him

Indian Melodies to Help Music World



had indeed forgotten everything of the past save his real Indian name and the fact that he was chief of the few survivors who now live in the little Indian village near by Chico.

Lafonso has secured a quiver full of Indian songs, mainly by Charles Cadman, based on the tribal music of the Indians. These he sings with a rare charm and spirit, and it is these he hopes some day to present to European audiences.

By the preservation of these Indian themes from their songs of war, their cradle croonings, their serenades, their love songs, their religious and harvest music, there will be something gained by musical literature. The addition of a new note and idiom which otherwise would remain unuttered will be made. The language of music will be enriched by a few new expressions, but Indian music is so primitive and foreign to a Caucasian race that it is inconceivable it could supply a basis of American composition. Those are Lafonso's theories about the value of his own music, which, indeed, has many impressive periods to reward the student and composer.

By presenting these Indian melodies throughout the country, Lafonso will be doing a service to art, and his career will be watched with interest by many.

His voice is peculiarly resonant, and has a strange note of sympathy that makes a quick appeal. It is scarcely a matured science of singing that he brings, though his vocal study has been well directed as far as it goes—he studied, he says, "the Italian method." In quality it is tenor with a suggestion of barytone quality, and in range it compasses easily an A. Besides the Indian ballads, he sings from the florid school of Italian opera, as well as the songs that are dear to the popular heart.

Lafonso's opportunity to appear professionally came about through Ernest Howell of this city, who is booking vaudeville acts, and heard of him through agents at Chico. With Hawthorne—another American Indian, from New York—Lafonso will present a sketch in which he and his partner will present their songs.

To those of us whose fathers and grandfathers had "scraps" with the natives a time ago, it seems strange—this Indian chieftain's son, a singer, a tenor, and a good-tenor, too.

6-1-1911

IS MOURNED AS DEAD; BACK AFTER 60 YEARS

EDWIN CLARK TAKES FAMILY BY SURPRISE

RELATIVES IN EAST KILL FATTED
CALF AND GENERAL RE-
JOICING RESULTS.

After an absence of sixty years, during practically the whole of which time his relatives in the East had not heard from him, Edwin Clark, of Yankee Hill, suddenly dropped in upon them some time ago. Mr. Clark has now returned to his home in Yankee Hill. The following letter received by the Register tells of the joy felt by his relatives when they learned that Mr. Clark was still alive:

"North Providence, R. I., May 24th.

"Editor Register:

"My only surviving brother, Edwin Clark, returned to our home after sixty years' absence, to the great joy of his relatives and many friends here. As we failed to hear from him, we supposed him dead.

"As he has returned to his home at Yankee Hill, Butte County, California, we wish his paper, which he prizes highly, sent to him in the future. Please send his paper to his present residence and oblige,

"Yours truly,

"EDGAR F. CLARK."

CATTLESTOLEN AT PENTZ AGAIN

Oroville Daily Register
6-13-1911

W. J. LOCKERMAN IS LOSER BY TWO HEAD

OWNERS DO NOT SEEM TO BE
ABLE TO PUT STOP TO
ALLEGED RAIDS.

Although it has been the belief of Pentz cattlemen for some time that their cattle have been driven away by rustlers, it seems impossible to put a stop to their raids. Although the owners are apparently firm in their belief that their cattle are being stolen, none as yet have signified their willingness to have the thieves hunted down by having even a "John Doe" warrant issued and giving the Sheriff's office an opportunity of running down the thieves, if they are that.

A short time ago C. F. Campbell, of Oregon City, who has had his cattle upon a range near Pentz, visited the Sheriff's office and stated that he believed that ten head had been stolen from him. He was also authority for the statement that thirty head had been stolen from Leonard Prior.

The latest report to reach the Register comes from Pentz again, where it is reported that two head belonging to W. J. Lockerman have been mysteriously missing. Neither hide nor hair has been found, although a diligent search has been made for miles about. Mr. Lockerman has decided that they have been stolen. Still again, no action has been taken which would give the officers a chance to work upon the case.

BUYS BIG FLOCK OF BLUE BLOODED GOATS

Oroville Daily Register
6-13-1911

R. L. BOHANNON PURCHASES 1800
ANGORAS FROM COLUSA
COUNTY GOAT MAN.

R. L. Bohannon, a Yankee Hill farmer, has purchased 1,830 head of blue-blooded Angora goats from H. H. Harlan, of Colusa County, who has been known for many years as the father of the goat industry in Colusa County. This was the last flock of goats that Harlan owned, and he was reluctant to part with them, as they were the source of great revenue to him. The goats are declared by experts to be the finest in the United States, and many orders have already been received for the goats for breeding purposes.

The new owner intends to devote a great deal of time to the breeding of goats. The animals feed on underbrush and grass, thus aiding greatly in the prevention of forest fires in their vicinity. Mr. Bohannon will also exhibit his stock to the public.

The Angora industry will be welcomed by the farmers and stockmen of Butte County. In many ways will it aid in advertising the county, especially the section around Yankee Hill.

Oroville Daily Register
6-15-1911

GIRL WIFE SEEKS RELEASE THROUGH DIVORCE

ACTION AGAINST HUSBAND FILED
YESTERDAY BY MRS.
WILSON.

Charging her husband with cruelty, Mrs. Elizabeth O. Wilson yesterday filed a divorce complaint against Thomas Wilson.

The divorce is the outcome of the recent arrest of the couple upon a charge of disturbing the peace and child-desertion. The arrest was in itself an outcome of a fight between the husband and Lester Wright, Mrs. Wilson's affinity, whom the husband assaulted for escorting his wife home from a picture show.

Mrs. Wilson is but 19 years old, while her husband is nearly 50. She was married when she was 16 years of age, and claims that her husband has been cruel to her since the marriage. She will return to the home of her mother, Mrs. Taylor, in Concow.

The cases were indefinitely postponed.

Sausalito News

7-7-1911

Chico.—The Great Western Power Company completed the details of the purchase from Mrs. Annie K. Bidwell of this city of 800 acres of land, the price being \$30,000. The land is in the Big Meadows, which is to be the site of what is purposed as the biggest power project in the world. Thirty thousand acres will be submerged.

Oroville Daily Register

7-11-1911

PENTZ LAND IS SOLD FOR MINERAL PURPOSES

**TRANSFER OF 150 ACRES OF LAND
WAS MADE LAST WEEK.**

PENTZ, June 30.—One hundred and fifty acres of land belonging to Marion Delong and 50 acres belonging to George Medanich were sold here last week. As the land sold lies adjacent to the mineral claim of Fred Daniels, the supposition is that it was purchased for mining purposes.

7-25-1911

Aged Prospector Is Found Starving in Cabin

Special Dispatch to the "Chronicle."

ROVILLE, July 24.—The lucky arrival of neighbors prevented Harry Williams, an aged miner and prospector of Yankee Hill, from starving to death. Williams, who is very old, became unable to care for himself some days ago. Finally neighbors went to his cabin and found the old man lying helpless there. He had evidently been unable to get food for four or five days and within a short time would have starved to death.

He was at once brought to the County Hospital. On the way down difficulty was experienced in keeping the aged man alive. He is now at the hospital and Dr. Gates pronounces his condition to be most critical.

Oroville Mercury

7-26-1911

POST OFFICE WILL BE KNOWN BY SAME NAME AS TOWN

PARADISE WILL HEREAFTER BE
THE NAME OF PLACE IN-
STEAD OF OLD COGNO-
MEN OF ORLOFF.

The inconvenience of having the postoffice known by a different name from that of the town, will be suffered no more by the residents of Paradise, for word has been received from the postal department that favorable action has been taken on a petition of the residents of that section to have the name changed from "Orloff" to Paradise, and the order has already become effective. Mail to be sent to residents in the sections styled as "New" and "Old" Paradise should be addressed to Paradise hereafter, instead of Orloff.

7-29-1911

FARMERS STATE BLAZE HAD INCENDIARY ORIGIN

FLAMES BROKE OUT IN FOUR PLACES--REPORTS ARE THAT IT IS STILL RAGING NEAR OREGON CITY

Twelve hundred acres of pasture land has been burned over by the fire which began in four distinct places yesterday afternoon near the old Lucky Bob mine on the other side of the river. The large barn of Thomas Retson, on Thompson's Flat, also went up in the flames but by heroic efforts the homes of George Duensing and Frank Nunes, with the out houses, were saved.

Almost all of the pasture land of Albert Grummet, Duensing, Retson and Nunes was destroyed and the stock grazing upon this land is now being brought into the barns. Retson stated today that 400 acres of his best pasture had been destroyed. The fire has now reached Oregon City, six miles from here, and is still burning fiercely.

It was stated today that while the efforts of the fire fighters had so far saved most of the homes and barns that it could not be expected that the men battling with the flames could continue with such suc-

cess and that by tomorrow morning some homes would go.

That an incendiary started the fire is believed to be beyond question. The farmers in the region burned over, state that as soon as they manage to stop the blaze they will make an investigation and that if they find the guilty party the whole town of Oroville could not keep him from being lynched. They are up in arms against the guilty party and will make every endeavor to capture him. Suspicion points to a man seen in the vicinity for several days.

Many persons camping in the vicinity of the fire have started for their homes. The male members of the camping parties have turned out to assist in fighting the flames.

BREAKS OUT AGAIN.

A report reached the city this afternoon that the fire had broken out in the vicinity of the Banner Mine and was threatening the place of Superintendent Lisely. It started on the Tony Maack place and gained rapid headway and is still raging.

7-30-1911

PEACE IS EXPECTED IN ELECTRIC POWER

Investors Do Not Look for
Ruinous Competition Be-
tween Two Companies

Western's Surplus May Be Dis-
tributed by the Pacific
Gas Concern

By PAUL SINSHEIMER

Close observers of the situation in the electric power business, where vigorous competition is threatened, are looking forward to an amicable adjustment that will in the end prevent an aggressive commercial warfare. With its large supply of power, the Great Western is making preparations to distribute in the territory of the Pacific Gas and Electric company. Points of invasion already include San Francisco. Other large cities of the state, such as Oakland, Sacramento and San Jose, have also been selected as marketing points.

It has been pointed out that the policy of the day appears to be rather co-operation than what E. H. Harriman described as "ruinous competition."

If the Great Western should proceed on lines calling for sharp reductions, as has been intimated, the two companies would be carried into a rate war, which, it may be inferred, both are eager to avoid. A truce would be the inevitable end, as it is not likely that either would succumb.

As the men in control of the two companies are what Theodore Roosevelt has been pleased to term "practical men," the followers of financial form are inclined to the belief that a truce will come before the warfare progresses far.

There has been no announcement to the present that would indicate any basis of agreement. It is possible that an understanding would bring the two companies into some general trade compact. They are in a position to meet on common ground, as the Great Western will have an excess of power, and the Pacific Gas and Electric could provide the distributing plant.

FIRE SWEETS OVER VAST ACREAGE

FLAMES STILL DEVOURING TIMBER AND GRAIN FIELDS DESPITE EFFORTS OF THE FIGHTERS.

Thousands of dollars worth of grain and timber, besides the destruction of scores of barns and out-houses, the loss of at least two residences and a large amount of stock is the record for the grass fire which broke out four miles above this city last Friday afternoon and which is now burning between Oregon City and the North Fork of the Feather river.

It is the most disastrous fire which has broken out in recent years and only by the greatest efforts was Oregon City saved from complete destruction. The fire is burning over a radius of five miles square and the efforts of the firemen are being devoted to saving the homes.

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7-31-1911

Frank Nunes lost two large barns yesterday both of which were filled with hay. The TeGrunde residence and that of John Frazier, both in the vicinity of Oregon City, were destroyed yesterday with all their contents. The home of Superintendent Levesley has been saved from destruction although the flames approached so near as to cause the firemen to flee.

The Desvada place was reported in danger yesterday but this was saved by back firing. There seems to be little hope of staying the flames until they reach the river.

Hundreds of dove and quail have been burned by the flames. The birds seemed to lose all control of themselves and flew right into the fire which quickly killed them. The loss in game will be large and the entire region, which has been swept by fire, will take many years to stock up again.

FIRE GOING TOWARDS RIVER

**FARMERS WANT SUPERVISORS
TO OFFER \$1000 REWARD
FOR CAPTURE OF IN-
CENDIARY.**

Word from Oregon City today stated that the fire was still burning and had now reached Hubbards Flat near the Big Bend crossing, just back of Cherokee. There is no further danger of the flames and the fire fighters who have been out since last Friday endeavoring to conquer it, have returned to their homes.

That the Board of Supervisors will be asked to offer a \$1000 reward for the apprehension and conviction of the alleged incendiary who is supposed to have started the blaze is evident from the talk among the farmers. Such a petition will probably be made next Monday when the Board meets. In the meantime, the farmers have started an investigation on their own hook.

Oroville Mercury
8-1-1911

Oroville Daily Register

8-2-1911

BURNED BUILDINGS IN ITS WAKE; FIRE SWEEPING TOWARDS CHEROKEE

The big forest fire that has been raging so fiercely in Morris Ravine is now sweeping toward Cherokee. Despite the heroic efforts of the fire fighters to extinguish the flames, the fire is still uncontrolled.

The Fraser home and barn in Morris Ravine have been burned. A barn filled with hay belonging to Frank Nunes was also destroyed, as well as a cattle shed and barn belonging to the Retson Brothers on the Herman Tegrunde place.

Only by the most heroic efforts were the Johnson, Lynch and Dasveda places saved from destruction.

A favorable wind assisted those who were fighting to save the homes in Oregon City.

Several thousand acres of pasture have been burned and miles of fence destroyed.

Practically every man in the threatened district has been out fighting the flames. Adolph Duensing was nearly overcome by the smoke and heat, and had not his plight been discovered, he would have dropped in the path of the flames.

Last night the fire was above Spring Valley and going toward Cherokee on what is locally known as Billy Goat Point.

BELDEN FINDS WIFE AFTER A LONG SEARCH

CLEVER WORK SUCCEEDS OF GRIDLEY CONSTABLE

ELOPING SPOUSE LOCATED WITH AFFINITY IN AMADOR COUNTY

After a search lasting for the past three months, Robert Belden of Belden Station, on the Western Pacific, has at last found his wife, who eloped some months ago, taking with her a great part of the hoarded earnings of her husband. That Belden was successful in at last locating his erring wife was due to the work of Constable C. H. Miller of Gridley, who traced the woman and her companion from place to place until he finally located them at Kirkwood, a lonely hamlet in Amador county.

Constable Miller was interested in the case by reason of the reward offered by Belden for information of the woman's whereabouts. Henry Robbins whom the woman was supposed to have met after her disappearance, formerly resided in Gridley.

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8-7-1911

Starting with this as a clue, Miller found out that the two had purchased a span of horses and a camping outfit at Marysville. From there traveling under the name of Simmons and wife, they had gone to Folsom and from Folsom to Plymouth. Step by step they were traced by the Constable until he finally learned that they were in Amador county. From Plymouth they were traced to Sutter Creek, thence to Volcano, where they were definitely located.

Miller then apprised Belden of the fact that he had located the couple. Belden came to Gridley, and taking Miller with him, they found that their prey had moved on. Accordingly they went to Kirkwood.

Belden remained at the hotel there while Miller went out on the road. He soon found the woman and her pseudo husband camping by the roadside. He told the woman what he wanted. The woman was unwilling to return, saying that she feared that Belden would murder her. Her fears, however, were finally appeased and getting into the buggy she drove to the hotel at Kirkwood, where she met Belden. Then Miller left the two.

It is understood that Belden was particularly anxious to meet his wife in order that certain property settlements could be made. There is a possibility, however, that a reconciliation may be effected.

CHANGES IN STAGE LINES

Edgar and Edward Grubbs have purchased the Lumpkin stage line from Clarence Jones. The stage operates between Oroville and Lumpkin. Several other changes have been made in stage circles. G. Feldheim has resigned as agent for the Cherokee and Yankee Hill stage and in the future no more goods will be received for that stage at the Union Hotel.



THE BEER THAT PLEASURES

the particular man and is also good for his wife and family is Wieland beer. Have us send you a case for trial. You'll find it excellent before dining and after meals.

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SMALL FIRE OCCURS AT INTAKE LATE LAST NIGHT

THREE FRAME SHACKS DE-
STROYED INCURRING LOSS
OF FEW HUNDRED
DOLLARS.

A small fire occurred at Intake late last evening incurring a loss of a few hundred dollars. Three small frame buildings belonging to the Great Western Power company were destroyed. The flames started from an oil stove which exploded while the Chinese cook was out of the shack. The damage is nominal and new buildings will be immediately erected.

8-15-1911

STEEL IS HERE FOR NELSON BAR BRIDGE

NEW STRUCTURE ON YANKEE
HILL ROAD WILL BE COM-
PLETE IN ABOUT
A MONTH.

A carload of structural steel has been received at the local Western Pacific depot for use in the construction of the Nelson Bar bridge near Yankee Hill. The steel will be taken to the site of the bridge immediately. It is expected that the structure will be completed in about a month. The bridge is being built by the county. T. H. Polk is in charge of its construction.

The bridge will consist of one steel span, 104 feet in length. It will take the place of the present wooden structure, which was condemned as unsafe some time ago.

8-18-1911

Oroville



Mercury

OROVILLE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 18, 1911.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT PROVES NOTHING BUT MYTH

SUPERINTENDENT E. W. HUTCHINS AVERS HARROWING TALE OF SKIP BUT REPORTER'S DREAM.

Superintendent E. W. Hutchins, of the Great Western Power company at Intake, telephoned from that place to The Mercury today, branding the story of the harrowing experiences of G. W. Mitchell as a fake pure and simple. Hutchins declares he never had an Italian in his employ and further he never heard of Mitchell. He states he has made a thorough investigation and no one knows where the thing originated.

"Just another mid-summer dream of a reporter," he declared over the phone today. It was alleged that the injured Italian nearly had his arm torn out of its socket and was then brought here for treatment. None of the local physicians have been called in attendance on the man and he is not registered at any of the hospitals. Further evidence of a mid-summer pipe dream.

LANDS FORTY POUND SALMON NEAR BLINZIG

A. and J. R. Vaughan returned from a fishing trip at Blazig this afternoon bringing with them several bass and a forty pound salmon, the latter caught by J. R. Vaughan. They report the fish biting splendidly between Blinzig and Intake.

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8-25-1911

PENTZ PERSONALS.

PENTZ, August 24.—Several severe cases of sickness have been reported here during the past month. John Whistler, Mrs. Adelia Lockerman and W. J. Lockerman have been very ill. Mr. Whistler and Mrs. Lockerman are both able to be about again, but Mr. Lockerman is still confined to his bed.

Jack Burleson, the ditch-tender for the Oroville Water Company, stationed at Parrish, went to Big Meadows for his vacation. At Magalla Mr. Burleson was joined by "Shorty" Warren.

Edward Merrifield and Mr. Brooks drove a small band of cattle from here to Oroville Wednesday, to sell to the butcher.

Mrs. Lee Stone is spending the summer at Camp Enjoyment.

Miss Myrtle Bennum, Mrs. Lydia Lynch, Mrs. T. Esman and Mrs. Josephine Bennum have returned from Camp Enjoyment, where they have been rustivating.

James Johnson and Jack Williams are building a new porch on their residence at Dry Creek.

Mrs. S. Van Gooden and two daughters, Myrtle and Irene Van Gooden, who have been rustivating at Philbrook for a couple of weeks, returned home a few days ago, accompanied by Miss Freda Peterson, of Chico, who will visit here for a couple of weeks.

BUILDING CONCRETE HOME.

PENTZ, August 24.—J. G. Curtis last week began the construction of a five-room concrete dwelling house, in place of the one which was destroyed by fire this spring. Mr. Robinson, of Oroville, assisted by Albert Neild, of Redding, is doing the work.

HUNDREDS CROWD PRISON TO GET GLIMPSE OF MAN

WILD INDIAN SMILES AND SMOKES WHILE MANY GIFTS OF FRUITS, CANDY AND TOBACCO ARE GIVEN HIM

Candy, fruit, cigarettes and even flowers were presented to the Indian, captured near the slaughter house last evening, by the hundreds of persons who filed in and out of the county jail today to take a peek at him. The man seemed to enjoy the visits as much as did the crowd and he grunted his satisfaction.

Anyone believing the man weak minded or insane had better dispel this illusion. He is the picture of vigorous manhood and good health, although one glance is sufficient to show the man has never been close to civilization.

The Indian is in a cell on the second floor of the jail. He is comfortable and happy for probably he has never had such an abundance and variety of food as he has at present. The man is of athletic build. He shows that he has always had sufficient food.

In his ears two buckskin rings are

hung. He wears a long dirty gown, the only garment, until the Sheriff gave him a suit of underwear which he put on and seemed well satisfied with it. His hair is short and black like a Jap's, and his face is clean shaven. His feet show clearly that he has never worn shoes for the toes are spread wide apart.

There was no look of surprise on the man's face and he had no trouble making his wants known. He grants in a regular Indian manner and his skin is much darker than the ordinary Indian, probably due to exposure. Many expected to see a large man similar to the pictures which have been so common on advertising matter. Instead he is a short, perfectly built man of about 5 feet, 3 inches.

He is evidently only in the early part of his life. There is not a

semblance of gray hair and he walks with the firm step of the athlete. Today he smoked in an easy accustomed manner and showed he was not a stranger to the weed.

The theory that he is one of a band of three bucks and a squaw, chanced upon about two years ago by a surveyor gang in Deer Creek is still the impression. He is evidently greatly adverse to being near civilization probably carrying the in-born hatred for the white race which is so common still among the Indians.

The man had evidently lived on what he could steal. It is the belief that he went to the slaughter house to steal a piece of meat but as Will Kruger was there at a later hour than usual he happened to get caught. The barkings of the dogs first attracted Kruger who went out to see what they had treed. He was surprised to see a man in the tree and notified the Sheriff's office.

Sheriff Webber and Constable Toiland went out after the man and he accompanied them without a murmur. He is good natured and so far has shown no signs of wishing to be liberated. This afternoon Deputy Sheriff White drove out to the slaughter house to see if he could find where the man was camping or any of the remainder of the band.

Just what to do with the Indian is a question. He cannot be sent to jail or retained long because he has done no wrong. He is not insane so it is possible that Sheriff Webber will ask the government authorities to send him to an Indian reservation.

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INDIAN DRAWS FORTY DAYS.

Charles Gramps, the Indian arrested in Chinatown on Sunday night by Officer Miller, was sentenced to serv forty days in jail or to pay a fine of \$40, yesterday, after pleading guilty to the charge of resisting an officer. Gramps was given until to-day to pay the fine.

ABORIGINAL INDIAN, THE LAST OF THE DEER CREEKS, CAPTURED NEAR OROVILLE

**DRIVEN TO SLAUGHTER HOUSE BY STARVATION,
LAST SURVIVING MEMBER OF PROUD TRIBE OF
WARRIORS IS FOUND, STILL UNTOUCHED BY
CIVILIZATION THAT HAD DESTROYED HIS PEOPLE**

An aboriginal Indian, clad in a rough canvas shirt which reached to his knees, beneath which was a frayed undershirt that had been picked up somewhere in his wanderings, was taken into custody last evening by Sheriff Webber and Constable Toland at the Ward slaughter-house on the Quincy road. He had evidently been driven by hunger to the slaughter-house, as he was almost in a starving condition, and at the Sheriff's office ate ravenously of the food that was set before him.

Not a single word of English does he know, nor a single syllable of the language of the Digger Indians, the tribe which lived around here. Where he came from is a mystery. The most plausible explanation seems to be that he is probably the surviving member of the little group of uncivilized Deer Creek Indians who were driven from their hiding place two years ago.

News of the presence of the Indian was telephoned to the Sheriff's office by the employees at the slaughter-house. They informed Sheriff Webber that they had "something out there," but they did not know what it was.

Sheriff Webber and Constable Toland immediately left for the slaughter-house. Upon their arrival they found the men standing guard over the Indian, who was sitting crouched up in a corner. He offered no resistance when the Sheriff motioned to him to come with him, but for safety's sake handcuffs were clasped upon him.

Untouched by Civilization.

In the Sheriff's office he was surrounded by a curious throng. He made a pathetic figure crouched upon the floor. He is evidently about 60 years of age. The canvas from which his outer shirt was made had been roughly sewed together. His undershirt had evidently been stolen in a raid upon

some cabin. His feet were almost as wide as they were long, showing plainly that he had never worn either moccasins or shoes. In his ears were rings made of buckskin thongs.

Over his shoulder a rough canvas bag was carried. In it a few manzanita berries were found and some shews of deer meat. By motions, the Indian explained that he had been eating these.

Not a Digger Indian.

The appearance of the Indian shows that he does not belong to the Digger tribe. Supporting the theory that he may be the last surviving member of the Deer Creek tribe is the fact that he resembles the Modoc Indians, to which tribe the Deer Creek Indians belonged.

Ravenous With Hunger.

On his arrival in the office Under-Sheriff Will White immediately placed a meal before him. The menu included beans served piping hot, bread and butter, and doughnuts. The Indian ate ravenously, tearing the bread apart bit by bit. An amusing incident occurred while he was eating the beans. Under-Sheriff White interrupted him to press a doughnut upon him. The Indian took it in one hand gingerly, still holding the bowl of beans in the other. He examined the doughnut suspiciously. Then in an experimental fashion he tasted a small piece. No sooner had the doughnut touched the palate than he dropped the beans, seized the doughnut in both hands, and there was

nothing more doing for the beans until the doughnut had been finished.

Not Acquainted With Firearms.

After Sheriff Webber had removed the cartridges from his revolver he gave the weapon to the Indian. The aborigine showed no evidence that he knew anything regarding its use. A cigarette was offered to him, and while it was very evident that he knew what tobacco was, he had never smoked it in that form, and had to be taught the art. His curiosity, however, was chiefly aroused at writing. This seemed to amuse him greatly, and as the operation was shown him he watched the marks with the greatest amazement.

Apparently the Indian has never come in contact with civilization, except as he has assisted in robbing some lonely cabin near his hiding places.

In an attempt to ascertain something about him, Charles Gramps was found. He conversed with the aborigine in the tongue of the Digger Indians. The latter comprehended nothing of what he said, nor could Gramps understand a word that the aborigine uttered.

Last of the Deer Creeks.

The attire of the Indian, his general appearance, and his presence here, are strongly indicative of the fact that he belongs to the Deer Creek tribe of wild and uncivilized Indians. These Indians were originally proud and warlike, and their frequent depredations upon the white settlers led to an organized war against them. Robert A. Anderson, the father of R. N. Anderson, of this city, later Sheriff of the county, was the leader of the band that attacked the Indians, after repeated forays upon the white settlers had been made. The band was practically exterminated, but as Mr. Anderson states in the book he has written upon these Indian wars, "a remnant of the Indians who caused so much uneasiness in those early days still remains hidden away in the dark caverns of the hills. They haunt that stretch of country from Deer Creek to Mill Creek, making stealthy descents upon the cabin of the white man, but committing no serious crimes. They have developed the art of hiding to a perfection greater than that of the beasts of the woods, and, while in no wise dangerous, they are probably today the wildest people in America."

Two years ago a surveying party drove the Indians from their last hiding place. As far as could be ascertained, the remnant of the once proud tribe at that time consisted of four bucks and one squaw. Apparently they again disappeared. It is believed that the aborigine who was captured last evening is either the last surviving member of the party, or that he was one delegated by the others to make a foray upon the slaughter-house. Had the men not been working there later than usual, and had the dogs not detected the wild man, the foray would have been successful.

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RUSHING WORK ON BRIDGE AT PENTZ

PENTZ, Aug. 31.—County Surveyor Polk with a crew of ten men is rapidly rushing work on the steel bridge over the Western branch of the Feather river at Nelson Bar, near here. The bridge will have a 125 foot span and will have reinforced concrete abutments. Quite a saving has been made the county by the Surveyor using the old bridge as a support for the new one, thus avoiding the waste of time and money in erecting stays.

MYSTERY YET CLINGS TO CAPTIVE INDIAN ABORIGINE

INDIANS VIEW TRIBESMAN BUT ARE COMPLETELY MYSTIFIED---CAPTIVE HAPPY AND APPRECIATES HUMOR OF SITUATION

The developments of yesterday in the case of the aboriginal Indian now a captive at the County Jail tended more and more to confirm the opinion that he is of local origin. The news of his capture has been disseminated among the Indians of the county, and many of them wandered into town to see him. He was addressed in the tongues of the various Indian tribes, but the efforts of those seeking to learn anything of him proved almost wholly barren. He does not understand the language of the Digger Indians or of the Yuba or Bidwell Indians. Neither could he understand Chickasaw, Choctaw, Chinook, or Cherokee. Nor on his part was it possible for him to make his auditors acquainted with his language.

Knew Word "Chico."

The single exception, that tends strongly to support the theory that he is of local origin, occurred when Mrs. C. F. Belding, who speaks four Indian languages, spoke to him, and when Will Conway, an Indian from the Bidwell Indian village, addressed him. In a sentence addressed to Mrs. Belding he distinctly said the word "chico." To what he referred is not known. The word "chico" is itself an Indian word, and his ignorance of all things civilized precludes the idea that he could have intended it for the city that bears that name. It was apparently rather used in its original Indian sense. Will Conway at one time seemed to make himself intelligible by an Indian sign, but the Indian in his turn could not make himself intelligible to Conway, nor could Conway again make himself understood by the aborigine.

Indians Completely Mystified.

The Indians who gathered to see him were as much mystified as were the whites. He had never been seen by any of them, nor had any of them heard of or about him. He was as strange to them as a visitor from another world.

Thinks He Is in Happy Hunting Grounds.

Again yesterday there was a continual stream of the curious at the County Jail to see the strange captive. While he cannot express himself, it is a safe bet that the Indian half believes he has reached the Happy Hunting Grounds. With all he wants to eat, an audience watching his every movement, he is thoroughly enjoying himself. Moreover the humor of the situation is not lost upon him. When a party including three ladies was taken to his cell last evening he broke into a loud guffaw. When he rose from his bed in his tattered one-garment canvas shirt to greet his visitors the situation seemed to appeal to all as deliciously funny, and Indian, white people and all laughed until the very jail rang.

Likes Civilized Food.

The Indian is also receiving his first introduction to civilized food, and he appears to enjoy it. Bananas, oranges, apples and other fruits have been sent to him. He knows how to eat none of them. The banana he started to eat skin and all, with an evident lack of

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relish. When he was instructed how to peel the fruit he gave evidence of enjoying it hugely. A tomato was next given him, and he immediately started to peel it as he had done the banana, but there he bumped against some of the inconsistencies of civilization, and was instructed that he must eat it without peeling it. An orange was entirely new to him, and he also had to be instructed that it was to be peeled before taking.

Territory of Deer Creek Indians.

Among the visitors at the County Jail yesterday afternoon was County Surveyor M. C. Polk. According to Mr. Polk, who is well versed in the matter, the Deer Creek Indians had as their zone a territory reaching from Mill Creek in Tehama County on the north to Concow in Butte County on the south. They would pass from one part of the territory to the other, going through the Cohasset district, where, years ago, in cold blood, they killed a settler. Driven out of the Deer Creek country, it is believed that the band of four wandered to the south over the ground that members of their tribe before them had passed, and that, as related in the Register of yesterday, death took three of their number and starvation compelled the other to forego the hiding habits of years and to seek civilization for food.

Will Be Shown Implements of Tribe.

Mr. Polk has in his possession some of the arrows, blankets, and other implements of the Deer Creek Indians. He will bring these to the County Jail and exhibit them to the aborigine. It is thought that their recognition by him would be proof positive of his origin.

Indian Says He Understood.

Upon his return to Chico yesterday William Conway, the Bidwell Indian, gave out a statement to the effect that he had conversed with the aborigine and that he had been told a number of things by the Indian. He states that he gave the Indian the high sign of the tribe, and that the aborigine immediately responded. The officials state that an Indian sign given by Conway was understood, but beyond that it was plain that neither could make himself intelligible to the other.

Conway states that the jargon of the Indian closely resembles that of the Tehama tribe of Indians. He states that the aborigine told him that he had traveled for ten days without food, and that when he was first taken captive he thought the white people intended to fatten him and kill him. He further states that the aborigine told him his pappoose had died, but that his squaw was still in the mountains.

His statement contains a number of other matters so improbable that little credence is given to the whole tale.

Keeps Hair Short By Burning.

Much curiosity has been expressed relative to the manner in which the Indian keeps his hair short. The officials of the jail managed to convey to him this idea, and by lighting a stick he showed how he singed his hair, according to a custom not uncommon among Indians.

INDIAN LAST OF HIS RACE

PROFESSOR WATERMAN OF UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA STARTS TEACHING THE QUEER PRISONER.

Smiling and trying hard to convey to his teacher the thoughts running through his mind that the perspiration at times shone forth on his forehead, the Indian curiosity today spent several hours with Professor J. C. Waterman, of the University of California. The day was taken up with trying to teach the Indian to convey his thoughts.

The Professor arrived last evening and brought with him a large volume containing, he says, the words used by several different tribes of Indians. The Professor declared emphatically that the man in jail is the last of the Deer Creek tribe. The Indian evidently understood the words and answered by shaking his head. Whenever the Professor would hit upon a word which he knew the man would plainly show by his action that he understood.

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It is the impression of the linguist that the Indian can speak the tongue of the Northern Yanas and he has sent for an Indian to come from Redding and talk with the man. This Indian is due to arrive tonight.

The Professor does not claim to talk fluently with the strange man. He declares that he only hits upon words at varied intervals but has succeeded in finding out that the man is the last survivor of his tribe.

According to the Professor, the northern group of Yanas inhabited the country in the vicinity of the Pit river in Shasta county while the southern tribe was found along Deer and Mill creek. It is the intention of the Professor to teach the man to talk gradually. He was afraid of tiring his student today so after a few hours would leave him so he could rest up. It is believed that when the Yana Indian arrives tonight the life story of the man will be told.

INDIAN HAS PICTURE TAKEN

QUEER HUMAN IN THE COUNTY JAIL STILL WAITS FOR COM- ING OF BROTHER.

Professor J. T. Waterman wired to Redding again today to find out what had happened to the Indian interpreter who is expected to converse with the man now in the county jail. He received word that Sam Batwe or "Indian Sam" as he is known throughout Shasta county, was afraid to venture unaccompanied to Oroville and was waiting until tomorrow when Acting Marshal Trainor will accompany him here.

No one was allowed to see the Indian today, as his new found friend the Professor, and himself were busy exchanging signs. The Indian had some more pictures taken today and these will be sold as souvenirs. The demand so far exceeds the supply.

Accidentally the queer human got his first taste of civilization by going to Hogan's gallery and having his portrait taken. He was compelled to cover his naked limbs with a pair of "Can't Bust Ems." The Indian showed evidence of having sailed on the briny seas at various times in his life for he had the familiar jerk of the whaler whenever he came near losing them.

Oroville Mercury 9-2-1911

The man is rapidly becoming adapted to American ways and customs. Under the supervision and instruction of Professor Waterman he is rapidly becoming conversant with various words. Professor Waterman has taken up the matter of securing the guardianship of the Indian. He is deeply interested in the man and has asked the Federal authorities to give him control of him.

Professor Waterman was anxious to get a picture of his charge without the dirty shirt which he wore when arrested but as this was the only garment which prevented him from becoming a real savage the Professor took a second thought and declared he would dispel this notion until he got down to the bay.

It was feared that the heathen might think that he was back amidst the tall pines and make a break for liberty. If he should happen to do this without the necessary wherewithal customary in white folks society, it was feared that there would be a few cases of nervous breakdown among the residents on the hill.

The Indian submitted to the snapping of the camera with his accustomed stocial manner. When the shutter popped he shuddered somewhat as if afraid that he was going to be shot. Professor Waterman believes the Indian was driven out of the hills by the recent forest fire and came closer to civilization than has been his custom in order to get something to eat.

Oroville Daily Register

9-2-1911

THERMALITO MAN KILLED BIG BUCK AT BIG BEND

Newton Turner Shot Five-pointer
Yesterday.

THERMALITO, September 1.—New-
ton Turner, of this place, killed a five-
point buck near Big Bend yesterday.
He returned here to-night, and a num-
ber of local people were given venison
for breakfast.



TWO HORSE OVERALLS

"with strength and ease
they always please"

EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED

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LIVING IN THE STONE AGE IN MIDST OF TWENTIETH CENTURY CIVILIZATION WONDER OF ABORIGINE GROWS AS KNOWLEDGE CONCERNING HIM INCREASES

AWAIT COMING OF NORTHERN YANA TO OBTAIN FROM HIM FULL TALE OF HIS WANDERINGS AND TRIBE

❖ "Turn back the hands of time for a period of 40,000 or 50,000 years, ❖
❖ and you would find our ancestors at approximately the same stage of ❖
❖ development as the Indian now occupying a cell in the County Jail has ❖
❖ reached. Or go back to the time that Columbus crossed the seas to ❖
❖ America, and the civilization of the Indians of that time is his civiliza- ❖
❖ tion. In the very midst of the Twentieth Century civilization we have ❖
❖ found a man actually living in the Stone Age, making his living by kill- ❖
❖ ing deer with bows and arrows tipped with stones, or spearing salmon ❖
❖ with a similar weapon. His civilization does not possess even the ❖
❖ beginnings of a written language. His customs and his beliefs are ❖
❖ those of the aborigines. From him we will obtain a wealth of informa- ❖
❖ tion regarding Indian customs. And the beauty of it is that, untouched ❖
❖ by civilization as he is, he cannot lie if he wants to. What we learn ❖
❖ from him, we know will be authentic." ❖

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In this way Professor Waterman, of the University of California, expressed himself, after having spent almost the entire day with the Indian aborigine now in the custody of Sheriff Webber at the County Jail. Professor Waterman was jubilant as the result of the day's work, and openly expressed his opinion that the discovery of the Indian is of the greatest importance to students of anthropology. The most encouraging progress was made in getting into communication with the Indian. This work is slow by reason of the fact that a different dialect has to be used, and that Professor Waterman has to make constant reference to notes, as he does not speak the Northern Yana language. With the arrival from Redding of Sam Batwee, a member of the Northern Yana tribe, it is expected that much more rapid progress will be made in learning from the Indian the story of his wanderings and of the customs and the habits of his tribe.

During the day Professor Waterman was enabled to learn from him many things regarding the ceremonial customs of the people. The Indian showed him how before a net was spread for salmon or before they started to spear the fish, certain religious rites would be performed. He also illustrated to him how the women would grind the acorns in a mortar, how the acorn soup would be placed in a basket and cooked by means of heated stones thrown in. The religious ceremonial observed during a thunder storm to avert evil was also shown.

In each case the use of a word such as "thunderstorm" suggested the thought to the aborigine, who seems to have grasped the idea that all that is wanted is that he shall tell his captors about himself.

Last evening Professor Waterman took the aborigine to the home of Mr. W. B. Duncan Jr., who possesses a large collection of Indian relics. There the Indian was in his glory. The arrows and the wampum seemed to have a particular attraction for him, and it was with great regret that he gave them up. Several of the arrows were without heads, and the aborigine showed how the heads were made and fastened on to the stalk. He gave the call by which the deer were lured to their death, and using a fox-skin there, showed how the fox was killed. A number of the relics common to all Indians he called by their name in the Yana tongue. Others, used only by certain tribes, he appeared not to know at all.

"The fact that the Indian smoked is not at all a mystery," said Professor Waterman yesterday. "All Indians smoke. There is a tobacco indigenous to California, which they used, which is undoubtedly the vilest smelling weed that was ever burned. It is almost impossible to convey an idea of how vile its odor is. To be understood it has to be experienced. It was this weed that the Indians here smoked.

"The idea that the language of the Indian is limited also by the simple character of his life is erroneous. They say things that we do not see. There are 250 food plants that the Indians constantly used, that we know nothing about. For all of these they had names. Then, their language is much more expressive than ours. We say, 'I put it on the table.' The Indian would describe it, tell what it looked like, whether it was hard or soft, and so forth. While they did not have many of the things in their lives that we have in ours, there were many things in their lives that we do not have in ours. In fact, the English language is crude compared to many of the Indian dialects.

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"The religious belief of this man, as of all Indians, is that of many spirits. The belief in a Great Spirit is simply a fiction of the white men. The Indians did not believe in it. Neither did they believe in a happy hunting ground. That is another invention of the white man."

The arrival of Batwee is awaited with great interest inasmuch as the tale of the Indian can be learned by him. It will also decide the mooted point whether the Indian is the last of his tribe, or whether there is lurking somewhere around, as some believe, a squaw and a papoose who await his return.

Deer Creek Camp Lately Inhabited.

(Special to the Register.)

CHICO, September 1.—Fred Worrall and Al Henry, who have been hunting in Deer Creek Canyon, returned to Chico to-day, bringing back with them the report that the camp of the Deer Creek Indians, which was supposedly abandoned two years ago, showed evidence of having been very lately inhabited. The information was given to them by members of a surveying party, now engaged in running a line for Z. Crowder, who owns property in Deer Creek. The camp is located in an almost impenetrable thicket. The surveyors visited it, and found that it gave evidence of having been occupied but recently. Indian implements and food were found scattered about, and there was other evidence that Indians had been there but a short time ago. Worrall and Henry knew nothing of the capture of the Indian here, but believe that he is probably one member of the band that recently returned to their old camp, only to find their previous home again haunted by white surveyors.

QUEER INDIAN TALKS WITH EDUCATED ONE

STRANGE MAN REFUSES TO TELL OF HIS PAST TO REDDING INDIAN ALTHOUGH HE KNOWS YANA TONGUE

Fearing that if he told where he came from and who were his people that he would be locked up and probably hung for the numerous crimes committed by his people the Indian locked up in the county jail refused to tell much of his past life to Sam Batwe, or Indian Sam, who is one of the best known survivors of the North Yana tribe.

It has been determined that the man in custody is a Yana. How he ever came to be in this section is explained by Sam who declares he is undoubtedly the last surviving member of his tribe. He also believes that the Indian is of the famous Deer Creek crowd, and the last remnant of that famous band.

There is no doubt but what Sam knows the tongue of the queer individual for the two would converse and the white listeners could see by their motions that what Sam was asking him was being answered as near as possible by the Indian.

"Where are you from, what country did you inhabit and how old are you?" were a few of the questions propounded by Sam.

To these the strange Indian answered that he had been about Oroville all his life and has a camp about two miles from Ward's slaughter house when he was captured. The Indian kept protesting against Sam asking him questions declaring that Sam was too civilized and that the white men had brought him here to find out his past and punish him.

"He refuses to talk to me about his past," declared Sab. "Every time I ask him a question he dodges it. He says that he is afraid of being punished as many of his tribe stole sheep and rifled cabins of the settlers. He also says that he has been shot at and that all the remainder of the tribe are dead.

"He had a wife but she is dead and he is all that is left. I can understand him thoroughly but he evades every question I ask and continues to state that I am too civilized and the white men have brought me to see him so they can find out the truth of his past and punish him.

Oroville Mercury

9-4-1911

page 2

"This man is one of my tribe, the North Yana. I have never seen him before and where he could have kept himself mystifies me. He states he has wandered about this section for many years living off what he could kill and steal. I know his language all right. He does not speak pure Yana but has a kind of mixture between my language and Mexican.

"He cannot tell his age for he has never kept any record of it. I believe he is at least fifty years old."

The Indian, while Sam was talking to him, kept pointing to his ears and nose. He wanted Sam to put rings in his ears and a small stick in his nose and become an Indian. He told Sam how he was captured and about how many moons he had been in jail.

Throughout the short conversation between the men the two laughed frequently. It seemed to amuse the strange Indian when Sam asked him so many questions. He would laugh and declare that Sam was not his friend but the friend of the white man and he would not tell anything.

To show how thoroughly he understood Sam an incident at the noon hour might be recited. Constable Toland asked Sam to tell the Indian that he would have to go upstairs and eat. Sam spoke to him and the Indian of his own accord went up to his cell and sat down near his table.

Professor Waterman, who watched the conversation, declared that he will take both Sam and the aborigine down to the University of California tomorrow. Waterman believes that after the strange Indian becomes better acquainted with Sam and gains his confidence that he will tell all. After the University finishes with the Indian Sam will take the matter up with the government and have the man sent to the Indian reservation.

INDIAN TAKEN TO BAY

This afternoon Professor Waterman, accompanied by Indian Sam, took the strange Indian to Berkeley. The man closed his eyes and nearly fainted when he saw the train approaching. He believed that he was going to be killed.

PRESIDENT AND SENATE TO MAKE TREATY WITH ABORIGINE

RELIQS OF HIS TRIBE DELIGHT HEART OF INDIAN CAPTIVE

INTRODUCED TO TELEPHONE
AND OTHER WONDERS OF
PALEFACE CIVILIZATION.

SAM BATWEE HERE AND TO-DAY
WILL BE TAKEN TO
SEE YANA.

That before a final disposition can be made of the aboriginal Indian whose capture here has excited such widespread attention, a treaty will have to be entered into with him by the President and the Senate of the United States, was the statement made yesterday by Professor Waterman, of the University of California. This is in accordance with the law following the disposition of all Indians living in tribal relations. As the last of his tribe, strict conformance with the law will require that a treaty be entered into with him in which the matter of his final disposition will be settled.

Pending a decision of this character, the agent of the Bureau of Indian Affairs for the Pacific Coast has telegraphed to Sheriff Webber instructing him that he can turn the Indian over to Professor Waterman, who is empowered to take him to the University of California until other arrangements are made. Professor Waterman does not desire to leave until Sam Batwee, the Northern Yana, arrives, and through him the story of the aborigine is learned.

The Last of His Tribe.

That he is the last of his tribe has been learned beyond peradventure of doubt. It has been contended by some that the Indian has a squaw and papoose living in the hills. While his first story tended to disprove this, evidence adduced yesterday seemed to settle the question absolutely. He had been given bows and arrows and had shown in a graphic manner how game was snared and killed. From this and other accounts given by him it has been learned that the word for dead was "malus." Taking advantage of the knowledge thus gleaned, Under-Sheriff White turned to the Indian.

"Mahala malus?"

An expression of infinite sorrow passed over the countenance of the Indian and he nodded an affirmative.

"Papoose malus?" again queried the Under-Sheriff.

Again the Indian nodded, and pointing to himself raised one finger, indicating that he was alone.

Shown Relics of Tribe.

The most interesting feature of the day was when County Surveyor Martin C. Polk brought over to Oroville the relics of the tribe found in the Indian camp in Deer Creek Canyon two years ago. With Mr. Polk were former Assemblyman W. J. Costar and J. P. Briscoe.

The relics consisted of bows and arrows, paints, spears, a robe, ropes, and other implements. The ropes had been manufactured of the inside of maple bark and also out of deer Sinew.

The Indian instantly seized them, and was transported with happiness. To the auditors who gathered about him he showed how the snares were laid with the ropes for deer in places where a deer path was found, how the buck would get the snare about his antlers and the does and fawns about their body. He illustrated the death struggle of the deer.

Pointing to the robe, which was made of fox and wildcat skins, he gave the call for the fox and showed how the foxes were shot down with bow and arrow. Again he indicated how the wildcat would crouch upon the limb of a tree, and how he was shot down.

In a graphic manner he went through in pantomime the manufacture of the ropes and the bows and arrows. He showed how they were painted with mineral paints to which water was added. This, he indicated, was the work of the mahala.

A number of the arrows were unfinished, and he asked for feathers, that he might finish them. He will be given these feathers to-day.

Is Introduced to the Telephone.

On Saturday Professor Waterman introduced the aborigine to the telephone. The Professor went to the Marshal's office and rang up the Sheriff's office. They then took the Indian to the phone and put the receiver to his ear. Professor Waterman then said a few words in the Yana tongue. In astonishment and fright the Indian dropped the receiver.

Hot Water a Puzzle to Him.

Yesterday was a notable day inasmuch as the aborigine was introduced to the American bathtub. As the faucet was turned on and the hot water ran into the tub a puzzled expression crossed his face. He could not understand where the hot water came from.

Goes to Moving-picture Show

Last evening Sheriff Webber and his deputies took him to the Gem theatre

for the first time he saw the moving pictures. With the greatest interest he looked upon the rapidly passing films. Containing as the pictures do, a tale which does not need an explanation in words, the aborigine was able to gain some idea of the story told. The expression of astonishment at first gave way to interest and amusement. It was only when the picture of a train was shown, that he gave any evidence of fright, and then his fear was most evident.

Taught Use of Revolver.

His education was further completed yesterday when he was shown how to use a revolver. The bullet was taken from a cartridge and nearly all the powder removed. He had previously been shown how to pull the trigger. He pulled the trigger, and the explosion resulted. This gave the Indian a bad fright.

Batwee Arrives From Redding.

Sam Batwee, the Northern Yana, arrived from Redding last night. "Indian Sam," as Batwee is called, is over 80 years of age, some think he is past 90, and speaks pigeon English. He refused to go to Oroville unless someone went along, and so Officer Trainor made the trip.

Batwee was so tired that he was not taken to the County Jail last night.

Recognized by Surveyors.

Alfred Lafferty and Edward Duen-sing, two of the surveying party who first saw the Indians in their Deer Creek fastness, two years ago, visited the County Jail yesterday. They were almost certain that the Indian they ran across then, as he stood upon a rock ready to spear a salmon, is the present inmate of the County Jail.

Anderson Says He Is Deer Creek Indian.

Former Sheriff "Bob" Anderson, who was in charge of the various parties that were led against the Deer or Mill Creek Indians, visited the jail Saturday in company with former Assemblyman W. J. Costar. Mr. Anderson believes that the aborigine is a Yana boy that he encountered in the spring of 1864, while on an excursion into the home of the Indians to regain some horses that had been stolen.

"Saturday, after viewing the Indian's picture in a San Francisco newspaper, I was struck with the similarity of the face and features to those of a little Indian boy I encountered at an Indian camp near Deer Creek in the summer of '64," said Mr. Anderson last night.

"Yesterday I went to Oroville, in company with W. J. Costar, and viewed the savage, and I feel convinced he is none other than the one we encountered. The boy, as I remember him, had peculiarly bright, intelligent, regular features, greatly similar to those of the Indian in Oroville, and although after so many years it is almost impossible to be certain of the identity, I think it extremely probable that he is the boy, grown to manhood, and now reaching the decline of life."

Recalls Expedition Against Indians.

Mr. Anderson told of the circumstances surrounding the finding of the boy. It was following an Indian horse-stealing raid, and with two companions he was making an excursion into the Indians' country to regain their loot, when they came to a camp that had just been deserted, the Indians evidently seeing the approach of his party and becoming frightened. Only this small boy, about 12 years of age, remained. He had been hiding or sleeping under some blankets, and when the coverings were raised and he was brought to view, presented a frightened, bewildered appearance that impressed the face on the memory of Mr. Anderson.

The expedition returned with the booty, but allowed the boy to remain. He was about 12 years of age then, which would make him in the neighborhood of 60 at the present day, an age which corresponds with the appearance of the red man in Oroville.

Interest in Aborigine Increases.

A peculiar thing is that the interest

in the aborigine shows no sign of decreasing. On the contrary it is increasing. All day long the Sheriff's office is crowded with people anxious to get a glimpse of the aborigine. Time and time again the Sheriff is compelled to lock the door, when the interests of office business require the exclusion of the public. Yesterday the office was thronged all day, many coming from Chico and other points to gaze upon the aborigine.

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supply house on the coast.

Admission - - - 5c and 10c

9-7-1911

ABORIGINE WILL BE TAKEN ON SIGHT SEEING TOUR

"PANAMA KID WEBBER" NOT
ENOUGH—NAME NOW
"ISHI."

SAN FRANCISCO, September 6. Ishi, as the Oroville aborigine has been named, is going to be taken on a real sight-seeing trip about the city in a few days, when he gets more accustomed to his surroundings—the Primal Man on a privately-conducted rubberneck wagon. And it will be worth more than the \$1 for the alleged twenty-mile trip to know what Ishi thinks of San Francisco.

They have given the Oroville aborigine a name. In the annals of scientific research he will be Ishi, the Man. His own name he will not tell, but the professors in the anthropological department of the University of California, at the Affiliated Colleges, found it inconvenient to have him referred to only as the "Savage," the "Cave Man," and the "Aborigine." So they christened him "Ishi."

Oroville Daily Register

9-7-1911

* PENTZ PERSONALS. *

PENTZ, September 6.—W. J. Lockerman, of this place, was taken to the Oroville Hospital Sunday to be treated for kidney trouble. His son, L. L. Lockerman, of Roseville, is with him. Dr. Whiting is the attending physician. At last report Mr. Lockerman was improving.

A severe electrical storm stirred this place Monday night. It commenced about an hour before dark, and flashes of lightning and rain continued the entire night.

Mrs. Lena Taylor and daughter, Miss May, are over from Stanwood for a few days.

J. G. Curtis and Clifford Taylor were business visitors to Chico this week.

Victor Van Gooden returned from Big Meadows Monday, where he had been employed during the last two months.

The Bennum brothers killed a fine big buck last week, and treated all neighbors to a generous slice of the venison.

Mrs. Hannah Kraul, of Cherokee, is reported to be very ill with malarial fever. Dr. Wilson, of Oroville, is attending her. Miss Myrtle Bennum and little nephew, Marian, are also ill with the fever.

Marion Copeland and wife, superintendent and matron of the County Infirmary, visited Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Esman here Saturday and Sunday.

There is soon to be a change in the Post-office at Cherokee. The present incumbent, Mrs. Mary Thomas, has resigned and will move to Oroville, to send her daughter to High School. Miss Josephine Miller will be the next Postmistress at that place.

Oscar Moore and wife have been visiting in Oroville and Durham during the past week. From Durham they plan to go to Paradise and Magalla, to visit relatives.

Miss Lucile Smith, of Stirling City, came down from that place last week to spend the winter with her cousin, Miss Ruth Curtis and will attend school here this term.

Miss Myrtle Bennum and Mrs. Eva Duensing visited at the I. O. O. F. Home last week.

9-23-1911

WANTED--A WOMAN--APPLY ISHI, THE WILDMAN, AT BERKELEY

That there is no possibility that the Indian woman reported to have been seen near the Ward slaughter-house could have been the wife of Ishi, the last of the Mill Creeks, is one of the statements made by Professor P. T. Waterman, of the department of anthropology of the University of California in a letter written to James H. Leggett, of this city. In a letter

Professor Waterman states that as soon as the report of the seeing of the woman was brought to him he asked Ishi whether the woman was his mahala. The Indian stated that he had no woman.

When asked whether or not he would like a woman, Ishi answered that he would. When asked what kind he answered, in his native tongue, "any kind."

Oroville Daily Register

10-5-1911

W. P. OVERLAND WRECKED AT BIG BAR

NO DETAILS OBTAINABLE AT
EARLY HOUR THIS MORNING
CONCERNING ACCI-
DENT.

The first passenger wreck upon the Western Pacific occurred near Big Bar last night, when the westbound overland went into the ditch. No detailed information concerning the wreck had been obtained at the local offices at 3 o'clock this morning. A passenger train loaded with supplies was held in readiness to leave for the scene of the wreck this morning.

MIGHELS, AUTHOR, BADLY WOUNDED

San Francisco Call
10-8-1911

Short Story Writer Is Shot in the Side While Hunting Quail

[*Special Dispatch to The Call*]

RENO, Nev., Oct. 7.—Phillip Verrill Mighels, famed throughout the United States and Great Britain as a short story writer, narrowly escaped death while hunting yesterday near the Bliss ranch, 12 miles east of Winnemucca.

Mighels and George D. Bliss left the ranch in the morning on a quail hunting expedition. About three miles from the ranch they flushed a covey of quail and Mighels wounded one of the birds. As the bird was fluttering on the ground Mighels attempted to strike it with the butt of his gun and the weapon was discharged, the charge of shot striking him in the right side.

Bliss, by means of telephone, summoned a physician, who took his patient to a Winnemucca hospital in an auto. Mighels' physician says the wound is serious, but not necessarily fatal.

Mighels had been at the ranch about a week, the guest of Bliss. He had been riding with cowboys in the fall roundup and gathering material and "local color" for a forthcoming story to appear in one of the leading magazines.

Mighels is a Nevada boy, though he has lived in London and New York for

several years. He is a stepson of Sam former state controller of Nevada, Davis of Carson City, a journalist and

(Note: article ends here)

GOVERNMENT REPORT URGES DIAMOND MINING IN BUTTE

Oroville Daily Register
10-16-1911

PLACER DIGGINGS MIGHT BE WORKED FOR GEMS IS SUGGESTION

GOES EXHAUSTIVELY INTO AC-
COUNT OF DIAMOND OPER-
ATIONS HERE.

U. S. EXPERT REPORTS

DISCUSSES THE QUESTION OF
MATRIX OF STONE IN LOCAL
DIAMOND FIELD.

That it would be well if the old placer workings of Butte County were reworked for diamonds is the suggestion made by the United States Geological Survey. The suggestion comes in the report of "The Production of Gems and Precious Stones in 1910," written by Douglas B. Sterrett, the expert of the department upon precious stones. In this pamphlet Mr. Sterrett goes somewhat exhaustively into the matter of the presence of diamond mining, and while apparently unwilling to commit himself to a definite statement, intimates strongly that it is very possible that diamonds in place will be found upon the Oroville and Cherokee property of the United States Diamond Mining Company. He then concludes his article upon the presence of diamonds here with the statement, "The possibility of reworking the old placers for diamonds ought to be seriously considered, for they have never been tested with this in view. Mining operations heretofore were adapted only to the saving of gold, and only an occasional diamond was caught in the riffles of the sluice boxes."

Mr. Sterrett goes into detail in his statement of the operations of the United States Diamond Mining Company. He states that the sedimentary rock is intermixed with diabase and amphibolite, and suggests that some of the serpentinized amphibolites may contain masses formed from the original peridotites or allied rocks that have served as a matrix of the diamonds found in placers.

Relative to the quality of the diamonds, the report says:

"A number of diamonds have been found in California, especially in Butte County, and some of the discoveries have been described. Several diamonds were reported as being found during 1910 in the Cherokee Flats region, and two of these were mentioned in this report for 1909. One of these two diamonds weighs about half a carat and the other between 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ and 2 carats. The latter is a brilliant, clear, flawless stone with a tinge of yellow. It is a much rounded crystal with curved faces, either a trisoctohedron or hexoctohedron. This diamond was kindly shown to the writer by Mrs. James, of Cherokee. Both diamonds were found among the old hydraulic workings during placer mining on the land of T. L. Vinton, by a miner named George Stone. The residents of Cherokee Flats state that over 200 diamonds have been found which have generally been picked up by parties interested only in gold."

It is an interesting fact that whereas in 1909 pages were devoted to the Arkansas diamond field and a few paragraphs to the Butte County properties in this report the field in Arkansas is disposed of in less than half the space given to Butte County. The report from Arkansas gives as a reason for the failure to develop the mines there lack of capital.

The discovery of a few small diamonds in British Columbia is also reported.

The report contains the following statement relative to the mining of californite or vesuvianite in this county:

"A deposit of californite was worked by the North California Mining Company, of Oroville, near Pulga Post-office or Big Bar station on the Western Pacific near the Butte-Plumas County line. E. A. Jackson, vice-president of the company, states that the deposit is in the southwestern part of T. 25 N., R. 8 E. Considerable crude californite was mined during 1910, but a small per cent only was suitable for

cutting. The demand for californite for jewelry was limited and the quantity sold was not large. Specimens of the californite, kindly furnished by Mr. Jackson, were translucent apple green, showing in places a few darker green patches. The color is not so dark as that of the Siskiyou County californite, and resembles closely some of the Fresno County variety. The color is rather evenly distributed and pleasing. A better trade for the material has been reported during the first part of 1911."

10-17-1911

ISHI IS CAPTIVATED BY BLONDE WITH BIG HAT

FOR FIRST TIME HEART RE-
SPONDS AT GLIMPSE OF
FAIRER SEX

(From the San Francisco Call.)

Ishi, the aborigine of the wild Deer creek country, held an "at home" yesterday in the anthropological museum in the Affiliated Colleges under the social direction of the University of California. True, Ishi didn't serve pink tea and wafers to his 800 guests during the afternoon, but he did give a practical demonstration of the primitive methods of weaving a fishnet.

It was rather a long day for Ishi. He occasionally complained of being tired. However, he stuck to his task fairly well and by 5 o'clock the meshes numbered enough at least to catch a Deer creek minnow. At times Ishi seemed to be embarrassed by the constant and inquisitive gaze of the many pretty women. He seemed to find relief by hanging his towseled head and scratching one foot with the big bronze toe of the other, and, turning his back, quietly pursue his fishnet knitting.

During the afternoon but few grunts were exchanged between Ishi and Sam Batwee, who officially interprets South Yana into English. Finally Ishi's long face lit up. A few more grunts were exchanged then Sam Batwee sent for W. G. Waterman of the department of anthropology, who was receiving the guests for the host.

Instructor Waterman came in a hurry. He had climbed three flights of stairs and was out of breath. It was worth while, for Ishi, for the first time since being in captivity, had expressed interest in the fairer sex. Or, was it only her hat that Ishi had admired?

A big, tall blond was leaning over the railing of the box stall in which Ishi was confined. Others eager to see the wild man had been compelled to fall back so as to make room for the blond woman's hat. It seemed as if it were some feet in diameter. Ishi's phlegmatic soul was moved. Turning to Sam Batwee, he grunted:

"Heap likee talk squaw big hat."

There was true regret if not a note of sadness, in his voice. He realized his handicap. Here was the one woman he admired, but he might as well have been removed by the seas. He couldn't talk English.

By the time Instructor Waterman had learned from Sam Batwee what Ishi wanted, the tall blond, discerning she was the center of Ishi's admiration, had beat a hurried retreat. With the disappearance of the big hat down the broad stairway Ishi's first romance since captured abruptly ended.

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OROVILLE, CAL.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1911.

NUMBER 95

CRAZED INDIAN MURDERS TWO AND WOUNDS ANOTHER IN ATTEMPT TO SLAY ENTIRE MOORETOWN FAMILY

Crazed with the thought that the woman, with whom he had been living, was leaving him and being half drunk, Edward Williams, a half-breed Indian, shot and instantly killed Miss Inez Brooks, 17, and Mrs. Lillie Ann Mullings, 40, both of Mooretown, last evening. He then took a shot at William Mullings, 19 as he passed a dining room window and seriously injured him in the left leg.

Williams was finally brought to bay by B. J. Mullings, husband of the slain woman and father of the injured lad, who met the Indian crouched near the front gate and grappled with him, shooting him in the left arm in two places, once in the right arm and then in the hip. Williams was captured by Deputy Sheriff William White and Sheriff Webber as he lay groaning in a thicket about 200 yards from the shooting.

The shooting took place about 8 o'clock last evening at the Mullings' home, about a mile from Mooretown. Williams had been living with Inez Brooks, at Cascade, where John Williams, his father, conducts a store. A few days ago the two fought and Williams brutally beat the Brooks girl. She left him and coming down the trail stopped at the Mullings' home, they being her aunt and uncle. Williams followed her to the house and then returned to Cascade. Last night about dusk he showed up at the Mullings home. Calling to B. J. Mullings, from the front gate, he asked that Miss Brooks be sent out to him.

Mullings went in and told the girl, who replied, "Tell him to come in, I am too busy." She was sitting with Mrs. Mullings cleaning chickens for a supper, which was to follow a dance to be held this evening in the Mullings barn.

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Mullings then returned to the gate and told Williams what she had said. "I haven't got time to go in," replied Williams. "I am going away and I want to see her just for a minute. Again Mullings returned to the house and told the girl. "Tell him to come on in," she declared. "I have no objection to seeing him, but I am too busy. He has got more time than I have. Tell him to come on in and have some supper." Again Mullings went out to the gate and told Williams.

"I can't come in and I must see her, you tell her so," said Williams. For the third time Mullings turned and entered the house. Williams followed him through the gate, sneaking along behind him and then ran around the house to the kitchen. There, through the window, he could see the two women working at the table. The window sits up from the ground so that the Indian could see only half of their forms.

He was about twelve feet away from them when he opened fire. The first shot struck the Brooks' girl in the left nipple, she dying instantly. The second shot tore through the head of the Mullins' woman, tearing off the scalp to such an extent that when Deputy Coroner Merrill lifted up the body her brain ran out on the floor.

After shooting the two women Wil-

liams started for the front gate, passing a dining room window as he did so. He saw William Mullings seated on a chair and fired at him, the bullet entering the left leg. Then Williams ran to the front gate crouching down beside it.

In the meantime B. J. Mullings had gone out to the road to tell Williams that the Brooks' girl would not come out. Not seeing Williams he proceeded up a small mountain trail calling to him, as he believed the man had become offended and left. When Mullings returned to the gate Williams sprung upon him firing point blank at his breast. The bullet went wild. Mullings closed with the Indian and in their grappling the barrel of the gun which Williams had pressed against his opponent's breast ripped several inches of skin away. Mullings finally got hold of the lever, used for throwing out shells. Holding on to this he put his hand in his pocket and jerked out a revolver, which Mullings says he put there, when he went in the house the third time, as he began to scent trouble.

With this revolver Mullings shot Williams through the left arm twice. One bullet tore through the arm between the elbow and shoulder, the second between the wrist and elbow. Another bullet entered the right forearm and a fourth tore through the left hip of Williams inflicting a flesh wound.

Weak from loss of blood Mullings easily wrestled the gun away from his opponent, Williams starting up the trail and going 200 yards where he fell in a thicket.

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Mullings returned to the house and sent another son, W. E. Mullings to Enterprise, six miles away, to notify the authorities. The young man made the trip in thirty minutes. In the meantime the Indian, Williams, could be heard groaning in the thicket.

When word was received at the Sheriff's office, Sheriff J. B. Webber, Deputy Sheriff White, County Treasurer J. C. Dooley, District Attorney Jones, Deputy Coroner Merrill, Dr. W. F. Gates and Justice of the Peace J. V. Parks, in company with Court Reporter Duncan C. McCallum, left for the scene. They arrived there at 2 o'clock this morning.

White immediately took a lamp from Dooley and with a revolver in his hand proceeded towards the thicket where he could hear Williams groaning. Sheriff Webber accompanied him with a sawed-off shotgun. When the light flashed upon Williams, White ordered him to surrender. The man showed that he had no gun and White then went up to him and Sheriff Webber followed, the two carrying the assassin to the Mullings home where a fire was built and he was laid alongside of it. He was weak from loss of blood but talked freely. "I remember killing Inez," he stated, "but I do not remember slaying the other woman. I did not want to kill her. I just wanted to kill my wife and then myself."

He steadfastly declared that the Brooks girl was his wife as he said it was the Indian custom to claim a woman as his wife when he had lived with her any length of time. "We had a fight a few days ago,"

Williams continued, "and I come down to kill her and then myself. If she had come out of the house I would have slain her and there would not have been all of this to answer for. I did want to die but I am satisfied to take my medicine. I suppose I will hang for this. It means the gallows, I guess."

The bodies of the two women lay in front of the table. The Brooks girl had arose from her seat, after being shot, and had fallen upon the flat of her back. The Mullings' woman reeled across the room and fell alongside the body of the girl.

There in the early morning, Deputy Coroner Merrill held the inquests. The same men served in both cases, Treasurer Dooley acting as foreman of the Brooks jury and Dr. Gates of the Mullings venire. The other members of the jury were W. H. Mason, H. A. Bundy, W. H. White and J. H. Hedge. They found that death was the result of "gunshot wounds inflicted by Edward Williams."

The two bodies were stretched out and prepared for burial. The body of the Mullings woman presented a gastly sight, while after the Brooks girl had been arranged, the body gave her a natural appearance and she looked as if she was sleeping.

The funerals of the two victims will be held Sunday, the interment being made in the Indian cemetery near Mooretown.

30-30 RIFLE USED

The rifle used by Williams was a 30-30 and soft nosed bullets. The shells were found beneath the window where the shooting took place. Mullings stated that while he was out in the road he heard the shots. He knew the gun Williams had carried the four loads. He counted the first shots which were fired as rapidly as man could pull the lever back and reload. Then he heard the third shot. He knew that Williams was shooting and that he had only one shot left.

When he saw Williams crouching beside the gate, he believed that he was the large black dog which was part of the household. He advanced towards the object when Williams sprang upon him. As soon as he fired he knew it was the last shot he had, and therefore closed on him.

Williams is over six feet tall and of muscular build. The fact that he managed to crawl 200 yards after he had been shot shows what vitality he possesses. He was put on an improvised stretcher and brought to this city this afternoon.

MULLING'S STATEMENT

Mullings declared, that he wanted the law to take its course. "I am a law abiding citizen," he asserted, "and what shooting I did today was to protect my own life. I am glad I did not kill the man although he deserved to be slain." The fortitude and bravery shown by Mulling's was the talk of all who returned from the scene today. They declared that they never saw a man pass through such an ordeal with so much self control.

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The house is a four-room structure and stands considerably back from the road. It is in an isolated place. There are four rooms, two bedrooms on one side of the house and a kitchen and dining room on the other. All of the parties are half breeds.

OTHERS IN HOUSE

In the house, in addition to the two women, the boy and the father, were Thomas R. Mullings and wife, William E. Mullings, a cousin, and Leonard and Henry Mullings, 11 and 13 years respectively. There was also a six-year-old girl, who is the daughter of Thomas R. and wife.

Thomas Mullings stated that he wanted to go out and see what the shooting was about but his wife held onto him and pleaded with him not to go.

SWEAR OUT WARRANT

District Attorney Jones, upon arriving from the scene this morning, immediately went to Justice J. V. Parks and swore to a warrant charging Williams with murder. Jones states that Sheriff Webber found a half-filled bottle of whiskey this morning, which Williams said he had thrown away during the shooting.

BOTH KNOWN HERE

Inez Brooks worked as a waitress in the Chinese restaurant on Huntoon street. Williams states she was infatuated with one of the Chinamen and was going to go away with him, and this as much as anything else caused him to decide to kill her.

Williams lived in this vicinity all his life. He is about 30 years of age and has never been outside of Mooretown and Oroville. He lived mostly by gambling.

INDIAN IS DYING

It was stated by Sheriff Webber this afternoon that Deputy Sheriff White is on the way here with Williams and the Mullings boy, who was injured. The Sheriff states that Williams is dying and will not survive many hours. The man had two bullets penetrate his chest. The boy will be put in a hospital.

Oroville Daily Register

10-23-1911

ISHI'S ARROWS AMUSE CROWD

THOUSANDS OF SAN FRANCISCO
PEOPLE FLOCK TO SEE
ABORIGINE.

FASHIONS ARROW-HEADS IN
PRIMEVAL FASHION OF
DEER CREEKS.

DOES NOT LIKE HAND-SHAKING
FUNCTIONS—WANTS TO
WORK.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 22.—Ishi, the unspolled aborigine, this afternoon demonstrated for the benefit of the hundreds of visitors to the Museum of Anthropology at the Affiliated Colleges the manufacture of arrow-heads from a lump of hard flint in the fashion employed by the members of the Deer Creek tribe, of which he is the only survivor. Thousands of requests from persons anxious to see Ishi, which have swamped the museum force, decided those in charge to devote this afternoon from 1 till 4 o'clock entirely to an exhibition by Ishi, who, in California Hall, on the top floor of the museum, entertained the curious.

Using only a flaker or chisel of elk antler, Ishi makes the finest and most perfect of arrow-heads, his work being accomplished exactly as was the custom of his tribe in past years.

Each of the aborigine's receptions has attracted a big throng, and to-day Ishi for three hours began the first of a series of Sunday exhibitions. Ishi realizes his inability to carry on conversations in any known language of the day, and it was by his own request that the demonstration was arranged instead of routine hand-shaking.

Last week a thousand persons came to see Ishi and as many more have signified a desire to behold the remarkable Indian, most of them designating Sunday as the most acceptable time. It was for this reason that the occasional mid-week receptions have been abolished in favor of a regular Sunday entertainment.

PAYS TRIBUTE TO MEMORY OF PIONEER

CORRESPONDENT WRITES OF
LIFE OF WILLIAM J. LOCKER-
MAN, ONE OF CALIFOR-
NIA'S ARGONAUTS

PENTZ, October 22.—One by one, the pioneers of Butte County are passing away.

On October 1st, William J. Lockerman, long a respected citizen of this county, answered the grim summons. Mr. Lockerman was born on the 20th day of September, 1843, in Montgomery County, Illinois. In 1854 his parents, hearing of the wonderful resources of California, joined with a number of other families and began the then long and tedious journey to this State. Mr. Lockerman was then a small, barefooted boy of eleven years, and many a tale he has told of hardships he endured while driving cattle across the hot, sandy plains. After staying one winter in St. Louis, Mo., the family resumed their journey and six months later arrived at the General Bidwell ranch. The father sought for and obtained employment from General Bidwell. After growing to manhood, William Lockerman became a miner and sheep-raiser. He and his brother Thomas at one time were the owners of a large band of sheep.

On September 15, 1870, at the old Clark Hotel at Clear Creek, before over two hundred invited guests, Mr. Lockerman was married to Miss Adella Wait, the landlady of the hotel. The late Squire Glass of Cherokee performed the ceremony. After their marriage they lived in various places in Butte County, being for many years owners of a fruit ranch at Paradise. When the old Magalla mine was in operation Mr. Lockerman was a trusted employee, and was at the time the mine closed the proprietor of the boarding-house. Coming here from Paradise in 1896, he settled on his old boyhood home, and became a cattle-raiser.

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Deceased was a prominent member of the I. O. O. F. Being district deputy of grand master for District Number 16, during 1907 and 1908. For many years he attended the grand lodge sessions both as a delegate and a visitor. He was perhaps one of the best instructed members in the State, having devoted much time in studying to perfect himself in the charges and rules of the order. He was also a member of the Modern Woodmen lodge of Durham, and of the Rebekah lodge at Cherokee. For many years and until the disbandment of the Good Templars' lodge at Paradise, Mr. Lockerman was a progressive member of that organization, and during the remainder of his life retained his temperance ideas.

He took very little interest in politics, although during the last few months he had taken much interest in the Suffrage question, being an enthusiastic advocate of the right of women to vote.

Besides rearing his own large family, he shared his home with and gave fatherly protection to three little orphan children,—two nieces and one nephew of his wife,—and these children, reared and treated as his own, came to look upon him as they would a father. For several years two little grandchildren also shared his home.

An honest, industrious, moral man, he died leaving to his heirs a name that no one need be ashamed of; a name free from contamination.

PALE FACE GRUB IS MAKING ISHI CORPULENT

HAS GAINED THIRTY POUNDS
AND IS STILL GAINING

Reports from San Francisco are to the effect that high living is causing Ishi to fall away to a truckload. He has gained thirty pounds since taking up his residence in the Affiliated Colleges, and exhibits an appetite such as only could be expected in a thoroughly eupeptic Indian who has some regular American dishes set before him. Ishi is also becoming quite wealthy. Since his first exhibition three weeks ago, he has gathered \$3.20.

When Ishi gets enough coin of the realm he is going to buy himself his first pair of shoes. Ishi needs them. Winter is approaching.

At his Sunday afternoon exhibition two thousand men and women of "Missourian" temperament, having heard of Ishi's proposed feat of making fire by rubbing two sticks of wood, witnessed his achievement. When not producing a flame the Indian entertained with a few syncopated ditties sung in pure Southern Yanaese. His selections proved that nearly all of the latter-day ragtime pieces might be classed as reminiscent.

Oroville Daily Register

11-4-1911

HISTORY OF ISHI'S TRIBE IS TOLD TO CHILDREN

Lectures Are Arranged for the City
School Pupils.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 3.—To interest the school children of the city to the museum recently opened to the public, a series of illustrated lectures, the first of which took place yesterday afternoon, has been instituted at the Affiliated Colleges. From now until the end of February two weekly meetings will be held. After the lectures the children are taken through the museum.

Until February the primary schools will receive this instruction, but for the following month the high school pupils will attend the lectures.

Owing to the interest manifested in Ishi, the wild man who is living in the Affiliated Colleges, Professor A. L. Kroeber, curator of the museum, spoke on the California Indians of the Southern Yana tribe, of which Ishi is the sole survivor.

11-9-1911

CURATOR VISITS THE INDIANS OF CHEROKEE

**OAKLAND MUSEUM COLLECTOR
VISITS TWO OLDEST INDIANS
IN THE COUNTY.**

C. P. Whitcomb, curator of the Oakland Public Museum, who is in Butte County, collecting the baskets and curios manufactured by the Indians, was in this city yesterday and left for Cherokee, where he will visit Indian Charlie and Indian Susie, two of the oldest of the Butte County aborigines. While there he will secure more baskets and curios to be taken to Oakland and added to the already large collection there.

11-10-1911

PENTZ HOME NEARLY DESTROYED BY FLAMES

PROMPT ACTION ALONE SAVED
RESIDENCE OF MRS. ADELIA
LOCKERMAN

PENTZ, November, 9.—The home of Mrs. Adelia Lockerman came near being burned here Saturday morning, when the soot in the flue of the fire place burned. Prompt action on the part of Mrs. Lockerman, who climbed upon the roof and poured water on the places that caught fire as soon as the coals from the burning flue fell upon them.

* PENTZ PERSONALS. *

PENTZ, November 9.—Mrs. John Graves left for Marysville last week to visit her daughter, Mrs. Effie Smithe. Mrs. Smithe will accompany Mrs. Graves when she returns.

Mr. Len Mortenson is running the Pentz butcher wagon.

Mr. Edward Merrifield has gone to Nimshew to move a mill for Richardson and McDowell of that place.

Miss Myrtle Van Goodwin is suffering from a severe case of swollen tonsils, which has kept her confined to the house during the last week.

Jack Burleson and Leu Van Goodwin were witnesses on a water suit in Oroville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor transacted business in Oroville Tuesday.

Mrs. Maggie Van Goodwin and son, Victor, were visitors in Oroville last week.

Frank Cory of this place and John Johnson of Clear Creek have returned from Big Meadows where they have been employed during the summer.

Owing to a break in a part of the machine, a party of autoists were stranded in Pentz for about four hours Thursday. Late in the afternoon another auto came out from Oroville and took the passengers and disabled machine back to town.

Fred Duensing is in very poor health and is receiving medical attention from one of the Oroville physicians.

11-10-1911

SUPERVISOR WILSON BUYS BIG RANCH AT PENTZ

**ACQUIRED TITLE TO FARNHAM
TRACT—TO PLANT PORTION
OF LAND IN ALFALFA.**

A deed was placed on record yesterday whereby Supervisor E. C. Wilson acquired title to the Farnham ranch, a tract of land comprising about 120 acres at Pentz. It is the intention of Supervisor Wilson to plant a portion of the tract to alfalfa. The remaining acreage will be used for pasture and to grow grain. The land is well watered, and fertile.

No statement would be made relative to the purchase price.

SANTA ROSANS ISHI'S FRIENDS

MR. AND MRS. J. P. TURNER
KNEW ISHI, HIS MAHALA AND
HIS TWO CHILDREN
YEARS AGO.

SANTA ROSA RESIDENTS ONCE
IN TEHAMA COUNTY WELL
ACQUAINTED WITH ORO-
VILLE ABORIGINE.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Turner, now aged and respected residents of Sonoma County, who were identified with the early history of California, and who for many years lived on a ranch in Tehama County, claim to have known Ishi in the early days—Ishi, "the uncontaminated aborigine," whose capture was made near this city, and whose primitive language and primitive ways are being made the subject of study by anthropologists of the University of California.

It was in 1873 that the Turners first came in contact with Ishi, at a place then called Buck Flat, about 25 miles from Redding, in Tehama County. Also they knew Sam Batwee, the Interpreter. Batwee worked on the Turner ranch for two years.

Ishi's Two Daughters.

Mr. Turner's first view of the Yana Indians came about one day when he saw what he believed to be two little brown bears playing on a hillside about a mile away. He took his rifle and crept closer to them when he discovered that instead of bears they were two little naked Indian girls. Still concealing himself, he crept very close, then showed himself and called to them, when they instantly scurried into the thicket.

But Turner's curiosity was aroused, and he pursued the little girls, and when they had retreated to a creek they could not cross, he overtook them. They went home with him, and his wife gave them food. They soon recovered from their alarm, but the older Indians were hunting them, and easily trailed them to the Turner home. These older Indians were Ishi and a woman. The girls were their children.

Indians Were Overly Friendly.

Thus came about the acquaintance that lasted a long time—the only white acquaintance Ishi ever had. The Indians were terribly alarmed at first, and were for retreating at once, but were reassured and prevailed upon to remain.

After this, the Indians became rather too friendly, especially the two girls. They wanted to live at the Turner home all the time, and the other women who later came with them, as well as the girls themselves, begged food upon every opportunity. One day the girls were taken with measles, and Mrs. Turner administered a simple herbal remedy of her own compounding, that gave them much relief. In return for this, they and the older women were ever anxious to show their gratitude by helping her with her housework; but their help was worse than a hindrance. The squaw would take the broom from Mrs. Turner and would try to sweep. But she never got anywhere with it; she just swung the broom every way and all ways and did nothing more than to raise all the dust there was in the house, without getting any of it past the door.

Ishi's Son Murdered by Whites.

Sometimes an Indian boy came with the visitors. One day Ishi and the squaw appeared with mourning stripes painted on their faces—streaks of black pitch and vermilion on foreheads, cheeks, and chins. Their son was dead, and by signs they told that he had been shot. The squaw sat in a chair and swayed to and fro and wrung her hands, meanwhile chanting the long-drawn wailing cry, "Ma-loo-oo-oo-chee! Ma-loo-oo-oo-chee!" repeated many times.

Not long afterward Mr. Turner met two stockmen, one of them, who was named Rafe Johnson. Johnson told Turner that he had shot an Indian boy a little while before. "I don't know whether I killed him or not," said Johnson. "He was 400 or 500 yards away, across Mill Creek Canyon, and I elevated my sights and let him have one. He dropped, and I guess I broke one of his legs anyhow, if I didn't kill him. A lot of 'em went down to my cabin while I was away last month, and stole everything they could lift. I guess that one will learn to keep away, anyhow."

Daughters Are Abducted.

Their son's murder was not the last outrage Ishi and his squaw were to suffer at the white man's hands. When the two girls were nearly grown, two white hunters came along, and either enticed or forced the girls to go with them, and Ishi and his squaw were left childless. Mr. Turner learned afterwards that the girls had been abandoned in Red Bluff and that the peace officers there had taken the castaways to an Indian reservation in Siskiyou. But he does not believe that Ishi and the squaw ever saw their children again.

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Mr. and Mrs. Turner's daughter, Blanche, was born at Buck Flat. While she was a little child the Indian girls, some years older, often spent hours attending her and amusing her. She remembers their playing at see-saw—one of them holding her on a teetering timber while the other rocked it. Also she remembers part of a song they often sang while doing this. There was much of it, but all she remembers is this strain, which was always repeated three times:

"No anny noatt—e tultt!

No anny noatt—e tultt!

No anny noatt—e tultt!"

The Turners say that although Ishi could not speak a word of the English language, they could communicate with him tolerably well in the Indian sign language, and that they thought him a man of much intelligence—in fact a rather superior sort of person. He clearly indicated that there were seven more members of his tribe, but never to the knowledge of the Turners had the others ventured from their hiding place. In pantomime Ishi often told how the young were put to death at the time of their birth, thus to save them from the whites, whom the Indians greatly feared.

Were Early Pioneers.

Mr. and Mrs. Turner are both well informed on California's early history—much of which they saw in the making, and part of which their own families helped to make. Mrs. Turner is a daughter of Mat Harbin, who located Harbin Springs, and a grand-daughter of James Harbin, who built the cabin in which the famed and ill-fated Donner party perished. James Harbin himself had been one of that party, but had gone ahead before winter fell and so had reached the coast unscathed by the disaster that befell those who delayed on the way.

BOYS OF CHEROKEE WHO HAVE MADE GOOD

FAMOUS MINING CAMP HAS PRO-
DUCED BIG VALUES IN BOTH
GOLD AND MEN.

Oroville, November 14, 1911.

Editor Register:

Cherokee Flat, one of the richest and most prolific mining camps of Butte County, and in fact in the State, has sent out its millions to enrich and energize one of the grandest commonwealths in the nation.

It is located on a high plateau between the West Branch and the North Fork of Feather River, about 800 feet above the bed of the North Fork of the Feather.

The men who organized and operated the great mine were pioneers of the early days of California mining, with broadcast, high-souled resolves. They employed good men and paid them big wages, most of whom made fortunes for themselves in a few years, and reared families that have proved a credit not only to themselves but to the county and State. The brave and energetic boys of Cherokee have gone forth into the world with hearts elate with high resolves and expansive ideas conquering and to conquer.

The following are the names of some of the boys who have made good, from the old pioneer mining camp of Cherokee Flat, now deserted:

Charles Thunen, merchant, Oroville.

Ed Thunen, electrical engineer. Hammonton.

John Thunen, electrician, Hammonton.

Frank Thunen, attorney, San Francisco.

A. K. Beatson, capitalist, Oakland.

William Darby, machinist, South America.

Thomas Darby, dredgemaster.

William Whelan, superintendent of mines.

Fred Nix, master driller.

Robert Lafferty, mining promoter.

Alfred Lafferty, civil engineer.

Gordon Nisbet, mining promoter.

Andrew Nisbet, mining engineer.

Robert Strang, mining engineer.

Charles Johnson, dredgemaster, Oroville.

Dave Williams, foreman of mines.

Lew Slissman, agent Southern Pacific Railroad Company, Oroville.

George Slissman, professor of music.

William Wilson, mining engineer.

James McGregor, attorney at law, Oroville.

F. W. Thunen, electrician, Oroville.

Connor Tuhey, express agent.

There are many others, whose names I am unable to recall at this time, but they are also engaged in important business.

Thus Cherokee, in proportion to its population, has furnished a greater number of brave, bold, liberal, and energetic young men than any other community in the county or State. As William Wirt would say, "They are endowed with that kind of courage, like the great Congo of South America, that pitches from the summit of Chimberazo and sustains himself in the ethereal regions with an energy more invigorated than weakened by the effort"; or like the hero who dives down into the bottomless depths of the ocean and brings up drowned honors by the locks.

Then success to the Cherokee Flat
Boys,

Whose hearts are reliant and true,
They go forth with undaunted courage
And paddle their own canoe.

PRES LONGLEY,

"Bard of Butte."

11-15-1911

ST. LOUIS WOMAN IS READY TO WED ABORIGINE

FIRST FORMAL PROPOSAL OF
MARRIAGE IS RECEIVED
BY ISHI.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 14, Filled with the ardor of twentieth-century romance, and daringly invoking the prerogative of the hobble-skirted woman, an unnamed fair wooer in the heart of congested St. Louis begs Ishi, the aborigine from the wilderness of Oroville to unite in wedlock the stone age and the era of universal suffrage.

Ishi, whose hunger led to his being dragged in his uncontaminated perfection into the midst of frail civilization, has become famous as the pure relic of past eons.

He has become the theme of savants and magazine writers, who spread his fame into the tenements and slums as well as among the social butterflies.

Hence the offer of marriage from the St. Louis belle.

Ishi is just tickled to death. Of course he wants a wife. He confided as much recently to the scholars of the Affiliated Colleges, and they let the world in on the secret. Ishi at first thought he would be forced to the humiliation of chasing the woman who might stir his heart through the maze of Market Street, as per the stone-age manner of courtship. But now his fears are at rest and nothing remains but for his mentors to discover the wealth and worth of the St. Louis woman who wrote the letter to Professor Kroeber.

It is a most formal offer, but as Professor Kroeber points out, it gives no information of the writer's station in life further than to say that she is comfortably fixed and enjoys the friendship of a large circle. She wants more intimate information of Ishi and lays special stress on a request for photographs.

Oroville Register

12-8-1911

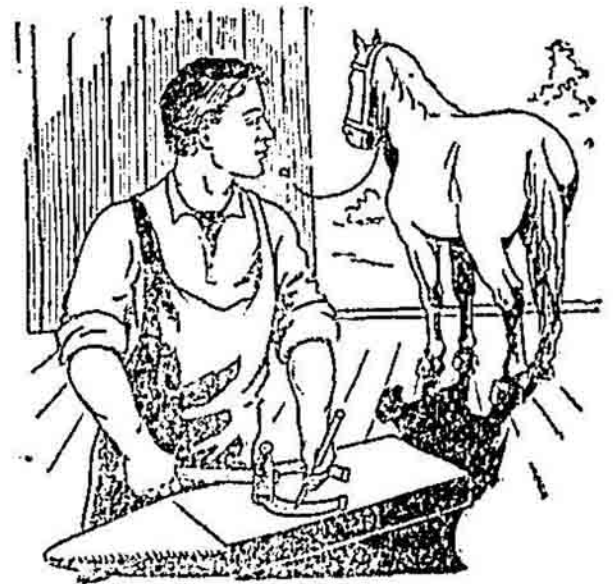
* PENTZ PERSONALS. *

PENTZ, December 8.—A large crowd went from here to Oregon City to attend the dance Saturday night. They reported that there was a large crowd present and a good time was enjoyed by all.

Clifford Taylor has gone to Chico to enter the Heald's Business College.

A slight shower of rain fell here on Tuesday night. The stockmen here have been longing for rain for some time, as it is needed. Not enough rain fell to do any good.

J. G. Curtis sold several head of cattle last week to Lew Mortenson, the Pentz butcher.



Oroville Horseshoeing Shop

JAS. S. TOLAND, Proprietor

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Oroville Daily Register
12-19-1911

MOUNTAIN LION AT PENTZ KILLING STOCK

COYOTES AND OTHER SMALL ANI-
MALS ARE NUMEROUS IN
FOOTHILL SECTION.

PENTZ, December 18.—Wild game is very plentiful in this section of the foothills. Last week a mountain lion was sighted by one of the ranchers. Numbers of sheep and hogs have disappeared, and it is supposed that the lion is killing them. Coyotes and other small game are very numerous. A number of pelts have been taken by trappers.