

❧ The Sou'wester ❧

Published Quarterly by the
Pacific County Historical Society
State of Washington



THE BEACH AT SEAVIEW c. 1900

AUTUMN
1981

VOLUME XVI
NUMBER 3

The 'Sou'wester

A Quarterly Publication of the Pacific County Historical Society, Inc.
A Non-profit Organization

Magazine subscription rate — \$6.00 Annually
Membership in the Society — \$3.00 single, \$5.00 couple
Payable annually — membership card issued
Address: P.O. Box P, South Bend, WA 98586

Historical articles accepted for publication may be edited by the editors to conform to size and other requirements. Opinions expressed by the authors are not necessarily those of the historical society. All Rights Reserved. Reprinting of any material approved by special permission from the Pacific County Historical Society. Second class postage paid at South Bend, Washington.

PUB. NO. ISSN-00380-4984

Larry Weathers
EDITOR

Karen Johnson and Virginia Graves — Subscriptions
Printed by Pacific Printing, Ilwaco, Washington

Our Cover by Larry Weathers

Our cover photo and lead story this quarter were submitted by society member Lucile McDonald. Mrs. McDonald is the renowned author of countless feature articles, for such newspapers as the **Oregonian**, **Seattle Times** and **New York Times**, and has written many books, most recently **The Lake Washington Story**. Her stories more often than not tell the history of southwestern Washington, the playground of her childhood.

Mrs. McDonald is a native of Portland and now resides in Bellevue. Ever since vacationing on the Long Beach Peninsula as a child she has returned to walk its beaches, study its local history, and interview its old-timers, both Indian and white. Pioneer life is a subject she is most certainly familiar with, as her grandparents reached the Pacific Northwest in the 1860's.

The family scene on our cover shows several members of Mrs. McDonald's family posing on a large piece of driftwood marooned on the beach at Seaview. Lucile says she guesses the picture was taken around 1900 because she is the small child in the arms of her father, Frank Saunders.

"Note the rope tied on me," she writes. "I suppose to keep me from running into the surf and drowning." The rope is the tail end of a giant kelp.

Family members appearing in the photo are identified as follows: (beginning at the top left corner) Rosa Saunders (Lucile's mother), Tirzah McMillan (a cousin), Aunt Sarah McMillan, Aunt Lottie McMonies; (bottom row from left) Aunt Minnie Wasserman, Lucile McDonald (nee Saunders) and Frank Saunders (her father).

Table of Contents

TITLE	PAGE
Our Cover — Larry Weathers	42
The Creation of the Long Beach Peninsula — An Indian Legend	43
Jonathan L. Stout's Seaview Resort — Larry Weathers	45
Mr. Adams Goes to Steilacoom — from Weekly Astorian	51
The West Shore — L. Samuel Put	51
Seaview Summer Memories — Lucile McDonald	52
A List of Donation Land Claims — compiled from <i>Building A State</i>	58

The Creation of the Long Beach Peninsula

(According to an Indian Legend)

A long time ago, runs the legend, there was no Long Beach Peninsula, no Shoalwater Bay, nor any Indians. There was only the Columbia River, the rocks at North Head and a beautiful forest over the land.

One day a great canoe with 100 men, their women and children, came from out of the far north, looking for new hunting and fishing grounds. They tried to enter the Columbia River, but the strong east winds stopped them. Paddling along the shore north of the river they decided to stop at the fishing rocks at what is now called Seaview. There they moored their great canoe, tying one end to the rocks, with the other pointed toward the north.

After securing their canoe they went down to the Columbia River to fish. They chose Chinook Point for their camp and built cedar houses. They found the land and river bountiful in all seasons, so they stayed.

After many years they returned to the place where they had moored their great canoe but could not find it. Instead, they found a long sand spit, with clam beds, crab holes and the ocean on the west. A few pines were growing up the center of the spit. On the East grew some berries of bright color which are now called cranberries. The water on the eastside of the spit had become a bay.

When they saw the changes they built a long house on the sand spit and lived there for many generations. As the sand spit became longer, the tribe grew larger. So from a great canoe moored at Seaview, the Long Beach Peninsula was formed, and from 100 Indian families from the far North, the Shoalwater Bay tribes were born.



—a photo from the Pacific County Historical Society Collection

Fishing Rocks Near Seaview and Long Beach

Jonathan L. Stout's Seaview Resort

Editor's Note: This thumbnail history of Seaview was compiled using information from various sources including: "Seaview: The Summer Resort of the Pacific Northwest," by J. L. Stout C. 1888; "Long Beach Centennial Edition" published by **Chinook Observer**, January 1, 1981; "1900 South Bend Journal Souvenir Edition" published by the **South Bend Journal**; **Coast Country** by Lucile McDonald; **The Railroad that Ran By the Tide** by Raymond Feagans, and **Clamshell Railroad** by Thomas E. Jessett.

The men of the Lewis and Clark Expedition (1804-1806) were probably the first White Americans to walk the sandy beach at Seaview. No one has ever found it, but, according to their journals, before leaving the area they carved their names on a tree there November 18, 1805.

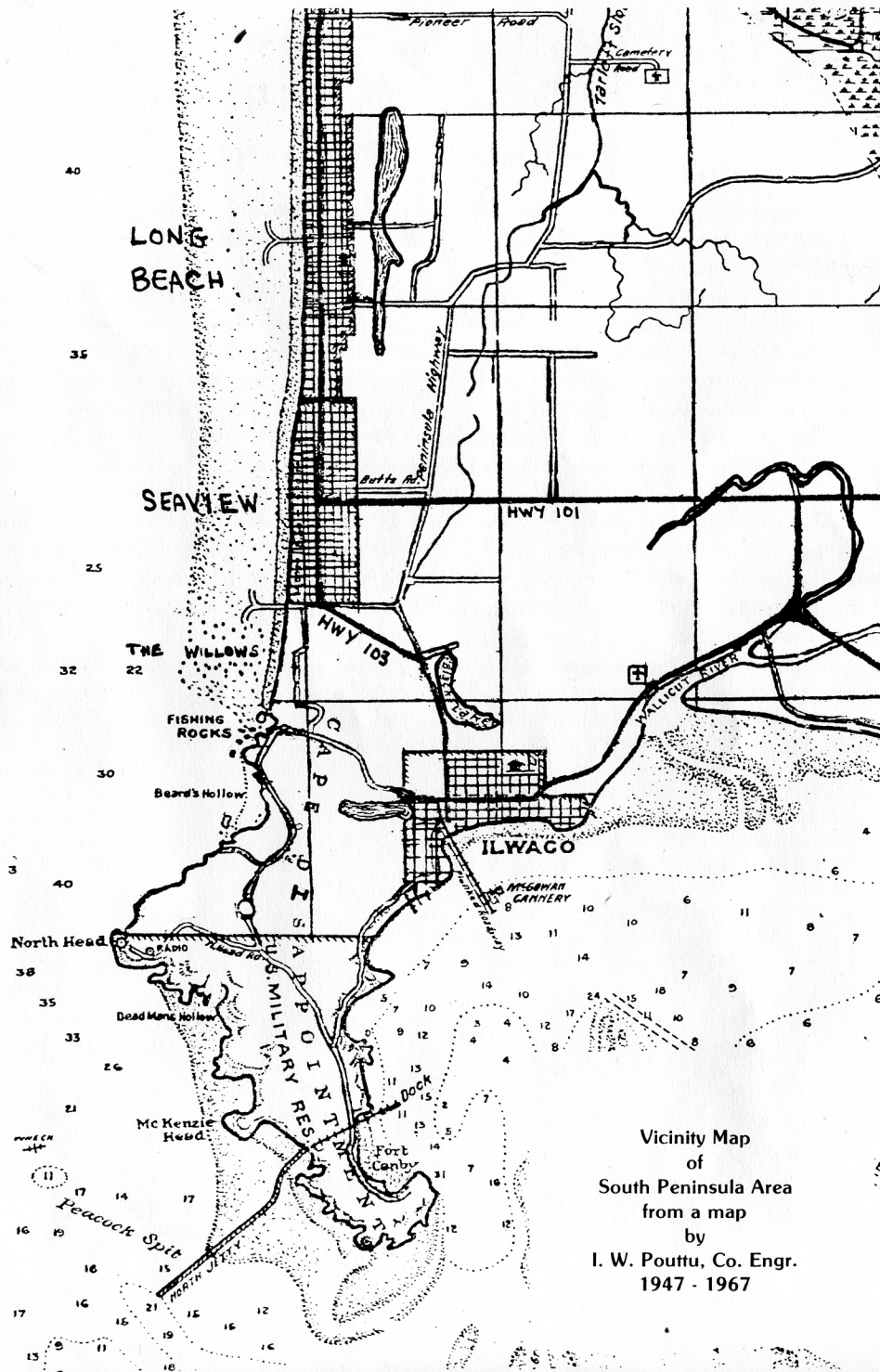
In those days Seaview was the ideal campsite. As the Indians knew, all of the Pacific Northwest's gifts of fauna and flora were available, including crabs, razor clams, bay oysters, salmon, sturgeon, deer, bear, elk, and assorted fishes, apples and berries. The tired traveler or trapper could camp there for months.

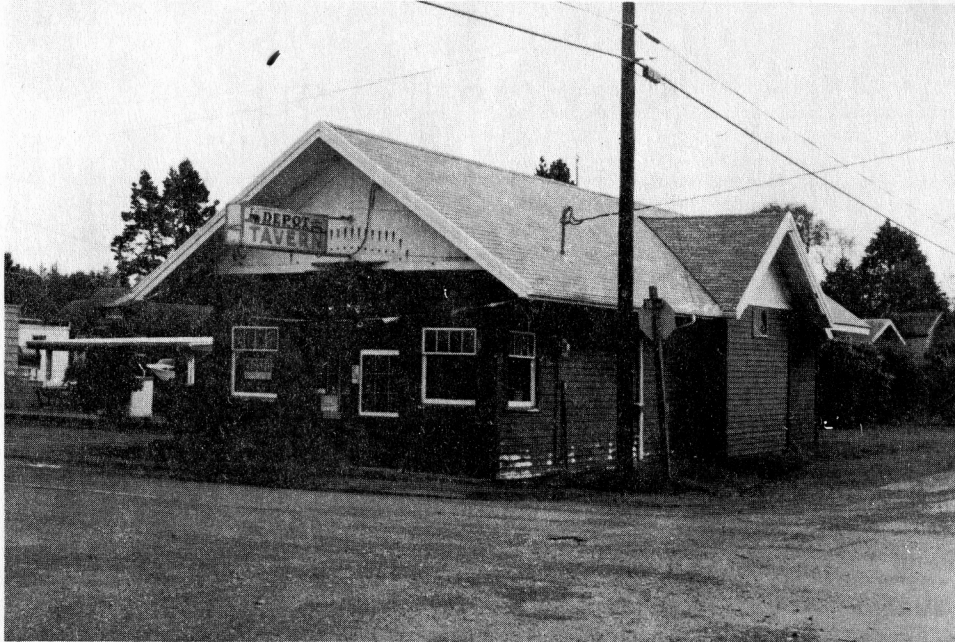
Explorers and Hudson's Bay Company traders followed Lewis and Clark to the area after 1805 but did not come in numbers until the 1840's. At first they came to hunt, fish, gather and replenish the family larder. It was in the 1870's that families first visited the sandy, windswept dunes, in the willows north of Cape Disappointment, for their summer vacations.

In the beginning, Portland families came to the Willows by steamer, horseback and wagon, later they rode the stagecoach, and still later the train. They set up their tents and campfires, combed the beaches, and fished or bathed in the surf. The fishing rocks were a landmark and appeared on early maps of the peninsula.

There are no building permits to prove it, but as tradition will have it, the first wood-frame cottage was erected among the Willows about 1881. The "1900 South Bend Journal Souvenir Edition" noted that it was built by Edward Devaney of Portland. Mr. Devaney was a native of County Galway, Ireland, who came to America in 1862. After settling in Portland in 1874, he purchased fourteen acres of beach front property in the Willows around 1880. Mr. Devaney might have been the first to build a cottage, but he was obviously not the first to camp there, nor was he the man who founded the townsite.

The man who eventually platted the Seaview townsite and gave it its name was Jonathan L. Stout. Stout probably came to the peninsula in 1859 and settled in the town of Unity (renamed Ilwaco in 1870). On February 16, 1860, Stout who was 40, married Anne Elizabeth Gearhart, 19, of Gearhart, Oregon.





—a photo from the Pacific County Historical Society Collection

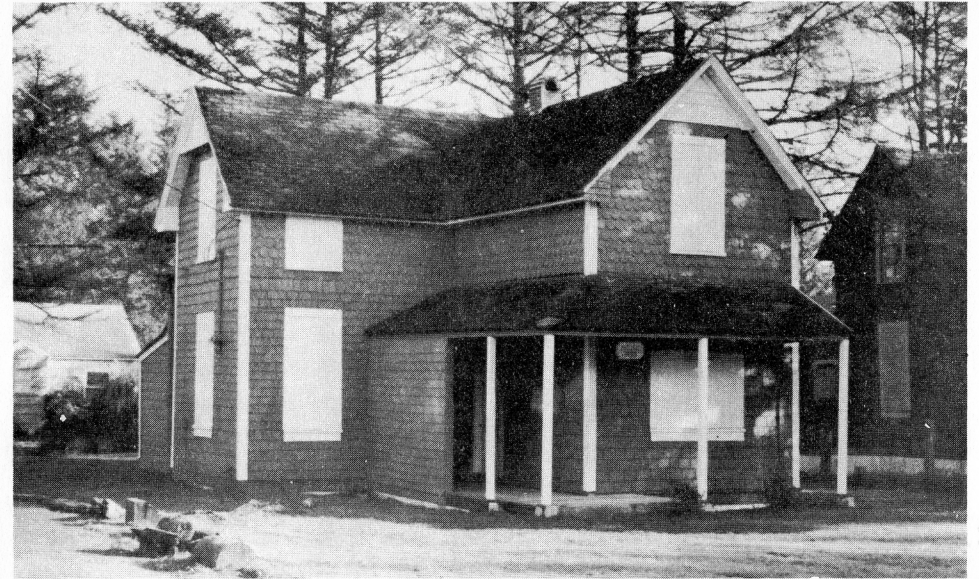
Old Seaview Train Depot

Built in 1904 by the railroad to replace an earlier shed-like waiting platform. Today the building is remodelled, the railroad tracks are gone, and the locals know it as the Depot Tavern.

During his residency in Unity, Stout pursued several occupations. First he was Postmaster, Justice of the Peace and Stagecoach Driver. Then, about 1877, he established a saloon in Unity, and operated his own stage coach line known as the "Lightning Express." His stage operated in opposition to the one owned by Lewis A. and Edwin G. Loomis. (L. A. Loomis and others later built the Ilwaco Railroad and Navigation Company and put the slower stagecoaches out of business.)

Portland families "vacationing in tents" among the Willows inspired Stout to homestead 153.5 acres near there in 1880 and turn it into a summer resort. To begin with, he called his resort Stout's, then Ocean View; and next he tried North Pacific Beach. He finally settled on the name "Sea View" in 1881 and had his property subdivided into 50x100 foot lots. The plat was dedicated and registered at the court house in Oysterville on October 6, 1881. The plat bears his name and that of his wife, Anne Elizabeth.

Stout wasted no time promoting his resort. He advertized extensively in Portland newspapers and sent out circulars to anyone who wrote him asking for more information. His promotion, extolling the virtues of a vacation campsite by the sea, made Sea View an immediate success. Hundreds of lots were sold for \$100 each. Tents sprang up



—a photo from the Pacific County Historical Society Collection

Moore Cottage, built 1885

Seaview has a number of charming old resort cottages like this one. It is one of the earliest built cottages still standing.



—a photo from the Pacific County Historical Society Collection

Sand Castle Cottage, built 1898

When the "Clamshell Railroad" ran through Seaview on its daily trips it passed the front door of this cottage.

everywhere. The season started in June, but according to Stout's promotional material the best months were August and September.

Eventually, Stout built a hotel on a portion of his real estate facing the ocean. It accommodated those who preferred not to rough it in tents, or who could not yet afford to build a cottage (Stout claimed one could be built for \$200 to \$300). Portland newspapers announced the grand ball which marked the opening of Stout's Seaview House in July 1886.

In his most elaborate promotional pamphlet, published in 1888, (researcher's will find a copy of it in the library of the University of Washington) Stout said his hotel was the "nucleus and centre of the town." It had a hall for dancing and entertainment, a bath house and a stable for horses and carriages. After 1888 he added a general store to the complex.

In his 1888 pamphlet Stout said there were approximately 70 cottages in Seaview and desirable lots were still available. A map of his townsite which he also mailed customers for 25 cents listed the owners of hundreds of lots. He said if the owner was not able to use his property for a season, it could be "rented to a tourist for a good figure."

Around June, 1888, the tracks of the Ilwaco Railroad and Navigation Company were laid through Seaview and a shedlike waiting platform was erected near the hotel for a depot. (In 1904 the company authorized the construction of a depot building. It still stands but is now known as the Depot Tavern.)

The first regular train service began in May, 1889. It increased the flow of summer vacationers. The name "Seaview" was forever after etched on the maps of Pacific County.

Seaview's halcyon days were irrevocably marred in a few short hours in 1892 when the Seaview House burned to the ground. It was a fire from which Stout was never able to recover financially. He was not able to rebuild. The panic and depression of 1893-95, and a divorce from his wife Anne in 1887, had emptied his pockets. Before dying at the age of 75 in 1895, Stout assigned his remaining property in Seaview to his former wife and children.

The death of Seaview's major promoter, and the fire which destroyed his hotel, did not end the development of Seaview. It merely put a damper on it. Other promoters followed Stout and by the turn-of-the-century the resort was busy again. The South Bend Journal estimated that by 1900 there were over 20,000 people vacationing there each season.

Today, vacationers who come to the Long Beach Peninsula by way of Highway 101 find that Seaview is the main entrance. But they also find that Seaview has changed. Many of the original stores in the commercial center along Highway 103 are gone and a lot of the uninsulated, board and batten cottages have been replaced by more modern dwellings.



—a photo from the Pacific County Historical Society Collection

Wellington's Sea Cove, picture taken in September, 1961

Some of the good things haven't changed much in Seaview. Many of the older shops and stores have been replaced by more modern buildings. A few, like Wellington's, fix their old shops and become a landmark.



—a photo from the Pacific County Historical Society Collection

Schulderman-Collie Cottage, built 1888

This carpenter gothic beach cottage attracts numerous picture taking vacationers each summer. It was built by a retired Portland businessman and is now owned by his granddaughter. It is not open to the public.



—a photo from the Pacific County Historical Society Collection

Yeo-Ho Cottage, built around 1895

Several of Seaview's older cottages, like the Yeo-Ho, can be seen by tourists on the south end of First street between Holman Road and "C" street.

However, a car tour through the area will reveal many houses dating from the era of initial development in the 1880's and 1890's. They give Seaview a quaintness no longer found in most Pacific Northwest resort towns.



—a photo from the Pacific County Historical Society Collection

Bergquist Cottage, built around 1895

Pride of ownership often accounts for the restoration and preservation of Seaview cottages. Most were originally single wall construction. The only insulation was a layer of newspapers nailed to the wall. When owners remodel they often find out what year their cottage was built by reading the papers.

Mr. Adams Goes to Steilacoom

from *Weekly Astorian*

"Before a commission in lunacy yesterday appeared Jacob Adams, a resident of Oyster-ville, who, being adjudged insane, will be sent to Steilacoom. He appears to be a little off on religion, and being asked how it was that the Oysterville folks believed him crazy, said it was purely a matter of opinion; that he believed that they were crazy, and, of course, they being in the majority, he had to give in. So this insanity question resolves itself into a matter of majorities."

—*Weekly Astorian*

March 10, 1888



The West Shore

by *L. Samuel Put*

Editor's Note: The following excerpt is from a promotional pamphlet called "The West Shore" by L. Samuel Put of Portland. The pamphlet was published in 1887 and contained pieces reviewing the various seaside resorts along the Washington and Oregon coasts.

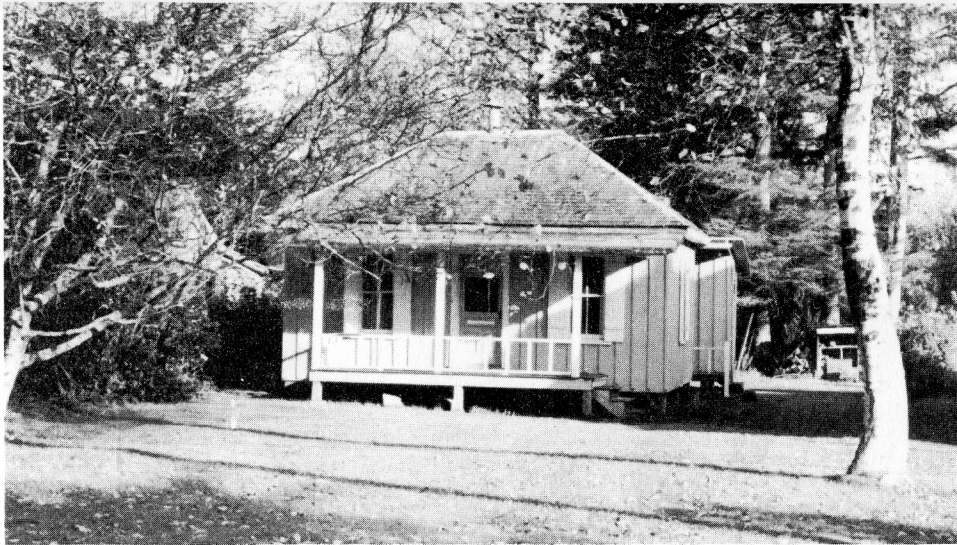
J. L. Stout must have seen and enjoyed Put's pamphlet because he wrote and published his own pamphlet in 1888. A copy of Stout's pamphlet may be found in the files of the library at the University of Washington.

Near the southern end of the beach is Seaview, formerly known as Stouts. The property was originally owned by J. L. Stout who laid it off in blocks and has sold a great deal of it. A number of both small and large cottages have been built making quite a town which is populated in the summer time.

Mr. Stout keeps a large hotel with cottages adjacent, and accommodates in this manner a great number of transient visitors to the beach, as well as permanent boarders. The beach is an excellent one, and is always crowded during the bathing hours. There is a large dancing pavilion near the hotel and a splendid camping ground has been prepared by Mr. Stout where all who desire may camp free of charge.

The method of reaching these resorts is from Portland by steamer down the Columbia. The O. R. and N. Co. runs a daily mail to Astoria taking nearly all day for the trip.

The O. R. and N.'s elegant steamer Alaskan makes three round trips weekly. The most popular boat is the Telephone. Capt. W. B. Scott is the fastest boat on the river. The fare is \$2.50 and return trip good until Sept. 30th. The Ilwaco Steam Navigation Co. has two smart swift steamers which make two trips daily between Astoria, Fort Stevens, Fort Canby and Ilwaco.



—a photo from the Pacific County Historical Society Collection

Wasserman-McMonies Cottage, built in the summer of 1899

This cottage was built by two uncles of Lucile McDonald. During the summer, Portland relations of the Wassermans and McMonies often used it. Descendents of the builders still own it.

Seaview Summer Memories

by Lucile McDonald

About a block and a half southwest of the Shelburne Hotel on the Long Beach Peninsula stands a small square house where my childhood vacations were spent. They lasted only a week or two at most because members of the family came and went and I had to take my turn when it was convenient for my aunts and uncles to have me.

Erection of the cottage was the joint effort of Frank C. Wasserman and Walter McMonies, Portland businessmen who married two of my mother's sisters. I know they completed it in the summer of 1899 because I have a picture of myself as an infant in my father's arms and behind us an uncle is hammering the last shingles on the roof.

The house faced the railroad track (Ilwaco Railroad and Navigation Company) and was distant about five blocks from Seaview station. The narrow gauge line with ditches on either side was our favorite pedestrian route in going for the mail or to buy things at the store. The train came through only twice a day, going north in the evening and south in the morning. We used to see if we could walk a rail the entire way to Seaview without falling off.

Our little square house was not handsome, but by standards in the early part of the present century it was neat and satisfactory. An open porch ran across the front, with a white railing and steps at one end. The walls, of upright boards and battens, were painted yellow. The square living room was heated by a pot bellied stove. Doors opened into two bedrooms and the kitchen, which was a step down at the back. Windows, which had to be propped open with small metal pegs, were hung with Chinese bead curtain-strings of long tubular beads interspersed with small round ones of colored glass.

Most of the space in the kitchen was taken up with a huge dining table surrounded by high-backed chairs. A wood-burning stove was kept going most of the time, fueled with driftwood which the men sawed and split and stacked outside against the house. It was the custom for all of us, when returning from the beach, to carry sticks suitable for the stoves.

Bathroom facilities were nil. A Chic Sale was partially concealed by the trees in the back yard. Face washing was done at a basin on a stand in front of a mirror on the kitchen wall. Any baths were taken in the ocean. It was a ritual to go in the surf every sunny day. The tide changed and, if a person did not have a tide table, he listened for the whistle which sounded at Long Beach, indicating safe swimming hours.

Bathers were quite fully clad in one-piece dressmaker suits reaching to the knee. Those costumes for women had sleeves and often sailor collars. Men's suits likewise had sleeves and extended nearly to the knees. The supply of garments for bathing was family property and, as they were outgrown, they were passed down to the younger children.



—a photo from the Frank McKune Collection, Pacific County Historical Society

Bathing at Seaview, Washington, c. 1900

At the turn of the century, both men and women wore bathing suits which covered everything but arms and ankles. The surf appears to be no less chilly in this picture than it is today.

The beach was not then as it is today. A block to the west of the cottage a single plank walk climbed the ridge and continued out on the tops of great driftwood logs spreading in an endless mass where they had been deposited by winter storms. A family of deaf mutes—their name was Druck—living near us, had erected a shelter on top of the logs, with a seat inside. The plank walk passed it and sometimes one of the people who talked with their hands was sitting there, enjoying the wild scene.

Plank walks like the one we used were at the beach end of almost every street, for the driftwood lay too thick for one to walk through. It leveled off toward the summer high tide marks, with here and there a scattered smaller log where a bather could sit and put on shoes after a dip or wipe his feet after wading.



—a photo from the Pacific County Historical Society Collection

Fishing at the Fishing Rocks, c. 1895

The Fishing Rocks were one of the reasons vacationers chose Seaview for their rest and relaxation each summer. Sand deposits along the length of the beach isolated the rocks from the ocean long ago. Today, they are high and dry, except at extreme high tide.

The biggest attraction the beach had for me was our playhouse deep down among the largest logs. We children searched for interestingly shaped bits of wood which constituted our furnishings. Flat pieces with rounded ends were our dishes, on which we fashioned pastry confections moulded of wet sand. An opening in a log became an oven where we baked our cakes. Another log became the table. We kept house by the hour, sometimes bringing real food to supplement our sand goodies.

On pleasant evenings the entire family adjourned to the beach and sat around a bonfire, assembled earlier by some of the members. While we toasted marshmallows on sticks

and sang we could see the flickering light of innumerable other fires up and down the beach where groups were similarly entertaining themselves, sometimes with softly strumming guitars. Drinking alcoholic beverages at such a gathering was unthinkable and there was no rowdiness on the beach in that era.

Uncle Frank Wasserman enjoyed surf fishing at the Rocks at the south end of the beach. They extended far out and one had to be careful not to be stranded when the tide came in. We children usually went out there with him at least once every summer and played on the slimy stones while Uncle cast his line for “shiners” and “pogies.” Always he carried a treat for us in his pockets and when he considered the moment propitious he would recite, “Hokus pokus e pluribus unum, Eureka!” and produce hard candies in the shape of pink, yellow and pale green fishes.

Another type of adventure was clam digging in the early morning when the beach was misty and the tide was far out. An aunt and I might dig eight dozen large clams and would have to quit simply because we couldn’t carry any more of them home. Sometimes an uncle went along, carrying a garden rake, which he dipped in holes left by the receding surf and pulled out a couple of delicious crabs. Never was there scarcity of either of these beach trophies and a walk of a mile might insure full buckets of the makings of chowder or fritters. Once at the Fishing Rocks we were directed to gather mussels, which an aunt steamed and served as a delicious treat.

When I was a child we did not bring automobiles to the coast because no through road from Portland existed nor did cars drive on the beach. Usually we made the journey down the Columbia on the river steamer *T. J. Potter* or the *Hassalo*, though I can remember long ago traveling to Astoria by train and crossing to Ilwaco on the tug *Nahcotta*. In my earliest years whatever boat I came on docked at Ilwaco and the railroad ended there. Later Megler became the terminus.

It was exciting to go to the Portland waterfront early in the morning and join the crowd of vacationers bound for the coast. Our clothing and supplies were packed in a multitude of telescopes, canvas covered receptacles which expanded to the desired size because the lid fit completely down over the lower half and was held in place by two straps encircling the piece of baggage. These were fitted on the top side with a handle for carrying. Usually a large lunch basket also went along, as the aunts were thrifty and did not indulge their child companions in a trip to the elegant dining room of the *Potter*.

The down-river voyage occupied most of the day. We romped on deck and feasted our eyes on the changing scene or we napped against our aunts’ laps when tired. Late afternoon brought us to Ilwaco and the last three quarters of an hour on the train. Usually someone had gone ahead of us and the house was open, we were fed and, thoroughly tired of the long day in the sun, we snuggled under the patchwork quilts spread on mattresses in a large tent out in the yard. Adult members of the family slept on beds inside the house.

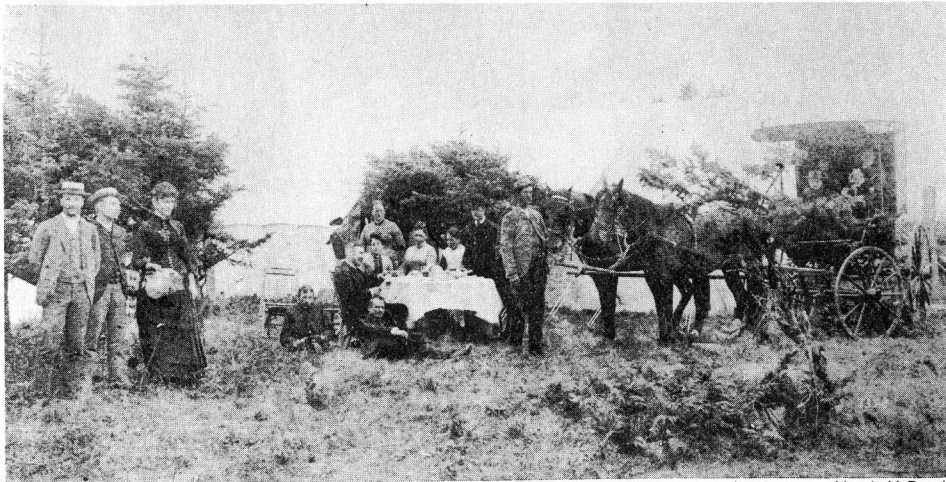
All meals either came out of picnic baskets or were cooked and served in the kitchen. Seaview had no restaurants or quick lunch places. Breakfasts at our house were prodigious, their main feature usually being pancakes with maple syrup. One of us youngsters set a record by consuming 19 at one sitting. No wonder the cottage eventually earned the name of "Camp Hungry".

Another feature I remember was the pump in the back yard. It rusted from disuse most of the year and the drinking water had a terrible taste.

All of our expeditions had to be afoot and we never walked farther north than the Breakers. I did not see Ocean Park or Nahcotta until I was a young woman and went there on the train. We hiked farther in a southerly direction with North Head lighthouse or the life saving station at Fort Canby as our destination.

I happen to have a letter written home in 1912, telling about what I called "the crowning glory of the summer." A neighbor, John Gates, engaged a launch at Ilwaco and took us to Fort Canby, where we had so much fun we scarcely had time to walk up to the Cape Disappointment light.

"Uncle Johnny went to see the sergeant and got permission for us to go inside the fort," I wrote. "Two soldiers armed with keys escorted us. They raised the big guns for us to



—photo courtesy of Lucile McDonald

Shavers Camp at Tioga Station, c. 1900

Tioga Station was a resort stop on the railroad line just north of the town of Long Beach. This camping scene is typical for the period. The tents are barely discernable in the background. Most of the people in the picture are probably members of the Portland family of George Shaver. His daughter, Alice Shaver Wittenberg, was an aunt of Lucile McDonald. Those that can be identified are: Herman Wittenberg (man standing at extreme left), Sarah McMillan (woman seated to the right of seated man), Mrs. Herman (Alice Shaver) Wittenberg (women seated in the center at the table).

look into and offered us some powder to take home. We went through underground passages and looked through the big sights and had everything explained to us so that Mrs. Gates (the neighbor's wife) declared that she could command the fort and fire the guns with no help at all.

"Soon we had lunch and the two soldiers accepted our invitation to eat. They toasted their own weiners and fixed our coffee over a bonfire they had made. We had fruit salad, weiners, pimento and sardine sandwiches, coffee, bananas, peaches, cookies, dill pickles and taffy. After lunch one of the soldiers escorted us to the lighthouse, but we had arrived too late and it was closed. The soldier introduced us to the sailor in the life saving lookout and when Marjorie Williams treated him to some of our taffy he came out and let us look through his enormous telescope. We could see people on boats three miles away. It was wonderful and about the most educational trip I ever took."

It was always sad at the end of our stay when Uncle Frank closed the shutters on the little yellow house, locked away the croquet set with which we had played in the yard and we said goodbye to Frank Strauhal, who kept the grocery store. Our last good look at Seaview was when we stood on the station platform with the telescopes beside us, waiting for the train that would carry us away from the delights of a wonderful beach vacation.



—Photo courtesy of Lucile McDonald

Fashions of the 1890's

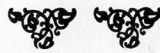
The finest in beach wear is displayed in this picture by the aunts of Lucile McDonald and their friends. Identified from left to right: Nora O'Malley, Aunt Sarah McMillan, Aunt Minnie Wasserman and Mayme McGowen.



—photo courtesy of Lucile McDonald

Styles in Bathing Suits, August, 1908

Lucile was around 10 or 12 years of age when this picture was taken with her uncle and cousins. Identified from left to right: Walter McMonies, Uncle Frank Wasserman, Lucile (Saunders) McDonald and Tirzah McMillan.



A List of Donation Land Claims

Pacific - Grays Harbor - Wahkiakum

Editor's Note: I would like to thank Nancy Prior, Northwest Room Librarian, at the Washington State Library in Olympia for procuring for us the following list of donation claims in Pacific, Grays Harbor and Wahkiakum counties. This list was taken from a book in the library stacks called **Building A State**.

The Donation Claim Land Law was enacted by the Congress of the United States on September 27, 1850. It voided earlier land laws passed by the legislature of the Oregon Provisional Government. Congress felt the Provisional Government had disposed of land in the Oregon Territory to the benefit of a few individuals and it did not want its authority usurped. A further objection was that many members of the Provisional Government were employees of the Hudson's Bay Company and thus not American citizens. The new law favored American settlers. It allowed more of them to occupy and obtain title to free land in the territory.

To each man in the territory before 1850 the law allowed as much as 320 acres, or 640 acres for a man and wife. Revisions in the law later allowed those who had arrived after 1850 to take grants half as large. Within three months after settlement, or after the first survey in the case of the earlier comers, notification had to be filed in the closest land office (Olympia or Vancouver for Pacific County residents). Not more than nine months later, proof had to be made of a year's residence and cultivation, accompanied by the affidavits of two disinterested witnesses. At the end of four years, proof had to be made again. The commissioner of the General Land Office in Washington, D. C., then issued the settler a patent. Late dates are given for the completion of some claims indicating that a delay occurred in the forwarding of certification to the General Land Office.

The possession of a donation claim in Pacific County is definite proof that the individual belonged to that group of earliest pioneers to settle here. Furthermore, the record of this claim contains vital biographical information. There may have been some falsification of affidavits but most of the data is factual.

The list which follows may contain some misspellings.

PACIFIC COUNTY, 61

Certificate No. and Name	Filed at	Vol.	Page	Acres	Vicinity
471 Beck, Henry and wife	Olympia	2	90	320	Willapa
285 Brady, Charles	Olympia	2	8	154	Bruceport
168 Briscoe, John	Vancouver	3	56	315	Long Beach
470 Brokaw, Brogim J.	Olympia	2	88	160	Willapa
451 Brown, Joel L.	Olympia	2	82	236	Bay Center
159 Brown, Joseph	Vancouver	3	53	166	Bear River
545 Bullard, Job	Olympia	2	118	163	Willapa
490 Bullard, Mark W.	Olympia	2	96	319	Menlo
494 Bullard, Seth	Olympia	2	98	158	Holcomb
619 Bush, Daniel W.	Olympia	2	148	160	Menlo
231 Caruthers, Richard and wife	Vancouver	3	77	320	Cranberry Road
294 Champ, Jonathan W.	Olympia	2	0	321	Bruceport
109 Clark, Issac A.	Vancouver	3	37	161	Oysterville
251 Corell, Henry S.	Vancouver	3	84	322	Ilwaco
192 Crellin, John Jr.	Olympia	1	64	163	Nahcotta
217 Crellin, John Sr.	Vancouver	3	73	321	Tulett Slough entr.
468 Cushing, Wm. H.	Olympia	2	88	160	Willapa
190 Dawson, George	Vancouver	3	64	317	Chinook River
120 Douglas, John	Vancouver	3	40	319	Oysterville
194 Easterbrook, George F.	Vancouver	3	65	323	Cranberry Road
210 Edwards, Wm. P.	Vancouver	3	70	640	Chinook River entr.
252 Fiester, Henry	Vancouver	3	84	644	Ilwaco
579 Giesy, Andrew and wife	Olympia	2	132	320	Menlo
580 Giesy, Christian and wife	Olympia	2	132	320	Holcomb
493 Giesy, Frederick	Olympia	2	98	159	Menlo
491 Geisy, Henry	Olympia	2	98	158	Menlo
489 Giesy, John and wife	Olympia	2	96	320	Menlo
495 Giesy, Martin	Olympia	2	98	160	Menlo
492 Giesy, Rudolph	Olympia	2	98	160	Menlo
488 Giesy, Sebastian and wife	Olympia	2	96	320	Rue Creek
472 Ganger, John	Olympia	2	90	160	Rue Creek
307 Hall, Washington	Vancouver	3	103	281	McGowan
117 Holman, James D. and wife	Vancouver	3	39	632	No. Head-Willows
170 Johnson, James and Wife	Vancouver	3	57	638	Ilwaco
231 Johnson, James R.	Olympia	2	6	195	Bay Center

229	Lamley, Job	Vancouver	3	77	263	Knappton
191	Loomis, Edwin G.	Olympia	1	64	?	Cape Disappointment
281	McCarty, William	Vancouver	3	94	160	Chinook River
207	McGowan, Patrick J.	Vancouver	3	69	321	McGowan
189	McGunnigill, Wm.	Vancouver	3	63	314	Chinook River
193	Martindale, Wm.	Vancouver	3	65	320	Tarlett Slough entr.
178	Meldrum, John	Vancouver	3	60	632	Wallicut
506	Paulding, Hiram W.	Olympia	2	104	161	Bruceport
174	Pickernell, John E.	Vancouver	3	57	641	Wallicut
283	Riddell, Valentine S.	Olympia	2	6	175	North River
145	Scarborough, James & wife	Vancouver	3	49	643	Fort Columbia
223	Scudder, John and wife	Vancouver	3	75	640	Lone Fir Cemetery
496	Shaeffer, Michael	Olympia	2	100	160	Holcomb
282	Smith, Almaran	Olympia	2	6	323	North River
284	Smith, Amos	Olympia	2	8	160	North River
582	Soule, Solomon and wife	Olympia	2	134	313	Willapa
191	Perry, Charles J.	Vancouver	3	64	159	Cranberry Road
633	Stauffer, John	Olympia	2	154	320	Holcomb
170	Stevens, Henry K.	Vancouver	3	57	?	Ilwaco
198	Swan, James G.	Olympia	1	66	276	Bone River
246	Vail, John	Olympia	2	102	157	Raymond
282	Van Cleave, John S.	Olympia	1	94	163	Naselle Bridge
482	Whitcomb, James H. and wife	Olympia	2	94	592	Old Willapa
295	White, Elijah and wife	Vancouver	3	99	209	Cape Disappointment
144	Wilson, George C.	Olympia	1	48	312	Wilsonville
119	Wilson, William C.	Olympia	1	40	326	Bear River
690	Woodard, Samuel S.	Olympia	2	176	159	Old Willapa

GRAYS HARBOR, 16

330	Anderson, Peter	Olympia	2	30	159	Elma
306	Armstrong, Benjamin C.	Olympia	2	18	159	Cedarville
406	Hills, Alfred and wife	Olympia	2	62	320	Oakville
556	Hills, Henry M.	Olympia	2	124	160	Oakville
478	Hole, John	Olympia	2	92	159	Oakville
272	King, Walter	Olympia	2	2	320	Montesano
90	Leavitt, Andrew S.	Olympia	1	30	160	Gate
276	Mace, Joseph D.	Olympia	2	4	320	Montesano
270	Medcalf, William	Olympia	1	90	320	Montesano
445	Pilkenton, James P.	Olympia	2	78	155	Cosmopolis
116	Porter, Gordon F.	Olympia	1	39	320	Montesano
239	Roundtree, James H.	Olympia	1	80	320	Oakville
287	Scammon, Josiah L.	Olympia	2	8	618	So. Montesano
269	Smith, James	Olympia	1	90	316	Cedarville
232	Stuart, Charles W.	Olympia	1	77	?	Hoquiam
441	Williams, Samuel H. and wife	Olympia	2	76	320	Cedarville

WAHKIAKUM, 13

278	Bearss, Newell	Vancouver	3	93	164	Cathlamet
250	Bernie, James and wife	Vancouver	3	84	637	Cathlamet
272	Brewer, Henry	Vancouver	3	91	160	Cathlamet
265	Dray, Thompson	Vancouver	3	89	308	Cathlamet
303	Elliott, John I.	Vancouver	3	102	158	Cathlamet
262	Elliott, Ralph C. A.	Vancouver	3	88	160	Cathlamet
264	Fredrickson, Martinus	Vancouver	3	88	160	Cathlamet
276	Harrington, Wm. T. and wife	Vancouver	3	92	641	Eden
266	Jackson, William T.	Vancouver	3	89	160	Cathlamet
267	Krebs, Gustavus	Vancouver	3	89	160	Cathlamet
270	McCall, Charles	Vancouver	3	90	161	Cathlamet
263	Stillwell, Laban	Vancouver	3	88	322	Cathlamet
279	Strong, William and wife	Vancouver	3	93	617	Cathlamet