

History of pioneer lumbering on the upper Mississippi and its tributaries /

HISTORY OF PIONEER LUMBERING ON THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI AND ITS TRIBUTARIES, WITH BIOGRAPHIC SKETCHES. BY DANIEL STANCHFIELD*

* Read at the monthly meeting of the Executive Council, May 8, 1899.

Personal Narration .

My earliest home memories and first experience of toil were associated with the pine woods of Maine, where I was born, in Leeds township, June 8th, 1820. Up to the age of fifteen years I attended school and worked, on my father's farm, which he had purchased in Milo township, then part of the great forest region of Maine. Our work consisted largely in cutting down the timber and burning it to clear the farm, a few acres being thus added each year to the tract under cultivation and pasturage.

In the year 1839, responding to the call of Governor Fairfield, I enlisted, with the state militia company of which I was a member, and served eight months in the campaign for defense of the rights of Maine and of the United States in the establishment of the boundary between northern Maine and Canada.

During much of the time for the next five years I was engaged with lumbermen in cutting logs and driving them down tributaries of the Penobscot river, and also worked during parts of these years in sawmills.

In the autumn of 1844, I set my face toward the west, taking passage, September 1st, in the steamer Bangor, to Boston, thence going by railway to Albany, and by canal to Buffalo. The canal passage across the state of New York took seven days.

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Thence the trip to Chicago was by the steamer Nile, and we encountered a very severe storm on Lake Huron. Reaching Chicago, I was disappointed in the appearance of that far advertised city. Lots close west of the river could be purchased for two hundred dollars.

After a few days' stay in Chicago, I went on by stage to Belvidere, Illinois, near which place my elder brother George, who had come west earlier, was farming. His children were sick with the ague. According to my wish, he sold his property in Belvidere, and we together moved onward to a healthier location near Freeport, in northwestern Illinois, where he took a farming claim of government land.

During the following winter I explored the Galena mining region, and in the spring of 1845 went to the Wisconsin pineries. Two years of hard work in lumbering and sawing followed, with good investments of money partly brought from Maine and partly earned during these years. The spring and summer of the next year, 1847, found me rafting lumber down the Wisconsin river and thence down the Mississippi, selling it in Dubuque, Galena, Quincy, and St. Louis. As lumber bought in northern Wisconsin, rafted, and sold in these growing towns and cities along the Mississippi, brought large profits, I decided to return in the fall to the pineries and continue in this business.

ARRIVAL IN MINNESOTA.

While I was resting for a part of the summer of 1847, in St. Louis, after the sale of my lumber, the heat became so intense that I decided to leave for my voyage up the river. Just then Capt. John Atchison, with his steamer Lynx, arrived from New Orleans, carrying a cargo of government supplies for Fort Snelling, and having on board a pleasure party for the same destination. I secured a stateroom and joined the party. They were all southerners excepting myself, a jolly crowd of ladies and gentlemen. The captain of the boat supplied a brass band that played and entertained us all day, and then furnished

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string music to dance by in the evening. Thus the whole trip was spent in pleasure, and the time passed rapidly until we arrived at Fort Snelling.

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There Mr. Franklin Steele awaited the arrival of the party with carriages to convey us across the waving prairie to St. Anthony falls. I rode with Mr. Steele in a two-wheeled cart, and he entertained me by describing his claim at the falls, and the improvements contemplated for the following autumn. At the end of our ride, he pointed out the site of the dam and the sawmill he intended to build, while the steward of the boat was preparing dinner for the party on the grass, between the spring and the old gristmill.

When all the carriages had arrived, every one was anxious to secure the best view of this magnificent body of water as it plunged and seethed over the rocks on its long journey to the Gulf of Mexico. Thousands of people had gazed on this grand spectacle, but no man with capital as yet had attempted to utilize this wonderful natural water power. The bell rang for dinner, and the party gathered to the feast. There were, luxuries prepared by the steward, and delicacies prepared by the ladies and distributed by their own hands. There were good wines in abundance, which made the crowd merry, and two hours were spent in feasting and drinking. But clouds were gathering and indicated a shower very soon, and that the party would get a drenching before they could reach the boat. The horses were urged on, and the party reached Minnehaha falls as the rain began to pour down. Those in open, carriages found shelter under the Shelving rock, where they were secure until the storm passed over, when all returned to the steamer. The captain had invited the officers and their wives from the fort to join in the dance in the evening, and all had a good time.

I rode back to the steamer with Mr. Steele, and we discussed more thoroughly his claim at the Falls of St. Anthony, and the improvements he wished to make on it. He wanted me to examine the claim, and, as soon as he should hear favorably from Hon. Caleb Cushing and other eastern capitalists forming a company for the manufacture of lumber at the falls, he wanted me to explore the upper Mississippi for pine. When the dance was over, I bade

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the company good-night and the excursion party adieu, and had my baggage put ashore and removed to the hotel kept by Philander Prescott, where I tarried until I started on my exploring trip.

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In the morning the steamer was gone, when Mr. Steele and I crossed the ferry at the fort and went up the east side of the Mississippi to the falls. Everything was just as nature had made it, and the scenery of the islands and river bluffs was indeed beautiful. Civilized man had seen it, but had left no evidence that it had ever been visited before. The falls looked abandoned. No new improvements could be seen anywhere. A few weather-beaten buildings marked the sites of Minneapolis, St. Paul and Stillwater. At St. Croix Falls a mill and hotel had been recently built, and these were the only ,new improvements or new buildings in the whole country.

Benjamin Cheever, Cushing's agent, came from St. Croix Falls to Fort Snelling to finish up the agreement for the improvements to be made on the Franklin Steele water-power claim at St. Anthony falls. Cushing had written to Mr. Cheever what he would do, and that, if Mr. Steele was satisfied, the writings should be drawn up. The conversation took place in Mr. Steele's front parlor, and the argument lasted all day. I was also present. The contention was that the claim was not adequate security for the capital necessary for' the improvements, as it was on unsurveyed land, and it was settled in the following manner.

Franklin Steele, of Fort Snelling, Wisconsin Territory, and Caleb Cushing, Robert Rantoul, and their associates, of Massachusetts, entered into an agreement to make the improvements for the manufacture of pine timber at the Falls of St. Anthony, on the Steele claim on unsurveyed government land. It was agreed, between the capitalists and Mr. Steele, that, before the advancing of capital, the Mississippi river and its branches above the falls should be explored by me, and that a written report should be made by me of the estimated amount of pine found, and of the navigation of the river and its tributaries. On

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the receipt of my report, Cushing and Company were to decide on the amount of capital they would invest in the improvement for lumber manufacturing on Mr. Steele's claim.

Soon after this agreement was made, Benjamin Cheever returned east, and within a year he died. His brother, William A. Cheever, was one of the pioneers of St. Anthony, settling there in the same year, 1847.

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EXPLORATION OF THE PINERIES ON THE RUM RIVER.

It was near the end of summer when the outfit was in readiness for my exploring voyage. On the first day of September, 1847, there were seen, by Pierre Bottineau and others, three men, his younger brother, Severre Bottineau, Charles Manock. and myself, paddling in a bark canoe up the east shore of the Mississippi river above St. Anthony falls. When opposite what is now called Boom Island, we were hailed by Pierre from the shore, saying, "How far do you expect to travel in that canoe at this low stage of water? The bottom will be out of the canoe in less than a week." We answered, "To Mille Lacs, the source of Rum river;" and the canoe and party moved on up the Mississippi. This little exploring party's report, the money consequently supplied from the east, and Franklin Steele's perseverance and unlimited will, made it possible to make the improvements on unsurveyed government land. My written report secured the capital from Caleb Cushing and his associates; and his influence in Congress secured the survey of the government land adjoining the falls and including this claim. The discovery by the exploring party of the almost inexhaustible pine timber above the falls of St. Anthony, heralded throughout all the states and Canada, brought immigration from every state, and changed this part of the territory from barbarism to civilization.

When the exploring party went up the Mississippi river, half of the present state of Wisconsin was the hunting ground of the Ojibway Indians, three-fourths of what is now Minnesota was owned by the same people, and all the area of the Dakotas was owned

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by the Sioux Indians. Since 1847 four states have been carved out of that territory and admitted to the Union.

Returning to the exploring party in the canoe, we find them camped at the mouth of Rum river, with the timber crew that came up the road. This crew of twenty men or more were to advance with the exploring party until the first pine was discovered; and then they were immediately to proceed to hew and bank timber until the return of that party. They pushed on the second day to the head of the rapids, about fifteen miles. The canoe had to be carried a part of the 330 distance, the water being too shallow to float it. We camped on the bank of the river the second night, with the timber crew, and the third night in a tract of scrub pine, known afterward as the Dutchman's grove, about three miles northwest of the present town of Cambridge. The timber crew I located there.

Our party in the canoe started on up the river to explore it all the way to Mille Lacs and see what could be found. The bottomland was wide; the growth of timber was thick, but wholly of deciduous species, with no pine; and the river was crooked. The mosquito, the gnat, and the moose-fly, met and opposed us. They were first in the right. The battle commenced early each morning and lasted all day. It was a bravely contested battle; for ten days the blood flowed freely. The enemy contested every foot of ground. The fight on our side was for civilization; on theirs for barbarism. When night came we crawled under the mosquito bar that was set up, where all was protected and secure for sleep. But the men were discouraged with the prolonged struggle each day, and said that it would be better to return and wait until later in the autumn, and that if we continued I would be dead in less than a week; but in the morning the canoe was moving on up the river.

The third day from where we left the timber crew, I saw on the west shore a tributary which I wished to explore. We had passed over sixty miles of the meandering river course above the timber camp, and had carried the canoe for miles over jams in the river made by trunks of trees that had been washed and torn out of the bank and had floated down and tilled the river. Up to this time no tracts of pine forest had been discovered. On the following

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morning after coming to this tributary, I started to explore it for pine. On each side, all the country was covered with pine and hardwood for miles away from the stream, as far as it was navigable. It was called the West branch of Rum river. At its mouth is now located the town of Princeton. This branch was well timbered for more than twenty-five miles, as also were all its tributaries. The pine on each side was from three to six miles wide. Its amount could hardly be estimated until the land should be surveyed into townships and sections.

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We returned to the canoe and pushed on up the main river, until, about dark, we came to a small stream where we camped. The next day I explored this stream to its source, eight miles or more. There was pine on both shores. There was also pine on each side of the main river. I made it a practice to climb a tall tree every six miles when exploring, and to look from its top across the woods which reached far away in every direction.

A large tributary, the most northern entering from the west, which was afterward called Bradbury brook, had the finest pine I had seen. This brook, in its south and north forks, was navigable for log driving, with pine on both shores.

The pine on the main river reached from the shore, on each side, as far as the eye could see from the top of the highest tree, along all its extent of fifty miles or more from the mouth of the West branch to Mille Lacs. I had seen far more pine than the company expected to find.

Billions of feet of pine that grew upon the shores of Rum river and its tributaries belonged to the red man in 1847, but has since been cut and removed by the civilized paleface, whose capital and influence in Congress obtained from the Indian the title and possession of this land and its timber. When once stripped of the pine forest which was its wealth, the land, formerly the hunting ground of the Indians, ought to revert to its original owners, as the inheritance given them by the Great Spirit. A large part of it is worthless for agriculture, but was a source of sustenance to the red man. Abundance of game, and thousands of

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bushels of wild rice, together with the sugar made from the sap of the maple, trees which are found in abundance, supplied to the simple Ojibway an easy living; The annuities which our government now allows them do not repay half of what they relinquished in giving up their lands to the settler and the lumberman.

When the exploring crew came to the Rice lakes, eight miles from Mille Lacs, the squaws had tied the rice together for threshing, and therefore the canoe could not pass through and had to be taken to the shore. We walked to Mille Lacs, which we found to be a very large body of water, too broad for one standing on the shore to see the land on its farthest side. Here we found a band of Indians and an old chief, second 332 in authority to Hole-in-the-Day. They had planted small gardens, and seemed like half-civilized people. We were treated as braves and given plenty of game, corn, and potatoes.

On the shores of the Rice lakes, which we had passed, many Indians were encamped. In the lakes, for more than six miles, they were gathering the wild rice. I had never seen that article of food before, and desired to know how it was harvested and prepared for food. When the rice is ready for gathering, it is made into bundles by drawing two or three straws around a bunch and tying them. They make lines or rows of these bunches across the lake; and each family has from two to five rows. Each has a canoe with a blanket spread in the bottom to hold the rice. The canoe is run between two rows by two squaws, and they pull the tops of the bunches of rice over the side of the canoe and pound them with a stick. In this simple way they secure large quantities of this nutritious grain. After it has been winnowed, it is prepared for packing by heating it in camp kettles over a fire until it is parched. The grain then is put into packages for storage, and it will keep for years. The packages, which the Ojibways call mokuks, are made of birch bark, and are pitched like a canoe. They hold from a half bushel to one bushel, and are stored away in the ground for winter, being covered with leaves and old bark.

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Fifty-four years have passed since I first dealt with the Indians. In all my experience, they have been found more true and honorable than most of the white men with whom they have come in contact on the frontier.

In our return from this exploration we saw sugar maple woods, where the Indians of Mille Lacs and Rum river make a part of their yearly supply of sugar. I have since seen their sugar camps in the spring in full operation. They use the birch bark for vessels to hold the sap, and it is boiled in their iron camp kettles. The hot syrup is strained through a blanket, and on cooling it granulates and makes finely flavored sugar.

I smoked the pipe of peace with the Mille Lacs chief; and, in compliance with my request, he sent one of his braves with me to receive presents where we had left the canoe. I found everything in readiness to return to the timber camp, which 333 we reached in a few days. We were badly disfigured by the mosquitoes and flies, and our necks were raw in places. Looking in the glass, one would have been disgusted with his appearance; but I was overjoyed with what I had discovered. I had found far more pine timber than could reasonably be expected, and the exploration had been made in less than one month's time.

I made out my report and dispatched a man to the fort to Mr. Steele, telling him that I had seen pine that seventy mills could not cut in as many years, although I had seen but a small part of it. This report went east, and an answer was returned before my arrival at the fort, as I remained with the lumbering crew for driving their logs down to St. Anthony falls. Relying on my report, Cushing, Rantoul and Company supplied to Mr. Steele \$10,000 as their part of the investment here in constructing the dam, building a sawmill, and beginning the manufacture of lumber.

LOSS OF THE FIRST LOG DRIVE.

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The logging crew had everything in order for the drive. The water was low, and at the beginning the flies and mosquitoes were still abundant. We made slow progress, occupying nearly four weeks in reaching the Mississippi river. It was then the first of November; cold weather had come, and a storm was in the clouds. We had only a temporary boom at the mouth of the river to hold the timber, and the rope I had ordered to hold the boom had not arrived. The men were worn out, having been wading in the cold water for more than a week. I had left a man to watch the progress of the storm, and to wake the crew if there should be any change, The snow was falling fast, and it was frozen on the timber in the river by the cold wind from the north. At midnight a cry came to the crew that the boom had broken and all the timber had gone into the Mississippi. On reaching the mouth of the river, I saw at a glance that all was gone, and that the main river was being covered with ice and snow.

Caleb D. Dorr and John McDonald had been sent up to Swan river, after I left on the exploring trip, to get out a few pieces of large timber that I could not get on Rum river; and they had run this timber down the Mississippi and landed their raft, and were camping with my crew the night when the 334 boom gave way. That same evening Mr. Dorr and myself had talked over the business, as both were engaged by the same party, and we were congratulating each other on having done more than was expected of us. The following morning all our bright prospects had been swept down the river. On account of this disaster I must go back and take a new start, if the new improvements were to go forward. There was no means of transportation, except that which nature had given us, so we made the journey to St. Anthony on foot.

When I arrived at the falls, I entered the mess house which had been built for the men who were to work on the dam and mill, and Mr. Dorr introduced me to Ard Godfrey, the millwright. It was evening, and after eating I asked for a place to sleep; and when I said good night to Mr. Godfrey, I asked to see him before I should go to the fort in the morning to meet Mr. Steele. I was up early and found Mr. Godfrey ready. I asked whether there

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was a boat to convey us to the island. The boat was there, and very soon we landed on the island, since named for Hennepin, which divides the falls into two parts. I was anxious, on account of the loss of our logs, and said: "Mr, Godfrey, why not cut the hardwood timber here for the dam? I have built several dams in Maine out of poorer timber than this. It will cost less, and will make a better job. The plank can be had at St. Croix Falls to make it tight, and the dam can be built this winter. Should you wait for pine timber, it will delay the improvements one year longer. It appears to me that the dam ought to be built just above the cataract, and be no more than five feet high, so that the waste water will go over it." This idea of putting the dam at the head of the waterfall was new to him, and he said that he would not build the mill if my plan was decided on, but that he could use the trees on the island for the dam.

I found Mr. Steele getting ready to visit the falls, and told him what had happened, and that no one was to blame for what the elements had done. Mr. Steele said he saw the timber floating past the fort and knew that all was gone, and that the improvements would have to be delayed at least one year, besides a loss of two thousand dollars, and the expense of paying the millwright while waiting unemployed. But I said to him: "Why delay building the dam and order hewed 335 pine for its construction, when trees enough to build two such dams are within a stone's throw and will cost only the work of cutting them?" It was on government land, and the round hardwood timber was equally as good as the hewed pine. Mr. Steele remarked that the plans of the dam and mill were fixed by the millwright. The construction of the dam was changed from square to round timber, and the trees for this use were cut on Hennepin island.

FIRST LOGGING NEAR THE CROW WING RIVER.

It was needful next to provide the pine logs for the first year's sawing. They could not be taken out of Rum river until the stream was cleared of its driftwood. It was evidently better to go up the Mississippi river; and for advice in this undertaking Mr. Steele and I went to St. Paul to see Mr. Henry M. Rice. We found Mr. Rice preparing to send goods to his

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trading post at the mouth of the Crow Wing river. He said that he could buy the pine of Hole-in-the-Day, and would assist us all he could. The chief, he said, was a young man of twenty years and poor, and that a few presents would satisfy him.

We decided, after the interview, to log somewhere up the Mississippi, but no one knew where the pine was located. This I had to find, and then to make the best bargain I could with the chief for the standing pine.

The whole outfit for logging had to come from St. Croix Falls or Stillwater. With the best arrangements that could be made, it would be December before the logging party could start, and then we must travel more than a hundred and fifty miles with oxen, for horses could not be obtained. The road through the timber must be cut, and supplies for the men and teams must be taken along, as the roads could not be kept open during the winter for that long distance. All must be ready to start in less than three weeks. Everything had to be hunted up and got together, as the teams, sleds, etc. I proposed that, before going back, we should look for teams, the most essential part of our logging outfit. Mr. Steele hired a conveyance, and we started on the road to Stillwater. All the farms were in the area extending from St. Paul and Stillwater south to Point Douglas. Within two days we visited them, and had secured all the teams needed for logging, a 336 few sleds for the supplies, and several men. In less than two weeks we had the outfit completed for the winter's work of lumbering.

It was the first of December when we started, and snow was on the ground. The procession consisted of reams of two or four oxen, and horses, mules, and ponies, with supplies to feed the men and teams until spring. Our intention was to stop at night wherever we could find water for our teams. About ten days after we left St. Anthony falls, we made a temporary camp at the mouth of the Nokasippi river, opposite to where Fort Ripley was afterward built.

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I left the teams, and men at this camp and went forward on a pony to the Crow Wing river, where Mr. Rice had his trading post. I found him there, and he told me that I could make a bargain with the chief, to whom he had spoken about cutting pine logs on his land, but that he had not ascertained where they should be cut or at what price.

I also sought an interview with Mr. Allan Morrison, who had lived at Crow Wing as a trader many years. His wife was a half-breed Ojibway, and he was Hole-in-the-Day's adviser. Mr. Steele, being acquainted with Mr. Morrison, had given me a letter to him when I started. He looked the letter over, and then said, "You can take your meals with us, and I will do what I can with the chief, to help Mr. Steele." I told him that my teams, with thirty men, would be there the next day, and that I desired to have a talk with the chief at once, because I had to locate the logging party after finding where the timber was.

Mr. Morrison sent for Hole-in-the-Day, and it was decided that the talk should take place at Mr. Rice's store the next morning. Mr. Morrison spoke of presents. I had not provided any, but told him that he could offer a pony and some blankets, to be given when I was located, if the price for the pine was reasonable.

The chief came the next morning, and Mr. Morrison was the interpreter. I told him that the great Ogema at the falls of St. Anthony wanted to buy some pine trees to build a mill and to make improvements, and that I had come a long distance to see him about it. He said he had vast pine woods farther up toward Leech lake. I inquired whether he would 337 sell me the pine close west of the Mississippi about four miles below Crow Wing river, and asked the price per tree for what I could cut and haul. Mr. Morrison and the chief had a talk together, and then the chief said that he wanted five pairs of blankets, some calico, and broadcloth; that the price of the pine trees would be fifty cents for each tree hauled to the river; and that he wished the additional present of a pony the next spring. This seemed an exorbitant price, but I told him that when I found the pine and saw how large the trees

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were, I would give him an answer, and that I wanted the privilege of exploring without being molested. This was agreed upon, and we parted to meet again at the end of a week.

Examining the pine timber below the mouth of the Crow Wing river, and finding a plenty for the winter's hauling within one mile from the Mississippi, I selected a place to build the camp, and then went to get the teams and men and to set them at work building the camp and stables. The next day we all were on the ground and began the work for our winter's logging.

Then I returned to Crow Wing to close the bargain for the timber. I met Mr. Rice and Mr. Morrison and told them that the timber was small and not very good, and that fifty cents a tree was all I could pay for the privilege of removing it. I would let Hole-in-the-Day have what he wanted for presents, but the amount they cost me should be deducted from what was due to him in the spring. I would advance the goods, and he could get them from Mr. Rice when he wanted them. The chief's father, the older Hole-in-the-Day, had been killed less than a year before, and all the old chief left had been used in lamentation. About five hundred Indians were camping on the island at the mouth of the Crow Wing river, and they had but little to eat or to wear. Morrison sent for the chief, and in less than an hour my proposition was accepted. Some provisions of food were added to what was to be advanced in payment. It was agreed that Mr. Morrison should draw up the writings for the chief of the Ojibway nation, who therein guaranteed that none of his people should camp within one mile of our camp, or should commit any depredations or prevent in any way my removing the pine from the land. 22

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After the papers were signed, I returned to my camp, well pleased with what I had accomplished. I sent the supply teams home, and wrote to Mr. Steele what I had done. The camp went up with a rush, and in ten days the teams were hauling logs. We had a good winter for the business and put in one and a half million feet of logs, besides timber for a mile and a half of boom.

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We had very little trouble with the Indians during the winter. On one occasion an Indian put up his tepee in the night within a stone's throw of the camp. The next morning, when the teamster was hitching up his team, the Indian said, "If you don't give me some meat, I will kill an ox and get some." I told young Bottineau, who was interpreter, to command him to leave, and to threaten, if he refused, that we would have his scalp. Bottineau took the cook's poker and struck him just as he was about to fire. He knocked the Indian down, and the gun flew out of his hands. The squaw came to his rescue, but the whole crew by this time were out of the camp and ready to take a part in the row. I requested Bottineau to hold the Indian, but not to hurt him, and to tell the squaw to pack up and leave at once. She left with her papoose in double quick time. I reported the Indian's conduct to the chief, and we had no more trouble.

Near the end of the winter, some braves, numbering about twenty, had been out on the warpath for the purpose of punishing the Sioux. They had killed an old squaw, and returned with her scalp. They came into our camp about midnight, and commenced dancing around the camp-fire. The crew, awakened by their howling noise, were alarmed, and each secured some weapon to defend himself. When the Indians saw that we were all armed, they stopped their racket. Bottineau asked them what they wanted. They said that they were hungry, and he told them to sit down and the cook would feed them. After eating, they left for Grow Wing, without making any further disturbance. We had no other difficulties with the Indians during the winter.

EXPLORATION OF THE UPPER STREAMS AND LAKES.

Late in February, Mr. Rice had arranged to visit his trading posts on Leech lake and other lakes at the sources of the Mississippi. I wished to finish my explorations before March, 339 and therefore I arranged to accompany him. I had received very important information from Mr. Morrison, who knew the lakes and rivers, and had seen the pine growing upon their shores. But I wanted to explore the country myself, and to estimate its amount of pine timber. We started on snowshoes, and had two packers to carry the supplies and

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the luggage for camping. I found pine in abundance on the trail, and at every trading post gathered all the information the traders could give me. I took notes of the location of pine woods on the lakes and on the main river and its tributaries.

All this information led me to believe, and to report to Caleb Cushing, that the pine on the upper waters of the Mississippi would last for several generations to come. As more than fifty years have since passed, this prediction is being proved true.

The exploration that I had engaged to do for Steele and Cushing was thus completed shortly before the end of our work of cutting logs. On the first of March I broke camp, and with part of the crew started for St. Anthony, leaving the remainder of the crew to prepare for the drive.

GROWTH OF THE TOWN OF ST. ANTHONY.

I found that the dam at St. Anthony falls was finished, with the exception of planking. Mr. Godfrey had pushed the work, intending to have the dam closed in before the rise of the water from the snow melting in the spring. There were other improvements and many newcomers.

Proceeding to Fort Snelling, I found Mr. Steele severely ill at this time of my return, early in March, 1848; and in business for him and myself I went onward to Dubuque and Galena. For Mr. Steele I visited Galena bankers, previously known to me, by whom he received two remittances of \$5,000 each from Cushing and Company, their investment for lumber manufacturing at St. Anthony.

When I came back, early in June, many other newcomers had arrived in St. Anthony, with their families, to make this place their home. New houses were being built on the corner lots, and the town had put on a domestic appearance. Sumner W. Farnham was making arrangements for his people, who arrived that fall. There was a continued and large immigration until winter.

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Among the immigrants were Luther Patch and his family. His eldest daughter, Marian, was married to Roswell P. Russell, October 3d, 1848. This was the first wedding in St. Anthony, and I had the honor of being present. They had done considerable fishing on a large rock below the falls, which was a very romantic place to talk over matters in which the two were most interested. The decision they made that autumn was for a life together, which has proven one of peace and happiness. They and their children have been a blessing to all with whom they have been associated.

The first sawmill that the company built began to saw Number September 1st, 1848, just one year from the time when the exploring party in the little canoe started up the Mississippi to estimate its supply of pine. Following that exploration, the town was surveyed and lots were placed on sale. The real estate office and the lumber office were together. Later in the autumn a gang sawmill and two shingle mills were to be erected, to be ready for business in the spring of 1849.

Sumner W., Farnham ran the first sawmill during that autumn, until he took charge of one of my logging parties in the winter. As soon as the mill started, it was run night and day in order to supply enough lumber for the houses of immigrants, who were pouring in from the whole country. There was life put into every enterprise. The houses had to be built of green lumber; and all merchandise came from St. Paul, or from the store of Franklin Steele at the fort. Dry lumber was hauled from Stillwater to finish the buildings. Both common and skilled laborers were scarce, as the mill company employed all they could possibly work on their improvements. Before Governor Ramsey proclaimed the organization of the Territory of Minnesota, June 1st, 1849, a busy town had grown up, called St. Anthony, built mostly by New England immigrants, and presenting the appearance of a thriving New England village.

When river navigation opened in 1849, on the first boats, immigration came in small armies. Every boat was full of passengers. The sawmills were all running to supply lumber

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to build houses for the newcomers, and this was continued through all the year, as long as navigation lasted. About half of the immigrants stopped at St. Paul. Both towns doubled in houses and families.

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In the same year, 1849, I built a store at St. Anthony, and put in a general stock of goods; and Anson Northup commenced to build the St. Charles hotel, which he finished the next year. In 1848 he had built the American House in St. Paul. He was one of the most enterprising and generous men that I ever knew, always accommodating and hospitable. He built the first hotels for transient people both in St. Paul and St. Anthony. It took money to make these improvements, and he always had the money or knew where he could procure it to carry on the work.

OUTFITS FOR LUMBERING REPAID BY LOGS.

The firm of Borup and Oakes, in St. Paul, furnished supplies to many of the early lumbermen, and took logs in payment. In 1856 they ran many rafts of logs to St. Louis. As surveyor general that year, I scaled over six million feet of logs for them. Their store in St. Paul was a branch of the immense business of Pierre Chouteau, Jr., and Co., of St. Louis.

John S. Prince, of St. Paul, also supplied outfits for lure, bering, and in payment received logs for sawing in his mill, which was situated just below the steamboat landing. He was the first to manufacture lumber in St. Paul.

Merchants of that city sold supplies to logging companies; but scarcely any St. Paul men engaged in lumbering in the woods, and only a few were lumber manufacturers. Most of the lumber used for buildings in St. Paul came from the St. Anthony mill company.

Nearly all the money that came into the country consisted of government annuities paid to the Indians. It passed into the hands of the Indian traders, who had it all promised before the government made the payment. My store, built and stocked with goods in 1849, was

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the largest then in St. Anthony, and I had no Indian trade to pay for the goods sold. I had to take logs as payment and ran them to the lower markets, as did Borup and Oakes, to get money to purchase goods. It required one year to get cash returns for goods after they were delivered, and sometimes two years.

LUMBERING ON THE RUM RIVER AND ITS WEST BRANCH.

Having made a contract with Cushing and Steele, in the autumn of 1848, to Stock all their mills with Jogs for two years, 342 I went up Rum river to explore the second time. On a tributary which enters this river from the northeast about four miles north of the present town of Cambridge, I found a small lake and good white pine on every side. This was afterward called Lower Stanchfield brook. I logged there two years, which was the first lumbering upon a large scale on Rum river.

A part of the lumber for building Fort Snelling, however, had been cut on the same lake; for we found on its shore the remains of an old logging camp that had been there many years. In its vicinity pine trees had been cut and taken away, and the stumps had partially decayed. Logging had also been done at the same early date in the Dutchman's grove, where my party in the autumn of 1847 got the logs designed for building the St. Anthony dam. This grove was on the southwest side of the river, about midway between the Lower and Upper Stanchfield brooks, which come from the opposite side.

I built two camps for the winter of 1848, and then returned to St. Anthony to hire men and to secure teams and supplies. Sumner W. Farnham was the foreman of one camp, as previously noted; and one of my brothers, Samuel Stanchfield, was foreman for the other. The two camps put in two and a half million feet of logs that winter. Some of the men in camp were from Maine, including Sumner W. and Silas M. Farnham, Charles W. Stimpson, and others whose names I have forgotten. My brother Samuel was in later years one of the prominent lumbermen of St. Anthony, having in 1856 purchased my store and logging business.

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In 1849 I put in the logs of my contract for the mill company mostly on the Upper Stanchfield brook. Joseph R. Brown put in logs on the same stream, over one million feet. The two drives in the spring of 1850 went down the river together.

During the year 1850, the jams and rafts of driftwood in the upper part of the course of Rum river were cleared out by S. W. Farnham and C. W. Stimpson, making the river navigable for logs from its source. The West Branch was cleared afterward, within the same year.

Logs were cut on both branches and on their tributaries in 1850, and over six million feet were driven to St. Anthony, and were there sawed by the mill company. Other logs went 343 below to the St. Paul boom, for markets farther down the river. The St. Anthony mills had two gangs and three single saws running this year, besides two shingle mills. The earliest settlement of the part of Minneapolis that first bore this name, on the west side of the river, was in this year 1850.

During the next winter I cut about two million feet of logs. There were eight parties, under different proprietors, engaged in lumbering on the upper Mississippi that winter; and altogether about 8,800,000 feet of logs were driven the next spring to St. Anthony and Minneapolis. These logs were manufactured by the mill company, and the lumber was mostly sold in these rival towns and in St. Paul for building. The immigration in 1851 was nearly twice as large as the year before.

In the winter of 1851–52 my lumbering parties cut, for driving the next spring, three million feet of logs; and the total product of logs that season from the Rum river pineries, driven to St. Anthony by all the lumbermen, was over eleven millions. A part of this amount went over the falls and was rafted at the St. Paul boom, going to the lower markets.

In 1853 the logs driven from Rum river and its West branch amounted to over 23,000,000 feet. In 1854 the product was nearly 33,000,000 feet; and the next year it exceeded thirty-

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six million. More than half the logs cut in the winter of 1855–'56 went over the St. Anthony falls, on account of the breaking of the boom above the falls in the spring of 1856. The logs were scattered down the river, some going into the "Cave boom" above St. Paul, some into "Pig's Eye slough," and others into the head of Lake Pepin. About twenty million feet of these runaway logs were collected, rafted, and sold in the southern markets.

In 1856, I was appointed surveyor general of logs for the second district, comprising Minneapolis and the upper Mississippi; and under the law I was forbidden to cut or manufacture lumber during my term of office. From 1856 to 1859, there were many improvements in lumber manufacturing, and more mills were added to those previously running. There was a steady increase in the yearly cut and drive of logs until 1857, when they exceeded forty-four million feet. Up to that date, nearly all the logging was on the Rum river and its tributaries.

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RELATION OF LUMBERING TO AGRICULTURAL SETTLEMENT.

A later part of this paper gives the statistics of the logs cut in all the region drained by the Mississippi above Minneapolis, for each year from 1848 to 1899, yielding aggregate wealth of seventy-five million dollars. The gold received for the manufactured lumber contributed in a very large degree to the agricultural and commercial development of Minnesota and the two Dakotas. The farmers, who had at first supplied only the lumbermen with grain and flour, soon found, by steamboats and railways, more distant markets for their surplus grain, which made their farming profitable. This brought a great agricultural immigration. Its first start was mainly on account of needs of the lumbermen for provisions to feed their teams and themselves in the pine woods, in log driving, and in lumber manufacturing.

The first great gold mine of the Northwest was its pine timber, which was taken from the red man almost without compensation. From the upper Mississippi region, above the falls of St. Anthony, it has yielded twelve billion feet of lumber, having a value, at the places

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where it was sawn, of not less than \$75,000,000. This great lumber industry, more than all our other resources, built up the cities and towns on the upper Mississippi and its tributaries, at these falls and northward.

INCIDENTS DURING EXPLORATION AND LOGGING.

Two or three incidents may be related to show some of the dangers and hardships of pioneer exploration and lumbering fifty years ago. In an exploring trip on the Rum river, I had spent three weeks alone, running lines and estimating timber for entries at the government land office. When returning, at a point near the Mississippi above Anoka, I was surrounded by a band of Ojibways, led by Hole-in-the-Day. The first I saw of them, they were in a curved line, like the shape of a new moon, running toward me. In a minute I was surrounded by more than a hundred threatening redskins with their faces painted for war. But as soon as Hole-in-the-Day made himself known, I had no fear of them, because I had had friendly business relations with him, as before narrated. We shook hands, and I opened my pack, which had very little 345 in it. The chief said that he was on the hunt for Sioux, but had seen none. We parted as friends; he went for game, and I continued on my journey home.

At another time, I was again returning home from exploring alone, and it had been raining all day. When it began to grow dark, I looked for my matches to build a fire, and found them so damp that they would not light. Wolves were howling in the distance, and I knew that something must be done before long, as they seemed to be coming nearer all the time. I looked around for a tall tree, and, finding one that I thought would serve, I took my pack and ax and climbed up nearly to its top. The wolves soon began to come around the foot of the tree. It had grown colder, and the rain froze to form ice on the limbs, making them very slippery. I arranged the limbs so that I could sit as comfortable as possible under the circumstances, and wrapped my blankets around me, which gave some protection from the cold. The wolves howled and fought with each other around the foot of the tree all night; but I felt safe, knowing that the tree was so large they could not gnaw

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it with their teeth. At the approach of morning they scattered, and as soon as it was light I climbed down and started on again toward St. Anthony.

In the winter of 1850, one of my lumber camps was burned, together with my supplies, and I had to hasten to St. Anthony and the fort for more supplies. During my return to the camp, walking forward alone in advance of the team, I was met in the thick brush by a pack of wolves. The road was narrow and crooked, and they filled it completely. I yelled at them and lifted my ax high in the air, going toward them. They began to scatter into the brush, and soon left plenty of room for me to pass between them unmolested; and they looked at me until a turn in the road screened me from their view. Had I taken the opposite direction and turned to escape, they would probably have made a meal of me before the team would have reached me, as it was a mile back. I hurried forward at a double quick pace until I reached the river, a mile ahead, where we camped for the night. The wolves howled around us all night, but were shy of the fire and the teams.

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CHANGES IN THIS INDUSTRY SINCE FIFTY YEARS AGO.

My apprenticeship for lumbering was in my native state, Maine, during the years 1837 to 1844. Most of our Minnesota lumbermen, and many settlers in our pine region, came from that state, and are therefore often called "Mainires." The methods of lumbering in the Maine woods in 1830 to 1850 were transferred to Wisconsin and Minnesota.

The logging party built their camp early in the fall, and then cut the main logging roads, which had to be straight, twelve or more feet wide, smooth, and level. Whole trees, trimmed of their branches, were hauled, the bark being removed from the under side so that it would slip easily on the snow. One end of the tree trunk was loaded on a bob-sled, the other part being dragged along. In this way the tree was taken to the landing on the shore of the lake or river, where it was rolled off the sled and the sawyers cut it into logs,

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cutting a mark of ownership on the side of each log. The logs were then ready for the drivers, in the spring, to roll them into the water.

The old camp, as it used to be built in Maine and at the beginning of lumbering in Minnesota, was simple but very handy. Two large trees, of the full length of the camp, were procured and placed about twenty feet apart, and two base logs were cut for the ends. Each end was run up to a peak like the gable of a house. but each side slanted up as a roof, from the long base tree at the ground, to the ridge-pole. This roof, constructed with level stringers, was shingled. A chimney, measuring about four by six feet, formed of round poles and calked, was built in the middle of the roof, and the fire was directly underneath it in the middle of the room. Six stones were arranged. three at one end and three at the other, as the fire-place, on which the logs, about eight feet long, were laid and burned. Between the two rows of stones a hole was dug, and when filled with live coals it was a fine oven for cooking meat or for baking beans or bread. Benches of hewn planks were built beside the fire, and thence extended the entire length of the camp. The places for sleeping were back of the benches, being next to the wall, and the bed consisted of fir boughs laid on the ground. A pole fastened horizontally in the chimney served as a crane to hang the 347 kettles on for cooking. A cellar was dug near the front of the camp; and a table was made at the rear end, opposite the door. This describes the average lumber camp of the Minnesota pineries during the early years, from 1847 to 1860.

The modern logging outfit is different. Two bob-sleds are placed one behind the other, and are fastened by two chains crossed in the center. With a tackle and fall, logs are rolled up and loaded on these sleds, sometimes to the height of ten feet. Horses or oxen are used on the tackle, and a load takes from four to ten thousand feet of logs.

It is made possible to draw these very heavy loads by icing the ruts of the logging roads. At the beginning of the logging season, and occasionally afterward, whenever snowstorms or continued wearing make it needful, water tanks on runners are drawn along the roads,

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supplying a small stream at each side. The resulting narrow courses of ice bear up the sleds under the great weight.

The manner of telling the trees also shows an important change from the old methods. Instead of chopping them down with axes, as was formerly done, they are sawed off at the stump.

Temporary lumbering camps of the present time, for use during one or two winters, are warmly built log-houses with perpendicular sides, well supplied with windows, and are in many other respects better than when I began logging on the Mississippi and Rum rivers. The more permanent camps have partitions dividing them into a kitchen, dining-room, and sitting-room, on the main floor, with bedrooms upstairs. The sitting-room is heated by a large stove, and the kitchen has the best and largest modern cooking range. In a single camp fifty choppers and teamsters may be comfortably lodged. They eat breakfast and supper at the camp, going to their work, often two miles away, before light in the short days of winter, and returning after dark. They are provided with abundant and well prepared food, for which their hard manual labor gives a keen appetite.

LUMBERMEN OF ST. ANTHONY AND MINNEAPOLIS PRIOR TO 1860.

The pioneer lumbermen of the upper Mississippi region, who were engaged in our great logging and lumber manufacturing 348 industries before the Civil war, are named in the following list, with dates of their coming to St. Anthony or Minneapolis. It will be remembered that these two towns or cities, on opposite sides of the Mississippi, were not united under the latter name until the year 1872. The dates given for firms and companies indicate the year of beginning of their work in lumbering. A few residents of St. Paul, as Borup and Oakes, and John S. Prince, having business interests in St. Anthony and Minneapolis, are also included, with the earliest years of accounts of their logs in the surveyor's records.

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With nearly all whose names appear in this list, I was personally acquainted. Only very few of them are left with me to the present time. They well performed their work as founders of Minnesota and of its largest city.

The list is compiled from the records of the surveyor general's office. It comprises more than a hundred names of individuals and firms. They are arranged in the chronologic order of their coming to live at Minneapolis, or, in connection with firms and companies, of their first engaging in business here. In some instances a residence of a few years in Minneapolis preceded the appearance of the name in the surveyor's records. Franklin Steele and Roswell P. Russell had lived a long time previously within the limits of the present state of Minnesota, having come respectively in 1837 and 1839 to Fort Snelling.

Each proprietor or firm used a special mark to designate their logs for separate accounts and payments, when the logs of many different owners were mixed together in the booms and drawn out for sawing, or when they were rafted together for sale to southern manufacturers.

1847.

Caleb D. Dorr.

Ard Godfrey.

Roswell P. Russell.

Daniel Stanchfield.

Franklin Steele, Caleb Cushing, and Co.

Charles W. Stimpson.

Calvin A. Tuttle.

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1848.

Joseph R. Brown.

Silas M. Farnham.

Summer W. Farnham.

John Rollins.

Samuel Stanchfield.

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1849.

Reuben Bean.

Rufus Farnham.

Isaac Gilpatrick.

John Jackins.

Isaac E. Lane.

Silas Lane.

James A. Lennon.

John G. Lennon.

James McMullen.

John W. North.

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Anson Northup.

Joseph P. Wilson.

1850.

Joel B. Bassett.

Henry Chambers.

Thomas Chambers.

Charles Chute.

Richard Chute.

Gordon Jackins.

William Jackins.

1851.

John Berry.

Mark T. Berry.

John T. Blaisdell.

Robert Blaisdell.

George A. Camp.

Dan S. Day.

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J. W. Day.

Joseph Day.

Leonard Day.

Joseph Libbey.

Marshall and Co.

Benjamin Soule.

1852.

William Hanson.

F. G. Mayo and Brothers.

Frank Rollins.

Russell, Gray and Co.

Ensign Stanchfield.

1853.

Henry T. Welles.

1854.

A.M. Fridley.

McKenzie and Estes.

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D. W. Marr.

Stanchfield and Co.

Ambrose Tourtelotte.

1855.

F. C. Barrows.

Borup and Oakes.

Camp and Reynolds.

Chapman and Co.

John Dudley.

Farnham and Stimpson.

Gray and Libbey.

Jackson and Blaisdell.

Jeweft and Chase.

James A. Lovejoy.

Stephen Lovejoy.

Mcintosh and Estes.

McKnight and King.

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John Martin.

Clinton Morrison.

Dorilus Morrison.

David Nichols.

John S. Pillsbury.

Stanchfield and Brown.

Daniel Stimpson.

Tourtelotte and Co.

George Warren and Co.

Welles and Co.

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1856.

Ames, Howell and Co.

Ames and Hoyt.

John Banfil.

Daniel Bassett.

Cathcart and Co.

Josiah H. Chase.

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L. P. Chase.

Robert Christie.

Farnham and Co.

Gray and Leighton.

John G. Howe.

James McCann.

Richard J. Mendenhall.

Morrison and Tourtelotte.

Elias Moses.

W. M. Nesmith.

Olmstead and Ames.

John S. Prince.

Rotary Mill Co.

I. Sanford.

Stanchfield and McCormack.

William A. Todd.

Woodbury and Co.

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Ivory F. Woodman.

1857.

W. H. Chamberlain.

William W. McNair.

William D. Washburn.

Wensinger and Co.

1858 (none added).

1859.

Jonathan Chase.

W. E. Jones.

Orlando C. Merriman.

Early Lumber Manufacturing Above Minneapolis .

In 1860, business reverses and the death of my wife and children caused me to remove from Minneapolis, and after a year of travel I settled in Davenport, Iowa. There I again married and engaged in the lumber trade until 1889, when I returned to Minneapolis, to spend my declining years in the city whose first growth and earliest industries sprang from my exploration of the Upper Mississippi pineries. It is not proposed, therefore, to extend this history beyond the year 1860, excepting as it is partly given in biographic sketches and in the tables of statistics.

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Joseph Libbey, who came to St. Anthony with his family early in 1851, was the first to cut and haul logs above the junction of the Crow Wing and Mississippi rivers. Several years passed before any other lumberman went so far north, the next being Asa Libbey. When the best pineries adjoining the Rum river began to be exhausted, the loggers went up the Mississippi to Pine and Gull rivers and many other streams forming its headwaters, which I had partly explored in February, 1848, predicting that the timber supply in that region would far outlast a generation.

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Within the subsequent period of more than fifty years, logging and lumber manufacturing have been developed beyond any extent which could then be expected. Railroads for lumbering have been built, during the last ten years, in the large district reaching north from Brainerd to Leech, Cass, and Bemidji lakes, and also northward from the mouths of Swan and Deer rivers, to bring the timber of areas many miles distant from any stream capable of floating and driving logs; and, in some instances, after the country has been stripped of its merchantable pine, the rails of long lines and branches have been taken up to be laid again for the same use in other belts of pine forest on and near the principal watersheds. Large districts have yielded all or nearly all their available pine timber; but some extensive tracts of this most valuable timber yet remain. In the progress of railroad logging, probably the pine supply of the Upper Mississippi region will continue many years; and its resources of excellent hardwood timber, well adapted for building, furniture, and a very wide range of wood manufacturing, almost wholly neglected to the present time, seem practically inexhaustible.

During the period preceding the Civil War, lumber manufacturing was begun, on a small scale, in Anoka, Elk River, St. Cloud, and Little Falls, besides numerous smaller towns and settlements, some of which, as Watab and Granite City, existed only a few years.

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In the winter of 1853–'54 the first dam and sawmill at Anoka were built by Caleb and W. H. Woodbury. In 1860 this water-power and sawmill were bought by James McCann, the mill having then only one sash-saw, with a capacity of 6,000 feet of lumber daily.

Other early sawmills in Anoka county included one built in 1854 by Charles Peltier on the Clearwater creek near Centerville, which was operated during five years; a large steam sawmill built by Starkey and Petteys in 1857 at their village of Columbus, in the present township of this name, but this mill was burned after a few years and the village disappeared; and a mill at St. Francis, built in 1855 by Dwight Woodbury.

In Sherburne county, Ard Godfrey and John G. Jameson built the first dam and sawmill, in 1851, at the rapids of the Elk river, where four years later the village of Orono was surveyed 352 and platted, now forming the Western part of the town of Elk River. This mill had only a single sash-saw, and was capable of sawing about 3,000 feet daily.

In Princeton a steam sawmill was built in 1856 by William F. Dunham and others; and a sawmill run by water-power was built by Samuel Ross in 1858. Their daily capacity, respectively, was about 6,000 feet and 3,000 feet.

At Monticello two large steam sawmills were built in 1855 and 1856, each having a daily capacity of about 25,000 feet. The first was operated many years, but the second was burned in 1858, and was never rebuilt.

At Clearwater a dam and sawmill were built in 1856, but were washed away by a flood when nearly ready to begin sawing. The next year a second sawmill on the Clearwater river, a mile above the former, was built by Herman Woodworth; and in 1858 a steam sawmill was erected by Frank Morrison on or near the site of the first mill. Each of these later mills continued in operation about twenty years.

At St. Cloud, one of the earliest enterprises was the erection of a steam sawmill in 1855 by a company consisting of J. P. Wilson, George F. Brott, H. T. Welles and C. T. Stearns. It

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was burned and was rebuilt the next year. Its site was that of the Bridgman upper mill. In 1857, Raymond and Owen erected their first factory for making doors, sash, and blinds, which was carried away by ice in 1862, but was rebuilt the same year.

The old village of Watab, which was platted in 1854 and flourished during several years but was afterward abandoned, situated on the Mississippi in Benton county, about four miles north of Sauk Rapids, had a steam sawmill. which was built in 1856 by Place, Hanson, and Clark.

In Morrison county, the first sawmill was built at Little Falls by James Green, in 1849, and was operated by different owners until 1858, when it was washed away. Extensive outlay was made by the Little Falls Manufacturing Company, during the years 1856 to 1858, in building a dam and mills; but they were destroyed by a flood in the summer of 1860. Near the mouth of Swan river, on the west side of Pike rapids, Anson Northup built a steam sawmill in 1856, and operated it two years. On the Skunk river, in the east part of this 353 county, at a distance of nearly twenty miles from Little Falls, a steam sawmill and a considerable village, called Granite City, were built in 1858 and ensuing years; but the site was abandoned at the time of the Indian outbreak in 1862, and was never reoccupied.

Northward from Morrison county, the present large development of lumber manufacturing at Brainerd, Aitkin, and other places on the Northern Pacific railroad, which was built through this region in 1870 and 1871, belongs to a period considerably later than that which is the theme of this paper. More recent lines of railway, in several instances constructed chiefly or solely for their use in lumbering, with numerous large sawmills and a vast yearly production of manufactured lumber, are situated yet farther north within the Mississippi drainage area.

The continuation of this subject, however, must be left for other and younger writers. Let those who have shared in the great expansion of the lumber industry during the later

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period narrate its steps of advance, as I have attempted to give the records of the early time which included my exploration and work.

Biographic Sketches .

Among those who were my associates in the years 1847 to 1860, Severre Bottineau and Charles Manock are well remembered as companions of travel by canoe and afoot during the earliest years when I was cruising through the pipettes of Rum river and the upper waters off the Mississippi. The determination of the areas occupied by pine timber available for logging, and the estimation of the amounts that would be yielded from different tracts on the many streams of that great region, led many others also to prospect or cruise in search of the most desirable areas for lumbering. This was my principal work during a large part of each year up to the time of my appointment as surveyor general of logs and lumber. It was the custom of the cruiser to supply himself with some provisions, a blanket, a rifle or shotgun with plenty of ammunition, and a good stock of matches to start the nightly campfire, and then to go alone, or with one or two comrades, into the pathless forests, there to collect the information and 23 354 estimates needed, remaining weeks or sometimes even months in the woods, and subsisting mostly on game, fish, and berries.

Manock was hired to accompany my first expedition for his aid as a hunter, and we seldom lacked an abundance of wild meat. He was a good cook, and always performed the usual work of preparing the camp and meals.

Severre Bottineau, as previously noted, was a younger brother of Pierre, the well known guide. He was a stout and athletic fellow, accustomed to the hardships of exploring. His acquaintance with four languages, French, English, Ojibway, and Dakota, made him very serviceable in my dealings with the Indians. It should be added, too, that both Manock and Bottineau were mixed-bloods, thoroughly understanding the temperament, inclinations, and usages, of the two great tribes or nations of red men who then occupied and owned nearly all of what is now Minnesota. Young Bottineau, intelligent, friendly, fond

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of conversation, and always good-natured, was my companion during all the first year, until September, 1848.

It would be a pleasure to me to write further of these men, but I am unable to do so, or even to state whether either of them may be still living.

There are many among the hundred or more who were engaged in lumbering here during those early years of whom I would wish to write my high appreciation and friendship; but the proper limits of the present paper forbid this, even if the biographic information for so many of the old pioneers were sufficiently known to me. Six of them, however, I may be permitted to select, namely, Franklin Steele, Caleb D. Dorr, Sumner W. Farnham, John Martin, Dorilus Morrison, and John S. Pillsbury, in the chronologic order of their coming to Minnesota, of whom short biographic sketches, with portraits, are placed here to give, by these examples, a view of the sterling integrity, business sagacity, and indomitable energy and perseverance, which characterized the pioneer lumbermen of our North Star State.

Franklin Steele

was born in Chester county, Pennsylvania, May 12th, 1813. At the age of twenty-four years, in 1837, he came to Fort Snelling, and thence went to the St Croix falls and took a land 355 claim, building a log cabin to secure ownership of the waterpower there. In 1838 he received a federal appointment as sutler of Fort Snelling. In April, 1843, he was married, in Baltimore, to Miss Anna Barney, a granddaughter of Commodore Barney of the United States Navy, and also, by her mother, of Samuel Chase, one of the Maryland signers of the Declaration of Independence. The part taken by Mr. Steele in the improvement of the water-power at the falls of St. Anthony, and in the early development of logging and manufacturing lumber here, has been noted in the foregoing pages. In 1851 he was elected by the legislature as one of the first Board of Regents of the University of Minnesota; and by his gifts and personal interest he aided largely in establishing and sustaining this institution. In 1854 he built a suspension bridge connecting St. Anthony and

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Minneapolis, which was the first bridge to span the Mississippi in any part of its course from lake Itasca to its mouth. In 1862 he was active to aid the settlers who had been driven from their homes by the Sioux outbreak and massacre. To the close of his life, September 10th, 1880, he was one of the most eminent and public-spirited citizens of his adopted state. Mr. Steele began the utilization of the falls of St. Anthony, and lived to see the city which he so largely aided to found there grow to have 48,000 people. Another has justly written, "His life was peculiarly unselfish, and largely devoted to, the prosecution of public measures, of which others have chiefly reaped the benefits."

Caleb D. Dorr

was born at East Great Works (now Bradley), in Penobscot, county, Maine, July 9th, 1824. He had worked several years in the pineries of the Penobscot river, cutting and driving logs, before he came to St. Anthony in the autumn of 1847, arriving here October 1st. He was employed mainly during 1848 in the construction of the first dam and sawmill of Steele, Gushing, and Company, at the falls of St. Anthony; and in the spring and summer of that year he built the first boom, above the falls. Late in the autumn of 1847 he had cut pine in the vicinity of Little Falls and Swan river, intended for the St. Anthony dam and boom; and in 1848 he: ran the first rafts; and drives of logs, from the upper Mississippi, river to St. Anthony, 356 which my logging crew had cut during the preceding winter, as narrated in an earlier part of this paper. On the 4th of March, 1849, in a visit east after his first year in Minnesota, he married Celestia A. Ricker of Maine.

Mr. Dorr brought the first machine used at St. Anthony for making shingles, in 1850. During many years he was one of the principal lumbermen of the upper Mississippi, cutting logs chiefly on the Rum river. In 1866 he accepted the office of boom master, and held it many years. He is still living in Minneapolis, where he has held numerous positions of honor and trust, one of the earliest being as an alderman in the first city council of St. Anthony, in 1858.

Sumner W. Farnham

was born in Calais, Maine, April 2nd, 1820. His father was a surveyor of logs and lumber on the St. Croix river, which forms the boundary between Maine and New Brunswick, and the son inherited a strong inclination for the lumber business. At the age of fourteen years he began work with his father about the sawmills, and four years later went into the pine woods to cut logs on his own account. In 1840 he bought a sawmill, and ran it four years. In September, 1847, he left Calais and came west. After examining the lumbering prospects of eastern Michigan and wintering in the lead-mining region of southwestern Wisconsin, he arrived at Stillwater in the spring of 1848. He was at first employed in logging by his friend, John McKusick, who had previously come from the same part of Maine. On the way up the Mississippi, the steamer which brought Mr. Farnham had been pushed ashore by a gale, with drifting ice, near the site of Lake City, and there I first met him, aiding the captain in his endeavors to get the boat again into the water. This was while I was on my way to Galena, partly for the business of Mr. Steele in relation to capital supplied from the east for the improvements at St. Anthony Falls. The next winter Mr. Farnham went into the woods of Rum river as foreman of one of my logging camps. In the next two summers, he did the greater part of the work of clearing this river of its driftwood, opening it for log-driving from its upper tributaries.

During 1850 and several ensuing years, Mr. Farnham was very profitably engaged in logging and lumber manufacturing. June 1st, 1851, he was married to Miss Eunice Estes, a daughter of Jonathan Estes, an immigrant from Maine. In 1854, with Samuel Tracy, he opened the first bank in St. Anthony, which continued in business until 1858. It was then closed, on account of the prevailing financial depression, and all the depositors were fully paid, though at a considerable loss of the capital invested by Mr. Farnham and his partners. In 1860 he associated with himself James A. Lovejoy, forming the lumber firm of Farnham and Lovejoy, which continued in this business twenty-eight years, until

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Mr. Lovejoy's death. Their total production of manufactured lumber is estimated to have exceeded 300,000,000 feet.

As early as 1849, Mr. Farnham was one of the founders of the Library Association of St. Anthony. In 1852, and again in 1856, he was a member of the Territorial Legislature. He also served as assessor and afterward as treasurer of St. Anthony, and during the Civil War was appointed with others to raise money for the relief of soldiers' families. Throughout his long life, he has honorably fulfilled his part in the promotion of the best interests of his city and state, and still lives in Minneapolis, but his health was broken by paralysis several years ago.

John Martin

was born in Peacham, Vermont, August 18th, 1820, and was early inured to hard work on his father's farm. In 1839 he took employment as a fireman on a steamboat plying on the Connecticut river, and in time became its captain. After five years he went with this steamboat to North Carolina, and there was engaged in: freighting on the Neuse river during several years. In 1849, returning to Peacham, he was married to Miss Jane B. Gilfillan. Soon afterward, he went to California, by the way of the Isthmus of Panama, and spent a year in placer gold mining. Next he returned and lived as a farmer two or three years in Vermont. But an adventurous temperament led him to the Northwest in 1854. Having found in St. Anthony opportunities for good investments in lumbering, and believing that the little village of that time would become a great commercial metropolis, he went back to Vermont, sold his farms, and early in 1855 came to reside permanently here. 358 During that year he became interested in Mississippi steamboating, and aided to form a company for navigating the river to St. Anthony. Subsequently he was captain of the steamer Falls City, named for St. Anthony, where it had been built, and made regular trips far down the Mississippi. Through the ensuing forty years, he has engaged very successfully in lumbering, operating many sawmills, with lumber yards in Minneapolis and St. Paul; in flour manufacturing, becoming president of the Northwestern Consolidated

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Milling Company at Minneapolis, which owns several large mills; and in banking, and railway building. He still lives amid the scenes of his life work, in review of which a friend says: "Thus Captain Martin's life, in a private and unostentatious way, has been full of labor, inspired by sagacity, reaching success, and contributing to the common weal. ... He enjoys in fullest measure the respect and confidence of his neighbors and acquaintances, and has occupied a large place in the growth of Minneapolis."

Dorilus Morrison

was born in Livermore, Maine, December 27th, 1814, his father, a farmer of Scotch lineage, having been one of the early settlers of that state. Dorilus became a merchant in Bangor, a part of his business being to furnish supplies to lumbermen for their winter logging camps. In 1854, he first came to Minnesota for the purpose of purchasing pine lands for himself and others. Being very favorably impressed with the advantages here for lumbering, he returned to Maine, disposed of his large business interests there, and came, with his family, in the spring of 1855, to reside in St. Anthony. During several years following, he lumbered on the Rum river and its branches, supplying logs to Lovejoy and Brockway, who had leased the St. Anthony sawmills. He was a director, and at times was president, of the Minneapolis Mill Company, which constructed a dam and canal for utilization of water-power on the west side of the river, at first largely employed in sawing lumber, and now in manufacturing flour. He built a sawmill, opened a lumber yard, and conducted all branches of the business from cutting the logs in the woods to the sale of the manufactured lumber. His sons, George H. and Clinton Morrison, in 1868, succeeded him in lumber manufacturing. Besides his very extensive work in Minnesota, Mr. Morrison had lumber yards in Davenport, Iowa, and in Hannibal, Mo. His yard and stock in Davenport I bought in 1863, and continued in business there as his successor during twenty-five years.

In 1856, he was the first president Of the Union Board of Trade of St. Anthony and Minneapolis. In 1864 and 1865 he was a member of the state senate. In 1867, when

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Minneapolis was incorporated as a city, Mr. Morrison was elected its first mayor, and in 1869 he again held this office.

He was one of the principal members of the construction companies which in the years 1870 to 1873 built the Northern Pacific railroad through Minnesota and onward to the Missouri river; and during many years afterward he was a director of this great railroad corporation. He was one of the founders of the Minneapolis Harvester Works. During the later part of his life, he was for several terms a member of the city Board of Education, and was long a member of the Board of Park Commissioners of Minneapolis. From its beginning, he was one of the chief supporters of the Athenaeum Library, which is now a part of the city public library. After a most active and eminently useful life, spent in Minnesota for its last forty-two years, he died June 26th, 1897.

John S. Pillsbury

was born in Sutton, New Hampshire, July 29th, 1827. His education was limited to the common schools of his native town; and from the age of sixteen to twenty-one years he was a clerk in the general country store of his brother, George A. Pillsbury, then of Warner, N. H. He was afterward in mercantile partnership during two years with Walter Harriman, of Warner, who was his senior by ten years, and who was twice elected governor of New Hampshire, in 1867 and 1868. Mr. Pillsbury was next engaged two years as a merchant tailor and cloth dealer in Concord, N. H. In 1853 he began a tour of observation throughout the western states, and in June, 1855, came to Minnesota, and settled at St. Anthony, now the east part of Minneapolis, which has ever since been his home. Returning east for a visit, he married Miss Mahala Fisk, in Warner, N. H., November 3rd, 1856.

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In St. Anthony he engaged in the hardware business with George F. Cross and Woodbury Fisk, his brother-in-law. The firm prospered, until, at the same time with the financial panic of 1857, their store was burned at a loss of about \$38,000, without insurance. Beginning

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anew, Mr. Pillsbury reorganized the business, and by hard work and honesty of dealing made his establishment the leading hardware house of the Northwest. His trade consisted largely of supplies for lumbermen and millwrights, and it was continued until 1875, being then relinquished to give attention more fully to lumbering and flour milling.

During the past twenty-five years, Mr. Pillsbury has been actively interested in logging and the manufacture of lumber. Through the greater part of this time, the Gull River Lumber Company, under his general supervision as president, has carried on a very extensive business, cutting logs in the pineries of Gull river and a large adjoining district, and sawing the lumber at Gull River station and Brainerd.

In 1869, with his nephew, Charles A. Pillsbury, he established the flour-milling firm of C. A. Pillsbury and Company, which later included his brother, George A. Pillsbury, and another nephew, Fred C. Pillsbury. This firm built and operated several large flouring mills, one being the largest in the world, capable of producing 7,000 barrels of flour daily. In 1890 this immense business, with that of other prominent flour manufacturers in Minneapolis, was sold to an English syndicate, for which Mr. John S. Pillsbury continues to share in the management of these mills as an American director.

By his distinguished public services for Minnesota, Mr. Pillsbury has won the enduring gratitude of all her citizens. In 1860 and ensuing years, he was an alderman of St. Anthony; in 1864 and onward, a member of the state senate; and in 1876 to 1882 he was for three successive terms the governor of this commonwealth. In 1861 he rendered very efficient aid in organizing regiments of Minnesota volunteers for the Civil War, and in 1862 raised and equipped a mounted company for service against the Sioux outbreak in Minnesota.

In 1863, Mr. Pillsbury was appointed a regent of the State University, in which position he has continued to the present time, constantly giving most devoted care to the upbuilding 361 of this great institution of learning. Financial difficulties which beset the University in

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its early years were met and overcome by Mr. Pillsbury's wise direction; and its steady growth to its rank as one of the largest and best universities of the United States has been in great part due to his watchfulness, persistent efforts, and personal influence. One of its chief buildings was donated by him, and is named in his honor.

The private benefactions of Governor Pillsbury and his wife have been many and generous, but unostentatious. Their noble devotion to the welfare of the community, the city, and the state, leads all who know them to wish very heartily for each of them long continuance of life, with all the blessings that kind Providence can give.

Statistics .

For the early years, to 1855, the following statistics of lumber production are derived, approximately, from the scalers' record books; and for the ensuing years from reports of the surveyors general of logs and lumber, beginning in 1856. The summary of these reports was published during many years in the governors' messages, and afterward in the reports of the commissioners of statistics.

As the printing of this paper has been delayed, I am able to include the figures for the year 1899. The table thus comprises a period of fifty-two years.

Year. Feet.

1848 2,000,000

1849 3,500,000

1850 6,500,000

1851 8,830,000

1852 11,600,000

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1853 23,610,000

1854 32,944,000

1855 36,228,314

1856 41,230,000

1857 44,434,147

1858 42,117,000

1859 29,382,000

1860 45,000,000

1861 41,196,484

1862 40,000,000

1863 21,634,700

1864 35,897,618

1865 108,328,278

1866 72,805,100

1867 113,867,502

1868 115,889,558

1869 146,782,530

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1870 121,438,640

1871 117,206,590

1872 179,722,250

1878 197,743,150

1874 222,466,520

1875 172,775,000

1876 200,371,277

1877 137,081,140

1878 141,380,530

1879 189,422,490

1880 255,306,080

1881 298,583,190

1882 390,507,510

1883 361,295,800

1884 384,151,420

1885 378,160,690

1886 322,260,820

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1887 254,056,690

1888 407,009,440

1889 287,977,130

1890 344,493,790

1891 425,765,260

1892 505,407,898

1893 428,172,260

1894 459,862,756

1895 539,012,678

1896 385,312,226

1897 527,367,710

1898 533,179,510

1899 678,364,430

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The great expansion and ratios of growth of this industry during the half century are more concisely indicated in a second table, formed by addition of successive parts of the preceding table, these parts being then added to give their aggregate amount.

Feet.

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1848 to 1850, three years 12,000,000

1851 to 1860, ten years 315,375,461

1861 to 1870, ten years 817,840,410

1871 to 1880, ten years 1,813,475,027

1881 to 1890, ten years 3,428,496,480

1891 to 1899, nine years 4,482,444,728

Total, fifty-two years 10,869,632,106

A considerable amount of other pine lumber, however, is cut in this district, doubtless as much as a tenth and perhaps even more than a fifth of that here tabulated, which fails to appear in the official returns. The whole lumber product to the present time has therefore equalled or exceeded twelve billion feet. Fully two-thirds of this amount, or about eight billion feet, have been sawn in Minneapolis.

Allowing six dollars per thousand feet as the average value of this lumber at the sawmills, it will be seen that its total value in this district has amounted, in round numbers, to \$75,000,000, the sawn lumber of Minneapolis having been worth \$50,000,000.

In the census of 1890, the city of Minneapolis was reported to have thirty-nine establishments engaged in, lumber manufactures, including, besides the sawing of logs, the many planing mills and the various mills and factories for making sash, doors, blinds, laths, shingles, etc. Their aggregate capital invested was somewhat more than \$10,000,000; their combined number of employees was 3,894, receiving \$1,800,000 in yearly wages; and the value of their products, for a year, was \$9,626,975.

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Since that date, within the last nine years, the lumber business has undoubtedly increased more than fifty per cent. in Minneapolis; and for the entire district, taking into consideration the many towns and hamlets whose chief industry is lumber manufacturing, it has quite certainly doubled.