Descendant of Namies Porone 5096 We have met loday to place a marker at the intersection of The Boone's Jenry and Daylors Ferry Mouse, It is an occasion wherein The Acocandants of Daniel Prome and friends house Come it commenorate the action enents The building of roads is as old as the history of humanity distry. drown through the ages the frage the migration of peoples as they have of the Earth to Strange lands and to never preson of Adventure. He trade routes of the all world mans the arrange of civilization and become upon the earth The winding Story of how and where man fought their way over the danger, defficultés

The road ways of The world are Drugge the Michaeler achievements
The Ruman mace and it is
eminently filling that we
assemble here to day to do
hower to one who was a monds buildes and a packfruier hi the prome lines of ald megan.

Jesse Van Boone in Whose hour this marker is placed was the Great Grandson of Nouves Boone. He was hom in hour owny County Missouni on January 25 182 4 48 Crossed The plains to Oregon, arriving in The face of 1846, The next year in The face of 1847 he and his brother Alphonso D. Boone began forming people across the presamette River

Stace now known as hosomores At first they used two currien Causes and them to come was was caused They Placed boards they trust a flattont pulling it back her forth with mit makes for hack have for the principal for the perry landing to Portland. This trail growthall in time became what 6 now Known as the Bounds denny Road, and on the north end This road we are placing this

mentioned until his death on March 25th 1872, He married Elizabeth Judge and his family Consider of three Sons and Three who reads all Taguine, Lincoln Jesse V. Rooms had a brother Gorge L. Proone who was the father of Emma Borne Hale, now the President of the Boone Family Association of Onegon, The morning

There's in Reeping up the facily and in execting this marker Genge R. Boone came to Origon in 1849 on pack mules and homes over trails from Corvallis to buils The Gagnine Hear Lighthouse near her newport, Whom we have spolan who helped to carry on the perry for a line, left Misouri in April 1846 x Nio faither alphonso Boone, his aller hother

8, Pesse. James. Morris, End his Timer Sisters, Chlor, Mary End Lucy Pun his brother in Law Thomas Modrie who had married his Sister Marrie His brother George L. Kaving gene to the Rocky mountains the year before. They Starled for Calefornia, Joined as the rendrowns by their bucke & Governor Boggo of Ferse applagate 1 the Proposed met-

1/ The Southern route that led Anto Southern Gregon Then Through Chat-canful defile only Twelve Miles in length near Canyonines Ihre They left and lost nearly energy thing they had But prized above every their else was the Compas given to their anecotor Daniel Poone by Governor Dhamme who gave it to him when he was sent to the backs of But it is a Strange pequil to the

10/ hi the life of Daniel Rowne land has Compas should have been stolen by the indians in For on Oneyon, The this is hort an incident in The Sioneer lipe of America. Tronge Browne Came to america from England Oct. 10. 1717 bruging with him low Daughy and Deven Four, On For For Squire Brone because he facher of A aniel Down Who was horn in Recter lown ship Buoka County Bousylvania Ich 11.1735 there were 6 brokers on 4 Siobers in this family 15 the boundly moved to

11) to North Carolina, where Daniel Married Relieved Myon Then began une y the most interesting Every one should read the Lipe of The was absolutely hear anight hunter of allowing as a bear and active dangers almost perfect this life has lived in daily dangers almost perpetual hordship and appeared but he died in this but appeared by the has lived in the but appeared by the has lived in the but appeared by the had Spent his life in the prombers

12) Demosylvaned, Smile Cerolina Rentricks Ohio and the States bordering the Missippi River What Wrinder that his descendant should have pressed forward, in the long march that lear to the Shopes of the Pacific Geran As trappers, as Soulders in The Mexican war, as emigrants, as prulier Sellers, as miners fighters in the Creyon trinkery,

13 de douilless, as traducts, as useful and patrable Citizens we find the descentants Splace in Aramatic and spranter history of the Winning of the West, ween in this western march of the Browne there acrosse the north america Continuent to. it Western town on on the stones of the Pacific Otean

shand the dangers, privatering at his his marked working migration to the far smile Rome went with him wife p Daniel Brone went with him in the worker news of Kentucky. The women of hambers, The women of hambers were The Companions of the here on their for the glory and the honor due to herore womanhand in this tragic life space of our national history

Is This is but a brief stacch on the history of one of the outstanding furnishes in our Charica lipe, or lives to story 1) the fiver strangth and Character The harried States The greatest hation of all Eart This is a hemorate day in the romantie story of the Crefte Country It is but an larnest of what we are should do by preserve the history of the purcher charge of the property share the public, of the property share

The curry

DESCRIDANTS OF DANIEL BOOME

Address delivered by Col. Robert A. Miller at the unveiling of a marker to Jesse V_a Boone at the intersection of the Boone Ferry Read and the Taylor Ferry Road, October 24, 1937.

Forry and Taylor Forry reads. It is an occasion wherein the descendants of Daniel Boone and friends have some to do honor to one of America's great fromtiersmen and pioneers and to communorate the achievements in part of his descendants.

The building of roads is as old as the history of humanity itself.

Down through the ages we trace the migration of peoples as they moved over the face of the earth to stronge lands and to never fields of adventure. The trade soutes of the eld world mark the advance of civilitation and leave upon the earth the winding story of how and where men fought their way over the dangers, difficulties and trials that beset their path. The readways of the world are emong the master achievements of the human race and it is eminently fitting that we assemble have today to do henor to one who was a road builder and a pathrinder in the pioneer times of Old Oregon.

grandson of Daniel Score. He was born in Ventgemery County, Missouri, January 25th, 1824, and crossed the plains to Oregon, arriving in the fall of 1846. The next year, in the fall of 1847, he and his brother, Alphonse D. Boone, began forrying people across the Willamette River five miles below Butteville at a place now known as Wilsonville. At first they used two Indian cances and them to cross wagons and cattle they placed boards over these cances. Later they built a flatboat, pulling it back and forth with ropes. Jesse blaued and out a trail for pack horses from the forry landing to Portland. This trail, gradually improved in time, became what

is now known as the Boone Perry Road, and on the north end of this road we are placing this marker today.

Jease Boone ran this ferry until his death on March 25th, 1872. He married Elizabeth Judge and his family consisted of three sons and three daughters; only one son is living, who resides at Yaquina, Lincoln County, Oregon.

Joseph. Boome had a brother George L. Boome, who was the father of Forma Boome Hale, now the Precident of the Boome Family Association of Oregon, the moving spirit in keeping up the traditions of the family and in erecting this marker.

George L. Boone came to Oregon in 1849 and helped carry all of the material on pack mules and horses over trails from Corvallis to build the Yaquina Read Lightahouse near Newport, Oregon,

Alphonso D. Soone, of when we have spoken, who helped to carry on the ferry for a time, left Missouri in April, 1846. His father, Alphonso Boone, his older brother, Jesse, James, Morris, and his three sisters, Chice, Mary and Lucy and his brother—in—law, Thomas Morris who had married his sister Mary, Mis brother George L., having gone to the Mooky Mountains the year before. They started for California, were joined at the Mondezvous by their uncle, ex-Governer Beggs of Missouri and the Donner party, and began the long weary mayon across the plains. The Boones met Jesse Applegate and Fort Mall, and influenced by him, took the route that led into Southern Gregon, Then through that awful defile only twelve miles in length near Canyonville. There they left and lest nearly every thing they had. But prized above every thing also was the compass given to their ancestor Daniel Boone by Governor Dunsmore, who gave it to him when he was sent to the falls of the Ohio to bring in a party of surveyors. But it is a strange sequel to the life of Daniel Boone that his compass should have been stolen by the Indians in far off Oregon. Yet this is but an incident in the pioneer life of America.

George Boone came to America from England October 10, 1717, bringing with him two daughters and seven soms. One son, Squire Boone, became the father of Daniel Boons, who was born in Exeter township, Bucks County, Pennsylvania February 11. 1755. There were six brothers and four sisters in this family. When Daniel was fifteen the family moved to North Carolina, where Daniel married Rebesca Bryan. Then began one of the most interesting stories in our American life. Every one abould road the Life of Deniel Doone, of whom it was said he was "Centle, kindly, modest, peace-loving, absolutely fearless, a master of Indian warfare, a mighty hunter, strong as a boar and active as a panther, his life was lived in daily danger, elmost perpetual hardship and exposure, yet he died in his bed at nearly 90 years of age." He had spent his life in the frontiers of Pennsylvenia, North Carolina, Kentucky, Ohio and the states brodering the Mississippi River, What wonder that his descendants should have followed his example and pressed forward in the long march that lead to the shores of the Pacific Ocean. As trappers, as soldiers in the Mexican War, as emigrants, as frontier settlers, as miners in the days of 49, as Indian fighters in the Oregon territory, as home builders, as road maters, as useful and patriotic citizens we find the descendents of Daniel Bosma taking their place is the dramatic and remantic history of the Winning of the Weste

across the Atlantic Ocean, then across the North American continent to its western boundary on the shores of the Facific Ocean. What of the women who snared the dangers, privations, hardenips of the men in this miracle—working migration to the far sunset. Rebecce Bryan, the wife of Daniel Booms went with him into the wilderness of Kentucky. The women of the Booms families were the companions of the men on their way to the West. So to them must go the glory and the homor due to heroic womanhood in this tragic life span of our mational

history.

This is but a brief sketch of the history of ene of the outstanding families in our American life. It tells the story of the fiber, strength and character of those who helped to make the United States the greatest nation of all the certa. This is a memorable day in the remantic story of the Oregon Country. It is but an earnest of what we all should do to preserve the history of those who fought so well the battles of the frontier days of our Republic. The glory is hall be their and the honor shall be ours.



By Colonel Robert A. Miller

Rainier, art child of Mother Earth, God's monolith, Nameless gift of Time, plaything of the elements; Eternal as the countless cycle of the stars; Why stand at guard at the portals of the dawn Burdened with the mystery of God's creative plan And builded with the cast-off dust of stellar worlds? Thou monarch of the matchless mountains of the North, What secret holdest thou of time and tide and birth?

Wrapped in cloud and mist, target of the thunderbolt, Consort of the glacier and the avalanche, Playground of the snows, wrecker of the storms, What knowest thou of fear, or strife, or death? Whited guardian of the wilds, pale and pure and cold, What nameless whisper comes to thee when Winter chides? What is the guarded secret of thy reddened cheek When Summer comes and leaves a kiss upon thy brow?

Regal despot of the mountains, what is thy claim To the trackless reaches of the wild Cascades—To thy dominion over misted sea and land? Who set that kingly crown upon thy matchless brow? Who marshaled the cedar and the fir in legions brave To guard thee in thy high estate, supreme and lone, Defying the embattled hosts of Heaven and Earth To challenge thy place among the things most high?

The day-star and the comet's train of golden light Are in thy heavens as gifts of rarest phantasy; What carest thou if clouds beset or night is dark, When day stands in the purple margin of the dawn, Full-armed to issue forth in high and mighty quest To battle 'gainst thine ancient enemies and ours? Earth stands at pause, while this query waits for answer, Mountain of God, what answer canst thou give?