

Memories of Effie Dailand

I was born in Waitsburg, Wash.
June 15 - 1875 the eighth child
of Stephen and Jane Hamilton.
During the first Christian camp
meeting held there in a cotton
wood grove, on the Cippia creek
it was an annual event for
many years. My father was
a minister of that faith a
pioneer. a blocksmith of
no small repute in the early
days in Washington where he
lived for many years, when I
was about 6 mo old the
family moved to a homestead
seven mi. from Waitsburg,
8 mi. from Duffie 14 from Wolla
Wolla the county seat of
Walla Walla Co. My oldest brother
Dever was married when about
18 years ^{old}, his daughter Olive was
about one $\frac{1}{2}$ years ^{old} younger
than I we grew up like sisters
played, and fought like sisters only
I always get the blame and
whippings for every thing that

went wrong it seemed to me
 that Olive or my sister Ada
 being younger always got the
 Lyons share, the reason I was
 a fat little beauty cream and
 peaches complexion and abundance
 of blond hair good natured
 laughing kid. At 9 years old
 I could wash dishes which I
 hated but a nice little switch
 which my mother always kept
 handy made me do them ^{and} good
 she called it a dose of peach tree
 tea it was bitter but effective
 I could do most everything but
 ride a horse and I was so round
 I always slid off till my father
 put a stop to my trying
 as for school which I started before
 I was six a one room country
 school where the teacher let the
 first grade out to play about 15
 min before the older ones was
 dismissed for recess a boy a little
 older, decided one day he would
 cut my ears off and he had
 a big pocket knife I ran
 as hard as I could he said I
 was too fat to run and could
 catch me, but never did

when he tired of that he
 got the ax, ^{used} to chop wood
 for the log wood stove to keep
 us warm in winter and said
 he would chop my head off
 I really believed him, finally
 I became so nervous I wouldn't
 go out to play yet I never
 told then my older brother
 found out what was happening
 and told our father who went
 to Mr Rose Frank father and that
 stopped it but Frank always
 hated me as I did him, the
 winter after I was 9 was a cold
 long winter there was an
 epidemic of diphtheria I was very
 sick and had diphtheria as an after
 effect in bed for weeks Mr Dr
 Moser then Wolla Wolla 14
 miles father had in his young
 day contemplated being a Dr so
 had some Dr books they gave
 me quarts of pumpkin seed tea
 a also a tea made from hops
 home grown bitter as gall which
 was supposed to cause me to
 pass the water through kidneys
 if it ever did me any good.

never knew it but nature
 and Gods will for me I
 recovered but still kept my
 fat. the next year an epidemic
 of scarlet fever struck my
 neighborhood a number of
 children died one sweet family
 lost three then Mr. Bridge
 came to father said will you
 come Dr. my children, I have Dr.
 from Wolla Wolla my children die
 you Dr. yours they get well.
 Father went he and a neighbor
 lady. I dont know just what
 they did. but the rest got well
 then after a while they gave
 me the little dead girls clothes
 also some of her play things
 it was a big moment in
 my life. the Burgreens were very
 well off, and my father was poor
 I never had ^{such} ~~such~~ lovely
 dresses in my life and after they
 were worn out never had any
 that matched them. the next
~~summer we had a big watermelon~~
~~seedermelon patch some boys were~~
~~stealing our watermelons a lady~~
~~was camped in a tent house near~~
~~our house while her husband~~

55

Worked for my father in
harness her nephew came to
see her and said lets have
some fun I will rop up in
a sheet and scare the boys
I was all in for it when
the time came all went well
the boys were deeply frightened
away and he started back to
the house, I just had one
glance of the ghost before
screaming and most went
in to hysteria, my grand-mother
crouched on me, I have never
planned to frighten any one since.
We had a neighbor a hot head
German who become angry at father
and I remember his abuse of father
one day we were coming home
from Conspicuiting he came to his
front gate with a shovel on his
shoulder followed around his orchard
fence almost a $\frac{1}{4}$ ccer till we got
to our home in front of the
black smith shop his final words
of all the mean things he said
you dirty lazy lousy son of a timber
father never said a word to him
later Mrs. Teves died of T.B. a neighbor
ask his son or boy about 8 or 9 have they

At 15 I appeared to be a mature
young lady, united with the
Church, and my first bough
appeared at a conf meeting several
miles away from home my family
had moved from Wootsburg to
a farm on a river flat in
Splitmon 6 or 4 miles from
Endicott and 17 m. from Colfax
There my schooling was postponed
for a year later a school district
was formed between that and a
few months in Endicott I
finished the 8 grade I had wanted
to be a teacher but mother said
he couldnt afford noor school
then I wanted to be an actress but
dad said no decent girl was an
actress then I wanted to be a nurse
the same answer by that time mother
health wasnt so good she told
one of my brothers when he wanted
in to go home for a visit she said
Herman you might as well take the
cook stove how would we all eat
if Effie went away! she is cook
work woman dromed and general
house keeper, I did all that
milked cows, fed pigs but never

hoed the garden but very little
my sister Rena 8 years older was
still at home part time she was
a dressmaker and liked garden
and sewing but not cooking or
dish washing, sewing and fancy
work she love also loved to tease
me about my dates, opened my
love letters ^{read them} before she gave them
to me, until I ditched my
first boy friend a nice
religious boy whos heart was
broken, so was mine but I
couldn't take the jokes she pulled
but hearts healed and a good thing
so did mine but I never found a
man who loved the same things
dear to my heart as the first
boy friend my heart mended as all
hearts do

where ^{he} put up a shop shod
 the farmers horses sharpened
 their plows fixed wagons
 made sleds and so on. ^{not}
 comforted the bereaved ^{not} by
 their dead married their sons
 and daughters. as a young
 man had fought in the
 Assinibetta Indian war at the
 end of the war Father and
 his bunch of volunteers took
 a chief and several Indians
 prisoner as they were taking
 them to Portland on the
 boat the boys were having fun
 with the chief told him ^{him}
 they were going to hang
 him he was badly frightened
 so Father to mock it completely
 fought the soldiers off saying
 he and the chief were till ^{friends}
 (or friends) and to all appearance
 saved his life. years after
 when my oldest brother was
 a small boy, the chief found
 where he lived the Dolls came
 to see him, brought Mother
 about 10 yd of red ribbon as
 a peace offering.

I believe it is fitting her to tell a little about my parents early life. My Mother name was Jane Seempter Grandfather was related in some way to the man that Seempter was named after. While Grandfather was seeking gold in Calif in 49 Grand mother and her three oldest girls my Mother the youngest stay in Missouri, cut logs and built a room on to their house with Axen formed and made a living while Grandfather was seeking ^{in Calif} gold, which he never found. He Calif returned and in 1850 the family crossed the plains, Mother rode horseback all the way to Oregon. Where she met and married my Father who was a young blacksmith he began his ministry a few years later preached for over 30 years never received a dollar for his service, he married about 300 couple, preached as many funerals all ways believing what Jesus said to disciples when he sent them out and said freely ye have received freely give. ^{his} That attitude all through life he was 72 years of age when death took him.