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Twe miles north of umon, (now areata), where the main road crossed mad River, a settler, S. Daby, had Istablished a ferry & located Towerment land. The house was a stopping place for travellers, well patronized, and the ferry property produced a handsome moome. The Surrounding neighboliood was not thickly settled. The fary house was setucted mainled Shot not for from the flooring forests. Saby himself Law the advantages which were certain to accorde from an Early Settlement there, for he Drew that the land when once cleared and under cultivation, boold be permarkably productive. The Jovernment Juice was movedingly low. It could afford to wait for inneace of values & profits. Suffer was on the table at the Saby House at 6.00, on the Eve of June 6/62. around the board gottered his deby whis infe their three children, his Danating mother of me daly, and a boy Teo. Danskin, me daly hephew. In a tent hear the house love two soldiers from family Gastow, and on the place were also a henchman hamed Feter higet and a half breed Indian boy, high who Took his meals with The family, had not come in. Hr. Daby went to the Soon and called right. In he did so a bullet whistled by him. Ther Shots were heard. Hastily closing the door, Daby daid The Indians were firing at the house, and told the roomen & children to get Under the bed in him Santigi Room. The back

part of the house being built into a bank, and The hed room being next toit, The petreat was a safe one so long as The house was not invaded. The Souly, his danskin and the four children was in the bed room a quarter of an hour, when Mi danby told them that their only prospect of Breaks to run for the piver. a fair trail lea from the house to the piver bank where The Canoes were tied. The winter flood had carried the ferry boat away. The nimates of the house and the two Soldiers in the Tent ran together towards The piver . M. Danly had one child, Peter higet had one, I'm danly had the 13. months old baly in her arms. Refore reaching The pion one of the Toldiers was shot. Twenty guns were flashing in the gathering dusk of the Evening, and bullets were flying through The air on Every direction. There were Indians on both Sides of the river. Exposed The murderous Cross-fire, with the prospect of Excape dwindling into hopeless nothing ness, the men, women and children leaped note a course and Justed out into the Tream From the opposite bank Sounded the report of fire-arms. It fusilade of shot splashed in The water as the boat drifted with The Current. or Demetin was struck by a bullet & Slighty wounded . not far down the Fiver was a thicket of brushes. he Douby Suggested that a landing be made there and the party separate on the bush for none could be laved if they Continued in the Cornoe. The Suggestion was followed, & The Canoe Landed. MI Douskin went a few Steps and fell, Juened by Two bullets. Bris Daby,

with the baby on her arms, had gone a short distance when the a bullet struck her in the right arm and she fell fainting to the ground. Although she was in a senseless condition for Deveral minutes, she was dimly conscious of what was occurring around her, The heard her hudand say to riget: We will hide the children in the bushes. Then she heard no more, and when consciousness fully returned she saw nobody but Indians. She Juiked up her baby and started toward the clump of bushes. The Indians surrounded her and robbed her of the money and jewdry she had about her Juson, taking her wedding ring from her finger. Having robbed her They told her to find papooses and go to mion (arcata). The asked them: "Mue is the little boy George Jouskin?." & They Omewerea: Indians take the wanger boy; gongo to Ismon, and send men with plenty money, and gons get the wange boy. Percuiring that the Indians did not intend to Kile her or the children, she rose a went m Rearch of the little girls. as she have to her feet, she distindly pecognized the features of two white men among the Ravages, Imperfectly disquired as Indians, who turned quely and walked away. Then she reached the nearest thicket She heard a voice day hamma, and there she found the two girls, Lizzie, aged fine, and farrie, aged Morce years, how the wife of to, L. In - Howard, of Eureka.

learning the baby and leading the girls, she walked Two miles until she reached the forest, where, sick and weary, she hid the two girls at the foot of a tree where the dense undugrowth formed an impenetrable Dereen. Laking of Two of her Shirts she put one under and one about the children, Telling them to be still & quiet till she returned for them. Again, with the baby in her arms, she started through and The fields, reaching the Originare farm, Three miles down The piver. The house was deserted. The Then went back to the road, and reached the fanes farm, where there was only a sick man named Chapman and another man who watched over him. Chapman Said to his attendant: " am not afraid to stay here alone; you go and help hos daby to town". The man carried the baby and they started for union. It was two dock in the morning When they got to the main board they met a great crowd Coming up from horion, among them a physician and his Daby o father and brothers. his Daby went on to union, and the crowd of citizens went to the piver. Br. Daby, when the family separated at the piver, had Excaped unhurt, and carried the news of the attack to whion. The two Soldiers also got in that night, both Deriously though not fatally wounded . The telief harty from union carried the dead body of he Danskin to town

ardaylight. They have been unable to find the two little girls, & were about to give up the Search in despair, when a fortunate Idea was carried into hercution by me daby grungest hother, John Sankin. I Valuable dog belonging to the family was Stile on the place. John Danskin Called to the dog and Said: Jingo, go find the children! With what seemed to the sycited men as more than brute intelligence, the dog led them Eagerly into the forest - and at the very spot where the mother had left the children, stopped & Growled, as if directing further search. Varting the Intervening boughs and brambles, Then men saw the children trying there, locked in Each other's arms, Jastasleep. Only miget, Teorge Sauskin, and the half breed was Indian boy remained to be accounted for . The half-treed was wounded in the thigh, and after a desparate fight, In which he killed two of his lexxail ants, he recaped, Crowling to union in his desabled condition, reaching The Town or Taturday night. It was the general Supposition that higen had been hilled and George Jaskin carried into Capitality by the Indians. Rewards were offered and learthing parties organized, but with no avail. The day passed and neither high nor the boy was heard of. The Done kin family as a last resort Employed friendly Hoopa Indians to make Enquiries

about the fate of myel athe boy, promising them a liberal Neward for reliable Information. At the End of Drine Day the Hoopa Indians returned and reported that they had ascertained the fate of the missing. The attacking Indians, they said, tried to capture the boy, but hizet picked him up in his arms and ran to a large log which spanned the stream. Falf way across the stream nizet was shot, falling to the water below with the boy in his aross. They fele Into a deep pool, where a fowerful Eddy whiled them deround and accound anddragged Them Fown todeath, When their bodies were preovered the arms of killy higer stile daspea The form of the boy, loyal Even indeath. VI was a Drivacutous miraculous thing That any Scaped from the river unhows. Desides being wounded In the arm, In Daby had two bullet holes in the ruffles of her dress. There were three holes in the baby's dress, Ist Daby haid a bullet hole through The Daby family never Jetworned his track, to their farm. The Indians burned the building and drove off the stock, and the land passed into the possesseon of others.

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Julian attack on Davning house near Now arcata a

Spece  Five north of Union, (now Arcata), where the main road crossed Mad River, a settler, S. Daby, had established a ferry and located Government land. The house was a stopping place for travellers, well patronized, and the ferry property produced a handsome income. The surrounding neighborhood was not thickly settled. The ferry house was situated in a wild spot not far from the gloomy forests. Daby himself saw the advantages which were certain to accrue from an early settlement there, for he knew that the land when once cleared and under cultivation, would be remarkably productive. The Government price was exceedingly low He could afford to wait for increase of values and profits. Supper was on the table at the Daby House at six o'clock on the eve of June 1862.

Around the board gathered Mr. Daby, his wife and their three children, Mrs. Danskin, mother of Mrs. Daby, and a boy Geo. Danskin, Mrs. Daby's nephew. In a tent near the house were two soldiers from Camp Gaston, and on the place were also a Frenchman, named, Peter Nizet and a half breed Indian boy, Nizet who took his meals with the family, had not come in . Mr. Daby went to the door and called Nizet. As he did so a bullet whistled by him. Other shots were heard. Hastily closing the door, Daby said the Indians were firing at the house, and told the women and children to get under the bed in Mrs. Daby's room. The back part of the house being built into a bank, and the bed-room being next to it, the retreat was a safe one so long as the house was not invaded. Mrs. Daby, Mrs. Danskin and the four children were in the bed-room a quarter of an hour, when Mr. Daby told them that their only prospect of escape was to run to the river. A fair trail led from the house to the river bank where the canoes were tied. The winter flood had carried the ferry boat away. The inmates

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of the house and the two soldiers in the tent ran together towards the river. Mr. Daby had one child, Peter Nizet had one and Mrs. Daby had the 13-months-old baby in her arms. Before reaching the river one of the soldiers was shot. Twenty guns were flashing in the gathering dusk of the evening, and bullets were flying through the air in every direction. There were Indians on both sides of the river. Exposed to a murderous cross-fire, with the prospect dwindling into hopeless nothingness, the men, women and children leaped into a canoe and pushed out into the stream. From the opposite bank sounded the report of fire-arms. A fusilade of shot splashed in the water as the boat drifted with the current. Mrs. Danskin was struck by a bullet and slightly wounded. Not far down the river was a thicket of bushes. Mr. Daby suggested that a landing be made there and the party separate in the bush for none could be saved if they continued in the canoe. The suggestion was followed, and the canoe landed. Mrs. Danskin went a few steps and fell, pierced by two bullets. Mrs. Daby, with the baby in her arms, had gone a short distance when a bullet struck her in the right arm and she fell fainting to the ground. Although she was in a senseless condition for several minutes, she was dimly conscious of what was occuring around her. She heard her husband say to Nizet: "We will hide the children in the bushes". Then she heard no more, and when consciousness fully returned she saw nobody but Indians. She picked up her baby and started toward the clump of bushes. The Indians surrounded her and robbed her of themoney and jewelry she had about her person, taking herwedding ring from her finger. Having robbed her they told her to find "papooses" and go to Union. (Arcata). She asked them: "Where is the little boy George Danskin"? and they answered: "Indians take the wangee boy; you go to Union, and send men with plenty money, and you get the wangee boy". Perceiving that the

abrewed reddened ne one end no areibles ows en bus essen end le and has one bad sould reset blide one bad year and are ine poby had the 15-mentins-old baby in her arms. Before reaching the river one of the soldiers was shot, Twenty guns were flashing in the gathering dock of the evening, and bullets were flying through the air in every directions There were Indiana on both sides of the river. Exposed to a surderous eross-fire, with the prospect dwindling into hopeless nothingmons, the men, women and onildren leaped into a comes and prehed out into the street. Prom the apposite bank sounded the freque of firewards. A funitade of shot aplanted in the water as the best drifted with the current. Mrs. Danskin watertreek by a bullet and slightly womnied. Not far down the river was a thicket of bushes. Mr. Daby suggested that a landing be made there and the party separate in the bush for none could be mayed if they continued in the cance. The suggestion was followed, and the cance landed Mrs. Panalin went a few steps and fell, pierced by two bullets. Mary Daby, with the baby in her arms, had gone a short distance when a bullet struck her in the right arm and she fell fainting to the grounds Athord inveyed to realist condition for several minutes, and was dimit conscious of what was occurring around hore The heard her husband may to Miget: "We will hide the children in the bushes". Then she heard no more, and when consciousness fully returned she saw nobedy but Indians. She picked up her baby and red behavered the class of bushes. The Indians surrounded her and rebbed her of themseney and jewelry she had about her person, taking herwedding ring from her finger. Having robbed her they beiss off . (starth) . moint of on has "secondag" built of red blot thems: "Where is the little boy George Danskin"? and they answered: "Indiana take the wanges boy; you go to Union, and send wen with plenty money, and you get the wanges boy". Perceiving that the

Indians did not intend to kill her or the children, she rose and went in search of the little girls. As she rose to her feet, she distinctly recognized the features of two white men among the savages, imperfectly disguised as Indians, who turned quickly and walked away. When she reached the nearest thicket she heard a voice say "Mamma"! and there she found the two girls, Lizzie, aged five, and Carrie aged three years, now the wife of G. L. M. Howard, of Eureka.

Carrying the baby and leading the girls, she walked two miles until she reached the forest, where, sick and weary, she hid the two girls at the foot of a tree where the dense undergrowth formed an impenetrable screen. Taking off two of her skirts she put one under and one above the children, telling them to be still and quiet till she returned for them. Again, with the baby in her arms, she started though the woods and the fields, reaching the Prigmore farm, three miles down the river. The house was deserted. She then went back to the road, and reached the Janes' farm, where there was only a sick man named Chapman and another man who watched over him. Chapman said to his attendant; "I am not afraid to stay here alone; you go and help Mrs. Daby to town". The man carried the baby and they started for Union. It was two 6'clock in the morning. When they got to the main road they met a great crowd coming up from Union, among them a physician and Mrs. Daby's father and brothers. Mrs. Daby went on to Union, and the crowd of citizens went to the river, Mr . Daby, when the family separated at the river, had escaped unhurt, and carried the news of the attack to Union. The two soldiers also got in that night, both seriouslythough not fatally wounded. The relief party from Union carried the dead body of Mrs. Danskin to twon at daylight. They had been unable to find the two little girls, and were about to give up the search in despair, when a fortunate idea was carried

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into execution by Mrs. Daby's youngest brother, John Dankin. A valuable dog belonging to the family was still on the place. John Danskin called to the dog and said; "Jingo, go find the children". With what seemed to the excited men as more than brute intelligence, the dog led them eagerly into the forest-and at the very spot where the mother had left the children, stopped and growled, as if directing further search. Parting the intervening boughs and brambles, the men saw the children lying there, locked in each others arms, fast asleep. Only Nizet, George Danskin, and the half breed Indian boy remained tobe accounted for. The half breed was wounded in the thigh, and after a desperate fight, in which he killed two of his assailants, he escaped, crawling to Union in his disabled condition, reaching the town on saturday night? It was the general supposition that Nizet had been killed and George Danskin carried into captivity by the Indians. Rewards were offered and searching parties organized, but with no avail,. The days passed and neither Nizet nor the boy was heard of. The Danskin family as a last resort employed friendly Hoopa Indians to make enquiriesabout the fate of Nizet and the boy, promising them a liberal reward for reliable information. At the end of nine days the Hoopa Indians returned and reported that they had ascertained the fate of the missing. The attacking Indians, they said, tried to capture the boy, but Nizet picked him up in his arms and ran to a large log which spanned the stream. Half way across the stream Nizet was shot, falling to the water below with the boy in his arms. They fell into a deep pool, where a powerful eddy whirled them around and around and dragged them down to death. When the bodies were recovered the arms of Peter Nizet still clasped the form of the boy, loyal even in death. It was a miraculous thing that any escaped from the river unhurt. Besides being wounded in the arm,

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There were three holes in the boy's dress. Mr. Daby had a bullet hole through his hat. The Daby family never returned to their farm. The Indians burned the buildings and drove off the stock, and the land passed into the possession of others.

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