

Edward Berland

In the Pacific Northwest in 1815-1818

By Chalk Courchane

Edward Berland (Burland) was born in 1799, somewhere in Canada and he was a Metis.

The descendants of Edward Berland believe that he came west with Francois Morigeau which would be about 1815-1818. (Francois Morigeau dit Forgues was a free trader and trapper in the northern Rocky Mountains, he trapped and traded, hunted buffalo east of the Rockies and on the Plains. He later farmed at Old Ft. Colville near Pinkney City. He spent his childhood in Berthier, Quebec and left Canada around 1815 for the west.)

"Baptiste River falls into the Athabaska River from the north about 70 miles above the McLeod River, it was named after Baptiste Berland, a fur trader, and probably Berland Lake and Berland River were named after him. A "Berland" was, for a time, in charge of Jasper House. When Sir George Simpson was on his journey round the world in 1841-42, Berland met him with horses on the Columbia." On page 85 Edward Ermatinger writes in his journal. "Take breakfast at Berland's Creek." This is on May 21, 1827. From "Edward Ermatinger's York Factory Journal," page 107 footnote 1.

"Three Berlands appear in the same era of the northern trade --- Jean Baptiste, Jacquot and Edward---All may have been related. Edward, "a Canadian", is the least known of the three being in charge of Kootenay Post in 1840, a guide for Governor Simpson, and an ardent advocate of Christianity among the Indians, whom he sought to instruct."

The Journal of Michael Klyne at Jasper House, 1827. (From Wade Thomson) (Michel Klyne (2 July 1781 – 1868) was an employee of the North West Company and later the Hudson's Bay Company, serving as postmaster at Jasper House in the Rocky Mountains. He was the son of a Hessian soldier, Johan Adam Klein (or Jean Adam Klyne) who fought in the American Revolutionary War, and his French Canadian wife, Marie-Geneviève (née Bisson). In 1807, Klyne married Suzanne Lafrance, daughter of a prominent Métis family. They had ten children, including Jane Klyne McDonald, wife of Archibald McDonald of the Hudson's Bay Company.)

“Wedy 24th October 1827)... the weather as yesterday Beauchamp and Bidux employed to gumming the canoe. Antoine Auger (Azure) to tie up the beaver skins and myself receiving [Francois] Morrigeau furs he gave me 52 large beavers and 24 beavers for money (paid up debt with 52 beaver and received money for the rest. And Edward Berland sent from the other end of the portage 50 large beavers and 7 small ditto with a few small furs for money after his Debt paid.” (Antoine Azure (abt 1797-abt 1885) was a Metis voyageur from St. Boniface, Manitoba (an early Red River Settlement) and the son of Joseph Azure (Hazar) and Lizette Ma-na-e-cha (a Chippewa). He married Charlotte (Peltier) Pelletier, daughter of Antoine Pelletier and Marguerite "Marge" Sautouse dite Assiniboine. He most likely worked for the Northwest Company, American Fur Company and the Hudson's Bay Company at different times in his life.)

“Thursy (Oct. 25th, 1827 at Jaspers House:

“Still fine weather. Early this morning Beauchamp and Bidux embarked 578 beavers all ready received and 96 beavers from Morrigeau and Edward Berland for money in the afternoon. James and Loyer that I left to kill a few more beavers arrived with 8 beavers more - left the mares at Mr. LaRocque well ----?” The Beauchamp could very well be Joseph Beauchamp and the Bidux was probably Baptiste Delorme dit Bidoux. "The People of the Metis Nation:A-C Metis History Through Biography, Lawrence J. Barkwell, page 21, 2012:

"Beauchamp, Joseph. (b. c. 1826)Beauchamp is a well-known Metis family. Joseph Beauchamp, who is a direct ancestor of many people at Ebband Flow in Manitoba, was born circa 1826 at St. Boniface. He was the son of Metis parents, Baptiste Beauchamp and Angélique Pangman. Angélique, named after her mother, was the sister of the famous Metis nationalist, "Bostonnaise" Pangman. We know little about Joseph's youth, but probably he lived at St. Boniface or nearby and was part of the Metis plains hunting group. In 1848, young Joseph married Catherine Delorme dit Bidoux at St. Boniface in a Roman Catholic service. Catherine was the daughter of a French Canadian named Baptiste Delorme dit Bidoux and a Metis woman named Marie LaVallée. Catherine had been born in 1830 at Edmonton, so she was eighteen at the time of their marriage. During the next few years, Joseph worked for the Hudson's Bay Company. Their eldest children, Sophia and Joseph Jr., were born at Mackenzie River. According to his scrip application, Joseph and his family moved to Duck Bay in 1854, and, except for their daughter Marie who was born at St. Norbert in 1856, the rest of their children were born on the west side of Lake Manitoba. Later, the family moved to The Narrows on Lake Manitoba, and Joseph became a member of the Ebb and Flow Band for a time before leaving treaty in 1887. Joseph and Catherine had twelve children, most of who married and raised families. Their youngest daughter Caroline married John James Flett in 1896, and their descendants can be found on the Ebb and Flow Reserve as well as in the neighbouring Metis communities. (Contributed by Raymond M. Beaumont (Editor), from Ebb and Flow Stories, Winnipeg: Frontier School Division No. 48, 1997: 150."

His Hudson's Bay Company Work Sheet:

Name: Berland, Edward Place of Birth: Native Entered Service: ca. 1835

Dates: Appointments & Service Outfit Year* Position Post District HBCA Reference

*An Outfit year ran from 1 June to 31 May

1827 - 1828 Independent	Trader	Saskatchewan	B.239/x/3, p. 374
1828 - 1835 Independent	Trader	Columbia	B.223/d/19, 28, 37
1835 - 1839 Trapper		Fort Colvile	B.239/g/75-78
1839 - 1840 Interpreter		Fort Colvile	B.239/g/79
1840 - 1841 Middleman		Fort Colvile	B.239/g/80
1841 - 1843 Interpreter		Fort Colvile	B.239/g/81-82
1843 - 1845 Derouine	Runner	Fort Kootenay Fort Colvile	B.239/g/83-84
1845 - 1846 Interpreter		Fort Kootenay Fort Colvile	B.239/g/85
1846 - 1849 Indian Trader		Fort Kootenay Fort Colvile	B.239/g/86-88
1849 - 1851 Interpreter		Fort Kootenay Fort Colvile	B.239/g/89-90
1851 - 1852 Trader		Fort Kootenay Fort Colvile	B.239/g/91
1853, October died			B.239/k/2

[http://72.14.253.104/search?q=cache:k02R67EK-](http://72.14.253.104/search?q=cache:k02R67EK-y8J:www.gov.mb.ca/chc/archives/hbca/biographical/b/berland_edward.pdf+Edward+Berland&hl=en&gl=us&ct=clnk&cd=7&ie=UTF-8)

[y8J:www.gov.mb.ca/chc/archives/hbca/biographical/b/berland_edward.pdf+Edward+Berland&hl=en&gl=us&ct=clnk&cd=7&ie=UTF-8](http://www.gov.mb.ca/chc/archives/hbca/biographical/b/berland_edward.pdf+Edward+Berland&hl=en&gl=us&ct=clnk&cd=7&ie=UTF-8)

1838 "The Church Comes to Ktunaxa Territory

The Ktunaxa likely had no inkling that the religion of their ancestors was doomed when the Jesuit Fathers Modeste Demers and Norbert François Blanchet passed through this neighbourhood in the autumn of 1838. Assigned to minister to HBC employees on the lower Columbia River, the Fathers came with that year's annual Coy. expedition over the Athabaska Pass on October 10th. Arrived at Boat Encampment near the top of the Columbia River's "Big Bend," they conducted a mass on October 14th. Demers and Blanchet contest with one Berland of the HBC for the credit of leaving behind a few lines of a French canticle and liturgy which the Ktunaxa blended into their rituals." <http://www.crowsnest-highway.ca/cgi-bin/citypage.pl?city=kimberley> Kimberley, B.C. History by D. M. Wilson.

In 1840 Fort Colvile was in the charge of Chief Trader Archibald McDonald and Edward Berland assigned here as an interpreter. He is mentioned in several letters that McDonald wrote and they appear below. He also was sent to operate out of the seasonal HBC post Fort Kootenai at Tobacco Plains near Lake Windermere, it was in business for about 15 years.

Letter from Archie McDonald to Chief Factor John McLoughlin on August 24, 1840 from Fort

Colville: (Archibald McDonald (3 February 1790 – 15 January 1853) was Chief Trader for the Hudson's Bay Company at Fort Langley, Fort Nisqually and Fort Colville and one-time deputy governor of the Red River Colony. McDonald was born in Leechkentium (Scottish Gaelic: Leacantuim), Glen Coe, on the south shore of Loch Leven, in Appin, then located in the county of Argyll, Scotland, to parents Angus and Mary (née Rankin). His paternal grandfather, Iain (or John) McDonald, had been one of the few male survivors of the Massacre of Glencoe. Archibald McDonald later became a Chief Factor. In 1823, Archibald married Princess Raven (also known as Princess Sunday), daughter of Chief Comcomly of the Chinook Confederacy, but she died giving birth to their son, Ranald. In 1825, Archibald married Jane Klyne, a daughter of Michel Klyne, French Canadian postmaster at Jasper House, and Suzanne Lafrance, of a prominent Métis family. They had thirteen children, and remained together until Archibald's death. In 1848, he retired to St. Andrew's East, Canada East, on a homestead he named "Glencoe House" after his birthplace. It was here that he died in 1853." http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Archibald_McDonald. Among other sources)

"To John McLoughlin, Fort Vancouver

I avail myself of Mr. [Modeste] Demers return to give you a word of our doings in this part of the country since my return from headquarters. The trip up, once we left the Dalles, was sufficiently smooth and prosperous. Ay OK (Okanogan) we found Mr. [Samuel] Black ... who immediately embarked in the Boats, while I proceeded by land myself with as little delay as possible ... The very evening of my arrival (25th) Mr. [Donald] McLean too cast up. Early in the season he dispatched from Racine Amer [Bitter Root] Brouillet & Charles Lafentasia with the best share of the property under the wing of a camp going in our direction, himself joining another that took a more easterly course, accompanied by [Theodore] Leclair & young Lafentasia ... poor lad, soon after fell indisposed and continued getting worse until he died on his hands middle of July. His trade on this interrupted trip was about 150 beaver ... by his letter of the 15th he says Brouillet had just joined him, but brought nothing in, having left the 4 packs he traded in the hands of Charles on the 19th at a place called Stinking River, kept company by a Mr. [Pierre Jean De] Smet, a R.C. priest of the Order of Jesuits sent out from St. Louis & then awaiting the return of Mr. McLean to see what terms he could be supplied by the H.B. Co. for establishing himself & others of his order in the upper country by the time they can be up next season.....Mr. McLean with Brouillet, Pierre & Leclair pushed off immediately to see what could be done yet in the plains ... all the Indians having started in a great hurry for the camp at Stinking River. Edouard Berland whom I fitted out here for the Kootenais ... is also back with something rather better than the ordinary summer returns from that quarter, arising in some measure from the attempt we have made to meet the Natives at the nick of time up at the Tobacco plain ... our business there cannot I fear succeed long thro the individual exertions of an obscure coureur de bois, however willing & laborious ... Middle of July when our man got to the place of rendezvous, a small band of his Indians was just returned from east side of the mountains carrying with them a note from an American three days march off ... the Indians add that he (Master J.B. Moncravier) is to cross to the Kootenais in the fall with the view of picking up all the leather & c & c he can lay his hands on. The other circumstances to show the avidity with which the trade of that poor country is now assailed from all quarters: as Berland arrived at the old trading place on his way down the other day, he there found a very large assemblage of Indians from the different tribes to the southward [who] had nearly succeeded in securing 22 Beaver from an Indian on the spot by previous appointment with Berland to whom ... they offered the three best horses in the band for the lot. This is a sort of traffic that has more or less been carried on for some time ... for the sake of the leather & the few Beaver they can pick up there to send to the southward for horses where the intermediate traders can get them. It is clear to me that unless some little responsibility is added to our business in that quarter, little as it is, certainly it will soon be entirely gone. Berland, I am about returning immediately to the Tobacco

plain, to watch what is going on there with a small assortment of trading goods, the rest with the canoe as usual will be sent in charge of three common hands.

Will it be possible to let us have a young Gentleman this fall to attend to these & other outdoor duties? In every respect one is much required. At a place like this where we have so many trips to make from one end of the year to the other, the necessity which compels us to trust everything without control to common men tends by no means to improve their own character & moral worth, no more than it does that of the Natives with whom they necessarily intermix. But should one be assigned us I hope it will be for a considerable time, as the mere stay for a winter with us is of no use whatever. Indeed, I am particularly anxious that we should have a smart active young Gentleman about the place now, since of late I find a strange falling off in the disposition of most of our people to do even the most ordinary work with cheerfulness & alacrity. [Louis] Brown you will hear is not going down & I am very sorry for it. To Mr. Demers I must beg leave to refer you for further information regarding him....." "This Blessed Wilderness - Archibald McDonald's Letter from the Columbia, 1822-4" edited by Jean Murray Cole, UBC Press, Vancouver/Toronto, 2011, page 158-161

(Modeste Demers (1809-1871) "answered the missionary call to Oregon in 1838, just two years after his ordination as a Roman Catholic priest in his native Quebec. In July 1838, Demers departed his Red River (Manitoba) post with the newly appointed Vicar General François Norbert Blanchet on the annual Hudson's Bay Company brigade, arriving the following November at Fort Vancouver. Together, Blanchet and Demers established the first Catholic missions in the Pacific Northwest." http://www.oregonencyclopedia.org/entry/view/demers_modeste_1809_1871_/)

(Samuel Black (May 3, 1780 – February 8, 1841) British fur trader and explorer, Clerk in the New North West Company (XYC) and Senior Clerk North west Company (NWC), and later Clerk, Chief Trader, and Chief Factor in the Hudson's Bay Company (HBC) for the Columbia District. In 1824, he explored the Finlay River and its tributaries in present-day north-central British Columbia, including the Muskwa, Omineca and Stikine for the HBC, his journals later published by the Hudson's Bay Record Society in 1955. Black was born in Tyrie, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, the oldest and only son to John Black, from the parish on Tyrie, and Mary Leith, from the parish of Bodichell. Black came to Lower Canada (present day Québec) in 1802 in the service of the XY Company as a clerk, perhaps encouraged by his maternal uncle and fur trader, George Leith, and probably joined the firm of Leith, Jamieson and Company, part of the XYC. He already had relatives living in Canada at the time of his arrival. At the joining of the XYC and NWC in 1804, Black "passed with the Company's organisation," and went to work for the North West Company, headquartered in Montreal. Assigned to work in the Athabasca Department (mostly in present-day Alberta) in 1805, Black served as a clerk there for fifteen years. For much of this time, he took an active role in the sometimes violent competition between the NWC and the HBC.

By 1820, Black's violent activities against Hudson's Bay Company employees had so imperiled his safety that he withdrew across the Rockies to the North West Company fort at McLeod Lake in New Caledonia, as an arrest had been sworn out for him.

At the merger of the NWC and HBC in 1821, Black violent opposition against the HBC caused him to be one of the few NWC men not included in the merger. But in 1823, Black was appointed as a clerk and then Chief Trader to the post at Fort St. John. After an interval at Fort Dunvegan and York Factory, Black was appointed Chief Factor of Fort Nez Percés (at present day Walla Walla, Washington) in 1825. This posting allowed Black to exercise his renowned vigour in opposing competition, in this instance from American traders. His difficulties in maintaining a good relationship with the local Nez Perce clients led to Black's transfer to the company's Thompson's River Post (now Kamloops) in 1830. In 1837, Black was appointed as Chief Factor in charge of the inland posts of the Columbia. Here Black was murdered on February 8, 1841, shot by a nephew of Chief Tranquille of the local group of Secwepemc (Shuswap) following a minor quarrel. He is interred near Kamloops.) (Wikipedia) He was a scary man who was always heavily armed even wearing his pistols to bed.)

(Donald McLean, HBC chief trader and cattle rancher; b. 1805 in Tobermory, Isle of Mull, Scotland; d. 17 July 1864 in Chilcotin, B.C. "Donald McLean, a tall and powerful red-head, joined the Hudson's Bay Company in 1833 as apprentice clerk, serving in the Western Department for two years. He then joined expeditions in the Snake River country of Idaho, Utah and Oregon, under Thomas McKay and John McLeod. In 1839 he was moved to Fort Colville (near present-day Kettle Falls, Wash.) under Archibald McDonald, and next year was promoted clerk at Flathead Post (Mont.); here he lived with a Spanish-Indian girl, from whom he separated in 1853 or 1854.

He was transferred to New Caledonia District in 1842, taking charge at times of the Chilcotin, Babine, and McLeod posts, and working at Fort Alexandria on the Fraser River under Donald Manson. This district was the "Siberia of the fur-trade"; troublesome servants were moved here to cool off in the harsh climate on rations of three dried salmon daily. The men were rough and tough, as was the discipline meted out to them. Governor George Simpson was thoroughly justified in condemning the "club law" enforced by Manson, McLean, and Paul Fraser, but perhaps reasonable methods had failed.

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“Sometimes, quite inexcusably, violence was extended towards Indians by fur traders. In 1849 the Indian Tlelh killed Alexis B elanger, a M etis in the HBC service, after considerable provocation. McLean, who was at that time at Alexandria, headed an unsuccessful manhunt, venting his spleen on Tlelh’s relations by killing two men and a baby. He wrote to Manson of those sheltering Tlelh: “The black, ungrateful, blood-thirsty, treacherous, and cowardly scoundrels should have prompt justice for it; hang first, and then call a jury to find them guilty or not guilty.” His superiors apparently accepted this attitude. The Indians remembered it as their dislike for the white invaders, and particularly McLean, increased.

In 1853 McLean was appointed chief trader, and two years later took charge of Thompson’s River Post (Kamloops) when Fraser died. Here he improved horse breeding and developed larger cattle herds; he also, with his growing sons, amassed livestock of his own. He soon was aware of gold in the area but the HBC suppressed news of it until 1857, when the fur trade autocrats gradually yielded to mining and colonial interests.

A naval officer, Lieutenant Richard Charles Mayne, visiting Kamloops in 1859 praised McLean: “A finer or more handsome man I think I never saw.” But HBC officials were not so impressed by his growing high-handedness, and he was ordered to headquarters at Victoria in 1860. He resigned the next year. The McLean clan moved their livestock to grasslands on the Bonaparte River; here they ranched, prospected, and ran “McLean’s Restaurant” for travellers in the Cariboo country. Donald McLean had married Sophia Grant, a Colville Indian, at Fort Colville in 1854, and now had a second family. He was apparently devoted and indulgent to all his children. The deaths of two moved him to verse of gentle resignation, contrasting strongly with his harsh public character.” Dictionary of Canadian Biography Online, http://www.biographi.ca/EN/EN/009004-119.01-e.php?id_nbr=4588

“In 1860, Donald McLean, who had worked for the Hudson Bay Company for 33 years, enlisted Neil McArthur to pre-empt 160 acres at the junction of the Bonaparte River and Hat Creek (British Columbia). It is believed that McLean did not pre-empt the land himself because he had already claimed a farm at Cache Creek, thereby reaching his limit for pre-empting land at that time. During his years with the HBC, Donald had learned that the area offered good winter pasture land and fertile soil. Over the next four years, McLean and his family developed the ranch and the roadhouse. By 1861, he had overcome potential water shortages by constructing the first known flood irrigation system in the colony. Despite innovations of this kind, success could be elusive. With barley and vegetables suffering from lack of rain the following year, McLean opened the irrigation gates only to lose much of the crop to unseasonal frost.” Ranching at Hat Creek Ranch, http://www.virtualmuseum.ca/pm_v2.php?id=story_line&lg=English&fl=0&ex=00000379&sl=2849&pos=1 ; Trails to Gold, Volume 1 by Branwen Christine Patenaude, page 109.

“After McLean’s death in 1864, in the Chilcotin War. His wife Sophia and family were unable in the next several years to make a living from the property. With McArthur still the legal owner, they were forced to walk away from their home. McArthur had pre-empted 160 acres just south of the McLean place, at the mouth of Hat Creek, on January 29, 1861. He moved to this property a log building and a barn abandoned by the fur traders from across the Bonaparte River.” Ranching at Hat Creek Ranch, http://www.virtualmuseum.ca/pm_v2.php?id=story_line&lg=English&fl=0&ex=00000379&sl=2849&pos=1 ; Trails to Gold, Volume 1 by Branwen Christine Patenaude, page 109.

During 1864 Chilcotin Indians, seemingly provoked by unprincipled private traders, the ravages of diseases introduced by the white men, and the probability of reserves being established, killed some 19 members of work parties building a road inland from Bute Inlet for Alfred Penderell Waddington. Panic arose in Victoria, where a large-scale uprising was feared. A mass meeting there urged that “Captain McLean” lead a “Chilcoaten” expedition of vengeance, and he duly left the Bonaparte River, ostensibly under William George Cox’s command. But, a self-confident individualist to the end, McLean scouted almost alone and was killed in an ambush. The murderers of the workmen were induced to surrender, but McLean’s slayer was sheltered by the Indians, who regarded his act as a just retribution for his victim’s life of cruel violence.

McLean’s older children became worthy settlers, but the three youngest, Allan, Charley, and Archie, wild half-breeds disclaimed by both Indians and the immigrant white society, eventually ran berserk, and were hanged for murdering a constable in 1879. Ironically, the son of one was decorated in 1917 for bravery in killing 19 Germans single-handed.” Dictionary of Canadian Biography Online, http://www.biographi.ca/EN/EN/009004-119.01-e.php?id_nbr=4588

(Jean Baptiste Moncravie, (or Moncrevie) (1797-1885), a western trader born in Bordeaux, France. When he reached America he joined the U.S. Army in 1820 and served until 1829, with two tours to Minnesota. He was assigned to the 5th Infantry and was at St. Peters and Fort St. Anthony the first year and soon became a corporal. His enlistment papers describe him as 23 years old, 5 feet 3 inches tall, with a light complexion, hazel eyes, and light brown hair, and he put down his profession as a musician. He soon began traveling in the West and on the Oregon Trail with other fur traders such as William Sublette and Andrew Drips by 1833. By 1833 he was a clerk at Fort Union for the American Fur Company. He was fluent in Sioux, Pawnee, Arapaho, Blackfeet, Crow, and Flathead (Salish). Unlike many of his compatriots, J. B. Moncravie was neither straight-laced nor savage. Instead, he was a refreshing mixture of intellectual and artistic attainments, skilled as a trader but also fond of girls and the bubbling cup. He was an artist and painted a watercolor of Fort Union Trading Post in about 1843 the first white artist to do so, which hangs in the Jesuit Province Archives in St. Louis. When John James Audubon visited Fort Union he would often hunt and fish with Moncravie whom he found to be a good entertainer, Audubon wrote, “a sort of show by Moncrevier which was funny, and well performed; he has much versatility, great powers of mimicry, and is a far better actor than many who have made names for themselves in that line.” He and Audubon became fast friends. He drunk a lot and was often in trouble for his drunkenness, once in June of 1844 on a keel boat to trade with the Blackfeet got drunk several times and gave over 20 gallons to the men after he was ordered not to dispense one drop of the liquor. He was charged \$400 for the whiskey and ordered fired when he returned from an expedition to the Kootenais. He soon after turned up at Fort Pierre, by January of 1848 he was trading with the Yankton and Yanktonais Sioux out of Fort Pierre. In July of 1849 he was sent out of the Missouri River area to the Platte River where he was to be “clerk trader &c.” and he helped Bruce Husband build a new fort (Fort John) there. Andrew Drips took charge of the new post which was near Scotts Bluff. Moncravie stayed here for a number of years usually trading in buffalo robes and was here in 1852. The

post was later moved closer to the Oregon Trail. He was married to a Sioux woman at this time. He made a land buy with the Sioux but it did not work out due to depredations on his farm by the Pawnee and Otoes raiders. Besides his land was not recognized by the government and he spent years writing to the officials to approve his land claim. He had a son named Alexander Moncravie who was to die of Civil War wounds in 1876. He died in Brownsville, Nebraska on July 18, 1885, at the age of 88. <http://www.questia.com/read/9907871/french-fur-traders-and-voyageurs-in-the-american-west>; Plains Indian History and Culture: Essays on Community and Change by John C. Ewers; South Dakota Historical Collections, Volume 9, page 210; French Fur Traders & Voyageurs in the American West, edited by Le Roy Reuben Hafen, page 233).

Sir George Simpson made his around the world trip that year 1841. Edward Berland was assigned to meet Sir George Simpson with horses near Tobacco Plains and guide him through

Montana. (Sir George Simpson (Just a few words on him and his long career. Sir George Simpson (1786 or 1787 or 1792 – 7 September 1860) was the Canadian governor of the Hudson's Bay Company during the period of its greatest power. During this period (1820-1860) he was in practice, if not in law, the British viceroy for the whole of Western Canada. His efficient administration of the west was a precondition for the confederation of western and eastern Canada. He was noted for his grasp of administrative detail and his physical stamina in travelling through the wilderness. During his administration the HBC often returned a 10 percent profit. Excepting voyageurs and their Siberian equivalents few men have spent as much time traveling in the wilderness. He was also the first person to have "circumnavigated" the world by land.

Born circa 1787 at Dingwall in Scotland, he was the illegitimate son of George Simpson (b.1759), and an unknown mother. He was raised by two aunts and his paternal grandmother Isobel (Mackenzie) Simpson (1731-1821), daughter of George Mackenzie, 2nd Laird of Gruinard (grandson of George Mackenzie, 2nd Earl of Seaforth) and Elizabeth, daughter of Duncan Forbes, Lord Culloden. Simpson's father was a first cousin of Sir Alexander Mackenzie's father-in-law.

In 1808 he was sent to London to work in the sugar brokerage business run by his uncle, Geddes Mackenzie Simpson (1775-1848). When his uncle's firm merged with that of Andrew Colvile in 1812, Simpson came into contact with the Hudson's Bay Company since Colvile was a director of the HBC and the brother-in-law of Thomas Douglas, 5th Earl of Selkirk. He must have shown great ability, for in 1820 Colvile appointed him Governor-in-Chief, locum tenens of Rupert's Land.

His circumnavigation of the world in 1841. He left London in March 1841 and went by canoe to Fort Garry (Winnipeg). On this part of the trip he was accompanied by James Alexander, 3rd Earl of Caledon, who left to hunt on the prairie and published a journal. Travelling on horseback to Fort Edmonton he passed a wagon train heading for the Oregon country - a sign of what would soon destroy his fur trade empire. Instead of taking the usual route he went to what is now Banff, Alberta and made the first recorded passage of Simpson Pass (August 1841) and went down the Kootenay River to Fort Vancouver. Guessing that the 49th parallel border would be extended to the Pacific and considering the difficulties of the Columbia Bar he proposed to move the HBC headquarters to what is now Victoria, British Columbia, a move that earned him the enmity of John McLoughlin who had done much to develop the Columbia district. He took the Beaver to the Russian post at Sitka, Alaska and then another boat as far south as Santa Barbara, California stopping at the HBC post of Yerba Buena, California on San Francisco Bay. At some point he met Mariano Vallejo. He sailed to the HBC post in Hawaii (February 1842) and back to Sitka where he took a Russian ship to Okhotsk (June 1842). He went on horseback to Yakutsk, up the Lena River by horse-drawn boat, visited Lake Baikal, went by horse and later carriage to Saint Petersburg and reached London by ship at the end of October 1842. This trip was documented in his book, "An overland journey round the world." [http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/George_Simpson_\(administrator\)](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/George_Simpson_(administrator)) What a marvelous trip this must have been!

and on pages 180-181 he writes to HBC Governor George Simpson at the Red River Settlements on April 24, 1841:

"Edouard Berland is now here and has furnished all the necessary information on the subject of the land route to this place ... The round by the Tobacco plain and Flatheads he condemns in toto, as you will see by the enclosed sketch of the country, he proposes to leave the Kootenais River at McDonald's stream & cut straight through the country until you again fall upon that river at the Traverse. There is a regular Indian track ... [Berland] will be at the aforesaid little stream end of June with 25 horses, and at Thompson's House on the Columbia Lakes 10th July .. he will meet you at the Bow River traverse a day's ride above the old fort on or before 25th ... From Bow River old fort/four days from Edmonton/ to Colvile have marked out 14 encampments & I have no doubt in the 15 days the distance can be performed ... Berland himself you will find very useful & intelligent on all points connected with the route &c &c ... The Columbia, after consulting the most experienced watermen in this country, I entirely disapprove of ..."

And, on the same day (April 24, 1841) he also wrote to John Rowland at Fort Edmonton

"John Rowland (c. 1787 – 30 May 1854) was a fur trader for the North West Company and later, the Hudson's Bay Company. At the peak of his career, he was Chief Factor at Fort Edmonton, and in charge of the HBC's vast Saskatchewan District." wikipedia

"..This forenoon the answer to your London Budget & the coast papers arrived from below, having left Vancouver as late as the 12th. Our Chiefs seems entirely in favor of the plains for his Excellency. Berland is now here & has undertaken to lead you all from the Bow River Traverse to here in 15 days riding without going by Tobacco plain or Flatheads at all. He leaves this in a few days with 25 horses... I have been very explicit on everything with the great man himself, and sent him a rule of thumb sketch of the country and all the encampments ...

Everyone is so sanguine about this land trip for the governor (mind we are not so as regards a general pass that way) we sent but one Boat to the mountain ... In truth the most celebrated boatmen in this country condemn the idea of attempting the Upper Columbia before September ... I shall be looking out for you all here by the 10th August..."

And, on May 26, 1841 Archie McDonald wrote to Governor Sir George Simpson at the Red River Settlements:

"..The last news from the Gents gone out is of the 10th .. and came safe to hand six days ago ... Two days previous to their return [Joseph] Monique & 4 other Bouts joined me from Vancouver for assisting down our craft. On the 23rd also cast up Mr. [Donald] McLean from Thompson River, & yesterday was followed by Messrs.[Archibald] McKinlay & [Henry] Maxwell with 26 men from Okanagan detached thence by Mr. [Peter Skene] Ogden - all for the purpose of lending a hand down with our six Boats ... To complete the happy assemblage here within the week from the four cardinal points, parson [Elkanah] Walker popped in upon us this afternoon for a passage down to attend what they call their annual meeting, this year to be held at Dr. [Marcus] Whitman's [Waiilatpu], and tomorrow God willing we make a move ... Berland left this with 28 horses at the appointed time ... (He was on his way to meet HBC Governor Sir George Simpson.)

After Mr. [John] Tod left Kamloops (8th March) and before [Frank] Ermatinger and McKinlay arrived (about 18th April) McLean's people had two bloodless shots at the [Samuel Black's] murderer. Not many days after, he himself came up with the villain again, but not I believe altogether bloodless. Since then no further attempts have been made on the life of the fiend ... The place [Kamloops] at present is, in the usual way for the summer, in charge of Lolo [Jean Baptiste Leolo, guide and interpreter]...

It is with much concern I have to inform you that poor Mr. [Pierre] Pambrun ... [had] a very serious fall from his horse ... Dr. Whitman of the nearest missionary station who was immediately sent for writes me of 12th thus: "The cord slipped out of the horse's mouth, Mr. P. rose in his stirrups to bring the rope up to the horse's throat & in this act he got a very serious bruise from the saddle & afterwards fell to the ground with great violence .. all the lower extremities suffer much ... nothing can be told yet as to the probable result of the case.' Pierre Pambrun died three days later.

(Archibald McKinlay was born in 1811 in Killin, Perthshire, Scotland. He entered the service of the Hudson's Bay Company as an apprentice clerk at York Factory in 1832. His service with the Hudson's Bay company includes: Clerk in charge of the Forks, Red River Settlement, 1834; Columbia District, 1835; Clerk, New Caledonia District, 1836 to 1838; Clerk, Bona Ventura expedition, 1839 to 1840; Clerk in charge of Fort Walla Walla, 1841 to 1846; Chief trader and charge of Wallamette Falls 1846. He was on leave from 1849 to 1850 and retired from the HBC in

1851 remaining in Oregon with his wife Sarah Julia Ogden, daughter of Peter Skene Ogden, whom he married in June 1840 and their five children.

After his HBC service he created the firm of Allan, McKinlay & Co. in Oregon City with G.T. Allan and Thomas Lowe. They operated as an agent of the HBC in Willamette Falls until severe flooding in December 1860 left the business in ruins. In 1862 McKinlay moved his family to Lac La Hache, where Sarah's father Ogden had settled, and pre-empted 160 acres of land. They established a ranch and Roadhouse at 115 Mile that catered to travellers moving through on the Cariboo Road.

In 1876 he was named as one of the commissioners of the Joint Indian Reserve Commission, along with A.C. Anderson and G.M. Sproat. McKinlay was the provincial representative. He was not supportive of the Dominion's involvement in the commission as he felt that it was the province who had the right to allocate the land rather than the Dominion. In his commission diary he complained about Anderson, the Dominion representative, not listening to his provincial address when meeting with Native leaders. He also strongly disagreed with his fellow commissioners when they sided with the Okanagan people when two ranchers O'Keefe and Greenhow had illegally pre-empted land at the north end of Okanagan Lake. Sproat granted the land to the Okanagan's for their reserve. McKinlay had privately instructed the ranchers not to cooperate with the commission. McKinlay, a settler himself, placed the settlers interests ahead of the Okanagan's reserve needs. The JIRC was disbanded and reduced to a single commission with G.M. Sproat in 1878.

McKinlay returned to his ranch at 115 Mile. Ironically, when preparing for retirement McKinlay requested a survey of his property and found that his pre-emption had never been registered. He had submitted the papers to Judge Baily Begbie but they were never processed. He also neglected to apply for a certificate of improvement which is the next necessary step. In 1878 a Crown land grant for 700 acres was issued October 17, 1878 thus resolving the issue. He lost his eldest son James when he was robbed and murdered on his return trip from the coast where he had sold a band of horses. He spent later retirement years with his wife at their daughter Darah Ferguson's at Savona BC. until his death in 1919.
<http://jirc.ubcic.bc.ca/node/48>

(Henry Maxwell (1817-?) plodded his way through the fur trade essentially being used to fill in positions and usually always under the command of others. Maxwell joined the HBC in 1835 and for the next four years, served at two posts in the Kings Posts area but, apparently Simpson found him dull. By August 1840, Maxwell was at Fort Chilcotin and the following spring, Thompson River. He filled in at a variety of posts, for example, in the autumn of 1842, he was ordered to Connolly's Lake to relieve Mr. McBean. The next five years found him at Connolly's Lake and Fort George. In 1847 Maxwell obtained leave to proceed to Fort Vancouver on the sick list. Later in that year, he was the assistant to Chief Trader Richard Grant in the Snake Country stationed at Fort Nez Perces and subsequently left for Fort Hall. In 1850 he went to Champoeg and in the following year Peter Skene Ogden wrote of him: "I do indeed regret to say I cannot say one word in favour of Maxwell his want of popularity at Champoeg and also want of regular habits so it was commonly reported obliged me to remove him to the cape and then his vanity led him to believe he was an experienced Merchant..." (Ogden's letter, fo. 93d). He was then sent to deliver over Astoria to the Americans and subsequently sent to establish a sales shop at Cape Disappointment. In 1852 he left the Pacific Northwest coast and served in four Departments until ill health and the necessity to live in a better climate dictated his retirement on May 31, 1864. In 1864 he was noted to be at Dehi, Delaware Co., Iowa, in 1870 at North Dourou, Ontario and 1871 in Yankton, Dakota. He was still alive in 1882. Henry Maxwell had one wife and three children. On February 12, 1844, he married Elizabeth/Betsey McIntosh and together they had Charlotte (1846-1847), Henri (1848-?) and an unnamed son (?-?). http://ubc.bcmetis.ca/hbc_bio_profile.php?id=MjIxNw==)

(Stories on Peter Skene Ogden and Francis Ermatinger will be added to this series later, Francis Ermatinger is done but just need to pare it down for this site and Peter Skene Ogden is nearly finished).

(Elkanah Walker crossed the plains with his new bride, Mary, in 1838, at a time when the Oregon Trail had not yet been given its name. Mary was known as the "third woman to cross the Rockies". The spent the next nine years as missionaries to the Spokane tribe, at their mission named Tshimikain. After the Whitman Mission killings in 1847, the Walkers moved to the Forest Grove area, where Elkanah took up farming and preached in the Congregational Church. They donated some of their land to help establish Pacific University. This photo was taken in Massachusetts in 1871, when the Walkers took the train to return for a visit to their home state of Maine.)
<http://www.oldoregonphotos.com/elkanah-walker-early-oregon-missionary-1871.html> He was one of the first to leave reference to Bigfoot. The Diary of Elkanah Walker, "Spokane Indians, he wrote: "Bear with me if I trouble you with a little of their superstitions. They believe in a race of giants, which inhabit a certain mountain off to the west of us. This mountain is covered with perpetual snow. They (the creatures) inhabit the snow peaks. They hunt and do all their work at night. They are men stealers.

They come to the people's lodges at night when the people are asleep and take them and put them under their skins and to their place of abode without even waking. Their track is a foot and a half long. They steal salmon from Indian nets and eat then raw as the bears do. If the people are awake, they always know when they are coming very near by their strong smell that is most intolerable. It is not uncommon for them to come in the night and give three whistles and then the stones will begin to hit their houses." (Drury 1976, pp. 122-123)

Reverend Walker's established mission was approximately located twenty-five miles northwest of present day Spokane, WA. His diary entry of the snow peak to the west could be one of several peaks in the Cascade Range such as Mt. Baker, Mt. Rainier, Mt. Adams or Mount St. Helens or possibly he could have meant Mt. Hood on the Oregon side of the Columbia River. But Sasquatch researchers, myself among them, generally believe the missionary was referring to Mt. St. Helens which has always carried legends of Sasquatches, ape-like men..

Missionary Walker also penned pre-civil war references to this beautiful Mt. St. Helens as a place where the white man and the Indians never frequented "and who assert it is inhabited by a race of beings of a different species, who are cannibals and whom they hold in great dread."

In his private writings, he declared the Indians called these different beings "Seatoes or Selahticks." Words, which he thought at the time of his writings possibly referred to renegade or outcast Indians banished from tribal villages and not the elusive timber giant. Of this referential point we can't be sure, but his diaries were the first to make mention of it.")

And, on August 1, 1841 from Fort Colville Archie McDonald wrote to Gov. George Simpson "en route westward":

".. Yesterday forenoon I thought the best arrangements I could make were made, but before the day was over entered the Indian that guided Wacon [Pierre Umpherville] with word that on joining Berland at the Lakes ... they found him seriously disabled in one of his legs & totally incapable of continuing the route with the other lad to Bow River as contemplated in the spring .. I am much concerned ... I now dispatch William Pion with another Indian to go on without pulling the bridle till he meets you ... Whenever that meeting may take place, it would ease my mind much and otherwise greatly tend to facilitate future operations could the Indian he returned immediately with such fresh orders as you may conceive necessary in so complicated an affair.

..The Outfit & horses for the plains trade I send off tomorrow in charge of Indians and four common hands, quite uncertain .. whether McPherson will be on time or not to meet them at the House and load the Boat. Canote [Umpherville] will be accompanied to the end of the Kootenais portage by old Charlo and both will proceed to the Traverse, carrying with them for Berland the supplies intended for the summer trade at that place.

Here itself we are all now in the press of our work ... the gathering [of our grain] will I much fear be a tedious and a losing process with so many sick, lame & blind as we have to depend upon for that duty ..."

(Canote Umpherville was the greatest of the Columbia River voyageurs. "Canote Umpherville is first recorded as joining the North West Company in 1813, as an experienced canoe man, and continued in this capacity with the Hudson's Bay Company in 1821 from the time of coalition. He was at Astoria (Fort George) in the winter of 1813-1814, in 1814 he was a steersman on the brigade going East to Fort William (headquarters). He made at least one transcontinental journey and is recorded as working for George Simpson when he was in the area in the late 1820s. He was a steersman going West to the Pacific Slopes, and then a bout to the Columbia Department in 1821. From 1821 to 1826 he was a bowsman in the Columbia Department. From the 1826 to 1830 he worked out of the Fort Colville area as a bowsman and guide, sometimes as a freeman for hire. For example, in November 1833, he left LaFramboise's Party to join the American Party. On May 31, 1842, while on the P.S. Ogden/Donald Manson brigade, this highly valued Columbia River guide, along with Pierre Martineau, David Flett, Louison Boucher and André Areuhonianté drowned when their boat was swamped in the Dalles above Okanagan. His widow and five small children went to live with her step-son Pierre (Wakan) Umpherville on French Prairie."

"Umpherville had two wives and up to eleven children. His first wife was Pauline Sinpoil, by whom he had three children, Pierre (?-?), Isabelle (?-?), and Gregoire (c.1825-?). After her death he married Marguerite (Marie) Michina who bore seven or eight children. Six of these children were Louise (c.1831-?), Jeanne (c.1833-?), Nancy (c.1834-?), Josephite (c.1837-?), Louis (1838-?) and Félicité (1840-?)." Lives Lived West of the Divide" - vol. 3, "A Biographical Dictionary of Fur Traders Working West of the Rockies, 1793-1858," Bruce McIntyre Watson, Centre for Sicaill, Spatial and Economic Justice, University of British Columbia, Okanagan, 3333 University Way, Kelowna, British Columbia, V1V 1V7, 2010, Page: p. 949.)

Edward Berland is mentioned in the "Narrative of a Journey Round the World During the Years 1841 and 1842", George Simpson, London, Henry Colburn, 1847--a reprint.

Sir George Simpson and his party were travelling overland across Canada, and were on the Saskatchewan River and George Simpson writes:

"About two in the afternoon, we reached, as Peechee assured us, the Bow River Traverse, the spot at which a fresh guide from the west side of the mountains, of the name Berland, was to meet us with a relay of horses. But, whether this was the Bow River Traverse or not, no Berland was here to be found." page:117

"From these hills an abrupt descent brought us into a large prairie, through which our river wound a serpentine course; and, as the loaded horses did not arrive till five o'clock, we here encamped for the night, making one hearty meal for the day after a fast of twenty-four hours. Our day's work of twenty miles had fatigued us all to excess, for, by reason of the steepness and ruggedness of the road, we had been obliged to walk, or rather to climb and slide, a great portion of the way. On one of the trees, however, we found something that made us forget our toils, a hieroglyphic epistle, sketched thus with a piece of burnt wood:

It shows a drawing of two lakes --27--a river mark & an horse and a man and below all of this was written Edward Berland.

"Berland, Edouard. - Canadian in the service of the Hudson Bay Company served on the Columbia River in 1838-39. His name deserves to be quoted because of an incident that demonstrates the influence of the middle, even when this middle is purely Aborigine and that the influenced person belongs to our race. In the course of his great trip around the world, Sir George Simpson, Governor of the Company, arrived at the end of July 1841 at the crossing of the River l'Arc, where Berland had to wait with a band of horses sent to this encounter by authorities of Columbia. Sickness having forced him to stop before reaching this place, the Canadian, who could sign his name, but was entirely incapable of writing a letter, never the less found a way to communicate with Sir George. After some research, the former finished, by discovering an epistle of a new type, using coal to write on the bark of a bare tree. A human form was roughly drawn there, beneath was found what with a lot of willingness one could take for the signature of Berland. To the side was a quadruped which travelers interpret as an accompanied horse by the figure 27. Then a course of water was traced, which widened in two places to form small lakes. Sir George and his companions had no problem interpreting the message: Ed. Berland was found with a band of 27 horses close to the place where the river transformed into two stagnant ponds of water. They sought this place and there found their man." The translation of Dictionnaire Historiques des Canadiens et des Metis Francaise de l'Ouest, A. G. Morice (1908) pp25-26, (from the Canadian-American Journal of History & Genealogy for Canadian, French & Metis Study, Winter 1997-1998 Number 4, p155.

We speedily interpreted this welcome letter to mean, that Edward Berland was waiting us with a band of twenty-seven horses at the point where our river received a tributary before expanding itself into two consecutive lakes. As the spot in question was supposed to be within a few miles of us, Peechee was dispatched to secure our phantom guide; and two men were also sent in the opposite direction to bring up a missing pack-horse.

"Our two men, who had been sent to the upper traverse of the Bow River in quest of Berland, were here to rejoin us, and accordingly, just as we were mounting for our afternoon's march, they arrived with the unwelcome news that they had seen no trace either of horses or guide. If Berland had kept his appointment at all, our only remaining chance was to look for him at a crossing place on the Bow River, about a day's march below our own traverse; and accordingly, as La Graise, one of the men who had just returned, gallantly volunteered, along with an Iroquois of the name of Jose Tyantas, to undertake this forlorn hope of an expedition, we forthwith despatched the hardy fellows with a little pemmican and a few pairs of moccasins, leaving them to supply all other wants with their guns....." page 121.

(A Charles Bruyere dit La Graise was with David Thompson and was at Rocky Mountain House in 1800, he & Pierre LeBlanc & LeBlanc's wife journeyed into Kootenai country that same year. He was probably Susanna (dit La Graise) Bruyere's father. Susanna was James Finley's (the son of Jocko Finlay) wife.) This could be the La Graise who was with Governor Simpson.)

(Jose Tyantas is Joseph Tayentas (p. 910) who died of a lung infection at Fort Vancouver on February 28, 1848. According to an email from Bruce M. Watson to me 3/22/2013).

This prairie had perhaps been selected by our correspondent as his post-office, from its being the place, at which the only two routes, by which we could have crossed the height of land in this part of the country, happened to converge. The emigrants, having been treacherously deserted, at Bow River, by their guide, a half-breed of some education, providentially met an Indian of the name of Bras Croche, who, being better acquainted with the mountains than Peechee, carried them through a little to the southward by a pass infinitely superior to ours; and they fell upon our track again near our present encampment.

The valley, for the prairie was surrounded by mountains, swarmed with mosquitoes to a greater degree than any place that we had hitherto seen. These insects were as formidable as they were numerous, for they found our horses and ourselves such a treat in this their lonely haunt, that they kept coolly and steadily sucking our blood, after the whole of us, both men and beasts, were nearly suffocated by the smoke that had been raised in order to drive them away. We could neither eat, nor write, nor read, our hands being constantly employed in repelling or slaughtering our small but powerful enemies. The Canadians vented their curses on the old maid, who had the credit of having brought this scourge upon earth by praying for something to fill up the hopeless leisure of her single-blessedness; and, if the tiny tormentors would but confine themselves to nunneries and monasteries, the world might see something more like the fitness of things in the matter.

Wherever the soil was composed of clay, we had noticed large holes at the roots of trees, which had literally been eaten out by the wild sheep. These animals use argillaceous earth as a medicine, just as the dog nibbles grass and the fowl swallows gravel; and probably their instinct teaches them, that, in the situations in question, the vegetable fibres, something in the nature of yeast, render the stuff both softer and lighter.

About nine in the morning Peechee brought Berland to us, who had been prevented, as he said, by illness, but, as we suspected, by laziness, from going forward to the Bow River. Of our new guide's horses, many, having never carried either rider or pack, were comparatively useless; and we were, therefore, obliged to complete our muster with a few of the best and hardiest of our old band. We left three men to take back the remainder to Edmonton; and by them we forwarded letters to the east side of the mountains.” (Simpson never had much good to say about anyone).

“It was eleven o'clock before we evacuated this fearful nest of mosquitoes. As we advanced, the mountains gradually became softer, while their summits were no longer clad with snow. The scenery, from having been sublime, was now merely picturesque. Our path lay along a prairie of about two miles in width, skirted on the right by sloping hills, and on the left by the mountains, presenting at their bases an apparently artificial arrangement of terraces and shrubberies. In consequence of the recent droughts, every horse raised such a cloud of dust as almost to conceal itself from view; and as, through the same cause, the country was on fire, the atmosphere was filled with smoke so as to give the sun the same appearance of a red wafer, which he so often assumes in the murky skies of London.

In the afternoon we saw a lodge of Flat-bow Indians, our first natives on the west side of the continent. Compared with the Crees, their skins were darker, their features less pleasing, and their figures less erect. The head of the house wore a robe thrown over his shoulders; the mother

sported a chemise of leather, rather short and dirty; the younger children had no other dress than what nature had given them; and two grown lads, whose bodies were wrapped with shreds and patches, had decorated themselves with caps of green baize and plumes of feathers. We encamped at the commencement of the second Kootonais Lake, obtaining for supper a few small trout of excellent flavor, absurdly enough called by the Canadians poisson connu.

About six in the morning the two men returned with the missing pack-horse. Near our encampment we observed that the stones in the bed of a little stream were covered with a yellow crust. Before starting for the day, Berland conducted us to three hot springs, about three miles distant, which doubtless caused the phenomenon in question. The water tasted slightly of alum, and appeared to contain a little magnesia; and, though we had neglected to take our thermometer with us, yet, on returning to the camp, we estimated the three temperatures respectively at about ninety, a hundred, and a hundred and twenty degrees. Two winters back, Berland, while suffering from a severe illness, made a bathing place of these springs; and he either actually was, or believed that he was, benefited by them.

Our route lay at first along the face of a steep hill, which rose abruptly from the shores of the lake; and the footing was so bad, that two of the wild horses, which had been loaded with packs by way of experiment, slid or rolled down the rugged surface, thereby lacerating themselves dreadfully. After getting beyond the end of the lake, we crossed over a lofty mountain to the well wooded banks of the river. The forest, which was still burning, had been on fire for some weeks; and many a magnificent tree lay smouldering in our path. We encamped in a thick and gloomy wood on an uncomfortable bottom of decaying vegetables and rank weeds. To-day we had left an Indian with horses, provisions, &c., for the use of our two men, who had gone back a second time to Bow River; and, on the occasion of sending our tired cattle to Edmonton, we had provided in the same way for the safety and comfort of our courageous emissaries.

On decamping, we marched three hours through burning forests, in which our track was blocked up by fallen piles of still smoking timber. After crossing a small river, we entered a prairie lying along the Kootonais, which bore a considerable resemblance to a fine park. Here and there were thick clumps, which yielded an inviting shade; in other places the trees, standing apart, formed themselves into grand avenues; and the open sward was varied with gentle slopes and mounds. We here encamped for breakfast, a temperature of 85° in the shade imparting an exquisite zest to the cold and clear water of the Kootonais; and the stream afforded us a highly agreeable addition to our meal, in the shape of some fine trout.

However dexterous our people were in collecting our horses from the pasture for each of our two daily starts, they were rather reckless and cruel in their treatment of the poor animals. We had an example of this to-day, when one of our best horses had its skull wantonly fractured by a blow. Continuing our march along the prairie, we reached, towards sunset, a camp of six or eight lodges of Kootonais Indians. The whole premises appeared to be in a state of great consternation, till we were ascertained to be only whites; and then all the inhabitants, men, women and children, rushed forth, to the number of sixty or seventy, to shake hands with us. They were a miserable set of beings, small, decrepit and dirty. Though of the men there were two that might be called handsome, yet of the women there were none; and, in fact, the more venerable members of the fair sex, more particularly, when they shut their eyes and scratched their heads,

hardly bore the semblance of human beings. The camp was under the command of an old chief, who, in virtue of a long pigtail, had formerly got the name of Grande Queue. Many years ago, when selecting some boys to be sent from the Columbia to Red River for their education, I had taken a son of this chief as one of them, naming him Kootonais Pelly, after his own tribe, and the Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company. The youngster, a fine, clever, docile lad, died,—a blow from which the father never recovered; and though the mention of the deceased would have been utterly repugnant to savage etiquette, yet I was pretty sure that the Grande Queue, as well as myself, was thinking rather of the poor boy than of anything else.

Being in great want of provisions, we offered a liberal reward to such as would follow us to our next encampment with either meat or fish; and, though we traveled ten or twelve miles farther, till we reached McDonald's River near its confluence with the Kootonais, yet almost all our friends, young and old, male and female, were there as soon as ourselves, bringing with them some raspberries and a considerable quantity of dried moose. Hungry as we were, this meat was so dry and tough as to be scarcely eatable. These people remained with us the whole night, squatting themselves in a double ring, the men in the inner circle and the women and children in the outer one; and in this position they did both their smoking and sleeping. While we were drinking our wine, they looked very wistfully at the flagon; and, to humor their silent solicitations, we gave a glass to two or three of the leaders, who drank it, with all becoming gravity, as "Great Chiefs Rum," though they were evidently disappointed by the want of pungency in the draught. They were all very dirty, dressed in skins; but, squalid and poor as they were, they possessed a band of about two hundred fine horses. The hair of the oldest among them was as long, and dark, and luxuriant as that of the young people, a peculiarity observable among Indians in general, arising probably from their knowing neither care nor thought, or perhaps from their always going bareheaded.

After passing slowly through some woods in the morning, we crossed a hill of considerable height; and, on reaching the valley below, where we intended to breakfast, we were surprised to find it preoccupied by a party of whites and their horses. Our new friends proved to be a guide and two men, whom Mr. McDonald, of Fort Colville, immediately on hearing of Berland's illness, had sent to take his place. They, of course, brought no horses, expecting to have to take charge of the sick man's band. This was unfortunate, for, at this particular time, we had far greater need of cattle than of guides. The three men, however, did bring us letters from the Columbia, which gave satisfactory intelligence of both friends and business in that quarter.

In the afternoon we skirted along the shore of the Grand Quete Lake, of about twenty miles in length and four in width. From the borders of this sheet of water there rose abruptly, on all sides, lofty mountains of black rock, covered from base to summit with cheerless forests of pine, while the fathomless depths of the mirror that reflected them, might have been taken for a lake of ink, in which the very fishes might have been expected to perish. Through the woods on the eastern side lay our path, if path it could be called where fragments of ironstone, with edges like scythes, were cutting the feet of our poor horses at every step.

On encamping for the night at the southern end of the lake, one of the party was found to be missing,—a circumstance which, considering the perils that we had encountered even with the help of daylight,—excited a good deal of alarm. Signals were fired; and people were sent to

scout for him. At length about eleven o'clock, the night being as dark as pitch, we were planning a closer and more extensive exploration of the scene of our afternoon's march, when, to our infinite relief, our missing companion was brought to the camp safe and sound. Having lingered behind the party, he had lost his way, which he succeeded in finding again only by the last glimmer of the twilight, and had not his good fortune thus come to his aid, his night's lodging would have been on the cold ground with no other covering than what he had been wearing during the heat of the day. This little event reminded us more forcibly than ever of the long absence of our two men who had gone back to Bow River; and we could only hope and trust for the best. Nor was this adventure the only misfortune of the day, for one of our horses had strayed with a box of valuable papers, and had been again caught after an anxious hunt of several hours.

(Berland became ill.)

Next morning our new guide, a half-breed of the name of Pion, was installed in office, while Berland was sent ahead as far as the Kootonais River Traverse with a letter, which he was thence to dispatch to Fort Colvile by some of the neighboring Indians. Our path led us along the Grand Quete River, a stream which, in depth and blackness, appeared to retain the characteristics of its reservoir. The trees and underwood, however, beset us so closely, that we could catch only occasional glimpses of anything beyond them. We were now getting down into a region of varied vegetation. In addition to the pine, of which one of our party counted no fewer than sixteen sorts, there were the poplar, the birch, the cedar, &c., and the underwood, which gave us a vast deal of trouble, consisted of willow, alder, thorn, rose, and poire [pear]. Of wild fruits we found a large choice, raspberry, serviceberry, gooseberry, currant, bear plant berry, grain de chapeaux, grain d'original, atchakapescquas, hips and haws [rose hips and hawthorne], &c., with two almost unknown berries, a red one, that was deemed poisonous, and a white one, that was said to be eaten by the natives. The blueberry, usually growing here in great abundance, had this season entirely failed.....

(William Peone (Pion) will be part of this series later)

In the immediate neighborhood was a standing camp of the Kootonais, beautifully situated within a furlong of the river. An amphitheatre of mountains, with a small lake in the centre, was skirted by a rich sward of about half a mile in depth, on which were clumps of as noble elms as any part of the world could produce. Beneath the shade of these magnificent trees the white tents were pitched, while large bands of horses were quietly grazing on the open glades. The spot was so soft and lovely, that a traveler, fresh from the rugged sublimities of the mountains, might almost be tempted here to spend the remainder of his days amid the surrounding beauties of nature. We had the good fortune, however, to see this little paradise in its best state, for the lake was said to rise in the spring, to the height of twenty feet, to form, in fact, one sheet of water out of all the lower grounds.

The lake in question was the rendezvous where Berland, on behalf of the company, used to collect the hunts of the Kootonais; and, as he was now daily expecting his goods, we left him here to commence his trading. The people of this neighborhood were superior in appearance to such of their tribe as we had hitherto met, while they were extremely ready to assist us in carrying our baggage and catching our cattle, &c. They numbered about a hundred and fifty souls in all, possessing, notwithstanding their apparent poverty, upwards of five hundred fine

horses, besides a large stud concealed in the mountains from the inroads of the Blackfeet; and these marauders, when they openly show themselves, are generally beaten off by the Kootonais, who, when they must fight, are bold and unyielding.

After exchanging three of our horses, we resumed our journey; and, having passed the lake, we ascended a very steep mountain, near the top of which we met a Kootonais on his way to the camp, with the meat of an antelope, which he had killed. He proved to be one of three whom Berland, immediately on arriving among them with my letter, had dispatched to procure some fresh provisions for us. Though the supply was thus destined for us, yet we hesitated about depriving the poor man of an article which he most probably required for himself; and, when we asked him how much he could spare, his only answer was to repeat several times, "My children are starving, but take as much as you please." We paid the man liberally for one half of his booty, leaving the other half to his family; and, as a proof of the scarcity of game at this season, the two other hunters either failed, or pretended to have failed, to obtain anything. This venison was a seasonable relief, for, during several days we had been reduced to a skinny description of dried meat, which was little better than parchment.

Along our route, and especially in the vicinity of native camps, we found many large trees cut down, which, from their enormous size, must have cost great labor, and as they had not obstructed the track, we were very much at a loss to account for the expenditure of so much toil. We afterwards learned, however, from the Indians, that their object was to collect from the branches a moss having the appearance of horse hair, which they used as food. By being boiled for three days and nights, this moss is reduced to a white and tasteless pulp, and in this state it is eaten with the kmmas [camas], a root somewhat resembling an onion. To these unsavory viands are occasionally added, insipid or rather nauseous cakes of hips and haws. Such was the principal, if not the only food of these Indians at the present time.

Just as we were ready to start in the morning, La Graisse and Jose Tyantas, made their appearance to our great satisfaction, having been absent from us no less than ten days, in the second fruitless search for Berland. So far from suffering, as we dreaded on their behalf from hunger, they had never missed a single meal, having killed partridges, porcupines, a red deer, &c., and having moreover stumbled on Peechee's family, who out of their own abundant stock, supplied them with provisions.

We had not proceeded far on our morning's march, when we met a man of the name of Charlo, conveying from Fort Colvile, the goods that Berland was expecting at the grand camp of the Kootonais, in company with Madame Charlo and a child. The lady, a smart, buxom woman of the Pend' d'Oreille tribe, sat cross-legged on a fine horse, while the youngster, about four years old, was tied in his saddle on a steed of his own, managing his reins and whip in gallant style. Charlo had with him a bag of biscuit and another of flour for our use, and he also informed us that he had left a boat at the Kulespelm Lake to carry us down the Pend' d'Oreille river to a place where we should find a band of fresh horses waiting us. This intelligence was highly agreeable in both its branches. The exchange of the saddle for the boat would be a great relief to ourselves, and as to our present animals, to say nothing of mere exhaustion, their backs were galled and their legs were lacerated.

Starting about five in the morning, we crossed the lake in two hours, and, thence running down the Pend' d'Oreille river, we reached our rendezvous about eight in the evening. The banks were well covered with excellent timber, while behind there rose on either side a line of lofty hills. The soil appeared to be rich; and the stream was deep and navigable, excepting that, at one cascade, a portage was necessary. At our landing place we found an encampment of two or three hundred Pend' d'Oreilles, who were preparing to go to hunt the buffalo. We were soon visited by about a dozen chiefs, who remained with us two or three hours. They were handsome in their appearance, and more stately in their manners than any savages that we had yet seen on this side of the mountains, and their graceful bow, as they shook hands, was rivaled only by their bland smile. In fact, their behavior was elegant and refined. Amongst our visitors was one individual, who had been entrusted with Charlo's horses, and he promised to bring them to us next morning." End of Simpson's narrative.

Archie wrote on January 4, 1841 from Fort Colville to Chief Factor John McLoughlin at Fort Vancouver:

"On affairs about the Kootenais, I am happy to say that so far we are exempt of the annoyance expected from the presence of 'Moncravier' but regret to add that poor Berland himself ... met with a serious disaster in the month of Octr by the upsetting of his skin canoe coming down from the tobacco plain. Of the property he actually lost four or five Bales of leather & 7 Beaver skins & very narrowly escaped with life himself ... His Beaver will I think be more than last year ..."

From "This Blessed Wilderness - Archibald McDonald's Letters from the Columbia 1822-44" edited by Jean Murray Cole, UBC Press, Vancouver/Toronto, 2001, page 167.

"This Blessed Wilderness - Archibald McDonald's Letter from the Columbia, 1822-4" edited by Jean Murray Cole, UBC Press, Vancouver/Toronto, 2011, page 197-198: Archibald McDonald wrote to Patrick McKenzie on October 31, 1841 from Fort Colville:

"You already know my views in respect to your occupation for the winter ... Had you been with us earlier in the season your station would have been the Kootenais, & even now you proceed to Berland at the Tobacco plain via the Flatheads. There you will remain a couple of weeks & make yourself as intimately acquainted as possible with the affairs of that place as it is more than probable there will be your future field of action. The language above all things you ought to direct your attention to, to acquire an intimate association with the Indians, the number of men in the different bands, the best disposed & the best hunters &c &c. You will take an account of everything at the Tobacco plain for our information here & then return to the Flatheads where you will pass the winter. Old Pierre will keep charge there until your return, and sometime in December we shall expect to hear a full account from you of all that is going on above ..."

(John Patrick Spencer "Patrick" McKenzie, (abt 1818-abt 1888), known as Patrick McKenzie was hired on by the Hudson's Bay Company in 1839 and first served as an apprentice post master in the Saskatchewan District. He came to Columbia in 1841 and, on December 31, 1845, after having served at Kamloops and Fort Colville, was discharged at Fort Vancouver. He appears to have re-enlisted again, this time as an interpreter, and served at Fort Colville from 1851-1852. He retired in 1852. He was an interpreter for Isaac Ingalls Stevens in 1855. He married Nancy (Anna) Finley daughter of James and Susanna Finley and granddaughter of Jocko Finlay.)

And, on November 1, 1841 Archie McDonald wrote from Fort Colville to John Tod at Kamloops:

"Yours of 10th Octr per Lafleur & 19th per Edouard I duly received - both these men now return with Mr. [Donald] Manson & party ... Mr. C. Factor McLoughlin's last communication from below ... authorizes little deviation from his original plan with respect to Thompson River affairs." This probably not this Edouard Berland? Unless he could travel in one day from Tobacco Plains to Kamloops.

(John Tod was Hudson's Bay Company chief trader he was born in October 1794 in the Loch Lomond area of Dunbartonshire, Scotland and died 31 Aug. 1882 at Victoria, British Columbia, Canada. In character Tod was a rough diamond, unconventional and radical. Thomas Simpson described him as a man "of excellent principle, but vulgar manners." Yet he was well read and able to play the flute as well as the fiddle. His appreciation of nature and his powers of observation are demonstrated in his letters as well as in his "Career of a Scotch boy," where he reveals himself as a good raconteur. In his correspondence with his friend Edward Ermatinger, Tod unfolds his love of family, his hopes, his disappointments. Dictionary of Canadian Biography.) Like his friend Francis Ermatinger he was not really liked by Governor George Simpson who kept both of them from making chief factor.

And, on pages 211-112 Archie McDonald wrote on April 19, 1842 from Fort Colville to James Douglas at Fort Vancouver:

"Mr. [Alexander Caulfield] Anderson with two Boats arrived here the day before yesterday. The supply of goods sent up is very handsome & seems to have come in most opportunely for all the Jasper House freemen dropped down here with Berland the other day to have themselves equipped for a settlement on the Racine Amer (Bitterroot Valley), and this moment people from Mr. DeSmet too presented themselves for a large supply in ammunition, tobacco, Blankets &c &c for that quarter. I believe I have already noticed the manner in which we happened to fall short of grease last fall. In March I wrote up to the mission to beg the Indians gone to the cattle (buffalo) might be allowed to pass on with that article to meet our Boats at the little house middle of this month. The Rev. Gentleman now writes me as follows from the horse plain: "I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your two of March. The winter has been very severe on the Racine Amer & famine & starvation was at our very door, with consequence spent all our provisions & ammunition to feed the needy & destitute Indians.' Now it is clear that at this rate we can no longer depend on the Indians for grease. ..I am aware it is a sort of grievance this is not likely to excite much commiseration but it is nevertheless a most serious one to us, & one that must speedily be adjusted some way or other. My next object of distress is sacking, & the real object of the courier. Grain is called for from I may say every point of the compass, & I leave yourselves to judge how far a couple of pieces [of cloth for sacks] will enable me to meet the demand. Of the stock last year 15 yards of the Osnaburgh is all that is on hand & of the sheeting not a foot. Chev's skins (deer skins) too, which are occasionally turned to some account in that way, have entirely failed. So that altogether unless some stuff for Bags is here by the 25th May the Boats must go down light.

La Graisse was not back to the Kootenais till three days after Berland's departure. He however cast up here yesterday, the bearer of what is called the HB northern winter packet, which I forward without delay. We have now here three of Mr. Rowand's men & three Indians that accompanied LaGraisse awaiting his orders ... With respect to the men, nothing decisive can yet be said, but if we can judge from the strong feeling there is among them to cross, it is my opinion the same number of Bouts & middlemen as last year ought to come up for the Brigade. The present courier is directed to bring on for us the 30 horses you are good enough to order us from W.W. as we stand much in need of them.."

(James Douglas KCB (August 15, 1803 – August 2, 1877) was born in Demerara (now part of Guyana) to John Douglas, a Scottish planter, and Martha Ann Telfer, or "a Miss Richie", according to Dictionary of Canadian Biography a Creole originally from Barbados. Telfer was *free*

coloured, which in her time and place meant a free person of mixed European and African ancestry. Thus, James Douglas - as all her children with John Douglas - was part black. The couple had a number of children together, but were not formally married. In 1812 James was sent to Lanark, Scotland to be schooled. It is also believed that he went to school in Chester, England, where he learned to speak and write in fluent French. Sir James Douglas was a company fur-trader and a British colonial governor on Vancouver Island in northwestern North America, particularly in what is now British Columbia (B.C.). Douglas worked for the North West Company, and later for the Hudson's Bay Company becoming a high-ranking company officer. From 1851 to 1864, he was Governor of the Colony of Vancouver Island. In 1858 he also became the first Governor of the Colony of British Columbia, in order to assert British authority during the Fraser Canyon Gold Rush, which had the potential to turn the B.C. Mainland into an American state. He remained governor of both Vancouver Island and British Columbia until his retirement in 1864. He is often credited as "The Father of British Columbia". [http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/James_Douglas_\(governor\)](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/James_Douglas_(governor))

And, on page 222 Archie McDonald wrote on August 8, 1842 from Fort Colville to Chief Factor John McLoughlin at Fort Vancouver:

"...Berland I have sent to the Piegan lands with a 2 gallon Keg of rum to see if he cannot get a little grease for us all our grain is now overripe & scarcely a man that worked in the river is in fit condition to put his hand to any efficient labour yet. In short nothing can be more distressing than our present plight with so much to do with means so limited be it believed or not.."

From Baptismal Records, St. Ignatius Mission, Cusick, Washington:

Marianne Berland, daughter of Edward Burland, 10 years old.

1845

Father De Smet "Establishing near there the Mission of St. Francis Regis, sending his horses overland, he ascended the Clarke or Flathead River by canoe to Lake Pend Oreille, where, he "had a very agreeable and unexpected interview - with the respectable Peter Skeen Ogden," accompanied by Capt. Warre and Lieut. Vavasour, whom he would meet later on the Athabaska Pass. Parting from "the agreeable society," he followed Thompson's great road of the Flat-Heads for some distance before changing his course towards the North-West, to reach the Arcs-à-Plats [Flatbows] or McGilvray (Kootenae) near to the confluence of the Yaak with it; and there, on the feast of the Assumption, to establish a mission among those Indians, whom to his astonishment he found to be well instructed by Edward Berland, an employee of "The Honourable Company". The feast of the Assumption witnessed the first Mass ever to be offered in their land, which event was marked by the erection of a cross on the shores of a lake "among a grand salute of ninety guns." The Missionary Journey of Father Peter De Smet, S.J., In What Are Now The Dioceses of Nelson, B.C., and Calgary, Alberta, and the Archdiocese of Edmonton, Alberta, in the Years 1845-46 by the Rev. RobertJ. McGuinness. http://umanitoba.ca/colleges/st_pauls/ccha/Back%20Issues/CCHA1941-42/McGuinness.html

"De Smet's Oregon missions and travels over the Rocky Mountains, 1845-1846, by Pierre-Jean de Smet.

Since my arrival among the Indians, the feast of the glorious Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary has ever been to me a day of great consolation. I had time to prepare for the celebration of this solemn festival. Thanks be to the instructions and counsels of a brave Canadian, Mr. Berland," who for a long time has resided among them in the quality of trader, I found the little tribe of Arcs-a-plats docile, and in the best disposition to embrace the faith. They had already been instructed in the principal mysteries of religion. They sang canticles in the French and Indian tongues. They number about ninety families. I celebrated the first Mass ever offered in their land; after which ten adults already advanced in age and ninety children received baptism.

The former were very attentive to all my instructions. In the afternoon, the erection of the cross was as solemn as circumstances would admit. There was a grand salute of ninety guns, and at the foot of the lowly standard of the God-Saviour, the entire tribe made a tender of their hearts to Him, with the promise of inviolable attachment to all the duties of true children of prayer, availing themselves of this occasion to renounce the remains of their ancient juggling and superstition. The cross was elevated on the border of a lake, and the station received the beautiful name of the Assumption. Under the auspices of this Kootenai Lake, in eastern British Columbia, is an enlargement of the river of the same name, seventy-five miles in length and with a width of from two to five miles. The river enters at the southern end, and leaves the lake about midway of its length opposite Pilot Bay. — Ed.” (Arcs-a-plats, Kootenai or Kutenai or Kootenaha came to be known as "flat bow" or "flat bow people.")

“Father De Smet wrote a letter from the Kootenai country at the "ford of the Flat Bow River", Sept. 2, 1845:

"Mr. Berland had exerted his zeal to maintain the Kootenays and their brethren in the good dispositions in which I had the consolation of finding them." From *Oregon Missions and Travels Over the Rocky Mountains in 1845-6*; Pierre Jean De Smet (Ye Galleon Press, Fairfield, WA.-1978); p-126.

In 1843 Father DeSmet wrote: "Thanks to the instructions and counsels of a brave Canadian, Mr. Berland, who for a long time had remained among them in the quality of a trader, I found the little tribe docile, and in the best disposition to embrace the faith. They sang the canticles in the French and English tongues."

"In the same expansion program which saw the closing of Salish House and its removal to Fort Connah, Sir George Simpson, Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, in 1846 chose Edward Berland to locate a post on the Kootenay (River) with some permanence. Berland chose a site on the Tobacco Plains about five miles south of the 49th parallel, on the left side of the Kutenai River, near the mouth of Tobacco River." *Interior Salish and Eastern Washington Indians*; Vol.2; pp.251-252. Kootenai Post, or Fort Kootenai, or Linklater Post located near Rexford, Montana was used from 1846 to 1860. It was located on the left bank of the Kootenai River below the mouth of Young Creek. Another possible location was on the right bank of the Kootenai River at the mouth of the Tobacco River. <http://www.fortsandfights.com/Forts%20and%20Fights/Kootenai%204.htm> When Edward Berland died in 1853 John Linklater took over the post until 1864-65. "Next morning in a thick fog they found, within a few hundred yards of the river, three diminutive log houses. Two of them were not over ten feet square, and to enter them it was necessary to crawl through a hole - an apology for a door. The other, a little bigger, was the Kootenay chapel, which had been built when a missionary had been there the year before. This was the celebrated Fort Kootenay, marked in large letters on Arrowsmith's map. Hudsons Bay traders came there only for the winter, returning to Fort Colvile each spring. Blakiston's observations indicated that the post lay a little over five English miles south of the boundary. From *The Palliser Expedition...* by Irene M Spry, Macmillan, 1963.

"Edward Berland, a Canadian with an Indian wife, was up and down the river from 1841 on; in 1846 (perhaps because of the Boundary agreement, or perhaps because the Big Village of the Kootenais was here) he moved Kootenai House to Tobacco Plains; here he traded on both sides of the river (the west side was safer from the Blackfeet) and possibly on Indian Creek where the Big Village often camped, until his death about 1853." From *Early Flathead and Tobacco Plains*, Marie Cuffe Shea, 1977, p12.

From St. Ignatius Mission, Cusick, Washington Church Records (translated by Father Jake Morton, S.J.) Matrimonial Records:

"On July 20th, 1845, I, Rev. P.J. De Smet, joined in marriage, with dispensation given as to banns: Edward Berland, half-breed (metis), with Aloysia Findley; and Abraham Findley with Adriana Sumtpe, daughter of a certain Baptist St. Iglaso and Elizabeth Gousgoustepi. They (the two couples) acted as witnesses for each other." (received from Robert and Marie Fry)

Fort Colvile 23 April 1849, to the Governor & Council.....Everything has gone on here very peaceably during the past winter, and the account current of Colvile District exhibits an advantageous result, notwithstanding the reduced credit admitted for Beaver. The Flathead & Kootenais posts, in charge of Mr. Angus McDonald and Edouard Berland, have yielded very well, and I trust that the result of our proceedings will give satisfaction." From: 3M86, D.5/25 Letters to Gov. Simpson 1849, A.C. Anderson letters.

"I have to state that on our way into the interior last summer, with the Brigades, one of the servants attached to this District, Jacob Ballenden, was found dead near the encampment under the circumstances detailed in a report made by me at the time, which is herewith included. The past winter has been one of extreme severity; and has occasioned in all parts of the country very serious losses of live-stock. Among the rest Colvile has not escaped scathless; our loss of stock though very far short of that of winter 1846, has still been severe; amounting to upwards of 60 head of cattle of all ages and 50 horses.... A.C. Anderson" (from Nancy Anderson)

(Jacob Ballenden was likely born in Evie, Orkney and later moved westward to Sandwick where, in 1841, he was working at the Manse at Quays. Likely in an effort to acquire capital to better his life, he joined the HBC on February 12, 1842 for five years. He didn't sail from nearby Stromness right away, for three months later, on May 24, 1842, he married Marjory Brass in Sandwick. The following month he sailed for York Factory on the Prince Rupert V, and that fall, his child was born. Ballenden was considered a person of excellent character but on August 7, 1848 he was found on the banks of the Fraser River shot through the heart, with his gun still at his side. The cause of his death, whether accidental or suicide, was not determined. He was buried on the spot. Jacob and Marjory's child, Isabella Traill Clouston Ballenden, was born on November 26, 1842. The fate of Major [Brass] Ballenden has not been traced. http://ubc.bemetis.ca/hbc_bio_profile.php?id=MTM2.)

Fort Victoria, 13th Feby 1850

Sir George Simpson..... The following is our scheme of appointments for Outfit 1850:

Fort Colvile, A.C. Anderson, C.T.

Flatheads, Angus McDonald, Clerk

Kootenais, Edward Berland, Interpreter

We will also require one Blacksmith and a cooper with 22 labourers to make up our complement of servants. Of these we beg that two clerks, the cooper, blacksmith and its labouring servants may be sent in by the way of Tete Jaune's Cache to New Caledonia, and 2 clerks and 6 labouring servants by the Boat encampment to Fort Colvile, the object of that arrangement being to prevent desertions among the men in the Columbia.....James Douglas." Reel 3M90, Letters to Governor D.5/27-28 (Nancy Anderson)

"The Edouard Berland mentioned by Sir George Simpson in his journal of his journey round the world, as the guide who came to meet him in the Rocky Mountains..... had settled some few miles back of Colvile at a place called White Mud, a lovely locality, which we often during our rides, visited. My father, besides acting as doctor was by virtue of his commission, empowered to marry people. In those days bleeding the patient was very commonly practiced and I used to act as my father's assistant in holding the basin for the blood, etc. I remember this happening in

the case of Madame Berland." Notes and Comments on Early day and Events in British Columbia, Washington and Oregon by James Robert Anderson, written by himself (received from Nancy Anderson, December 30, 2006)

From: Reel 3M99, Letters incoming to Gov. Simpson Fort Colvile, 22nd April 1852 On my arrival here from Fort Vancouver on the 15th inst. I found the affairs of the Post, entrusted during the winter to the superintendence of Mr. William Sinclair Jr., in a very satisfactory state; the spring labours well advanced and the returns good. From the Flathead the accounts were likewise satisfactory, notwithstanding the brisk opposition with which Mr. McDonald has now to compete. I have again to express my sense of that gentleman's meritorious service.

From the Kootanais the report is less encouraging. Berland, as usual, has done his best; but the famine to which the poor Kootanais have been subjected, consequent on their utter exclusion from the Buffalo grounds by the Blackfeet, explains sufficiently the short returns from that quarter. Altogether, although the money value of our returns in furs is rather in advance of last year, the Account current of the District shews a small decrease of profit; a consequence arising partly from the failure at Kootanais alluded to, partly from certain changes in the circumstances of the trade, which it is not easy to control. In view of certain arrangements, authorized or in contemplation, I trust it will in future be in our power to reduce material the present inevitably heavy expenses of Colvile.I shall by this opportunity address Chief Factor Rowand, in regard to the arrangements for bringing across the horses, as directed by the Governor and Council. A.C. Anderson (from Nancy Anderson)

(William Sinclair, Jr. (Sep 25th, 1827 - Oct 30th, 1899) The son of William Sinclair and Mary McKay. In 1843 at the age of fifteen, William Sinclair Jr. was assigned by McLoughlin to assist to his son-in-law William Glen Rae in the San Francisco post. In 1845, after Rae committed suicide by shooting himself, Sinclair returned to Vancouver as an apprentice post master, becoming clerk four years later. He was posted at a variety of posts up to 1859 but bolted from the service of the HBC after being assigned to Fort Colvile, the lure of the gold rush in British Columbia was too strong to keep Sinclair at his post. He could not be induced to come back and spent time at Fort Owen in the Flathead Country. He spent late 1862 and part of 1863 in London, England and rejoined the HBC in 1863 only to leave it two years later on May 31, 1865. Between 1868 and 1869 Sinclair was on the move again, living in Elizabethtown and Brockville, Ontario respectively. Back on Vancouver Island in 1878, this otherwise trustworthy HBC servant was put in charge of the Bella Coola post until it closed, at which point he took the job of purser on a company steamer. He served at a variety of posts until October 30, 1899, when, like Rae years before, he committed suicide by shooting himself; he was buried at Fraser Lake on November 3, 1899. Sinclair's wife, Eloisa Jemina Kittson (July 25, 1836-1927), daughter of William Kittson and Helene McDonald and step daughter of Richard Grant, was living in Victoria at the time of his death. It is difficult to ascertain when his wife travelled with him. One son James William (July 27, 1858-June 21, 1861) was born at Cowlitz and died in New Westminster. One daughter was probably Julia Jessie (1864-?), born at Victoria. http://ubc.bcmetis.ca/hbc_bio_profile.php?id=MTM2.)

"Mount Berland
2362m (7750ft.)

Located in the Columbia River Valley at the head of Geddes Creek and west of John McKay Creek; 6.5 km north-northeast of Radium . Kootenay Park, Major headwater Columbia River.
Latitude 50; 40; 35 Longitude 116; 02; 33, Topo map 82K/09

Can be seen from Highway 95. "Peaks of the Canadian Rockies"

<http://www.rmbooks.com/Peakfinder/showpeakbyid.asp?MtnId=1525> Mount Berland, north of Radium Hot Springs, British Columbia, Canada, named after Edward Berland. "British Columbia Place Names" by G. P. V. Akrigg & Helen B. Akrigg

Edward Berland married first to Isabella Taylor born in 1818 in Manitoba, Canada and died April 25, 1900 in Selish, Missoula County, Montana the daughter of William Taylor and Sarah Sabiston. They had no children. Isabella had a daughter with Patrick Finley, the son of Jocko Finley and she also married Francois Morigeau, all her marriages were in the "custom of the country." His second marriage was to Louise Finley who was born sometime between 1815 and

1826, she was the daughter of James Finley and Susanna Bruyere dit La Graise. Louise would later marry John George McDougall. She died July 20, 1902 in St. Ignatius, Montana.

Edward Berland and Louise Finley had at least five children:

1. Alexander Burland born about 1843 and baptized July 20, 1845 in at the first St. Ignatius Mission in Washington.

"Alexander Berland, filium Edward Berland et Aloysii Findley, metifs, 1 annum natus et 10 menses." page 23 of St. Ignatius, WA. (Kalispel) Baptisms. He married Josephine Kootenai (Josephine died in 1873) and they had two children:

a. Catherine Burland (1869-1938) she married George Fry, the son of Richard A. Fry and Justine "Nsustiken" Ira. Catherine had a couple photographs taken of her and have become famous.

b. Mary Eliza Burland (1871-1950) she married James Stensgar, the son of Thomas Stensgar and Maria Yuma.

Alexander Burland died April 22, 1874 at St. Francis Regis, Colville Valley, Washington Territory.

From St. Francis Regis Mission, Washington, Baptismal Register and Liber Mortuorum - Baptismal register 1867-1872 & Death Records 1873-1917: 1874
"Alx. Berla 31 Die 22 mense aprilis obit Alexander Berla' ..."

2. Lucy Burland (1846-1921) She was born in the Colville Valley in Washington and died in Ronan, Montana. She was baptized on August 11, 1847 at St. Paul's Mission, Colville Valley, Washington. She married three times:

Husband 1. John V. Campbell (1832-abt 1922) the son of Nicholas "Colin" Campbell and Elizabeth McGillivray. Married Lucy on October 27, 1862 at the Immaculate Conception Catholic Church, Stevens County, Washington.

From St. Paul and St. Regis Mission Marriage Records from 1848: M-8 John and Lucy Campbell 1862

Married at Immaculate Conception Church by Father Joseph Joset, S.J. and the witnesses were Patrick McKenzie and Louis Matthieu.

He was the author of "The Sinclair Party An Emigration Overland Along the Old Hudson Bay Company Route From Manitoba to the Spokane Country in 1854." This article was collated and prepared by Mr. William S. Lewis, from a series of letters written to him by Mr. John V. Campbell of Lilloett, British Columbia. Reprinted from Washington Historical Quarterly, Vol. VII, No. 3 (July, 1916). John V. Campbell was 88 years old at the time of the writing.

An excerpt from the above: "I was born at Fort Dumorgan, in the Peace River Country. My father was a Scotchman from Perth, Scotland; my mother a half breed, half French and half Indian, her maiden name was Elizabeth McGilvray of Peace River, Canada. I was raised on the

Peace River about two miles below Upper Fort Garry of the Hudson Bay company, Manitoba, Canada, and lived there until I started for the West in 1854.

In 1856 when I went to Colville, a family by the name of Whiteford accompanied me; when I passed by the old Whitman station everything was in ashes, a party of hostiles having looted and burned the place. During the summer of 1857 I worked for some of the settlers in the Colville Valley. When I went back to the Dalles, in 1857, I carried down some mail for Mr. John Owens, who was then Indian Agent for the Flatheads Agency in Montana, and who had come to Colville and who could not get down to Oregon, as the Indians were still hostile in the Walla Walla valley. He hired a half breed by the name of George Martins, who accompanied me down to the Dalles.

In 1859 when I left Colville I continued down to Oregon City and visited my sister there, Mrs. James Sinclair. In the fall of 1859 when I returned to Colville I went to work on the Boundary line survey in the Kootenay Country; we worked summers and wintered at Colville. In the spring of 1860 I bought a small place and went to farming. I took a half breed woman for a wife named Louisa Burland. I remained on this farm for two years, when I was again hired by the Hudson Bay Company to go among the Kootenai Indians in the Tobacco Plains. I had two boys by my wife, but they are both dead.

I accompanied Major Logenbeet's [Pinkney Lougenbeel] command from Walla Walla when the U. S. Government started to build the Fort at Colville. I think that there were two companies of soldiers that went up there at that time. The Indians did not like to see them coming into the Colville Valley, but they cooled down when the Major told them that he meant to stay and that he meant to see that they kept straight. At that time the town was started building on the opposite side of the creek from where the garrison were building the fort; I think that the little town was named Pinckney City. There were three stores and one hotel, there was also a brewery owned by two partners, one named Shaw and the other named Hostitor, and several saloons. There was a saw mill further up the valley built and owned by one Douglas. The mill had been built the year previous to the erection of the post and the town, and lumber for both were procured there. Mr. Douglas about that time built a flour mill near his saw mill and this mill was the second grist mill in the country; the Hudson Bay Company had built the first mill at what is now called Meyer's Falls, South of their trading post, about 5 or 6 miles.

I did not attend the Catholic Church myself, but the English or Episcopal Church; but there was not any other church but the Catholic Church in that country at that time."

Husband 2. Jean Baptiste "John" Ethier (1835-1895) he was born in Canada and died at Polson, Montana. From the Evening Republican (Missoula, Mt.), Weds., June 12, 1895, page 4: "News reached Missoula today of the death of Jean Baptiste Ethier, who died at his home last week at Foot of the Lake, Flathead Mission. He was buried at the mission last Sunday. Mr. Ethier was 60 years of age at the time of his death. He was a native of Canada and located in Montana at Frenchtown thirty years ago. He was well known to all old timers and liked by all who knew him." He and Lucy had two daughters: Caroline Ethier who married Alfred "Fred" Roullier and Elizabeth "Lizzie" (Bourassa) Ethier who married Dennis Peone the son of Louis Peone and Catherine Finley.

Husband 3. Joseph Charles Bourassa (1842-1984) he married Lucy Burland in May, 1873. He had four children with Lucy: Martin, Maude (married James Peone), Joseph Charles, Jr. and Lucy (married Frank Harvey), all Bourassa.

"Loading the buffalo into railroad cars was no small job. Alvin Peone, whose duty it was to snub the bison back as they entered the car doors to keep them from jumping through the far side of the car, told of methods used to control the big animals. The snubbing was done with a rope about the buffalo's neck. This rope also was used to tie each animal to the side of the car to restrain their movements and prevent plunging through the car's sides. Each car held from 10 to 12 head, and five or six were tied to the sides of each car. One big bull did butt through and got half way out, and it took all hands with ropes and prods to get him back where he belonged.

In this snugging process one of the men suffered what he afterwards decided was a lucky accident. It was James Peone. He had been suffering for some time from several ulcerated teeth and was unable to go to a dentist. He was in great pain from his teeth one day, while attending the hoist gates at the back end of the wagon crates. He was manipulating the levers which lifted the gates and gave the animals an opening into the chutes. One of the levers jammed when the gate was only partly raised, and an impatient bull, seeing the opening, crowded under the opening so quickly that the levers released and struck Peone squarely in the mouth. He was not killed, but the blow knocked out every front tooth and losing some others. That ended his toothache.

After that his Indian friends called him, "Teeth Pulled by Bull." From "I Will Be Meat For My Salish" The Buffalo and Federal Writers Project Interviews Relating to the Flathead Reservation - edited by Robert Bigart - Biographical Glossary of Flathead Indian Reservation Names " by Eugene Mark Felsman and Robert Bigart (draft-1999) soon to be published: page 76, The Pablo Bison Roundup..

Lucy Burland Dies.

From The Daily Missoulian, May 11, 1921, page 6: Pioneer Of Flathead Country Passes Away
Mrs. Lucy Bourassa Dies After Long Illness

Ronan, May 10 -- Mrs. Lucy Bourassa, a well-known and respected citizen of Ronan and vicinity died at her home in Ronan Friday, April 29, at the age of 75 years, after an illness of two years.

Mrs. Bourassa was born in Colville, Wash., and came to Montana about 22 years ago, where she has resided since.

Those who remain to mourn her loss are three daughters, Mrs. Dennis Peone, Mrs. James Peone, Mrs. Fred Roullier, all of whom live on ranches near Ronan. One son, D. C. Campbell and a granddaughter whom she raised, Mrs. J. V. Nadreau also of Ronan.

Funeral services were held from Sacred Heart church in Ronan on Monday, May 2, Rev. Father LeClair officiating at requiem high mass at 10 o'clock.

The remains were laid to rest in the Calvary cemetery. Charles Bourassa, husband of the deceased, died 22 years ago and was one of the Hudson Bay trappers and hunters and at one time conducted the Hudson Bay trading post.

Mrs. Bourassa was one of the first residents of the Flathead country and at one time owned part of the ground upon which Ronan was built."

3. Louis Burland - nothing is known by me about him except his baptism August 11, 1847.

4. John Baptiste Burland was born in December of 1849 at St. Paul's Mission in Washington Territory. He married in 1872 Rosalie Morigeau the daughter of Francois Morigeau and Elizabeth Taylor. He and Rosalie had three sons: Harry "Henry" Sin-tei-lah Burland, John Thomas "Tommy Bell" Burland and George Burland.

He died in 1891.

5. Bazile "Bozzel" Burland born in 1852 in the Colville Valley in Washington.

From St. Regis Mission, Meyers Falls, WA., Baptismal Records 1852-1866 (St. Paul Mission records included in this register): "Basile 40 1852...18 April ego Joseph Joset, S.J. baptizavi Basilium natam die vigesima septima anni praecedentis ex Edward Berland Canadiense et Aloysias ijus(sp) uxore." Sponsors were Joseph Desautel and Anna McKenzie. By Father Joset, S.J. This baptism was signed by "Edouard Berland".