Houticello nine July 25th 38 for facts concerning the siver Indiane acitterent of 1862 Deling a son of son James B Blanckard of Hearteche Him 1857 frem Old townstalls on the Peccobscops River 12 miles below Paugonstate of Maine where he worked on the Falls Dane huder Bill washbeine Hear ger and his side Portuin and chewn was later Cafet Dan Day and by Boarded with alen Harmon, where is wife wo Father cousen les Harmonhaving taken a Homesterd on Hendin aug in the fall of That year fallier Come to montice o with them Worderson En Frencherson and built a Gohora fourers Down Mill above Rigo Bros Frey There are consisted the esticat was to be our

home that I will was Distroyed by Fire then he Rented The replace mile from I M Brown and Fremmand ofweated That Wetter 1868 on 9 he Built our Nice, Home on River SX VM 58 the same now being bruned by Ca French Edolorg The Mintinkon Tring Governor Ramocy apointed Father Textorial Sheard, in 1860 the County Desttley beautite for County County brief the good out the First newader was when faction Kiled walicaties mighebox bex Rockford and Bruffaco tris Tryal was heald in the Hall of the Then Herr andering tryed but not convicted his wife them lived on the Farm buy ling ally adversed him not to go horn, for fear of meter Wielens do be swent to st Part for a time but fruely much the we are the cours of darkness Exceliment i an high the setters soon formed as motor and took from away from county Derif Bertram and learned terminethe presence of his wife sometime later them was a Dathery of Minchala Falls and Murs Jackerun and V

her Brothers 3 Recognised anner nevore as teaving been one of the leaders of the mob and had him arcoled and Trot to Mouticalle for Tryal and turned fin over to Father as Territoriof Steery there was no fail De Falian Kafet him of our House on River sto operate the old Buffolo Cool and one night meandy down a Mob of 50 on more much faces all blacked came Henreleing up to our house and demonded the Release of the Prisa un wherengen as faither Refundal a Uses of theme for up a day and the Door broke her took our feelieved Fallungal took Moore away and that went down List History as the wright county war of for got to Ditale that two squado of Medistre ever sent up one to Rectford and our heritotry to capitane some of the Parties buy their Kept in triding so nothing avos Ever dente friedlier and be now as I was raised right here I on throughly Easted as to most of the hapenings of the

Divux Indian & reprising about here and Athenoforetake great files our in relating to you a story of the Erast facts asthery occurred and I cloud thinks there is a Bonson dirthis fract of the country that caudispute any statument that I am about to make - The civil was began 10061 & was them 10 years of age my oldest Brother was 14 but a large robust Boy to went to fort meeting and Enlisted in company Bottlee 6 the minisota Defenting and lateral his company will another was sent to fart Ridgly to Battletle Indians and by was in the word take and Buch Couley fight the winter before the outtrake therewas too or there Turndrand severy came a crostly conting and Camped a ways of Silver Creat milly timber in front of the old Dunkley Hotel on the sed River Stage Tood and father took a yoke of steers and anded seed and he and my Boys ment sufer, There and traded the steers for a fine daple gray Lovery there every lots of Dream in the Timber do The

Indians would form a great Directe of Jacobs too miles and Then Close in and and finally get a lot of them in the since and then shoot Thum are then they moved represent of Bestrumbake for a week and Father Evol Steers rep there and traded for a fine Mulle - aftertheat about the midle of august they broke out and the Great Magacree began between Forest city and the nemerota River saithe Farencero comment Forest City began thating a Fort and they didn't get is built any lon quick- Hanny Brasin of monticello evas carying the more to Forest City on horselact the Fames and Every our slept in the Fort but The night the I was one atacked the Fort Henry Stayad inthe Barn with his tiers att was a large Baron not far from the fort a large door in front and q small our boes he used the back stake ment to the door and left the sadle and Bridge on the trong and before daylight he heard the Indians war Howok de opened the

Back downfunged into his sadle and Heade lip Escape Came into Townsul said be the right the fort was laken the Dellars all through convicto Jown nights and the Form was filed Every night with People and the scare was one our House los fullactibe floors full of sleeping and to Capthe Clivay Old our Covert from Polosta Falk herd some Deer Truing aliver the shore and could fust beething with Tailes boling repared Throught them Indians with fathers Lullen Jecodo lece o musped on o. horse and randimento Town Muche. Calvin Who lived 3 miles about town with his wife and title Dire had gone to bed in Elitrony Corner of Stacks and us 3 Buys next reone father and mother were yet up in the Kitchen the same house now owned. by Mintreuch and us Boys had not gove to sleep but head furtheun tacking and wondering if the Indians would come and Kiesens all before Morning When all at

ouce a terre com Druing up and stoped Fight Muder our Window and Holard Blanchard Blanchard get who quick Run for your lives the Drickians one circ coming Save of ing Every thing before them rule for your tives we Boys Jumped out grabed our clothes non down Stairs a galing Indians Father said got back to bed what the matter then hucke come books in his hands wife chings to him yeling week of inthe Indiana arecoming whatshows wed Fathers and do the best we can he had an old musel to adding rife the got a sprown and finess of Cead Vistiness in front of their to we and be gant ating but its the Reighbors began Cereming in accent to the Paintry got Denne Biscuits and Fried Cakes Stuped Church her Busine Krother baid what are goudoing with The she is and if we bride in the brush wont Me wout to Eax then father baid you wormy and children go down over the River Bank and hiderin the Brush keep still and we men will go infutoure and see what condicate

We Boys folowed & Them exp to the Jeferson Hotel the street was full of leanishorses and Grace Hotel full fer ofthe women and children crying 1 Block further up a Mess Bunce had a Hardware stone and 7 Mure Loading shot Boung for A-ale so father too meen and no Bogs went to her House on the back End of the lot and found learn alone resarting the floor on on ningengues her hands tatted, said whey don't you goto the Hotee no mer Blanchard she said of & must die it will be leene in seen own Home tier Distersand Los Cille Gires trad gove to the Hotel Fallendoud give me the Atom Key I won't the shot gues Stegane of to live wa got the & Trues Powder Dlevt and Cops took theme to the Hotel leanded Each one to the most responsable men and formed a Guard line out around the Hotel and startential morning Brother and I Stayed a while and then went to only to the River Bauf to see mother in the bushes we

called newther Dbeit no crusiver come sollen we started back and when paring a neigheons House mut Egbert Browd at the Got with a grow keepoid you mother is sen the House go in eve did the large living Romer was full of wowen and children Custonis down tight seed frest a genering Canalle becoming not a word spropen and atday light mir Brownstle Metter dest minuster come to the door and said & dies the a false alance so go to your Horney and Heal down and thought God for saving your lives got a good Brokefast and by tenfry- so we did and while Entiry Father, Daid Mother feach your Trunk and you and the letter & irls will go to trum opolis to the Harmon Home and there Stay mitil & care you and Deal you go and till the Stage driver to call for mother I will rite to Governer Rangery to send me an order To Press Horses for a small Carelry brule on Gener Da dees and amention which he did

and in a fiew of ays we lead gottened 16 good horses with our fard and father apointed a sur Kelson Captin lemments Freewit and hurry Bradford Flag bearer and they started for forest city and on ariva there found that captin Whiteum ted & exthere too on 3 days before will a Company but after the fight ax forest city the breditions lead feel back across the in sota River they secured the Country for two weeks beak Engaged will go Indians definally returned and disbanded fatters Company was next Mindered in or Mustered out so drap not prentiened in the Good Roster, the morning of the atack outorest City the Indians took all of the terrace out so the stable and drow Them away and look the Flag from the Staff Baped it around any of them had Tay with it so too Men one a norwegon rans after them and Exchanged Shots Kiling or wounding the Horwegan the

Indiandroped Other Flag and made his get away & wecle Henry Brober of Daret Center sent his wife and 4 children down to our to use to slay while he and Chariother Tharmon from Minespolis Dags of to help build a Stocady or Fort so and Febra was our Thousekeeper mitel mothers return Father was runing the Dow Mill of the live of the a torake so we had a large amount of Provisions on teaul Irecluding a freez Bares of brown sugar also a Country us Boys would take slices of broad comez will sugar and decorate it with thick comes for our lunches when the dudions were Camped ax silver Crook my Brother Stayed there ax the Hotel and training cheap of cively will the chear for mucasers and bead work and later when the 3 & wer hing thing the Mantanto they recognised Each other bu hering one of their number we were not only in fear of the Diony outhis Dide of the River but there were also five

Hendred Chipeways Camped at crowleving waiting to Join in the Messacre and sweep down on the East side of the River and only for fineletitehand who tead fereviously bean bout against and 1012 otter wise min who connected with Holeinthe Day the head chief finaly Jears anding him to good ax that timethe Indians against name was walker who Eined at the old Chipmenry agency 5 Miles above Co ow wing out the conving River tee got & cared Took his Team and a sade tions crosed the crow-bring they drow to st cloud and furt who at the old Contract Hotel he got one Early in the Morning badled his horse crosed the River and V Gode down to what was Called Pleasent Valey nowan Elf River East of Becker where 3 Farmalies tead sulled one the fordon Farmely of Monterella herzool totheir House and told them to run for their -lives for five trundred chipewas kad

gove on the Bower feath they but the ther Jean thremin a fiew things and Dharlad for montioces graller titoled his horse believed their wagon my croled in lunder the back seak and when they reached the Galow Fery he got into his Dadle and rode down 3 miles below here turned out of the Road a four Rodo to a little needown and shot timinely and two days later he was found lying in The grass and his horos feeding near by - so ower & leave taken up more of your time than the Law alows so will say that Every word I have Stated is absolutely true and & cholonge any one to disprove my statement very Respectfully grown Diet & Blandhard PS de Dec 1872 B went from Brainers, with 2 four Ot Teams to Louren Stouchfield loging Camps on Red Loke bie Lake dacker Continued on Page 14

I forgret to Way that they started to build a fort here around the school House and dung a trench twofy deep and about 18 Dreches wide on the East Dide and around the horthe cast corner, and leanles and stood up about 25 logs but logs being hard to get They findly grown sofe the John bux I little Ancident Dwife relate our old Friend Joseph Perkins who lived on a Faren about too neiles out outle Promie grof the alasen their horses being in Pasture they her the & the Ground Canente Incha afarm Wagon and the famely will the trespe of Ling badwer and andrew Covery Judged and Terrobe of them Dails Town Varue 83 years of age but the could harly and shall aureously woll from that to Transportation Offered by The Buss Company to the Pagent of Hasken both summer To 61 and 62 3 as a Boy used to trotover to and got theest Ravel Promer for espeo for Mouticelle

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one other Incident I forgot to Meention Mes Bertrum who lived at The upen End of Town Early one Morning Daw and Indian freaking over theirs () Pig hen he ran to the River and followed the shore representementracked him top to the Island where they lost the train but too days later a team of Horses New Stoken from a Mer. Feirgerson & 3 Remember rightly a party was formed of 4 on 5 sucus and their todail was folowed to a certin Lake some distance beyond Fare Har in they forward the horses tied in the timber man the Lake the Indeany Concealed over the Bout they fired on there persuary and killed one man a Futurant from anok who House of derex recember futing him on a tears their Coop the horse and victorial thy Indians

Monticello, Minnesota

July 25th, 1933.

To the Judges in the contest for facts concerning the Sioux Indian outbreak of 1862- I, being a son of Mr. James B. Blanchard of Monticello, Minnesota who came to Minneapolis in the spring of 1855 from Oldtown Falls on the Penobscot River 12 miles below Bangor, Maine where he worked on the Falls Dam under Bill Washburn, Manager, and his side partner and chum was later Capt. Dan Day and he boatded with Alen Harmon, whose wife was father's cousin, Mr. Harmon having taken a homestead on Hennepin Avenue in the fall of that year. Father came to Monticello with woodsmen and Fenderson and built a 60 horse power saw mill above Rigs Bros., Ferry. Then the following spring he sent for our family. We came to Monticello, that was to be our home. That mill was destroyed by fire then he rented the upper mill from L. M. Brown and Freeman and operated that until 1868 or nine. He built our nice home on River Street in 58, the same now being owned by C. A. French, Editor of the Monticello Times.

County Commissioner, the county seat then being here and father built the jail.

The first murder was when Jackson killed Wallace, his neighbor, between Rockford and Buffalo. His trial was held in the hall of the then new academy, tried but not convicted. His wife then lived on the farm but his attorney advised him not to go home fof fear of mob violence so he went to St. Paul for a time but finally went home under cover of darkness. Excitement ran high. The settlers soon formed a mob and took him away from County Sheriff Bertram and hung him in the presence of his wife. Some time later there was a gathering at Minnehaha Falls and Mrs. Jackson and her brothers recognized Amer Moose as having been one of the leaders of the mob and had him arrested and brought to Monticello for trial and turned him over to father as Territorial Sheriff. There was no jail so father kept him at our house on River Street opposite the old Buffalo road and one night when it was nearly dark a meb of 50 or more men with faces all blacked came marching up to our house and demanded

to make.

the release of the prisoner whereupon after father's refusal a number of them jumped against the door, broke the lock, overpowered father and took moore away and that went down in history as the Wright County war. I forgot to state that two squads of militia was sent up, one to Rockford and one here to try to capture some of the parties but they kept in hiding so nothing was ever done further and so now as I was raised right here I am thoroughly posted as to most of thehappenings of the Sioux Indian uprising about here and I therefore take great pleasure in relating to you a story of the exact facts as they occurred and I don't think there is a person in this part of the country that can dispute any statement that I am about

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brother was 14 but a large robust boy. He went to Fort Snelling and enlisted in Company B of the 6th Minnesota Infantry and later on his company with another was sent to Fort Ridgly to battle the Indians and he was in the Wood Lake and Burch Conley fights. The winter before the outbreak there was two or three hundred Sioux came across the country and camped a week at Silver Creek in the timber in front of the old Dunkley hotel on the old river stage road and father took a yoke of steers and an old sled and he and Roger went up there and traded the steers for a fine daple gray horse. There were lots of deer in the timber so the Indians would form a great circle of perhaps two miles and then close in and finally get a lot of them in the circle and then shoot them all. Then they moved up west of Bertrum Lake for a week and father took steers up there and traded for a fine mule. After that about the middle of August they broke out and the Great Massacre began between Forest City and the Minnesota River so the farmers around Forest City began making a fort and they didn't get it built any too quick.

Henry Brasie of Monticello was carrying the mail to Forest City on horseback. The farmers and everyone slept in the fort but the night the Indians attacked the fort Henry stayed in the barn with his horse. It was a large barn not far from the fort, a large door in front and a small one back. He used the back

stall next to the door and left the sadle and bridle on the horse and before daylight he heard the Indians war hoop. He opened the back door, jumped into his saddle and made his escape, came into town and said he thought the fort was taken. The settlers all through came into town nights and the town was filled every night with people while the scare was on. Our house was full, all the floors full of sleepers and to cap the climax old Mr. Covert from Pulaski lake heard some deer running above the shore and could just see their white tails bobbing up and thought them indians with feathers upon their heads. He jumped on a horse and ran into to town. Uncle Calvin who lived three miles above town with his wife and little girl had gone to bed in the front corner upstairs and us three boys next room to father and mother were yet up in the kitchen, the same house now owned by Mr. French and us boys had not gone to sleep but had just been talking and wondering if the indians would come and kill us all before morning when all at once a horse came running up and stopped right under our window and hollared Blanchard, Blanchard get up quick - run for your lives. The Indians are coming sweeping everything before them. Run for your lives. We boys jumped out, grabbed our clothes, ran downstairs a yelling Indians. Father said, "get back to bed, what's the matter? Then uncle came, boots in his hand, wife clinging to him welling. Uncle said if the Indians are coming what shall we do. Father said, do the best we can. He had an old muscle loading rifle. He got a spoon and pieces of lead, stuck them in front of the stove and began making bullets. The neighbors began coming in. Aunt ran to the pantry, got some biscuits and fried cakes and stuffed them in herbbosom. Mother said, what are you doing with them. She said, if we hide in the brush won't we want to eat them. Father said you women and children go down over the river bank and hide in the brush , keep still and we men will go uptown and see what can be done. We boys followed them up to the Jefferson hotel. The steest was full of teams, horses and the hotel full of people, women and children crying. One block farther up a Ars. Bruce had a hardware store and seven muscle loading shot guns for sale so father, two men and us boys went to her house on the back end of the lot and found her alone walking the floor and ringing her hands. Father said, why don't you go to the hotel. No, Mr. Blanchard,

she said, if I must die it will be here in my own home. Her sister and two little girls had gone to the hotel. Father said, give me the store key I want the shot guns. She gave it to him, we got the guns, powder, shot and caps, took them to the hotel, handed each one to the most responsible men and formed a guard line out around the hotel and stayed until morning. Brother and I stayed awhile and then went back to the river bank to see mother in the bushes. We called mother but no answer came so then we started back and when passing a neighbor's house met Egbert Brown at the gate with a gun. He said, your mother is in the house go in and we did. The large living room was full of women and children, curtains down tight and just a glimmering candle burning, not a word spoken and at daylight Tr. Brooks, the methodist minister came to the door and said, ladies it is a false alarm so go to your . homes and kneel down and thank God for saving your lives. Get a good breakfast and be happy so we did and while eating father said, mother pack your trunk and you and the little girls will go to Minneapolis to the Harmon home and there stay until I call you and Disk you go and tell the stage driver to call for mother. I will write to Governor Ramsey to send me an order to press horses for a small cavalry company, guns, saddles and ammunition which he did and in a few days we had gathered 15 good horses into our yard and father appointed a Mr. Nelson Captain, himself Lieutenant and Henry Bradford flag bearer and they started for Forest City and on arrival there found that Captain Whitcomb had left there two or three days before with a company, but after the fight at Forest City the Indians had fallen back across the Minnesota river. They scoured the country for two weeks but engaged with no indians so finally returned and disbanded. Father's company wasn't mustered in or mustered out so was not mentioned in the Governor's roster in the morning of the attack on Forest city. The Indians took all of the horses out of the stables and drove them away and set fire to the stables. Two Indians took down the flag from the staff, wrapped it around one of them and ran with it so two men, one a norwegian ran after them and exchanged shots killing or wounding the norwegian. The Indian dropped the flag and made his get away.

Uncle Henry Boober of Sauk Center sent his wife and four children down to our house to stay while he and Chandler Harmon from Minneapolis stayed to help build a stockade or fort so Annt Feba was our housekeeper until mother returned. Father was running the saw mill at the time of the outbreak so we had a large amount of provisions on hand, including a full barrel of brown sugar, also a cow so us boys would take slices of bread, cover with sugar and decorate them with thick cream for our lunches. When the Indians were camped at Silver Creek my brother stayed there at the hotel and traded cheap jewelry with the chief for moccasins and bead work and later when the 38 were being hung at Mankato they recognized each other, he being one of their number.

We were not only in fear of the Sioux on this side of the river but there were also five hundred Chippewas camped at Crow Wing waiting to join in the massacre and sweep down on the east side of the river and only for Jim Whitehead, who had previously been government agent and one or two other wise men who counseled with, Hole in the Day, the head chief, finally persuading him to quit. At that time the indian's agent name was Walker who lived at the old Chippewa Agency five miles above Crow Wing on the Crow Wing River. He got scared, took his team and saddle horse, crossed the crow wing ferry drove to St. Cloud and put up at the old Central Hotel. He got up early in the morning, saddled his horse, crossed the river and rode down to what was called Pleasant Valley, now on Elk River east of Backer, where three families had settled, one the Jordan family of Monticello. He rode to their house and told them to run for their lives for five hundred Chippewas had gone on the war path. They hitched their team, threw in a few things and started for Monticello. Walker hitched his horse behing their wagon and crawled in under the back seat and when they reached the gallow Ferry he got into his saddle and rose down three miles below here, turned out of the road a few rods to a little meadow and shot himself and two days later he was found lying in the grass and his horse feeding nearby.

So now I have taken up more of your time than the law allows so will say that

Sioux Indian Outbreak contest -6Dick Blanchard,
Monticello, Minn.
every word I have stated is absolutely true and I challenge anyone to disprove my
statements.

Very respectfully yours,

(signed)

Dick B. Blanchard.

P.S.

In December 1872 I went from Brainerd with two- four ox teams to Layman and Stanofields logging camp on Red Lake via Lake Itaska. I forgot to say that they started to build a fort here around the school house and dug a trench two feet deep and about 18 inches wide on the east side and around the northeast corner and hauled and stood up about 25 logs, but logs being hard to get they finally gave up the job but one little incident I will relate. Our old friend Joseph Perkins, who lived on a farm about two miles out on the prairie got the alarm, their horses being in pasture they hustled the grand parents into a farm wagon and the family, with the help of Lizzy Vadner and Andrew Covert, pulled and pushed them into town.

I am 83 years of age but hale and hearty and shall anxiously wait for that free transportation offered by the Bus Company to the pageant at Itasca.

Both summers of 61 and 62 I, as a boy, used to trot over to Big Lake every day and meet the four homse Burbank stage coaches at Uncle Joe Browns and get the St.Paul Pioneer Bress from those for Monticello giving accounts of the massacre.

One other incident I forgot to mention Mrs. Bertrum, who lived at the upper end of town, early one morning saw an Indian peeking over their pig pen. He ran to the river and followed up the shore. Some men tracked him up to the island where they lost the trail but two days later a team of horses was stolen from a Mr. Ferguson, if I remember rightly, of Silver Creek. A party was formed of four or five men and their trail was followed to a certain lake some distance beyond Fair Haven. They found the horses tied in the timber near the lake, the Indians concealed over the bank. They fired on their pursuers and killed one man, a lieutenant from Anoka whose name I don't remember. Putting him on a horse they took the horses and returned. The Indians got away.