

Vogel Anna May

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War is over! Lee
has surrendered!"

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hearts of the early Pioneer
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Men left their plows and
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INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

DAKOTA CONFLICT OF 1862 MANUSCRIPTS COLLECTIONS
MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY. ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA 55102

0593

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their tasks. This now was
a new era - war had ceased
and the year was 1865 - north
My mother's folk lived ~~at~~
of Concord her father's
name was Chester Hall
he had taken up his farm
life there coming from
Ogdensburg New York driving
all the way with his
family and some neighbors
in an open team - ^{a covered wagon} Her
name today is Ida Pringle
Hall married she will be
75 yrs old Dec. 29th and
lives at 12-27th Ave S.E. -
Minneapolis - Minn -

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As a little child in
fact all her early life
she heard the story
of the New Ulm Massacre
How all summer the
Indians were camping
between Zumbro Falls -
Minneapolis and Hammond
Minnesota on the Zumbro
River. It was here at a
place called Funks Ford
the Sioux Indians forded
the wide but shallow
stream. Two miles from
the Zumbro Matthew Funk
took up his homestead and
he too lived to the ripe old
age of 94 only passing on

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last April to ^{South Troy, Minn} his
final resting place -
My father H. L. Wearer
was ten years old in
1862 and will be 82 in
Jan still living and
recalls distinctly the
vision he had of the
red skins hovering around
all summer living like
princes in - ge-bail - deer
prairie chicken - Partridges
ect. fishing with a sharp
stick and expert fishers
they were - never did
they hesitate to borrow
flour or anything else they
needed from the white settlers

5

Trot-trot all day the
Indians were morning
gliding - fleet of foot to
tops of the cliffs and
bridges around and around
the highest points - always
in the look out - watching
waiting for the signal -
but none known to white
man ever came - but their
heart beat told them some
thing was to happen from
that strange behavior of
the Indians -
Then came the never
forgotten day by the settlers
when the voice of command
was sent out - and all the -

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surrounding Indians
rushed as one man to
New Ulm. The invisible
camouflage was given - no
one even to this day knows
that secret code of the
Indian - its concentration
we know but that's all -
The Indians slipped
into action -
Edward York, one of the
first to see the time of
action had struck, jumped
on his horse and followed
the fleeing Indians - but
swift as a dart the Indian
trotted - He touched up his
horse in hot pursuit - They

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surely trailed - So
did he - What ever
happened he does not
recall but he was thrown
from his horse and his
leg broken - unable to
follow, the trail was lost -
He was in the bank at
Hammond, Minnesota and
has passed on - The
Indians with no radio or
phone, but his own code
of understanding linked
up with the rest of the
Sioux came upon the
unsuspecting settlers before
they realized what was

8 happening - scalping men
 woman and children - The militia
 was called and they
 took up the - battle
 for the settlers, hanging
 thirty-eight red skins
 at one hanging - This is
 called the - Hanging Tree party
 Mother and father both -
 I am to recall the early
 trials and hardships
 of those frontier days -
 How wooden (log) cabins
 were raised like magic -
 how benches from trees
 made little cradles

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 How always a
 musket stood by the -
 door for the folk always
 with fear and awe of
 the red skin -
 Then this dreadful day
 Mother heard the call -
 "The Indians are coming"
 The farmers turned all
 their stock loose and rushed
 with their wives and children
 to the Eagle Valley
 School House just north -
 of Concord - Never returning

When they would
 return I if err -
 "Come on Wall - No!" -
 I'm playing with my
 sister they will get me
 if they want me ^{where} ~~what~~
 err I am - and stay -
 he did & was found
 after the storm had
 cleared - he put his
 family and sister all
 safe - at the old home

The little girl who
 remained in the farm
 with - Mr. Hacc is my
 mother. My father
 is the nephew of
 Mauchew Fink and made
 his home with him
 on the Zumbro River -
 All these historic places
 I have visited so many
 times - I picked up
 this late paper - would have

by far had time
permitted - but feel
it my duty to do my
bit and I have so
enjoyed -

Trust you do -

Thanks -

Most truly

Anna May Vogel

Monday
August 7th 1933