

Daniel Knight Warren

Pioneer of 1852

compiled by Stephenie Flora
oregonpioneers.com

Daniel Knight Warren

b. 12 Mar 1836 Bath Steuben County, New York

d. 03 Sep 1903 Clatsop County, Oregon

s/o Danforth Warren and Amanda Pike

m. 24 Feb 1863 Princeton, Bureau County, Illinois

Sarah Eaton

b. Jul 1840 New Hampshire

d. 14 Feb 1922 Warrenton, Clatsop County, Oregon

1850: Bureau County, Illinois, September 5, 1850; Gardner Baxter, 29, farmer, NY; Amanda, 40, Mass; Franklin, 18, farmer, NY; Phinius, 17, farmer, NY; George W., 15, NY; Daniel K., 14, NY; Adeline Baxter, 8, NY

1860: Youngs River and Prairie, Astoria, PO, Clatsop County, Oregon, July 1860, Daniel Warren, 23, farmer, \$1000 \$300, NY; E.C. Crow, 54, farmer, \$2000 \$880, TN; Wm Orders, 29, farmer, OH

1880: Astoria, Clatsop County, Oregon, June 19 & 21, 1880, Daniel K. Warren, 44, butcher, NY Mass NY; Sarah E., 38, wife, keeping house, NH NH NH; Lucy A., 10, dau, at school, OR NY NH; Maude M., 8, dau, OR NY NH; George W., 8/12 (Oct), son, OR NY NH; Ah Sing, 22, servant, cook, China China China

1900: Warrenton, Clatsop County, Oregon, June 13, 1900; D.K. Warren, head, Mar 1836, 64, m-37yrs, NY NY Mass, farmer; Sarah E., wife, Jul 1840, 59, m-37yrs, 5-4, NH NH NH; George, son, Oct 1879, 20, s, OR NY NH, farmer; Fred L., son, Jan 1882, 18, s, OR NY NH, at school (+4 boarders/servants)

Prominent Man Joins Majority

D. K. Warren Succumbs to Heart Failure, After an Illness of Less Than a Week.

Daniel K. Warren, pioneer resident and capitalist, passed away at his Warrenton home at 8:10 last night after an illness lasting since Sunday. The end was not unexpected and members of the family and other near relatives were at the bedside when the end came. News of Mr. Warren's death was received by Drs. Fulton and Kinney at 8:15.

Early yesterday Mr. Warren suffered a relapse from which it seemed almost impossible for him to recover. Dr. Fulton had caught a train for Warrenton late Thursday night and on his arrival at the Warren home found the sufferer quite low. He rallied, however, from the most severe sinking spell which had been experienced up to that hour and for a time during the morning appeared to be much stronger. His vitality surprised Dr. Fulton, who feared that he would not survive Thursday night's attack.

Dr. Fulton remained with Mr. Warren until 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when he came to the city. Mr. Warren was quite low at that hour, and it was arranged that Dr. Kinney should go over on one of the rock trains running to Fort Stevens. As the physician was preparing for the trip word came of Mr. Warren's death.

"I hardly expected that Mr. Warren would survive this latest attack," said Dr. Fulton last night. "His vitality was exceptional, but the frequency of the sinking spells made it appear certain that the end was very near. That he should have lived through Thursday night was surprising to me. Mr. Warren was conscious most of the time, but during the past few days had not suffered very much. He was first stricken with angina pectoris in June, but rallied from that attack, and enjoyed fairly good health until last Sunday."

News of the death of Mr. Warren spread rapidly and there was universal sorrow among his many friends. He was regarded as one of the most substantial men of Astoria, ever alert to subserve the interests of the city and county, and had exerted powerful influence in the building up of the community. Mr. Warren's fortune is estimated to have been about \$250,000.

A STURDY CITIZEN.

D. K. Warren was a sturdy citizen. While of rather quiet disposition, he would express himself vigorously at times on matters affecting the interests of the city which he helped to build, and his opinions were always received with marked attention. During the memorable fight for common point rates Mr. Warren lent valuable assistance, his appeals for recognition of the Oregon seaport attracting the attention of the people of the entire state, and compelling the admiration of even those who differed from him. In every sense of the word, he was a big man, of broad views and even habits, and one of the most enterprising men of the Lower Columbia.

Mr. Warren was a native of New York state and came to Astoria when he was about 17 years of age. At the time of his death he was 67 years old. Mr. Warren first engaged in logging, and recently, while driving along the Nehalem highway with Hon. J. E. Higgins, pointed out near the Waluski bridge a spot where he had placed logs in the water 50 years previously.

Mr. Warren had lived here continuously and by hard work had built up a large fortune. His Warrenton farm is by far the finest in the county, and he owned much property in the city. He was president of the Astoria National bank, and it is understood, had other business interests in the city.

Deceased took little part in politics, but was at one time a member of the legislature. He also served in the city council and on the Astoria school board.

Recently Mr. Warren undertook the establishment of a large sawmill at Warrenton and work had just been fairly begun when he was stricken with heart failure. It is understood that the death of Mr. Warren will not interfere with this enterprise.

Mr. Warren is survived by Mrs. Warren and four children—Mrs. H. C. Thompson, Mrs. Charles R. Higgins, Fred L. Warren and George W. Warren.

Arrangements for the funeral have not yet been announced, but it will probably take place Monday. Mr. Warren was a member of the First Presbyterian church.

[The Morning Astorian, Astoria, Oregon, Saturday, September 5, 1903 p.3]



D. K. WARREN

DANIEL KNIGHT WARREN. The family of which Daniel Knight Warren represented the fifth or sixth generation in this country, was established long before the Colonies began to rebel at English tyranny, but the exact date of the British emigrant's departure from the land of his forefathers is clothed in uncertainty. The traveler is supposed to have settled in or near Boston, Massachusetts, where Phineas Warren, the great-grandfather of Daniel K. Warren, was born about 1745, being a first cousin of General Warren of Revolutionary fame. Phineas, son of Phineas, and the next in order of birth was born in Marlborough, Windham county, Vermont, October 12, 1776, and married Mary Knight, born in the same locality, December 22, 1777. The grandparents had ten children, seven of whom were sons, and of whom Danforth, the father of Daniel and the fourth child, was born in Saratoga county, New York, September 22, 1806. He married, in Steuben county, New York, Amanda Pike, a native of Springfield, Massachusetts, born April 9, 1808. There were

four sons of this union all born at Bath, New York, all now deceased, and Daniel Knight, born at Bath, Steuben county, New York, March 12, 1836, was the youngest of the family. The family, at no time prosperous, was reduced to dire straits upon the death of the father, August 23, 1837, the oldest of the four sons being then scarcely six years of age. Mrs. Warren proved herself one of the heroically molded women, and supported herself and children by spinning and weaving. Later Mrs. Warren married a Mr. Baxter and moved to Illinois with her family. Her death occurred in Princeton, Illinois, in September, 1881. As a youth of thirteen Daniel K. Warren started out to earn his own living by working on a farm, with the understanding that he was to receive for his services an amount which at that time was considered a fair remuneration for able-bodied men. For three years he followed his life, performing the ordinary duties of the farm and attending school during the winter. In the spring of 1852 he joined his three brothers in a trip across the plains. This

never to be forgotten journey was well planned, the boys having their own teams, and arrangements were made with Captain Thomas Mercer to pilot them to the coast country. Each agreed to give the captain one hundred dollars, and to do his share of the work on the trip and all fulfilled their contract to the letter, finally parting from the amiable captain, who afterward settled in Seattle, Washington. The company crossed the Missouri river May 21st, and soon afterward camped on the present site of Omaha. At this point the company was thoroughly organized, there being fourteen wagons, forty horses and sixty-six men. Reaching The Dalles September 2, 1852, they met the first white men who had founded homes in that town and from there they proceeded on barges down the Columbia river, finally boarding the steamer at Cascade Locks,

which brought them in safety to Portland, September 9, 1852, the trip consuming six months. In many respects this was a fortunate party, for the Indians were not troublesome, and only one member died on the way. All enjoyed good health until reaching Powder river, when Mr. Warren was taken ill with mountain fever and did not fully recover until after reaching his destination in Oregon. At Portland the brothers separated, Daniel going alone to the mines in southern Oregon, engaging in mining on Rogue river, being at that time only sixteen years of age. Not meeting with success he retraced his steps and arrived in Astoria in June, 1853, his available assets at that time being his much worn clothes and three dollars in currency. Finding employment in a sawmill camp he worked diligently and in 1855 with the savings of several months tried his luck in mining again. Not being successful, he engaged in lumbering until February, 1859, when he left Astoria for New York via Panama. On February 24, 1863, he was married to Sarah E. Eaton, a former schoolmate, who was born in Salisbury, New Hampshire, July 28, 1840. She was a daughter of John Ladd and Lovey B. Eaton of sturdy, thrifty New England stock of sterling ancestry. In 1845 the family moved from New Hampshire to Princeton, Illinois, traveling by canal boat from Buffalo and by the lakes to Chicago, thence by teams to Princeton. The marriage was solemnized at 8 o'clock in the morning and at noon the young people started on their long journey for Oregon via Panama (there being at that time no trans-continental railroads), consuming a month on

the trip. Arriving at San Francisco April 26, 1863, and at Astoria May 1st, they were soon comfortably settled on a small farm previously owned by Mr. Warren, thirteen miles above Astoria, the present site of the town of Knappa, but then known as Warren's Landing. A philosopher always, Mr. Warren recalled the hardships of these early days with much pleasure since they were the stepping-stones to the success which followed his industry and good management. From this farm Mr. Warren moved to Astoria, where he engaged in the mercantile business for fourteen years, being one of the most promi-

nent and influential men of the town and materially promoting its commercial well being. In 1885 Mr. Warren moved across the bay from Astoria to the present site of Warrenton, where he had purchased and reclaimed by dyking about nine hundred acres of land then of little value. Mr. Warren was the first man to build dykes on the lower Columbia and was forced to employ Chinese labor. The result of his effort was a most substantial advance in value of the land reclaimed. Here he built a spacious residence which is the family home at the present time. While his main endeavors were centered around his home and the town of Warrenton, which it was his pride to beautify and improve, many other interests engaged a share of his attention, and at the time of his death he was president of the Astoria National Bank and vice president of the Astoria Savings Bank. He was one of the organizers and one of the first stockholders of the rail-

road running between Warrenton and Seaside, which was built in 1889. Some years later the road was extended to Astoria and Portland and is now known as the S. P. & S. Railway. All along the course of his busy life, Mr. Warren took a keen, if not conspicuous, interest in republican politics and filled many of the prominent local offices. In 1876 he was appointed to fill the unexpired term of Solomon Smith in the state senate. During the memorable fight for common point rates, Mr. Warren lent valuable assistance, his appeals for recognition of the Oregon seaport attracting the attention of the people of the entire state and compelling the admiration even of those who differed from him. Four children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Warren. Lucy Alice, the oldest daughter, married Henry C. Thompson of Portland. Maude M. is the wife of Charles R. Higgins of Astoria. George W. married Florence E. Baker, now living at Warrenton, Oregon. Fred L. married Ruth Smith and is now doing business in Astoria. Perhaps a quotation from the pen of Senator Charles W. Fulton would most fittingly close this sketch: "In the death of Daniel K. Warren (which occurred September 4, 1903) not only did the immediate family lose a devoted husband and father, but neighbors, friends and citizens were deprived of a considerate friend, wise counselor and deep sympathizer, and the state one of its ablest minds." Wise in counsel, courageous in action, in misfortune and adversity cheerful and undaunted, Mr. Warren was ever a leader in whom his friends and neighbors had perfect confidence and reposed perfect trust. He was public-spirited to a fault. Every public movement in the interest of, and important to, the people found him at the head. The needy and unfortunate never appealed to him in vain. A strong man and a lovable character in every station in life, public or private, it is no surprise to those who knew him that his death has cast so great a sorrow over the community. His life was one of exceptional industry and activity. It was a successful life, successful far beyond that attained by the average man, that is, he accomplished

more in the upbuilding of society and the community where he lived as well as in the narrower field of acquiring wealth. He accumulated and left his family a considerable fortune by reason of his industry, frugality and intelligence, but what is more to us and dearer far to them, he left them the priceless treasure of an untarnished name and the memories of a useful life. All that Mr. Warren accomplished, and it was much, he accomplished in the face of great obstacles and under many and great disadvantages. There is no better lesson for our young people than the story of his life.

[The Centennial History of Oregon by Joseph Gaston Vol IV p. 1046-50]

DANIEL K. WARREN

None of the old families of Warrenton, Clatsop county, has held a higher place in public esteem than has the Warren family, which has been worthily represented by the late Daniel Knight Warren and his son, George W. Warren, the latter today recognized as one of his community's most successful and influential citizens. Daniel K. Warren was for many years one of the most important factors in the development and progress of his section of Clatsop county and is well deserving of specific mention among the representative men, dead and living, of the Columbia River valley. Some years prior to his death, Mr. Warren wrote an extremely interesting and historically valuable account of his life, incorporating pertinent facts relative to the family history, and it is deemed entirely consonant to reproduce the same verbatim in this sketch, as follows:

"My great-grandfather, Phineas Warren, who was first cousin to General Joseph Warren, was born in Boston, Massachusetts, about the year 1745. My grandfather, Phineas Warren, was born October 12, 1776, in Marlborough, Windham county, Vermont. On December 22, 1799, he married Mary Knight, of the same place, who was born on May 12, 1777. The fruit of this marriage was ten children, who grew to manhood and womanhood, seven boys and three girls. My father, Danforth Warren, who was the fourth child of Grandfather Warren, was born September 22, 1806, in Edinburg, Saratoga county, New York. My mother, Amanda Pike, was born April 9, 1809, in Springfield, Massachusetts, and they were married in Bath, Steuben county, New York, December 16, 1830. From this union four boys were born, of whom the writer was the youngest.

"I was born March 12, 1836, in Bath, New York. My father died August 23, 1837, with brain fever, at the age of thirty-one years. Thus my mother was left on a small and unproductive farm in western New York, to battle for herself and her four little boys, the eldest of whom was scarcely six years old; and the heroic struggle which she made in the discharge of this sacred duty, and the hardships she was compelled to endure, is fully attested by the following facts. Our little farm contained only one hundred and ten acres, two-thirds of which was covered with timber and brush, and but a few acres was susceptible of cultivation, the rent of which would little more than pay the taxes. Therefore my mother was compelled to support her little brood in some other way. This she did for four years after the death of my father by spinning the wool and flax, weaving the cloth and making the clothes, not only for her family, but burning the midnight oil (or tallow candle) in making clothes for others, or for the trade, with which to buy the food for her little children.

"On March 1, 1841, my mother married Gardner Baxter, of Plattsburg, New York,

and then her real troubles began. The commendable traits of this man's character were that he was temperate and industrious, and in later years accumulated considerable property in Illinois. His brutality to our family, however, cannot be fully portrayed by feeble powers of description. Therefore I will not attempt it here; suffice to say, however, that his conduct was so brutal that the neighbors interfered and drove him from the community, and he went to southern Illinois, where one of my mother's brothers resided. He remained there for five years; joined the church, which he continued to do on divers and sundry occasions, quite frequently in later years. While in southern Illinois he seems to have behaved himself for a time and won the friendship of my uncle, who recommended him to my mother as a reformed man. He returned to New York in the winter of 1847-48 and induced my mother to give him another trial, which she did, and we started for the west with a team in January, 1848, and arrived in Princeton, Illinois, in March of that year. But the leopard could not change his spots for any considerable time, and our home soon became a leading branch of Dante's 'Inferno,' and the four Warren boys soon left home, and mother struggled on as best she could until death relieved her in September, 1881.

"The writer, at the age of thirteen years, went to work for E. P. Judd, of Princeton. I worked for him in summer for three years, or until the spring of 1852. I hired out to work for Mr. Judd on his farm at eleven dollars per month. This was the price he paid his men by the year; and on settlement he paid me twelve dollars a month, or one dollar more than his full-grown men. I worked for my board and attended school in the winter, and by economy and a judicious investment of my limited earnings—in colts and young horses—I found at the end of three years that I had a good span of horses and two hundred and fifty dollars in cash; and I cannot remember to have done any better financiering since.

"In the spring of 1852 the four Warren boys (the eldest of whom was not yet twenty-one years old, while I was only sixteen) fitted out a four-horse team for a trip to Oregon. We joined a company which was then organizing in Princeton, and sold our team to the captain of the company, Mr. Thomas Mercer, at one hundred dollars per head for the horses, reserving the option to redeem them at that figure upon their arrival in Oregon. We also agreed to pay Mr. Mercer one hundred dollars each and do our share of the work, which included standing on guard every fourth night. The company was not fully organized until we reached the Missouri river at Council Bluffs. We left Princeton, Illinois, about the first of April, and crossed the Mississippi river near the mouth of the Iowa at New Boston. Thence via Pella, Oskaloosa and Winterset in Iowa, and from Winterset to Council Bluffs (or Kaneshville, as the town was called), which was then a wild and uninhabited country. We rested at Kaneshville for two weeks or more, resting our horses and awaiting the arrival of some of the parties who were to form a part of our company, and on the 24th of May we crossed the Missouri river into a wild Indian country and camped where Omaha now stands. Our company was then fully organized and consisted of the following: Capt. Thomas Mercer, wife and four children; Aaron Mercer and wife; Dexter Horton and wife; Rev. Daniel Bagley, wife and child; Rev. W. F. West and wife; Ashbey West, James Rossnagel, William Shondy; George Gould, wife and two children; John Pike, Daniel Drake and four Warren boys; also a few others who did not travel with us throughout the entire trip. We had but fourteen wagons and forty horses. Sixteen men of our company constituted the guard. Thus we had each to stand guard half the night, every fourth night, two men at a time, who were relieved at midnight. As above stated, we left the Missouri river on the 24th of May, and reached The Dalles of the Columbia on the 2d day of September, where we found the first white men who had established homes at this then the eastern outpost of the few hardy pioneers who had previously settled in Oregon. The Dalles is now a flourishing little city on the banks of the Columbia, two hundred miles from the Pacific ocean.

"It would be too long a story to tell at this time to give any adequate description of this long and tedious journey over desert and plain, mountain and forest, with their bands and tribes of savages, herds of buffalo and howling wolves along the track of more than one hundred campfires which dotted the line for more than two thousand miles of this long and toilsome journey. This simply outlines a broad field for a thrilling story, but I must hurry along, as we were not yet to the end of our journey. At The Dalles we embarked our wagons, baggage, women and children and an escort

of men on barges which we had to row with sweeps and oars for forty miles down the Columbia to the Cascade rapids on this great river, then make a portage of six miles around the rapids, where we met a small steamboat, which transferred us to Portland, some sixty miles distant. In the meantime our horses were taken over the Cascade mountains into the Willamette valley by a number of men of our company.

"As I rush along with this little narrative, I will stop to mention a few facts in regard to our trip across the plains. First, in regard to the general health along the line. That dread scourge, the cholera, broke out among the emigrants on the Platte river, and for days and weeks we were rarely out of sight of a grave along the line, but our company left but one, a Mrs. Gould, from Iowa, who died with cholera at Elm creek, on the Platte river; but many members of our company were sick along the line from Omaha to the South pass of the Rocky mountains. My health was good until we reached the end of our journey. The wife of Captain Mercer died at the Cascades of the Columbia, leaving four little girls. Second, the Indians. We were very fortunate in getting through without serious trouble from them. On one occasion, however, on a very dark night, they made a bold attempt to steal our horses, but were promptly checked by the guards; and with the knowledge I now have of the Indian character it seems remarkable, and we were indeed fortunate, that we were not left on those desolate plains without a single horse, as they could easily have stampeded our horses, in spite of the guards, almost any day between the Rocky mountains and the Snake river, for, on account of the scarcity of grass in that desolate region, we were often compelled to send our horses from one to three miles from camp for the night, in order to obtain sufficient grass to keep them alive, and only the regular guard of four men would go with them. We lost only one horse on the route, however, and that one was bitten by a rattlesnake. Third, our route. As before stated, we crossed the Missouri river at Omaha, thence up the north side of the Platte river and up the Sweet Water river to South pass. Thence to Green river, and at Soda Springs, on Bear river, we diverged from the California route toward Fort Hall, on the Snake river; thence practically down that stream to its junction with the Columbia, or substantially over the present line of the Union Pacific railroad. We arrived in Portland September 9, 1852. Here one of my brothers, P. C. Warren, was taken sick, and we remained with him until he was convalescent, when brothers Frank and George hired out to work in a sawmill at Astoria and the writer, a boy of sixteen years, started for the southern Oregon gold mines, some three hundred miles distant; and after traveling some two hundred miles into the Umpqua valley engaged to attend a ferry across North Umpqua river, and remained in this occupation until December, when I continued my journey to the gold mines on the Rogue river. Here I had a severe attack of lung fever for some six weeks, and, upon regaining my health, worked in the mines until spring. Then, as I could see no prospect of financial success, I left the mines and started for Astoria, some four hundred miles distant, with less than two dollars to defray my expenses, and this in a country where the rudest fare cost one dollar a meal. I worked my way, however, and arrived at Astoria early in June, 1853. My worldly possessions then consisted of the clothes that I wore and three dollars in cash, and after a time

I succeeded in finding employment in a lumbering camp at seventy-five dollars a month, where I remained for three months, when my employer broke up and ran away. I did not claim all the credit for his failure, however, for there were nine or ten other employees in camp during this time. I then engaged in the same business on my own account, which I continued until the summer of 1855, when I tried the mines once again, this time up the Columbia, some six hundred miles nearer the British line. Here I worked only a few weeks, when the Indian war broke out and the few miners there were compelled to seek safety in flight. I then returned to Astoria and resumed the lumbering business, which I followed until the winter of 1859-60. In the meantime, I had bought three hundred and sixty acres of land on the banks of the Columbia river thirteen miles above Astoria, and upon which there was a small house, a good orchard and a few acres under cultivation. Here I lived for one year, part of the time keeping 'batch,' and at times boarding with a neighboring family. Tiring of this mode of life, however, I, in company with my brother, P. C. Warren, returned to Illinois in the winter of 1859-60, via the isthmus of Panama and New York, thence by rail to Princeton, where we arrived April 19, 1860. During the summer we visited the home of our childhood and the friends of our youth, and before the golden tints had faded from the autumn leaves in that memorable year an alliance had been formed and a pledge given which carried me to a higher plane and

a better life. In short, it opened up a new world to me. That pledge was redeemed, but not until the 24th of February, 1863, when we were married at eight o'clock A. M., and started for Oregon at twelve M. We went to New York, where we visited our friends and relatives for a few weeks, and took the steamship 'North Star' for Aspinwall (now Colon), where we arrived, after encountering a most terrible storm off Cape Hatteras on the 14th, being thirteen and a half days on the trip that was usually made in seven days. We crossed the isthmus by rail, and took the steamship 'Constitution' and sailed for San Francisco, where we arrived April 26th, and immediately transferred to the steamship 'Brother Jonathan,' and arrived at Astoria on the 2d of May. Here my brother George and family were living, and they gave us a most hearty welcome. On the 12th of May, 1863, we moved onto my farm, above referred to, thirteen miles above Astoria, and I well remember that, after procuring a meager supply of cheap furniture and provisions for possibly one month, we had just four dollars in cash; and not a cow, horse, or any kind of stock with which to carry on our little farm, which by the way was little more than a garden, as my place was all heavily timbered. But we were very happy, and I do not think our happiness has at all diminished through these thirty-seven years. When I think, however, of the confidence that this dear little girl must have had in me to take her life in her hand, as it were, and go to a wild and new country more than seven thousand miles from anyone she ever knew, I can but feel that I owe her a debt of love and gratitude that can never be fully repaid. Well, we remained on this farm nearly seven years, where we spent some of the happiest days, and certainly the hardest work of our lives up to the present time. I was during that time engaged in the lumbering business and rafting logs on the Columbia river. In the fall or early winter of 1869,

I rented our farm and engaged in the market and grocery business in Astoria. We sold our farm the following year and continued the business in Astoria for fourteen years, in the meantime purchasing the lands where we now live and upon which the town of Warrenton is located. We built our home in 1885, intending to retire in a measure from our former active business life; but how difficult it is for one whose life has been one of great activity and energy to retire at the age of forty-nine, may be shown by our own experience. After we had retired, as we thought, and lived in our quiet home for five or six years, at the end of which time we had only a farm, a town site, a railroad—the little Seaside road, sixteen miles long, of which I was president and manager—a store, bank, steamboat, sawmill and a few other little things to look after; but now conditions have changed somewhat. We have sold our interest in the railroad, steamboat, and our half interest in the mill, and sold the store, and are slowly unloading the burden. Our daughters, the dear girls, have left the home nest and have assumed the duties, the joys and cares incident to homes of their own, and our boys—noble and manly fellows that they are—just approaching the threshold of early manhood, may in the natural trend of human life soon followed the same unwritten law and prepare to take up the burden when the father lays it down. While we have been prospered and successful in many ways, and beyond our fondest hopes in the ability to provide all the home comforts of life, and, above all, in that love and affection without which the word 'home' is a misnomer and a mockery, yet as I look back over the past fleeting years I cannot say that I desire to travel the same road again, and especially with the limited light I then had to guide the steps of a fatherless boy. A few short years at most and we shall have finished our work, and whatever mistakes we have made, and however little we may have accomplished, we are at least proud of our girls and boys, and we trust, and think we know, that the world will be better for their having lived in it. In this thought, and with this assurance, there is a world of comfort to us in our declining years."

The pioneers or first settlers on the land covered by the town of Warrenton were J. G. Tuller, J. W. Wallace, D. E. Pease, N. A. Eberman and G. W. Coffinberry, who located here during the period from 1845 to the early '50s. Very little improvement was made on the land, however, until the early '70s, when D. K. Warren bought out some of the first settlers and, with the help of Chinese labor, reclaimed a large tract of the land by constructing a dike about two and a half miles in length, which was completed in 1878. Mr. Warren laid out the town of Warrenton about 1891, and in the following year built the first schoolhouse, at a cost of eleven hundred dollars, and gave it to the school district.

The lady to whom Mr. Warren was married on February 24, 1863, was Miss Sarah Eaton, who was born in Meriden, New Hampshire, in 1840, and died in 1922.

Mr. Warren passed away in 1903. To them were born four children, namely: Mrs. Lulu Thompson, of Portland, Oregon; Mrs. Maude W. Higgins, also of Portland; George W. and Frederick L., who is now at Tulsa, Oklahoma. Mrs. Warren was by nature sympathetic and philanthropic and gave largely of her time and means to all worthy or deserving subjects. Among her philanthropies was the presentation to the Astoria Y. M. C. A. of the site on which their building is erected.

George W. Warren received his education in the public schools of Astoria and the Portland Academy. Returning to his home city, he took a position in the Astoria National Bank, of which his father had been one of the organizers and was at that time president and the largest stockholder. He remained in the bank several years, serving in various capacities, and was president of the institution seven years, resigning in 1920. Mr. Warren erected a modern residence, containing fifteen rooms, which is surrounded by well kept and attractive grounds, ornamented with trees, shrubbery and flowers, and which is regarded as one of the most beautiful country homes in the state.

In 1906 Mr. Warren was united in marriage to Miss Florence Elizabeth Baker, of Sacramento, California. Mr. and Mrs. Warren are the parents of a son, Daniel Knight Warren, born on the old homestead at Warrenton, November 16, 1913, and is now attending high school. Mr. Warren has been interested in local public affairs, giving his earnest support to all measures for the promotion of the best interests of the community. He served for eight years as port commissioner at Astoria and has gained wide recognition as a man of sterling character and substantial qualities, dependable in his citizenship and reliable and constant as a neighbor and friend, and therefore commands the uniform respect and confidence of his fellowmen.

[History of the Columbia River Valley from the Dalles to the Sea, Vol. III, by Fred Lockley p. 526 32]

Children of George W. Warren:

1. Lucy Alice Warren

b. 1870 Oregon

d. 07 Feb 1939 Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon

buried [Lincoln Memorial Park](#), Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon

[death index gives name as Lulu Thompson]

m.

Henry C. Thompson

b. 1863

d. 13 Mar 1945 Portland or 21 Dec 1948 Portland

buried [Lincoln Memorial Park](#), Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon

[Note: believe death date on findagrave is incorrect as this Henry C Thompson was enumerated in 1930 census.

1880: Astoria, Clatsop County, Oregon, June 19 & 21, 1880, Daniel K. Warren, 44, butcher, NY Mass NY; Sarah E., 38, wife, keeping house, NH NH NH; Lucy A., 10, dau, at school, OR NY NH; Maude M., 8, dau, OR NY NH; George W., 8/12 (Oct), son, OR NY NH; Ah Sing, 22, servant, cook, China China China

1920: Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon [enumerated as Lulu Thompson]

1930: Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon [enumerated as Lulu Thompson]

THOMPSON—Feb. 7, Mrs. Lulu Thompson, wife of Henry C. Thompson, mother of Harold W. Thompson and Mrs. Frances E. Chapman, San Francisco; sister of Mrs. Charles R. Higgins, Portland; George W. Warren of Warrenton, Or., and Fred L. Warren, Houston, Tex. Funeral services will be held Thursday, 2:30 P. M., at the Chapel of Edward Holman & Son, The House of Holman, Hawthorne blvd. at S. E. 27th ave.

[The Oregonian, Portland, Oregon, Wednesday, February 8, 1939 p.11]

2. Maude M. Warren

b. Oct 1871 Clatsop County, Oregon

d. 10 Jun 1949 Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon

buried Ocean View Cemetery, Warrenton, Clatsop County, Oregon

m.

Charles R. Higgins

b.

d. 21 Aug 1923 Astoria, Clatsop County, Oregon

will signed 20 Feb 1904, updated July 1923 [Clatsop County Wills and Probates 1866-1924]

1880: Astoria, Clatsop County, Oregon, June 19 & 21, 1880, Daniel K. Warren, 44, butcher, NY Mass NY; Sarah E., 38, wife, keeping house, NH NH NH; Lucy A., 10, dau, at school, OR NY NH; Maude M., 8, dau, OR NY NH; George W., 8/12 (Oct), son, OR NY NH; Ah Sing, 22, servant, cook, China China China

1900: Warrenton, Clatsop County, Oregon

1910: Astoria, Clatsop County, Oregon

1920: Astoria, Clatsop County, Oregon

1930: Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon

MAUDE WARREN HIGGINS

Maude Warren Higgins, 76, daughter of Sarah E. and Daniel K. Warren, Clatsop county pioneers, died Friday at her home at 1431 N. E. 12th avenue. Mrs. Higgins was born in Astoria October 26, 1872, and was the widow of the late Charles R. Higgins, president of the Astoria National bank.

She was an active church member, first of the Presbyterian church of Astoria, and in later years of Westminster Presbyterian church in Portland.

Survivors are her daughter, Mrs. Fred S. Huntress, and two brothers, George W. Warren of Warrenton, and Frederick L. of Santa Fe, N. M.

Funeral services will be at Finley's mortuary at 10 a. m. Tuesday, conducted by Dr. Thomas Franklyn Hudson of Westminster, followed by interment services at 2 p. m. at Oceanview cemetery near Warrenton. Friends are requested to omit flowers.

[The Oregonian, Portland, Oregon, Sunday, June 12, 1949 p.11]

3. George Wright Warren

b. 11 Oct 1879 Astoria, Clatsop County, Oregon

d. 22 May 1964 Clatsop County, Oregon

m. 01 Mar 1906 Clatsop County, Oregon

Florence Elizabeth Baker

b. 1887 California/Nebraska

d. 28 May 1957 Clatsop County, Oregon

d/o Charles and Ruth Baker

1880: Astoria, Clatsop County, Oregon, June 19 & 21, 1880, Daniel K. Warren, 44, butcher, NY Mass NY; Sarah E., 38, wife, keeping house, NH NH NH; Lucy A., 10, dau, at school, OR NY NH; Maude M., 8, dau, OR NY NH; George W., 8/12 (Oct), son, OR NY NH; Ah Sing, 22, servant, cook, China China China

1900: Warrenton, Clatsop County, Oregon, June 13, 1900; D.K. Warren, head, Mar 1836, 64, m-37yrs, NY NY Mass, farmer; Sarah E., wife, Jul 1840, 59, m-37yrs, 5-4, NH NH NH; George, son, Oct 1879, 20, s, OR NY NH, farmer; Fred L., son, Jan 1882, 18, s, OR NY NH, at school (+4 boarders/servants)

1910: Warrenton, Clatsop County, Oregon,

1920: Warrenton, Clatsop County, Oregon,

1940: Warrenton, Clatsop County, Oregon,

GEORGE WRIGHT WARREN, one of the most prominent and prosperous citizens of Warrenton and Clatsop county, is identified with financial interests as the vice president of the Astoria National Bank and is the chief executive officer of the mercantile concern conducting business under the name of Ross, Higgins & Company at Astoria. He is also well known as a stockman of Warrenton and has extensive landed interests. His birth occurred at Astoria, Oregon, on the 11th of October, 1880, his parents being Daniel K. and Sarah (Eaton) Warren, the former a native of Bath, New York, and the latter of New Hampshire. Their marriage was celebrated at Princeton, Illinois. In 1848 Daniel K. Warren came west with his brother, his parents having died in the east. He crossed the plains in 1852, was married on his return to Illinois and once more came to Oregon, settling at Knappa, where he made his home for ten years. On the expiration of that period he took up his abode in Astoria and embarked in the mercantile business, conducting an establishment of that character for

four years. Subsequently he removed to Warrenton, where he purchased a large tract of tide land and reclaimed it by a series of dikes, making it very valuable. He was likewise interested in several steamboats and served as the president of the Astoria National Bank, the president of the Astoria Savings Bank and the president of the Astoria & South Coast Railroad. His demise occurred on the 2d of September, 1903, and thus the community lost one of its leading and most highly respected citizens. He was one of four sons, his brothers being as follows: Phineas C., a sketch of whom appears on another page of this work; John F., who was extensively engaged in the lumber business and who died at Knappa, Oregon; and George W., who was accidentally killed at his logging camp in the '70s. ~~The mother of~~

our subject has attained the age of seventy years and makes her home at Warrenton. She has four children, as follows: Lulu, the wife of H. C. Thompson, who is engaged in the real-estate and insurance business at Portland; Maud W., the wife of C. R. Higgins, who is the assistant cashier of the Astoria National Bank; George Wright, of this review; and Frederick L., who is engaged in the insurance and real-estate business at Astoria and is also a director of the Astoria National Bank.

After leaving high school George W. Warren attended the Portland Academy for three years. Subsequently he began business as a raiser and shipper of stock at Warrenton, Oregon, and has been identified with that line of activity to the present time. He is also connected with mercantile interests as the president of the firm doing business under the name of Ross, Higgins & Company at Astoria. He is likewise the vice president of the Astoria National Bank. His property holdings are extensive and valuable. He owns twelve hundred acres of tide land at Willapa Harbor, Washington, has several tracts in Oregon and owns the town site of Warrenton in connection with the family estate. Mr. Warren is widely recognized as one of the leading citizens of his native county and has earned for himself an enviable reputation as a careful man of business, his prompt and honorable methods having won him the deserved and unbounded confidence of his fellowmen.

On the 1st of March, 1906, Mr. Warren was united in marriage to Miss Florence E. Baker, a native of Nebraska and a daughter of Charles G. A. and Ruth Baker, who were born in New York and Nebraska respectively. When their daughter Florence was still but a child they removed to Sacramento, California, where Mrs. Baker passed away in January, 1903. Mr. Baker then went to Seattle, Washington, where for a short time he acted as manager of a hardware company. Subsequently he took up his abode in San Francisco, California, where he is now the manager of the commission firm of Maydwell & Company, dealers in iron. He has attained the age of forty-seven years. Mrs. Warren, a graduate of the Annie Wright Seminary of Tacoma, Washington, is the older of the two children, her brother being Russell M., of Seattle, Washington.

Mr. Warren is a republican in politics but does not desire office as a reward for his party fealty. His religious faith is that of the Presbyterian church. A young man of unflinching courtesy and unfeigned cordiality, he has won the friendship and esteem of all with whom he has come in contact.

[The Centennial History of Oregon by Joseph Gaston Vol iv p. 715]

- 4. Fred L. Warren
- b. 1882 Astoria, Clatsop County, Oregon
- d.
- m.
- Ruth Smith

b. 1883 Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon

d.

1900: Warrenton, Clatsop County, Oregon, June 13, 1900; D.K. Warren, head, Mar 1836, 64, m-37yrs, NY NY Mass, farmer; Sarah E., wife, Jul 1840, 59, m-37yrs, 5-4, NH NH NH; George, son, Oct 1879, 20, s, OR NY NH, farmer; Fred L., son, Jan 1882, 18, s, OR NY NH, at school (+4 boarders/servants

1910: Astoria, Clatsop County, Oregon

1920: Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon

1935: Santa Fe, New Mexico

1940: Dallas, Texas [enumerated as Frank L. Warren]