

GREGOIRE TRUDELL, who dwells on Fifteenmile, about five miles up from Dufur, in what is known as Rail hollow, is one of the thrifty and intelligent residents of Wasco county. He owns a good farm, raises much grain, as barley, oats, wheat, besides brome grass and other farm productions. He handles some stock and is a man of energy and push.

Gregoire Trudell was born in Ontario, Canada, on February 20, 1859, the son of Benjamin and Argon (Lovloewy) Trudell, natives of Essex county, Ontario. The father's father came from Paris. The mother's parents came from France and dwelt many years in Michigan. After completing a good education in the public schools of his native county, our subject followed various occupations and then came to Michigan, where he wrought in the logging camps. Later he did the same work in Wisconsin and Minnesota. He has served his first lessons in the lumber business in Canada. Finally, in 1891, Mr. Trudell determined to seek what could be found in the west and accordingly, he came hither. He purchased a half section of land where he now lives, being pleased with this country, and since then he has devoted himself to farming and stockraising. He has won good success in his labors and is rated as one of the well-to-do men of the county now. Recently Mr. Trudell purchased one hundred and twenty acres more land.

Mr. Trudell has the following named brothers and sisters: Benjamin, Frank, and Anthony, farmers in Canada; Alfred, a farmer at Kingsley in this county; Nellie, the wife of Alexander Cocrhois, in Massachusetts; Annie, the wife of Paul Pasnote, of Ontario; Argon, the wife of Dennis Mayhew, in Massachusetts. Mr. Trudell is a member of the I.O.O.F., and of the Encampment. He is a Republican in politics and intelligent in the issues that interest the people.

His father died in Canada in 1888, leaving a farm valued at ten thousand dollars besides a large property in Stony Point, which town he had promoted. He gave first a portion of land for a Catholic church and then the place grew to a thrifty village. He was always interested in public affairs and was a man of genial ways and good spirit. He never would hold office but sought other good men to fill all places. He was an influential and upright man. His wife died in 1870, at the same place. The name of the postoffice was Chevalier. Our subject has never seen fit to take a wife, but contents himself with the more quiet joys of the bachelor's life. His standing is first class and he has many friends.