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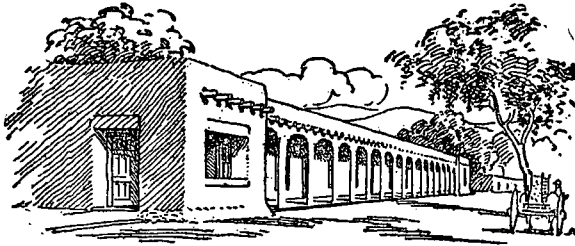
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# *New Mexico Historical Review*



Palace of the Governors, Santa Fe

*July, 1950*

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# NEW MEXICO HISTORICAL REVIEW

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VOL. XXV

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## NEW MEXICO'S FABULOUS DORSEY

*By* F. STANLEY

**I**t was about 1878 that America realized that she was finally over the Civil War economically. Such vast strides in business and finance were made that men looked westward to inaugurate an era of unparalleled opportunity, to open up vast ranch empires, and to fill the unoccupied spaces of the West with meat markets for the East. Looking at the vast holdings of these men, we find that nearly every ranch bears the stamp of the personality of the man who gave it form and movement. Stephen Wallace Dorsey was one of them. As he was a man who made and un-made presidents, he was not likely to miss the boat when opportunity pitched him onto the bandwagon of the cattle barons.

Dorsey is the more to be admired because he came up the hard way. Born of poor parents at Benson, Vermont, in 1842, he attended a public school at an early age. But not for long. Not over ten, he had to divide his time between school and work. Every penny was needed at home. Labor and study were to be his lot until he was seventeen when he exchanged Benson, Vermont, for Oberlin, Ohio. Here, also, if he had to educate himself, he had to acquire the financial means in the fields with his hands. He was well on the way of making a success of it when the Civil War broke out. He enlisted as a private in a battery of the First Ohio Light Artillery. He was as industrious about war as he was about a plow and studies so that a short time found him passing through the grades of corporal, sergeant, lieutenant, captain,

major, lieutenant-colonel. He was twenty-three at the close of the war and held the rank of colonel of his regiment.

Dorsey is overlooked by writers reporting the Battle of Petersburg. There was savage fighting especially at the Blandford Cemetery Crater. The Confederates were especially bitter because now for the first time the Federals had sent in Colored troops against them. Over in another section of the field, Dorsey had erected a fort which he called "Fort Hell." Wherever else Federal fortifications caved in, Fort Hell managed to hold its own against concentrated Confederate fire.<sup>1</sup>

In Washington, D. C., in back of the National Cemetery on Harewood Road near the present Bengalese Seminary, one comes upon mounds and breastworks dug up in 1864 in an effort to defend the nation's capital against the invasion of General Jubal Anderson Early. The Confederate cannon were almost in range of the Capitol. The guns that turned the tide were commanded by Stephen W. Dorsey. Digging around on Harewood Road you may still come across a gun or sword dropped by Early's men in their retreat. Dorsey was wounded in this battle and carried the lead in his body to his grave. He little suspected that he was to fight many other battles of a different nature later on in life in this very city. The war over, the colonel returned to Ohio where he was elected president of the Sandusky Tool Company. The company made such strides under his direction that the Arkansas Central Railway took notice by promptly electing him its president. In 1870, he left Ohio and made his home in Arkansas. Prior to this he married Helen Wack who proved to be as courageous as she was beautiful. All during the Star Route Trial she was a companion and an inspiration. His success with the railroad soon attracted the attention of the Republicans of the state who nominated him for the United States Senate. On March 4, 1873, he was sworn into the Senate, one of the youngest senators thus honored in its history.

In 1872, 1876, 1880, he was chairman of the Arkansas

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1. Douglas Southall Freeman, *Lee's Lieutenants*, III, 528-548 (Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, 1945).

delegation to the Republican National Convention, and in the latter year cast the vote of the state for Grant. After the Chicago nomination, at the request of General Garfield, and backed by the solicitations of the leaders of the Grant and Blaine men, Dorsey accepted the position of secretary of the National Committee.

The disastrous results of the Maine election in August disheartened the Republicans, and made the Democrats jubilant. Then Senator Dorsey went to Indiana to try and redeem the cause—to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat. How well he succeeded everyone knows. Garfield and Arthur both proclaimed that to him, to his skill as a leader, that to his masterful management was due the victory which elevated them to power. Declined a place in the cabinet, Senator Dorsey was about to return once more to his private business when his prosecution—this persecution—the Star Route Trial of him began. In this pursuit every fool money could buy, power frighten, or flattery cajole, was used to besmirch him. The press was subsidized, the temple of justice defiled, in an effort to drag down this man to whose talent, energy, and skill the men who were doing this work were indebted for the power to do it.<sup>2</sup>

Meantime syndicates were opening up the West to produce the age of the Cattle Barons. When Dorsey returned to private life, he focused his attention on great industrial projects. In a few years, like Midas, everything he touched turned to gold. He would be his own syndicate. New Mexico, that Land of Enchantment—that was the place to build up a superior cattle range, to stock your ranch with the best cattle in the country.<sup>3</sup> He did not buy a Spanish Grant as some have contended, but section by section he bought so as to own enough covering a grant.<sup>4</sup> His first purchase as found in the Colfax County Deed Book dates October, 1878. Because we are studying Dorsey and his part in New Mexico history, and because we wish to make fiction the enormous sums he is supposed to have expended in the purchase of the land, we quote in full the first deed:<sup>5</sup>

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2. *Raton Comet*, July 6, 1883. Also *Encyclopedia Americana*, vol. 5 (Scientific American Publishing Company, New York, 1904-1906).

3. *Ibid.*

4. *Ibid.*

5. Colfax County Deed Book B, pp. 159-162.

Cruz Baca to Stephen Dorsey

Witnesseth: That the said party of the first part, for and in consideration of the sum of \$300.00 to the said party of the first part in hand paid by the said party of the second part the receipt whereof is here by confessed and acknowledged has granted, bargained, sold and conveyed and by these presents does grant, bargain, sell, convey and confirm unto the said party of the second part, his heirs and assigns, forever—all the following described lot or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Colfax and Territory of New Mexico.

The W.  $\frac{1}{2}$  of the N. E.  $\frac{1}{4}$  N. E.  $\frac{1}{4}$  N. W.  $\frac{1}{4}$  of Section 23 and S. E.  $\frac{1}{4}$  of S. W.  $\frac{1}{4}$  of Section 14 in Township 25 North Range of 27 East containing 160 acres according to the government survey be the same more or less. Together in all and singular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appurtenant and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof, and all the estate, right, title, interest, claim and demand whatsoever of the said party of the first part, either in law or equity of, in, and to, the above bargained premises with the hereditaments and appurtenances.

To have and to hold the said premises above bargained and described, with the appurtenances unto the said party of the second part his heirs and assigns forever. And the said Cruz Baca party of the first part for himself and his heirs, executors, and administrators, does command, grant, bargain, and agree to and with the said party of the second part, his heirs and assigns, that at the time of the ensealing and delivery of these presents, he was well seized of the premises above conveyed as of good, sure, perfect, absolute and indefeasible of inheritance, in law fee simple, and has good right full power, and lawful authority to grant, bargain, sell and convey the same in manner and form aforesaid and that the same are free and clear from all former and other grants, bargains, sales, liens, taxes, assessments and incumbrances of whatever kind and nature soever, and the above bargained premises in the quiet and peaceable possession of the said party of the second part, his heirs and assigns, against all and every person or persons lawfully claiming to the claim, the whole or any part thereof the first party of the first part shall and will warrant and forever defend.<sup>6</sup>

6. *Ibid.*, pp. 163-203.

Thus was Stephen Dorsey launched on his New Mexico career. Most of the property was bought in township 25. To clarify the townships wherein Dorsey purchased property: 23—Roy 24—Hartford 25—Wheatland 26—Chico 29—Capulin to Hebron. It was at Chico that Dorsey built his famous mansion and Ingersoll had his summer home.

Following is a list of all Dorsey's purchases as found in the Colfax County Deed Book B: From Harry Spegleburger, 160 acres, \$50.00; Sylvanus Fitch, 160 acres, \$300.00; Louis Wayman, 160 acres, \$400.00; George Sandusky, 160 acres, \$500.00; George Smart, 160 acres, \$300.00; P. J. Townner, 160 acres, \$325.00; Juan Sandoval, 160 acres, \$300.00; Emil Hartman, 160 acres, \$350.00; Luis Arias, 160 acres, \$400.00; Henry Richardson,

While Dorsey's purchase from Cruz Baca is not recorded until 1878, there seems to be evidence that it was bought the year before, for in 1877 the Home Ranch mansion was already being built at the place that was later to become the town of Chico. Wrote a Washington correspondent in 1884:

I saw the plan the other day [he refers here to the native sandstone addition, with its fantastic gargoyles added to the log portion of the building. Completed it cost \$50,000.00 and had twenty-two rooms] and it is a spacious jumble of architecture, no two rooms alike in form or fancy, and but one story except a tower on which there is an observatory. The house is of logs with the bark taken off and oiled; the interior is finished in mountain mahogany and other hard woods and no paint is used—all the woods being oiled. I think the cost will be somewhere in the neighborhood of \$15,000.00 and as log houses go, this rambling mahogany oil-finished conceit will be no 'slouch' of a residence, almost fenced by the horizon.<sup>7</sup>

But there were other developments in Washington, D. C. The Star Route scandal began with the newspapers. A contract had been let by the United States post office covering rural deliveries, known as the Star Route. A suspicious newspaper reporter, either informed, or wise, did some investigating. Many of the towns reportedly on the route were only on paper. Some one was getting rich at the expense of Uncle Sam. By 1879, the newspapers of the nation were demanding the heads of those involved. Dorsey's brother was in it very deep, but the press pointed its finger at Stephen Dorsey because he was a national figure. The sentiment aroused by the press caused the Postmaster General, in 1879, to apply to Congress for a prospective deficiency of two million dollars. Prospective in the sense that the deficiency had not actually occurred but would if the expedited and increased routes were kept up at the rate then being paid. This application brought about an investigation and Dorsey among others

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160 acres, \$400.00; J. M. Chavez, 160 acres, \$400.00; Norton Shays, 155 40/100 acres, \$300.00; George G. Sandusky, 160 acres, \$400.00; Charles H. Howard, 160 acres, \$400.00; Davis C. Davis, 160 acres, \$300.00; Henry W. Bright, 160 acres, \$300.00; Juan Santistevan, 160 acres, \$300.00; Henry Norton, 160 acres, \$290.00; James E. Bates, 160 acres, \$300.00; James Leary, 160 acres, \$300.00; John Railston, 173 49/100 acres, \$375.00; Francis G. Gilliland, 160 acres, \$1,000.00; Edward Fowler, 160 acres, \$300.00; Lathrop R. Bacon, 160 acres, \$300.00.

7. *New Mexico Review*, April 18, 1884.



was summoned to stand trial. Fearing conviction, many of Dorsey's powerful political friends left him. The investigating committee found him innocent. But the *New York Times* was not satisfied. It demanded a trial. This time the government did not appoint a committee, but hired the best lawyers in the country to convict all involved in the frauds. Things looked black for a while until Dorsey hired Col. Robert G. Ingersoll to defend him:

Mr. Ingersoll, in his closing argument in the Star Route trial two weeks ago today, took up one of the affidavits and endeavored to show that it could not have resulted in any loss to the government. He promised to show every erasure or change in the affidavits was evidence of honesty instead of dishonesty. If the jury listened to superstition, if they allowed the smoke of prejudice to whisper in their ears, they would think every man a rascal. . . . Ingersoll made a rapid summary of the evidence as it appeared to him and concluded as follows: 'Now gentlemen, the responsibility is with you. The fate of these men is in your hands. In your keeping is everything they love. Everything they hold dear is in your power. With this responsibility you have no right to listen to the whimpers of suspicion. . . . It is for you to say whether these defendants shall live with honor among their fellow-citizens; whether they shall live in free air, or be taken from their wives, from their children, from their firesides, from all they hold most dear. . . . I want a verdict that will relieve my clients of the agony of two long years, that will lift from them the cloud; a verdict that will fill coming nights with joy; a verdict that will fill their minds with a sense of joy and gratitude forever to you, one and all.'<sup>8</sup>

That was the verdict he got. Dorsey was a free man. In gratitude for his liberation, Dorsey deeded over a parcel of land to the great lawyer:

"In consideration for the sum of one dollar—the south west quarter of section eight. The west one half of the northwest quarter: another northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section 17 in Township 26 . . . etc."<sup>9</sup>

Ingersoll built a home as imposing and pretentious as that of Dorsey's. In fact, of the two men the lawyer left a more lasting mark in Ingersoll Canyon and Ingersoll Lake. When Dorsey, who knew very little about cattle, first began

8. *Raton Comet*, June 8, 1883.

9. Colfax County Deed Book G, pp. 256-257.

to buy them, the sellers would parade the steers before him right on through Ingersoll Canyon, where they would change the brand and re-sell the same cattle to the Senator.

Ninety-six percent of the money paid to Star Route contractors was appropriated by Barlow, Elkins, Salisbury, Parker, and Kerens. Dorsey, forced into the business to save himself as bondsman of his brother, received only four percent. Barlow, Elkins and the rest were given a board of arbitrators [who?] never arbitrated, and Barlow and the rest repose in perfect blessedness in the bosom of Mr. Cameron and hide their blushes, when Dorsey's name is mentioned, among the roses and ruffles and daffodils that bedeck the person of the unruffled Department of Justice. Why was Dorsey singled out? Why was he not wise enough to withdraw from between Republican National Committee and the sunshine of Garfield's smiles? Why was he thoughtless enough to suffer Prince Arthur, even at Delmonico's groaning table, to say that the Republican party in 1880 owed its triumph to S. W. Dorsey?

How terrible Dorsey was punished for these confessions of his greatness and worth! Gibson and Woodward, the experts and detectives employed, did their work faithfully and well. They nosed among the musty papers filed away in the Post Office Department. But they soon discovered that to overthrow Dorsey they must strike Brady. . . .<sup>10</sup>

After the trial Dorsey bowed out of public life to devote his time to his New Mexico ranch and lay the foundation for the towns of Chico and Dorsey. Clayton was named after his son, Clayton Dorsey. He was perpetually having trouble with his cowboys. Also he seemed to have lost the golden touch. He never was able to attain the heights he reached as head of the railroad in Arkansas. More and more he shied away from crowds and people. Just the select few in New Mexico, they were always welcome. He considered all the people of Raton, Cimarron, Springer, Clayton, Folsom as his friends and any and all were welcome to his twenty-two room Home Ranch for the week-end. Dorsey's became the center of social life, as well as a way of life for northern New Mexico. The ambition of every young debutante was to touch the imported oak and mahogany of the interior, to

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10. *Raton Comet*, May 25, 1883.

walk up the carved cherry staircase, to pick a flower from the greenhouse.

Anna Davis and I had planned for weeks to go to Senator Dorsey's new home for the house warming. We knew there would be many distinguished guests, and a big dance. On the 14th of February we started in two buggies; Charlie Fox and I in one and Anna Davis and My Brother, Bud, in the other. As the morning was very cold, we both took two blankets and several hot rocks to keep our feet warm. There had been no recent snows and the roads were good so the morning passed quickly. About noon we arrived at the Dwyer ranch which is about twenty miles southeast of Raton on the Una de Gato river. Dinner was ready for us, and while we were eating more rocks were heated for us. . . . After dinner Charlie called his father in Raton on the telephone and let me talk to him. It was the first time I had ever talked over the phone and I got quite a thrill. . . . We arrived at the Dorsey ranch about 4:30 in the afternoon.

Mrs. Dorsey met us and took Anne and me to a bedroom to rest and get warm. Two other girls from Raton were in the room as there were a great number of guests for the house warming. Gov. and Mrs. Hadley of Arkansas and their daughter, Mrs. Danforth, and Colonel Rogers and his son, Alf, were among the distinguished guests there.

At six o'clock we were called to supper by Mrs. Dorsey. She was a very beautiful woman, with coal black hair and brown eyes. We were taken into a large dining room which seated fifty people. In one end of the room were two large china closets; on the walls were oil paintings. The tables were of carved walnut with high backed chairs to match. There were several large candelabums on the tables as the gas lights were out of order. I remember that we had chicken salad and hot bread along with many other good things for supper. Two servants waited the tables.

After supper we took candles and went to our rooms to dress for the ball. . . . Charlie had installed the gas lights, which were a rarity at that time, and had them working by the time the dance started.

The dance started about eight o'clock in the tremendous art gallery at the large end of the house. In the gallery were large paintings which Senator Dorsey had gathered on his travels all over the world. During the evening Senator Dorsey showed us over the house. From the parlor was a winding staircase and on the stairs, in a niche was a bust of General Grant who was an intimate friend of the senator. In the library was a very beautiful fireplace copied from the one at Versailles. The tongs, poker and shovel were hand wrought brass and also copied from the same fire-place.

In the billiard room was a beautiful black billiard table and on the walls were armor and trophies of many wars. . . . The music consisted of an orchestra of four pieces. There was a beautiful spinet and Mrs. Dorsey played it for several dances. We danced lancers,

waltz, quadrilles, schottish, and polka. The floor was beautifully inlaid in hard wood and quite a number of couples could dance at one time. . . . As usual, in those days, we danced till dawn. . . .<sup>11</sup>

Gradually, Dorsey declined. He didn't have the zip any more. About 1893, his Home Ranch was lost in a foreclosure suit to Sol Floershiem of Roy, a prominent merchant and owner of the Jaritas Ranch. As the Montezuma Hotel had been doing well as a sort of sanatorium, near Las Vegas, it was decided to convert the Dorsey place into a sanatorium. But the Home Ranch did not have hot springs nor a Santa Fe Railroad to advertise it. It failed. Later on it was acquired by Mr. and Mrs. Lew C. Griggs, the present owners. It is also the post office for Chico.

I met Steve Dorsey in Wall Street the other day and was surprised to see how well he was looking. Dorsey came out of the celebrated Star Route trials a bruised and broken man, physically, mentally and financially. He was probably more hurt at the desertion of prominent men whom he had made, and whom he thought his friends than from all his misfortunes.

Before the great Star Route scandal, with which his name was coupled, Dorsey was a man who made and unmade presidents. In the long and bitter trial, however, that followed the exposures, he found himself not only deserted, but pushed to the verge of prison bars by the very men he had chiefly been instrumental in lifting into high official station. He found himself hounded down by newspapers that had tried and convicted him before he appeared before the legal tribunal that acquitted him.

Treated as a felon and denounced as an outlaw on every hand, his naturally open-hearted, genial nature became soured. He drew into his shell and from the rest of the world. Most of the time was spent in the solitude of his far western (New Mexico) ranch, although he had headquarters and a business connection in lower Broadway (New York). His occasional appearance up-town was invariably the occasion for the index finger of the idler and loungeur, so he came up seldom.

His habits of life, very liberal always, became gradually worse. He was a brainy man of reckless energy and proud courage, struggling in vain against many terrible odds, and pretty soon was down. He was very much down, too—

But Dorsey had lots of pluck. He began at the bottom, by changing his whole course of life. He disappeared for a while; now he returns to New York looking like a man who had renewed both youth and hope.

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11. James Sinnock in *Sagebrush and Cactus* (Raton Historical Society, 1930).

He is interested in Colorado irrigation with President Patterson, of the Traveler's Insurance Company, and others, and it is reported that he will soon be on his financial feet more solidly than he ever was.<sup>12</sup>

The Dorsey house is still standing; the Dorsey ranges still feed whitefaces; and the Dorsey spirit continues to breathe over northern New Mexico. His people are proud of what he did here. In the 80's he was northern New Mexico!

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12. *New York Herald*, March 12, 1893.

## FREDERICK E. PHELPS: A SOLDIER'S MEMOIRS

*Edited by* FRANK D. REEVE

*(Continued)*

November 25, 1871, my wife presented me with my first child, May V. We were very happy, of course, and moved shortly afterwards into a more comfortable house and everything went along smoothly. On the 19th of February, 1874, was born my first boy, Morris B., named after Dick Burnett,<sup>53</sup> but on the 14th of March, 1874, God took the mother of my children. Her death was very sudden and entirely unexpected up to within twelve hours of her decease. This left me in a terrible condition with one child of three and one-half, and a baby not yet one month old, and nearly five hundred miles from the nearest railroad station; but on the 28th of March I started for home, traveling in an ambulance with my two children and a nurse. The nurse was a soldier's wife, whose term of service was about to expire and who, not intending to re-enlist, went with me as one of the escort, his wife acting as nurse for the baby. The Post Ordnance Sergeant had gone violently insane a short time before and I was ordered to take him to Fort Leavenworth enroute to the Government asylum at Washington. I had a hard time with him; although he only had one arm, he was violently insane most of the time and had to be watched constantly. The husband of my nurse and a man named Crane, of "I" Troop, 8th Cavalry, who had been cooking for us for some-time, rode with the crazy man in the light escort wagon and we followed in the ambulance. When we arrived at a little place called Tecolote,<sup>54</sup> about forty miles below Fort Union, the baby was taken violently ill and, though I drove recklessly for over thirty miles with the mules on a dead run, he died within an hour after our arrival at Fort Union; in fact, I am not sure that he was alive when we got there. Two

53. Dick Burnett was a boyhood friend of Phelps's. He died of consumption at the age of twenty-two.

54. Tecolote was on the old Santa Fe trail about ten miles south of Las Vegas, New Mexico.

days afterwards he was buried in the Post cemetery, four of my classmates acting as pall bearers. The cemetery was in a deep valley and, after I had left, a cloud burst sent a tremendous volume of water down the valley; the hillside on the east slid into the valley and the cemetery was blotted out of existence. When I returned a year later I could not locate the grave, the whole cemetery being buried under twelve or fifteen feet of sand and rock; it was simply impossible to find it. Finally I reached the railroad after being snowed in twice enroute and arrived at Urbana about the first of March, where I left the nurse and May while I proceeded to Washington with the insane man and his two guards. My mother met me at Urbana and on my return from Washington I went with her to Saint Mary's, my old home. When my wife died I weighed about one hundred and fifty pounds, and when I got home in May I weighed only ninety. I was very ill for several months and was finally taken to Cincinnati to be examined by Doctor Bartholow, a famous expert and head of the Ohio Medical College. He asked me if my spine had ever been injured and when I told him, "No, not that I could remember," he examined me from head to foot. He found a small white scar in the small of my back and asked me if I knew whence it came. I remembered at once that in my first year at West Point I had had a fight with another cadet in a room and my foot slipped; I fell across the edge of an iron bunk, injuring my back at the time quite severely. He at once informed me that the spinal cord had been injured, and that the mental and physical trouble that I had experienced had resulted in the disease settling in the weak spot.

I was under his treatment for over six months. He advised me to remain in the open air as much as possible, especially advising hunting and fishing trips. I returned to St. Mary's in September, at once purchased a skiff and arranged with Ed Burnett, who lived very near us, and Charley Davis, his brother-in-law, to camp out on the reservoir. On the south side of the reservoir, about half way up, was a small island called "Eagle's Nest" island from the fact that a pair of eagles had made their nest in a large dead

tree near the island for years. There was a little shanty on this island and I rented the island for the entire fall from the owner for a small sum. Burnett had a rubber tent which just fitted over the shanty, making it waterproof. We used to build our fire outside. Charley Davis was the cook, and a very fine one. We took provisions with us, of course. We placed about two feet of oat straw in the bottom of the shanty and, being well supplied with blankets and buffalo robes, spent most of the fall there hunting and fishing; it did me a world of good. Our last trip to "Eagle's Nest" island was in November, 1874. The day after we went into camp we had what in the West would be called a blizzard. During the night the wind blew with terrific force and our little shanty rocked; we were afraid it would collapse. We had always built our fire outside of the tent; the wind blew away all the embers and we found it impossible in the morning to build a fire.

The ice had formed some twenty-five or thirty feet wide around the island, but not very thick; sleet driven by the terrific wind beat like shot on the rubber tent, and at first we all concluded to remain in our hut during the day. In pleasant weather, the ducks generally stay in the middle of the reservoir in the open water where it was almost impossible to approach them, going to the shallow water near the shore morning and evening to feed. I knew that with this wind and the big waves that were running, they would have to go near shore for shelter during the day. So about ten o'clock I put on my rubber coat, pulled on my rubber hip boots, and started out in my skiff for the mouth of a creek about two miles above where I felt I would have good shooting, and I did. Tying my boat to a stump, I turned my back to the storm and, as the ducks came flocking in, I had great success. The only drawback was that my gun was a muzzle loader and my hands became so cold that it was difficult to place the cap on the nipple, but I stuck to it till about three o'clock when I started back. I had only gone a short distance when a flock of geese came by and I knocked one down with the first barrel, the second barrel missing fire. The goose was only wounded and immediately started swimming out



toward the open water; I followed in hot pursuit, but soon found that I would not be able to overtake him, so I stopped long enough to reload then pushed on with all my might, finally getting near enough to kill him. Just at that moment my boat ran on a snag, the roots of which were evidently buried deep in the bottom, and I could not get my boat off. I whirled it around and round, rocked it from side to side, and finally concluded that I would have to jump out, which I did, the water being only a little above my knees, but unfortunately I stepped into a hole and got one boot full of icy water. I then secured my goose, clambered back into the boat, pulled the boot off, poured out the water and put it on again, but I discovered almost at once that with the intense cold my foot would freeze before I could get back to camp. The sleet and snow were still driving with great force before the wind, so I rowed ashore and, pulling my boat up on the land, made my way through the snow drifts to a farm house about half a mile distant. The farmer's wife was very kind to me, told me to take off my boot and stockings and thoroughly dry myself before a good big fire. She brought me also about a peck of oats which she heated in a skillet; we poured them into my boot, reheating and replacing them time and again to get the dampness out of the woolen lining of the boot. Finally I got comparatively dry, returned to my boat and hurried down to camp. I arrived there just at dark. We still had no fire and the only provisions left were bread and butter, but we snuggled down into our tent, lighted our pipes, spent a cozy evening and slept soundly all night, notwithstanding the storm. The next morning we concluded to break our way out through the ice, and I led with my boat, which was the heaviest and strongest, breaking the ice with a pike pole, followed immediately by Mr. Burnett, who had a canvas boat, with Mr. Davis bringing up the rear. We had not gone more than ten yards before a cake of ice ripped the canvas boat open and it immediately filled, Mr. Burnett jumping into Mr. Davis' boat just in time. We returned to the island and pulled his boat up on the shore. I then told them that I, having a larger boat, would strike

across the reservoir to Stearn's farm just opposite our island and about five miles distant, would get a conveyance there, go down to the east bank, get a large double-oared boat with two boatmen and come up after them. When I got into the open water I found the waves running eight or ten feet high, and I commenced to fear I was not going to get through; I took off my boots, threw off my hunting coat and chained my gun in the boat, so if it upset and I should drown they would know what had become of me when the boat was found. After struggling hard for over two hours I finally reached the shelter of dead trees, which extended out into the water for over half a mile in the north side, and here the water was comparatively smooth; but just as I got into it, one of my oar locks snapped so that I had only one oar and my pole left. I poked the boat to the edge of the ice and soon found that I was going to have difficulty. The ice was too thick to force the boat through it and when I went to the bow to break the ice with the pole, the boat would drift back. By sounding, I found that the water was about up to my armpits, so seeing no other way I sprang overboard, the water coming to my shoulders, seized the chain at the bow of the boat and, taking our axe in my hand, broke the ice ahead of me and waded to the drift wood which was piled up along the shore several hundred yards wide. Here I pulled my boat up on a log and made my way to Anderson's farm, the house of which was down near the water and three miles below Stearn's farm, I having drifted down that far with the wind. I knew Mr. Ferguson very well, but he had gone to town, and his nephew, a new fellow from Cincinnati, who was visiting there, was alone in the house. After I got warm, he went out with me to the boat, helped me to carry my ducks and goose, my roll of blankets, and a basket of dishes to the house. I had eighty-five ducks this time and we had to make two trips. He then hitched up a light wagon, took me to town and promptly charged two dollars for doing so. It was then after dark so I had to wait till morning when I hurried out to the east bank, and was just putting out with the large boat when I discovered Burnett and Davis

coming down in Davis' boat, having left Burnett's boat on the island.

In the spring of 1875 I had so far recovered that I felt I could go back to my regiment, though I still had two months sick leave left. I saw in the papers that the Apaches<sup>55</sup> had again broken out in New Mexico. I hurried to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and reported to General Pope, asking him to send me to New Mexico at once. When he learned that I still had two months leave, he looked at me rather quizzically and asked why I was giving up part of my leave; when I told him that I supposed my troop was in the field against the Indians, and it was my business to be with them, he informed me that the report was a canard and my troop was at its usual station. However, he expressed his pleasure when I insisted upon going out anyhow, and told me that he would not forget it. The first battalion of the 6th Cavalry was then in camp at Fort Lyon, preparing to march down through New Mexico to Arizona for station, and he ordered me to report to the commanding officer of that battalion for duty as Quartermaster, stating that the battalion commander would be instructed that, when we arrived at Santa Fe, I should be relieved from that duty to go on down to my station. This was a great help to me for the railroad fare to Fort Lyon, then the terminus of the railroad, was forty dollars, and the coach fare from there to Fort Bayard was one hundred and fifty dollars, so I saved all this.

I went to Fort Lyon and in a few days the battalion moved out for Santa Fe. The commanding officer furnished me a horse and also a wagon to carry my baggage, which consisted solely of one trunk, but of course I filled it up with stores so as to relieve some of the other wagons. The commanding officer was Captain McLellan<sup>56</sup> of the 6th Cavalry; among the other officers I found Lieutenant

55. In addition to previous citations concerning the Apache story, see R. H. Ogle, "Federal Control of the Western Apache 1848-1886," *NEW MEXICO HISTORICAL REVIEW*, XV, 189-248 (April, 1940).

56. Curwen Boyd McLellan was born in Scotland. He enlisted in the Army as a private, November 17, 1849. He was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant, May 14, 1861, and attained the rank of Lieut.-Colonel, May 6, 1892. He was cited for meritorious service against Indians in the San Andreas mountains, New Mexico, April 7, 1880.

Nichols,<sup>57</sup> who graduated two years after I did and whom I knew very well, and he invited me to mess with him. We arrived at Santa Fe in June and met the First Battalion, 5th Cavalry, coming up from Arizona; I found several classmates and old acquaintances in this regiment. From Santa Fe I went down by coach, a distance of two hundred miles, and joined my troop.

When my wife died at Fort Bayard the previous year her remains were laid away in the Post cemetery, a desolate plot on the slope of a hill with no fence and only one old tree; she was buried under this juniper tree. The day after I arrived I went to the cemetery and, to my astonishment, found that a brick tomb with granite foundation had been built above her grave, with a wooden slab set in the front giving her name and date of death, and the whole surrounded by a neat picket fence painted white. Captain Steelhammer,<sup>58</sup> 15th Infantry, was in temporary command of the Post when she died, and was still in command when I returned. I went to thank him for this and, to my astonishment, he informed me that he had very little to do with it. Before I left the Post orders had been received to rebuild it; a large number of military convicts, perhaps sixty, had been sent there from various other Posts to serve out their sentences, mostly for desertion, and they were engaged in quarrying stone for the new buildings. One of these stone quarries was immediately behind the officers' line, and just behind the quarters that I occupied when my wife died. He informed me that a few days after I had left, one of the convicts asked permission to see him and told him that Mrs. Phelps had always been very kind to the convicts, that they had appointed him a committee to ask the commanding officer for permission to burn brick and build a tomb over her grave and put a fence around it, and to show that they did not ask this to get out of their other labor, they asked that they

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57. Thomas Brainard Nichols was born in Vermont. He graduated from the United States Military Academy and was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant, 6th Cavalry, June 14, 1872. He resigned from the service, June 30, 1876.

58. Charles Steelhammer was born in Sweden. He enlisted in the Union Army during the Civil War as a private; commissioned 2nd Lieutenant, September 2, 1864, he was promoted to the rank of Captain, November 1, 1866.

might be allowed to do it on Sundays, the only day of rest they had. He gave them permission, and they built the stone foundation; they burned the brick from clay taken from a bank near by, prepared the board themselves, painfully sawed the railings and pickets out of two-inch plank by hand, dressed them neatly and put up the fence. He told me that one man, named Boyle, who was my old friend the baker, whom I had captured the year before, was the leader. I sent for Boyle and asked him about the matter, why he and the others had gone to all this trouble, as I did not know that my wife knew any of them. He told me that when they were working in the stone quarry and I had gone to my office, Mrs. Phelps used to come to the back door and ask the sentry, who was guarding them, to let six of them come to the kitchen where she gave them a good meal. He also asked me if I had never noticed that there was no cold meat or pieces of bread or things of that kind left in the house, also if I had never noticed that my smoking tobacco must have gone rapidly. I laughed and said, "Yes." I always supposed my servant took it. He said, "Mrs. Phelps used to give us all the cold bread and meat in the house, frequently pie or cake, and also gave us a hand full of smoking tobacco each;" tobacco was not furnished to prisoners, and they appreciated that above everything else. He said she used to stand in the front door and if she saw me coming she would run back and warn them, when they would hustle out to their work. They had so appreciated this that they kept a regular roster so that each man got his dinner and tobacco in turn. They had fixed the grave to show their appreciation of what she had done for them. When she was buried, her remains were carried to the grave by six sergeants of my troop, and I think every man of the garrison, except the necessary guard, attended.

I remember noticing also, and very much to my astonishment, a large number of convicts, under guard, standing near the soldiers, and I wondered how they came to be there; when I asked Steelhammer about it, he informed me that the convicts had asked special permission to attend the funeral and he had allowed it, sending a guard of course

with them. I asked Boyle how long he had yet to serve. He told me his sentence was three years and that he had served about one-half of it. I looked up his record and found that he had been a model prisoner, not having a mark against him, so I told him to put in an application for a pardon, which was forwarded through the usual official channels; at the same time I wrote a personal letter to General Pope telling him all these facts, and he promptly pardoned him. When the order for his release came, I sent for him and asked him if he wanted work. He said he did, very much. I told him that I knew the manager of a silver mine about ten miles east of there who was anxious to get good men, that I had spoken to him and he said he would give Boyle employment at good wages. I gave Boyle some money and told him to report at the mine as soon as possible. Poor fellow, my kindness was fatal to him, for two days afterwards his body was found on the trail leading to the mine, bristling with Apache arrows; it would have been better to have left him in the prison.

In December of that same year I received an order to proceed at once to Santa Fe and to report to Lieutenant Philip Reade,<sup>59</sup> a former classmate, now a retired Brigadier General, for duty, under his orders, building a military telegraph line from Santa Fe down the Rio Grande through to Arizona. I obeyed the order immediately and had gotten as far as Fort Selden on the Rio Grande, where I met the Colonel of my regiment, J. Irwin Gregg,<sup>60</sup> with headquarters and one troop, enroute to Texas. The order transferring the regiment by marching from New Mexico to Texas had come out some two weeks before, and one troop had already left Fort Bayard for Texas; it was understood that my troop would not go till spring, but General Gregg informed me that a new order from Department headquarters ordered my

59. Philip Reade was born in Massachusetts. He graduated from the United States Military Academy and was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant, May 13, 1867. He was promoted to 1st Lieutenant, December 8, 1878.

60. John Irwin Gregg was born in Pennsylvania. He enlisted in the Army as a private, December 29, 1846, and was mustered out with the rank of Captain, August 14, 1848. He re-enlisted at the outbreak of the Civil War and was mustered out with the rank of Major General of Volunteers. He again enlisted with the rank of Colonel, 8th Cavalry, July 28, 1866.

troop to proceed at once. I showed him my order to go to Santa Fe, which order had been issued by the District commander, General Granger,<sup>61</sup> Colonel of the 15th Infantry. He called my attention to the fact that orders from Department headquarters were of more recent date than my order from District Headquarters, and came from higher authority; he told me that, in his opinion, I should obey the last order, especially as it came from higher authority and, as it ordered my troop to Texas, and did not except me, it was my duty to return to my troop at once and go with it to Texas. I immediately returned to Fort Bayard, reporting my action by mail, and in about a week I received another order from the District commander peremptorily ordering me to report at Santa Fe, which I did. General Granger, the District commander, and Colonel of the 15th Infantry, had been a Major General during the war, and was a very distinguished soldier, but arbitrary and overbearing. When I reported to him, he asked me sternly why I had not obeyed the first order. I explained all the circumstances to him and called his attention to the fact that I was practically between two fires: that the District commander had ordered me to Santa Fe and the Department commander, who was his superior and knew of the order, had ordered my troop to go to Texas at once, and had not excepted me from the provisions of that order; that I had been advised by my own Colonel, also a distinguished soldier of the Civil War, to join my troop and that, in perfect good faith, I had taken his advice. I knew what was behind all this anger on his part. General Granger, though a fine officer in some respects, was a foul mouthed brute in conversation and a hard drinker; a great many ladies declined to have anything to do with him. He had been to my station the year previous on an inspection tour; my wife had declined to meet him and he was very sore on that subject. He informed me that if I would apologize to him personally for my wife's refusal

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61. Gordon Granger was born in New York. He graduated from the United States Military Academy and was commissioned Brevet 2nd Lieutenant, 2nd Infantry, July 1, 1845. He attained the rank of Major General, March 13, 1865. See the *DAB* and *Appletons' Cyclopedia*.

to meet him he would overlook the matter. Of course I promptly refused, and he informed me that I would be tried by courtmartial for disobedience of orders. I knew that no court would convict me; although I expected to be put in irons, I was not, for some reason, and was ordered to remain at Santa Fe until a court could be ordered. The Acting Assistant Adjutant General of the District at that time was Lieutenant Thomas Blair,<sup>62</sup> 15th Infantry, and an intimate personal friend of mine. The next morning about nine o'clock he came to the hotel and, slapping me on the shoulder, said, "Old man, the Lord is certainly on your side. General Granger fell dead in his office an hour ago." Pulling a bundle of papers out of his pocket, he grinned as he said, "Allow me to present to you the charges he had preferred against you, and which were lying on his desk awaiting his signature when the devil got him." I have never forgotten in all these years the look of satisfaction on Blair's face, for he, like all the other officers, utterly despised General Granger. I immediately reported to Lieutenant Reade, and in a few days started south, having been directed to begin my work, at a little Mexican town called Los Lunas,<sup>63</sup> building the line from Los Lunas to Fort Craig, a distance of about one hundred miles. I left Santa Fe with my detachment of about thirty soldiers, five six-mule wagons loaded with rations, wire, tents and tools, and on the last day of 1875 I arrived at Albuquerque. There was no bridge across the river and the ferry boat was some two miles above the town. I directed my men to march up to the ferry boat, cross over and come down on the other side to the ford, which was just below the town, while I proceeded to the ford with the wagons to see them across. The river was full of floating ice and very high. I knew the ford was full of quick sand. My wagons being heavily loaded, I was in doubt if we would be able to

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62. Thomas Blair was born in Scotland. He enlisted in the Union Army as a private at the close of the Civil War and was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant, May 22, 1867. He attained the rank of Captain, August 25, 1877, and was dismissed from the service, August 5, 1879. His proper name was Thomas Blair Nicholl.

63. Los Lunas is an early Spanish settlement about twenty miles south of Albuquerque; it was named after the Luna family.



cross, but by doubling the teams, putting twelve mules to a wagon, I got all across but one which was loaded with coils of telegraph wire. Just as this wagon was in the middle of the river the tongue pulled out and the wagon commenced to settle immediately in the quick sand. To my great amusement I found that about a dozen of the men, thinking to save themselves a march of five or six miles up to and back from the ford, had concealed themselves in this wagon, the heavy canvas cover hiding them, and here they were marooned in the middle of the river. I immediately ordered them to jump out and each man take a coil of telegraph wire and wade across. The water was above their waists, but they were up against it and it didn't take them very long to unload the wagon. We then fastened a heavy chain to the front axle, attached six mules to the end of the chain and pulled the wagon through. Each wagon carried an extra pole; it did not take very long to put a new one in place and we hurried to the nearest village, about eight miles, where we went into camp.

When I saw how cheerfully the men worked in the ice water, I sent a man back to Albuquerque and bought a gallon of fiery whiskey; when we were through, I gave each man two or three big drinks and told them to march rapidly ahead of the wagons to keep from getting chilled, and they all came out all right. From January to April I was engaged in building this line, and finally ran the wire into Fort Craig, about the middle of April; then I received orders to join my regiment in Texas. I took the stage coach to Santa Fe and from Santa Fe to Kit Carson, whence I proceeded by rail to Fort Leavenworth. I had not seen my child May for over a year. When I asked General Pope for thirty days leave before proceeding to Texas, he looked at me a moment and said, "You are the young man who gave up part of his leave last year because you thought your troop was going into the field, are you not?" When I said, "Yes," he told me I could have my thirty days leave. I hurried home and spent three weeks at Urbana, Saint Mary's, and Celina. After Maria's death, I had moved Aunt Martha Cowan and my wife's two sisters, Mary and Maggie, to Saint Mary's and

they lived almost opposite my father. Maggie secured a school in Celina, while Mary and Aunty kept house and took care of May. Aunt Martha Cowan, or Aunty, as she was always called, was a remarkable character. She was the sister of the mother of Mary, Maria and Maggie. Their father and mother both died within a year, leaving them at the tender age of six, four, and two, alone in the world. She devoted her whole life to them. She cared for them as a mother, saw that they had a good education, and was one of the best women I ever knew. She was about sixty years of age then, thin and gaunt, with more independence than I ever saw in anyone, straight as an arrow in body and mind, absolutely fearless, fearing nothing or anybody, and I loved her sincerely. When May's mother died, I had given May to her sister Mary, and now she had been dead over two years. I wanted my child; yet, if I took her west with me, I had no one to care for her, for she was then only five, and Mary declared that it would break her heart to give her up. We talked the matter over frequently and finally concluded there was only one way out of the difficulty, that was for us to be married. My leave of absence had about expired and I just had time to get back to my post, Ringgold Barracks,<sup>64</sup> Texas; my trunk and grip were on the porch, and the hack waiting for me at the gate to take me to the depot, when aunt Martha called me to one side and said, "If you and Mary are going to get married, I want you to be married at once. I am getting old and if anything should happen to me you might not be able to get a leave of absence, but if you are married now, you can leave her here and she can join you when you are ready." I called Mary and my sister Sue into consultation and we all agreed that it was the best thing to do; accordingly that same evening, the eighth of May,

64. Ringgold Barracks was located on the left bank of the Rio Grande in Latitude 26° 23' and Longitude 98° 47', one-half mile southeast from Rio Grande City, Texas, and about five miles north of Camargo, Mexico. It was established October 26, 1848, abandoned during the Civil War, and reoccupied in June, 1865. A new Post was built in 1869 farther from the river.

For early description of forts in Texas see Col. J. K. F. Mansfield, "Report of the Inspection of the Department of Texas in 1856," *The Southwestern Historical Quarterly*, XLII, No. 2 (October, 1938). For a recent compilation of data see Joseph H. and James R. Toulouse, *Pioneer Posts of Texas* (San Antonio, Texas: The Naylor Company, 1936).

1876, we were married in my father's house. It was so sudden that we had not time to send for Maggie who, as stated, was teaching at Celina, and I immediately left for my station and did not see Mary again for fourteen [?] months, when she joined me at Ringgold Barracks, bringing May with her. She had only been there a month when I was ordered to Fort Clark.<sup>65</sup> My troop had preceded me and I was ordered with about twenty men, who had been left behind, to escort a train of wagons loaded with ordnance stores to Fort Clark. I had an ambulance for myself and family, and we started on the first day of July [?]. The road from Ringgold Barracks to Fort Clark followed up the Rio Grande as far as Fort Duncan,<sup>66</sup> through a country as desolate as any desert. It wound for miles through immense beds of cactus higher than a wagon top and impenetrable to anything, except here and there where there was a cattle trail. The sand was very deep and traveling slow, and we only made twelve or fifteen miles a day.

I well remember that on the afternoon of the fourth of July we arrived at a water hole around which there was no brush, but scattered on the sand almost as far as eye could reach were thousands of carcasses of sheep. A man had a large flock there a short time before when some disease broke out among them; he lost his entire herd, and the dead bodies were so close together that a man could almost jump from one to another. The water hole was nothing but a pond of rain water. We had gotten somewhat in advance of our wagons. There was not a particle of shade. The July sun beat down on the alkali until it was like an oven, and all around the prairie we could see the waves of heat rising.

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65. Fort Clark was established June 20, 1852, in Latitude 29° 17' and Longitude 100° 25' forty-miles north of Fort Duncan (or Eagle Pass) on Las Moras creek. It was abandoned March 19, 1861, and was reoccupied December 10, 1866. The reservation was 3,963 acres.

A useful background study for the reader of Phelps' *Memoirs* is Carl Coke Rister, *The Southwestern Frontier 1865-1881* (Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Company, 1928).

66. Fort Duncan was established, March 27, 1849, in Latitude 28° 42', Longitude 100° 30', across the Rio Grande from Piedras Negras, Mexico. It was abandoned at the outbreak of the Civil War and reoccupied, March 23, 1868. The Post of Eagle Pass was located on part of the reservation of Fort Duncan.

There was no odor from the dead sheep for, strange as it may seem to those who have never been in this climate, the air is so dry that dead animals do not putrefy but simply dry up, and though we were surrounded by thousands of dead beasts there was not a particle of odor. For the first and the last time in her life Mary broke down and cried, saying that she did not believe that God intended people to live in such a country as that. She was hot, thirsty, and tired; the only water to be had was from that pool and it, of course, while clear, was luke warm. However, I had a tent fly in the boot of the ambulance, and the driver and I stretched it from the top of the ambulance to the ground, making a shade. I filled my canteen with water and, being covered with several thicknesses of blanket, I wet it thoroughly and hung it up in the shade; in a little while the water became cool enough to drink. I made her a pitcher of lemonade, not with lemons, for they were not to be had in that country at any price, but with sugar of lemons, a bottled powder provided for that purpose; the wagon shortly after coming up, we had a good supper prepared, and she became more reconciled.

We arrived at Fort McIntosh,<sup>67</sup> near Laredo, Texas, a few days after; the night we arrived there, I was taken with malarial fever and laid in the hospital for a week, but every one was very kind to us and we proceeded on our journey, arriving at Fort Clark about the first of August. Fort Clark was then, as now, a large post at the head of Las Moras creek, on a rocky plateau. It was only intended for eight companies and there were then twelve or fifteen stationed there. Consequently the officers' quarters were very much crowded, and the best I could do was to get three rooms over another officer in a story and a half house. Our rooms had a sloping ceiling, were small and uncomfortable, but Mary soon made them very home-like. Two officers lived on the ground floor, one of whom was Captain Thomas J.

67. Fort McIntosh was established, March 1, 1849, about one mile from Laredo, Texas, in Latitude 27° 30' and Longitude 99° 29'. The State of Texas ceded jurisdiction of the site (208 acres), December 19, 1849. It was abandoned during the Civil War and reoccupied, March 8, 1867.

Wint,<sup>68</sup> 4th Cavalry, who afterwards became a Brigadier General, and is now dead; and a Second Lieutenant, a little fellow named Murray,<sup>69</sup> now a Colonel of Cavalry and commanding officer at Columbus Barracks. They gave us the use of the dining room and kitchen and in return they took their meals with us. I had not been there a month when our troop was ordered to a place about sixty miles away to cut cedar posts, and I was gone over a month, leaving Mary alone among strangers at the post; but one good thing among army customs is that the officer and the officer's wife must call on another officer's wife, when she comes to the post, within forty-eight hours, so that she soon became acquainted with everybody at the post and got along very nicely. On our return we were immediately ordered with all the rest of the Cavalry to Pinto creek, a beautiful little stream six miles away, where we could graze horses, thus saving the cost of hay; here we remained until December.

Sometime in September or October, 1877, I received orders to report to Lieutenant John L. Bullis,<sup>70</sup> 24th Infantry, who was in command of the Seminole Indian Scouts, and to go with him, as we then supposed, to guard a crossing of the Rio Grande near the mouth of Las Moras creek. Lieutenant Bullis had been in command of these Seminole Indian Scouts for two or three years, and had gained a great reputation as a scout and fighter. These Seminole Indians were a queerly mixed lot. They were the descendants partly of the Seminole Indians who had been removed from Florida, sometime in the forty's, to the Indian territory, and then had drifted down into Texas. A portion of them were only part Seminole, being descendants of negro slaves captured

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68. Theodore Jonathan Wint was born in Pennsylvania. He enlisted in the Union Army as a private during the Civil War and advanced to the rank of 1st Lieutenant, 6th Pa. Cavalry, July 1, 1864. Mustered out, September 30, 1864, he re-enlisted and attained the rank of 2nd Lieutenant, 4th Cavalry, November 24, 1865, and rank of Captain, April 21, 1872.

69. Probably Cunliffe Hall Murray, born in South Carolina. He graduated from the United States Military Academy and was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant, 4th Cavalry, June 15, 1877.

70. John Lapham Bullis was born in New York. He enlisted in the New York Infantry, August 8, 1862, as a corporal and rose to the rank of Captain, August 18, 1864. Mustered out on February 6, 1866, he re-enlisted as 2nd Lieutenant, September 8, 1867.

by the Seminoles who had kept them as slaves and intermarried with them. Nearly all had a strain of Mexican blood, so that there was a mixture of Indian, Negro, and Mexican. Generally a mixture like this produces a vicious man, but these men were quite orderly and excellent soldiers. They had a little village about three miles below Fort Clark, and were constantly employed scouting all over western Texas under Bullis. He was a small, wiry man with a black mustache, and his face was burned as red as an Indian. He was a tireless marcher, thin and spare, and it used to be said of him that when he wanted to be luxurious in scouting, he took along one can of corn. Of course, this was only said in fun, but it was a fact that he and his men could go longer on half rations than any body of men that I have ever seen, and I had a great deal of experience with them. Besides myself, Lieutenant Maxon and Jones<sup>71</sup> of the 10th Cavalry, with a detachment from their regiment which was, and is, a colored regiment, also reported to Bullis. We made a night march to the mouth of Las Moras and bivouacked under a few scattering trees for nearly a week. By this time I began to suspect that we were there for some other purpose and was not surprised one night, about nine o'clock, when Bullis directed us to be ready to march to the Rio Grande, about two miles distant. We were directed to leave our pack animals behind under guard and to take one day's cooked rations. We forded the Rio Grande by moonlight and then Bullis informed us that we were to make a dash to the head of a creek about twenty or twenty-five miles distant to surprise, if possible, a gang of horse and cattle thieves who made that their rendezvous.<sup>72</sup> We started at once and traveled hard all night, galloping and trotting alternately, but the twenty miles stretched into thirty; just at daylight we caught sight of a large building looming up, which proved to be our

71. Thaddeus Winfield Jones was born in North Carolina. He graduated from the United States Military Academy; commissioned 2nd Lieutenant, 10th Cavalry, June 14, 1872, he was promoted to 1st Lieutenant, November 20, 1879.

Mason Marion Maxon was born in Wisconsin. He graduated from the United States Military Academy and was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant, June 15, 1869, and 1st Lieutenant, April 24, 1875.

72. For thieving along the Rio Grande in Texas and Mexico see Frank D. Reeve, "The Apache Indians in Texas," *The Southwestern Historical Quarterly*, L, no. 2 (October, 1946). Rister, *op. cit.*, and Mansfield, *op. cit.*

destination. This building was in reality an old stone fort, evidently built years before by the Spaniards. It was in the shape of a triangle, each side being about one hundred feet long, and the wall was twelve to fifteen feet high; there was only one door or gate which, unfortunately for us, was on the side opposite the direction from which we approached. We had just emerged from the brush into the open ground when we heard a shrill alarm given, and instantly spreading out, we charged at full speed to gain the gate, if possible, before anyone could escape. As soon as we had surrounded the place, Bullis directed me to take twelve or fifteen men, enter the fort and search every building in it for a notorious thief and desperado who had long been the terror of the frontier. There were about a dozen shacks inside the fort and I searched them quickly and thoroughly, but only found one man. He was a Mexican, and one of the men pulled him out from under the bed by his feet, and he was evidently scared almost to death, for he immediately got on his knees and begged for mercy. I sent him to Bullis, but he was not the man we wanted and he was released. We found plenty of women and boys and soon learned that all the men were absent on a raid, except the leader, and that as soon as we were discovered he had dashed out and made his escape into a swamp which came close to the building. Our trip was, therefore, a failure and, after resting for an hour, we started to return, but fearing that we would be intercepted by the hundreds of thieves and desperadoes that infested the river on both sides at that time, we struck across the prairie for another crossing in the Rio Grande, Hackberry crossing, about fifteen miles below where we had crossed the night before. To arrive at this point we had to make a circuit to avoid passing over the hills on top of which we could have been discovered for miles. We marched very rapidly and, having had only one meal, and I having had none, for some-way or other the lunch I had taken along had bounced out of my saddle pocket, we were hungry. About noon I became very weak and Doctor Shannon,<sup>73</sup> the surgeon with us,

73. Probably William Cummings Shannon, born in New Hampshire and appointed Assistant Surgeon, June 26, 1875.

noticing my paleness, rode up beside me, handed me a tin cup with a strong whiskey toddy in it and directed me to drink it. I told him that I never touched liquor, that the love of liquor was hereditary with me and I was afraid to use it, but he insisted that I must take it as medicine and finally I swallowed it. It certainly braced me up wonderfully and I kept my place at head of the column, Bullis having command of the rear guard which he supposed to be the point of danger, until we arrived within about a mile of the Rio Grande. We had kept scouts well in advance; they came back and reported that about two or three hundred cattle thieves had prepared an ambush on both sides of a narrow canyon which we must pass through, and were waiting for us. After a moment of consultation, we plunged into a side canyon and put our horses on the dead run, knowing that the mouth of this canyon would bring us nearly opposite Hackberry crossing anyhow. Arriving at the bank of the river we did not stop to find the crossing but, lead by Bullis, forced our horses over the bank into the swollen river and swam our horses across. We had scarcely emerged on the other side when a crowd of thieves came hurrying down to head us off, but too late. I thought it strange that Bullis did not take us at once into the heavy timber which here lined the river, where we would be protected, but a glance to the right and left brought a broad smile on my face as I discovered, lying flat on their faces at the edge of the brush, about four hundred cavalrymen, all from Fort Clark, under the command of Colonel Shafter,<sup>74</sup> and a little to one side were two Gatling guns carefully concealed behind the brush that had been cut off and stuck in the ground, and lying along side of the guns, ready for business, were the cannon-eers. Shafter had carefully arranged the whole plan and was anxiously hoping that these raiders would enter the river when he intended, as he told me afterwards, "to wipe them

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74. William Rufus Shafter was born in Michigan. He was commissioned 1st Lieutenant, August 22, 1861, in the Union Army, and was mustered out, November 2, 1886, with the rank of Brevet Brigadier General. He re-enlisted, July 28, 1866, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel. During the Spanish-American War, Shafter commanded the expedition for the capture of Santiago, Cuba. He retired with the rank of Major General, July 1, 1901. The *DAB* carries his biographical sketch.



off the face of the earth," or to open fire on them should they attack us without attempting to cross the river. We remained in plain sight for perhaps five minutes, but seeing that the thieves had no intention of crossing or firing, the command was given and all the troops rose to their feet; of all the stampedes that I have ever seen, I never saw such a one as those thieves made at once. They evidently had no idea that there were any troops there but ours, and as far as we could see them they were still running. This was about three o'clock in the afternoon. I had been in the saddle since nine o'clock the night before and, as soon as we got a bite to eat, I threw myself down on the gravel and never woke up till seven or eight o'clock the next morning when the heat of the sun aroused me. We returned to our camp at our leisure; although the trip was not a success so far as capturing the men we were after was concerned, it taught the thieves that we were watching them closely and they gave us very little trouble for a long time after. We returned to the Post in December and the next spring I again went out into camp. During the winter I had magnificent quail and duck shooting, and never enjoyed a winter more. I used to ride into the Post once a week and stay one day, each officer taking his turn. I sent game to my family and my friends almost daily, and we caught a great many black bass in the creek, so that we lived well. In September or October, Lieutenant Bullis, who had gone on a long scout to the big bend of the Rio Grande, was caught in a canyon by the Indians and severely handled, only getting his men out by his skill and courage, but losing several animals and all his rations.

We were still in camp on Pinto creek, the camp being commanded by Captain S. B. M. Young,<sup>75</sup> 8th Cavalry, now Lieutenant General, retired. He took four troops of Cavalry, one of them being a colored troop, and we made a forced march to Myers springs, about one hundred and fifty miles distant, where we met Bullis; we immediately took his trail

75. Samuel Baldwin Marks Young was born in Pennsylvania. He enlisted in the Union Army as a private and was mustered out with the rank of Brevet Brigadier General, July 1, 1865. He re-enlisted as 2nd Lieutenant, 12th Infantry, May 11, 1866, and was promoted to the rank of Captain, 8th Cavalry, July 28, 1866.

to the Rio Grande, crossed it and pushed rapidly to the place where he had been defeated. We crossed and re-crossed the river and finally ascended a high mountain, I suppose one thousand feet above the river, where we bivouacked for the night on the naked rock. The next morning we descended to the Rio Grande again, crossed and got up on the other side; after working hard for twelve or fourteen hours, we had not gone more than three or four miles in a narrow line. The sides of the mountain were very precipitous; we passed the place where Bullis had been defeated which was a narrow ledge not more than ten or twelve feet wide, with a mountain towering above and the river hundreds of feet below; how he ever got his men out of there, with Indians on both sides, was a mystery to us all. In our party we had an Assistant Surgeon by the name of Comegys,<sup>76</sup> from Cincinnati. He had just joined the army and this was his first scout; he had suffered greatly during the day from the intense heat and the hard climb, and that evening he asked me where our next camp would be. Young was sitting near by and I saw him smile when I pointed to a mountain peak perhaps sixty miles away, as I knew, and with a perfectly grave face informed the doctor that our next camp would be at the foot of this peak, and that there was not a drop of water between the two. In despair he turned to Young and said to him, "Colonel, you may as well bury me right now for I will never live to get there." When he heard the roar of laughter from the officers around he turned on me and upbraided me for playing it on him, but I stuck to it, and the next morning when we started we headed toward this mountain, and I can see yet the look of despair on his face; but we had only gone a few miles when the Indian trail, which we were following, turned abruptly to the left, went down through a canyon and brought us out again on the river, and I think he was the happiest man in camp that night. The next day we pushed rapidly on the trail, made a dry camp, which means a camp without water, except what we had in our canteens, and about noon the next day arrived at the foot of a range

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76. Edward Tiffin Comegys was born in Ohio. He enlisted with the rank of Assistant Surgeon, June 26, 1875.

of mountains known as Mount Carmen, or Red Mountains. During the day a blizzard of rain and hail struck us, with a high wind, and we suffered greatly from cold. We finally managed to find a little spring in a hollow and, with cups and knives, dug it out so the water would flow more freely; dipping the water out with our tin cups, we filled our camp kettles and watered the animals which took until nearly midnight. As darkness approached, I looked around for a good place to sleep where I could be protected from the sleet, if possible, for, of course, we carried no tents. I soon found a hollow or depression about the size of a grave and perhaps four feet deep. This was probably caused by the uprooting of a tree, though there were no trees there then. This hole was half full of dead leaves from the sage brush, so I threw my bundle of blankets in which I had a buffalo robe, and around which I had a piece of canvas, into this hole, to indicate that I had pre-empted that sleeping place. Soon after dark, having completed all my duties, I went to this place, spread my canvas on the leaves, on top of this my blankets, and then my buffalo robe, with the hairy side uppermost. I had a long heavy overcoat with fur gloves and a fur cap; getting down and crawling under the blankets, and pulling the buffalo robe over my head, I was just congratulating myself that I had a warm, cozy place to sleep when I heard the voice of Lieutenant Guest,<sup>77</sup> of my regiment, who had a peculiar habit of talking to himself.

This was Guest's first scout and he had more than once expressed a desire to meet a bear. It was dark as a pocket, but I could hear him or feel him kneel down at the edge of the hole as he threw down his roll of bedding by my side; the next moment he had gotten into the hole himself and, just as he touched the fur of the buffalo robe, I turned on my face, hunched up my back, and gave a groan as nearly as possible to what I thought a bear would make. With one wild yell he jumped out of the hole and ran toward where the men were sleeping, yelling, "A bear, a bear," at the top of his voice, and in a moment I heard the rapid approach

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<sup>77</sup> John Guest was born in Pennsylvania. He was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant, 8th Cavalry, August 15, 1876.

of feet. I could hear the rattle of the breech locks as the men loaded their carbines, and I thought it was high time to make myself known. So I stood up and called to the men that there was no bear there. Poor Guest never heard the last of this and in 1888, when our regiment was marching from Texas to Dakota, I again met him at old Fort Concho after a lapse of several years. The day after we left Fort Concho, while I was marching at the head of my troop, Guest dropped back by my side and almost immediately I heard from the men behind me the old familiar words, "A bear, a bear," and I saw his face get scarlet. He said in a low tone, "Will 'F' troop never let up on that damn story."

I laughed and said to him, "There are only two or three of the old men left, Murphy is one of them. He is in the first set of twos, and there are one or two old men back of him. If I were you I would drop back and shake hands with them. They would be glad to see you, and you will never hear anything more of it." He dropped back and I heard him call out, "Lord, Murphy, hasn't the devil got you yet," and Murphy gave a laugh; as I looked back, I saw them shaking hands heartily. Murphy fell out with him and, allowing the troop to pass, called his attention to the two or three old men, all of whom he greeted cordially, and that was the last he ever heard of that story.

The next morning we resumed our march and late in the evening we camped on a piece of ground thickly dotted with both hot and cold springs. In the hot springs the water varied from luke warm to a heat so great that a person could scarcely hold his hand in it, while in the cold springs the water was cool enough to drink and, as I remember it, there were perhaps half a dozen of each in a space of eight or ten acres. Of course this was caused merely by two underground streams, one of cold water and the other coming up from hot springs away below the ground.

That evening Bullis sent six or seven of his men to follow the trail a few miles so that we could gain time in the morning. One of these men was sent on top of the mountain immediately above us; just after sunset he came sliding down and reported that the Indians had passed around the point

of the mountain and were then encamped in a deep ravine just on the other side of the mountain, not more than a mile away, but four miles around the point by way of their trail. Colonel Young at once gave us orders that at daybreak we would climb the mountain and attack them from above, forcing them, if possible, into the open plain where we could get a chance. He sent for me and informed me that I would be left behind in charge of the camp. To this I strenuously objected, calling his attention to the fact that I ranked Lieutenant Guest, that I thought I should be allowed the choice of going or staying, and that I wanted to go. Colonel Young and I had had some words in regard to managing the mess a few days before, for as usual I had charge of the mess, and while this disagreement was purely personal, there had been a decided coolness between us; he told me afterwards that if he had not feared that I would think that he was taking unfair advantage of his being in command, he would have insisted that I remain behind, and I have always been sorry since that he did not.

We started up the hill at daybreak, and it was a hard climb. The hill was very steep, covered with loose shale and gravel, and we had to work our way up by clinging to the brush wood that thickly covered it; we had just arrived at the flat top when, sitting down to get our breath for a moment, we discovered a commotion in the camp. We saw the men running out and bringing in the horses from the flat where they were grazing; Bullis said that he had seen one of his men ride into camp at full speed and it was evident that something was wrong. Turning to me Young said, "Damn it, Phelps, I wish you had remained in camp, for you would know what to do, and I don't suppose Guest does;" then turning to Lieutenant Bullis, he directed him to go down and take command of the camp and do what he deemed best. It turned out afterwards that the six or seven men, who had followed up the trail the night before, had discovered some of the Indians' horses just at dark; concealing themselves in the rocks, they waited till daybreak when, instead of returning at once to our camp with the information, they tried to steal the Indians' horses. An opportunity

to steal a horse is one no Indian could ever resist. As they approached the horses, the Indians, who had evidently discovered them also, fired on them, fortunately, or unfortunately, without hitting any of them, and they immediately took refuge in a pile of rocks. There was only six of them against twenty or twenty-five Indians, but one of them sprang on his pony and went back for help at full speed, and that was the man we had seen ride into camp. Had I remained in camp, I would, of course, have mounted all the men there and gone at full speed to the rescue of these men; we found afterwards that I would have cut the Indians off from the ravine and would have driven them straight into Young's command. Lieutenant Bullis mounted twenty or twenty-five men and hurried around, but the time lost had been sufficient for the Indians to start up a canyon. As we arrived on the edge of it, crawling up on our hands and knees, Young and one or two of the officers, peering over, discovered the Indians making their way slowly up the opposite side of the canyon; to me it looked as though they were walking along the side of the cliff like flies, but we afterwards found there was a narrow ledge, in some places not more than three feet wide, and they arrived at the top of the canyon almost at the same moment that we did. My troop had been deployed as skirmishers; I had charge of the left wing and Captain Wells had charge of the right.

I discovered four or five Indians with their horses not more than one hundred yards distant; apparently they had not yet caught sight of us and were a little undecided which way to go. Raising my rifle, I fired straight at a buck, as the warriors are called, and at that distance I fully expected to get him, but just as I fired his horse moved slightly forward and the bullet struck the poor brute instead of the Indian. Like a flash they scattered among the rocks; for ten or fifteen minutes we banged away at each other without anyone being hurt on either side so far as we could discover. We were simply endeavoring to hold them there, for another troop had been sent to make a circuit and we had hopes of holding them until this troop could come up on their rear. I was lying flat behind a rock when I became aware of the

fact that one of those Indians seemed to have a pick at me, for several of his bullets struck very near me. I finally discovered him about one hundred yards to my left by seeing him raise and lower his arm while loading his rifle. I called two of the men near me and, resting our guns on the top of a rock, we waited a moment until he should raise to shoot, when all three of us fired at him at once. He toppled over backward, his gun going over his head, and we heard no more of him.

Just at that moment a bullet struck a piece of rock near my left foot, chipped off a piece of it which struck my left ankle bone with terrific force; when I arose to my feet the ankle gave way beneath me and I could not walk a step. The Indians had rushed down the side of the hill; the men ran to the edge, opened fire on them and, as we afterwards found, succeeded in killing four or five. One of these Indians was on his pony, for they succeeded in getting part of the ponies down the hill. Bending over his saddle, he was going at full speed when a bullet struck him in the back, and he rolled off. One of the men went down and captured his pony, a cream colored one; tied to the saddle was a complete, beautifully dressed buckskin suit, fringed with beads and porcupine quills, the most handsome Indian costume that I have ever seen. I immediately offered the man twenty-five dollars for it, but he declined to part with it; when we got back to Fort Clark he asked me to send it to his girl for him, which I did. By this time my ankle had swollen enormously and I was helped on one of the captured ponies, which one of the men led back to the camp. I knew the doctor had no medicine of any kind, for the mule bearing his medicine chest had fallen over a cliff a week before, and I was greatly worried about my ankle. They had to cut off the shoe and stocking; ripping up my trousers, the doctors saw that it was already swollen to nearly double its usual size and rapidly turning purple. One of the hot springs, as I have mentioned, was close by and, with my blanket spread beside it, I completely immersed my foot and ankle in the hot water; here I remained all night. Possibly nothing better could have been done; in the morning the swelling had gone down at least

half, and much of the soreness was gone. It was a month before I could walk or put on a shoe, but I wore an Indian moccasin which one of my men had picked up and had given to me. We captured something like twenty-five or thirty mules and horses, and afterwards found that the Indian, at whom we three had fired, was the chief and that all three bullets had struck him squarely in the breast. His gun proved to be an old Harpers Ferry musket, model of 1854, with brass rings and the stock extending clear to the muzzle. It was a smooth bore, carrying a round bullet. The gun was loaded, cocked, and capped, but one of the bullets had broken the stock, or possibly the fall had broken it, and it was lying by his side. The men brought it back to me. I took it back to Fort Clark, sent it to the Ordnance Arsenal at San Antonio, had it restocked and it made one of the best single-barreled shot guns that I had ever seen; when I left the troop the men still had it.

This last skirmish occurred on Thanksgiving Day,<sup>78</sup> though I doubt if any of us remembered it until evening. I had had charge of the mess and knew that our supplies were completely exhausted, except for a little sack, perhaps four or five pounds, of flour, and one can of apples, which I had stowed in my saddle bags on my own saddle a week before, intending to give the mess at least something to eat on Thanksgiving Day. While lying beside the spring, boiling my foot, I called to the soldier who cooked for our mess, gave him the flour and the apples and told him to make some apple dumplings, but not to tell anybody. We had no baking powder, so all he could do was to mix up the flour with water, put in some sugar and the can of apples, and boil the dump-

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78. "November 1, [1877], near the Rio Grande, Lieutenant Bullis, Twenty-fourth Infantry, with a detachment of thirty-seven Seminole scouts, had a fight with a band of renegade Apaches and other Indians. Captain S. B. M. Young, Eighth Cavalry, with a force of one hundred and sixty-two men, consisting of Troops A and K, Eighth Cavalry, and C, Tenth Cavalry, and Lieutenant Bullis' detachment of scouts, after a very long pursuit, succeeded in surprising this band of Indians near the Carmen Mountains, Mexico, on November 29th. A charge by the troops dispersed the Indians in every direction, with a loss of their camp equipage, seventeen horses, six mules, and some arms; one enlisted man was wounded." *Record of Engagements with Hostile Indians within the Military Division of the Missouri, from 1868 to 1882* (Washington: Government Printing Office, 1882), quoted in *West Texas Historical Association Year Book*, IX, 111 (October, 1933).



lings in a kettle. For supper that night we had hard tack and coffee only, for our bacon was all gone, but just as the officers were about to scatter I told them to wait, and our cook produced the dumplings. Well, we ate them, though they were as heavy as lead, and every Thanksgiving Day I remember the apple dumpling supper that we had that day nearly two hundred miles down in old Mexico.

Among the animals captured, we found several mules loaded with dried deer, horse and mule meat, all of which was divided equally among the men and officers, but it only gave us about two or three ounces each and we started back the next day for Myers springs where we had left most of our rations. We marched very rapidly and I suffered intensely with my foot. Finally we arrived at the point where we crossed the Rio Grande, and here Colonel Young directed me, as Adjutant of the scout, to send two men to Myers springs with instructions to Lieutenant Clay,<sup>79</sup> who had been left there with a small detachment, to send us rations. That same evening we were sitting around a little camp fire when Bullis came over and told us that he had found a small sack with a few pounds of rice in it which he would give us. What he was living on, I don't know, but I have always believed that, like his Seminoles, he was living on rattlesnakes, for I have time and again seen the Seminoles kill and skin rattlesnakes and fry them just the same as fish. I had never tried it but once, and that was enough. We put the rice in a big kettle, poured on a lot of water and set it on the fire. I did not know that rice swelled so, but in a few moments it had swelled clear over the top of the kettle, so we concluded that it must be done. We had plenty of sugar left and stirred in a couple of quarts of brown sugar, then gathered around it and each one helped himself. The rice had been slightly scorched and made me deathly sick; it was twenty years before I could eat rice again. The next day we marched about fifteen miles, the horses being very weak, for there was but little grass and, of course, no grain; about dark the two men we had sent to Myers springs came into camp with three mules loaded with coffee, bacon, and hard tack, a most

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79. Lieutenant Clay is not identifiable in Heitman, *Historical Register*. . . .

welcome sight. The men had a method of cooking the hard tack which made it very palatable to a hungry man. Breaking the hard bread into fragments, they put it to soak and it soon swelled. They then fried their bacon, poured the bacon grease over the hard bread, and mixed a liberal quantity of brown sugar with it; while it doesn't sound very nice, it certainly was very palatable when a keen hunger was the sauce. The next day we arrived at our old camp at Myers springs. We found Clay had sent us all the rations there were, so here we were one hundred and fifty miles from the nearest post and the men living on quarter rations, while the officers had absolutely none. Jack rabbits were very plentiful, so I took my shot gun, which I had left at this camp, and killed great numbers of them, which we boiled, and I got so sick of rabbit that it was years afterwards before I could eat any again. From this point we sent one of the Seminoles to Fort Clark with a letter to the commanding officer, Colonel Shafter, asking that rations and forage be sent to meet us as soon as possible, and two or three days afterwards, as soon as we could shoe up the horses, we started on our return.

By this same messenger, Colonel Young sent a short official report of the scout to Colonel Shafter, which I prepared, under his direction, on leaves torn from my note book and in pencil. I also wrote a note to my wife telling her that I was all right, that my ankle was much better and not to worry. I endorsed on the back of it a request to Colonel Shafter to send it to her, and both were enclosed in an old envelope and addressed to the commanding officer of the Post. I told the Seminole to make the best speed he possibly could and, on arrival, whatever might be the hour, day or night, to report immediately to the commanding officer and deliver the letter. I also told him to go down to my troop barracks, where two or three men had been left, and they would take care of him, giving him something to eat and care for his horse. I afterwards learned that he arrived at the Post about two o'clock in the morning, aroused Colonel Shafter from his bed, delivered the letter and then went over to my troop barracks. As soon as he came in, the men began

to question him about the scout, as not a word had been heard from us after leaving Del Rio about two months before. The Seminole could talk very little English and perhaps understand less, and the men only knew a few words of Mexican, which was the language that the Seminoles used. He told them, "Heap big fight, muchos Indians killed," which was, of course, an exaggeration. They then asked him if any soldiers were killed. Not understanding the question but, I suppose, believing that it meant if anybody was hurt, he said, "Yes, Adjutante," which is the Mexican for Adjutant. The men knew that I was Adjutant of the command. They were, of course, keenly interested, and asked him if the Adjutant was killed, and again misunderstanding the question, the Seminole nodded his head.

By this time it was daylight. The news that there had been a fight and that the Adjutant had been killed was quickly communicated to other companies, and by them communicated to servants up along the officers' line, or to use an old frontier expression, "the news went up the back porch of the officers' line and came down the front." Mary, of course, knew nothing of this, as she had not left the house at that time. At guard-mount, which took place about eight o'clock, it was customary for the officers to sit out on their front porches with their families and listen to music of the band. Mary took May and started to walk up the line to watch guard-mount. She told me afterwards that whereas officers would usually spring to their feet as she passed their quarters and lift their caps, she noticed that every one of them hustled inside, and she wondered why. About half way up the line she approached a group of three officers who had their backs toward her. One of them was Lieutenant Donovan,<sup>80</sup> of the 24th Infantry, who messed with us. As she approached, she overheard one of the officers say, "Hush, here is Mrs. Phelps, now," and it flashed on her mind in a moment that there was some bad news. Walking straight up to Mr. Donovan she asked him, "Is there any news of

<sup>80.</sup> Edward Donovan was born in Ireland. He enlisted as a private in the Union Army during the Civil War and was mustered out with the rank of Captain, July 1, 1866. He re-enlisted as a Lieutenant and resigned, July 9, 1878.

the scout," to which he answered by inclining his head. "Is anybody hurt," she asked, and again he inclined his head. "Is Mr. Phelps hurt," she demanded. At that question, Mr. Donovan stepped by her side and said, "Mrs. Phelps, let me take you home." He told me afterwards that quick as a flash she straightened up to her full height and, looking him squarely in the eye quietly said, "Mr. Donovan, I am a soldier's wife, if there is any bad news I want to know it instantly. Is Mr. Phelps dead?" He replied, "Yes, Mrs. Phelps, he was killed on Thanksgiving Day at the head of his troop." She turned ghastly white, took his arm, and leading May by the hand, she went back to our quarters, bowed to him, entered the house and closed the door. In about half an hour Colonel Shafter knocked at the door and she bade him enter. Colonel Shafter was a large, jovial man and generally spoke in a loud tone of voice; in his jovial way, and not noticing the tears streaming down her cheeks, he said to her, "Madam, allow me to congratulate you." A month later he told me that he had not noticed that she had been crying, but that she instantly straightened up and, looking him in the face, she answered in a cutting tone, "Since when, Colonel Shafter, has it been the custom of the Army for the commanding officer to congratulate the widow?" He was dumbfounded for a second, and then blurted out, "If Mr. Phelps is dead, he is a mighty lively corpse, for here is a letter from him." Then, and I believe the only time in her army service, she fainted, and he caught her as she fell to the floor. Laying her gently on the carpet, he rushed out of the room into Mrs. Pond's quarters, next door, and shouted, "For God's sake come over to Mrs. Phelps's house, I have killed her." Mr. Pond<sup>81</sup> ran into the house and dashed water in her face; they lifted her on the bed and in a few moments she revived. We had many a laugh over this afterwards, but at the time it was serious enough. Once afterwards when I was on a scout, Mrs. Wis-

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81. George Enoch Pond was born in Connecticut. He enlisted as a private in Company K, 21st Connecticut Infantry, December 9, 1863, and was discharged June 7, 1865. Graduating from the United States Military Academy, he was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant, 8th Cavalry, June 14, 1872.

hart,<sup>82</sup> the wife of an officer of the 20th Infantry, whom Mary and I cordially detested, rushed up to her on the porch, threw her arms around her and said, "Oh, you poor thing, you poor dear." Without attempting for a moment to remove her arms, Mary coolly asked, "What is the matter," and the reply came, "Oh you poor dear, don't you know that your husband has been killed." For some reason or other the gossips seemed determined to kill me off. Mary quietly unwound her arms and then icily said, "My husband has been killed once before. This time I think I will wait for the official confirmation." How this second rumor got out, I never knew.

The country was covered with *mal pais* [bad land] rock, evidently of volcanic origin, with keen, sharp, edges, and it made the marching very hard. We only made about fifteen miles and camped in a small valley with only the water we had in our canteens. Before starting on this scout I had provided myself with two very large canteens, each made of two tin wash basins with the edges placed together and riveted and soldered. These were covered with four thicknesses of woolen blanket, with a broad leather strap to attach to the saddle. Each of these canteens held four quarts of water; I made it a point to go without water during the day and almost invariably went into camp at night with my canteens full. About four o'clock in the afternoon I went out and posted the pickets and had just returned to camp when a picket stationed on a hill, about half a mile distant, gave the alarm that he saw something by riding rapidly on his horse in a circle. I immediately galloped out to him with a couple of men, and he told me that he believed he saw wagon tops in the distance; with my glasses, I soon saw the tops of four wagons about three miles distant moving along the old overland trail which I knew was there somewhere. I immediately sent one of the men back to Colonel Young with a note, and received from him an order to ride out and intercept them. If they were our wagons to bring them to camp,

82. Alexander Wishart was born in Pennsylvania. He was a Captain during his service in the Union Army, resigning September 10, 1862. He re-enlisted as 2nd Lieutenant, 27th Infantry, January 22, 1867, and was promoted to 1st Lieutenant, October 19, 1867. He was dismissed from the service, January 22, 1881.

but if, as we suspected, they were civilian wagons carrying goods to the upper Post, to take from them such quantities of rations as I thought we might need, giving them a receipt for the same, on which the Government would pay them. I rode out and found that it was our own wagons which Colonel Shafter had pushed out with orders to meet us at the earliest possible moment regardless of the loss of mules, and they had made an average of more than thirty miles a day, which is unusually fast marching for six-mule teams. Three of the wagons were loaded with corn and oats, the other two with rations, and we were a happy lot that night in camp.

In the field our baking was done in a Dutch oven. This is a kind of cast iron pot with three legs and a flat iron cover with edges turned all around for about two inches. To bake bread in this, it is set over a bed of coals; when thoroughly heated, the bread is placed in it, the lid put on and the coals are not only heaped all around the pot, but also on top of the lid which has an iron ring by which it can be easily removed. After a little experience, a cook can bake as good bread in one of these Dutch ovens as in a kitchen range. This night our cook proceeded to make biscuits for our mess and our Dutch oven, being eighteen inches in diameter, made the biscuits of enormous size, seven filling it completely, so that each biscuit was as large as a bowl. Lieutenant George H. Evans,<sup>83</sup> 10th Cavalry, and an old friend, was then stationed at Del Rio, about thirty miles west from Fort Clark. When the wagons passed through there, he gave the wagon master a bucket of fresh butter, containing about ten pounds, to give me with his compliments. As we had not seen butter for over two months, this was very welcome. We broke the biscuits open, put in an ample supply of butter, and waited till the butter had melted and worked all through the biscuit. Lieutenant Guest was a heavy eater; to the best of my recollection, he ate this night five or six of these enormous biscuits; about midnight we had to call the doctor, and it was years before

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83. George Howard Evans was born in Pennsylvania. He graduated from the United States Military Academy and was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant, 10th Cavalry, June 14, 1872.

he heard the last of this occurrence. Colonel Shafter had not only sent ample supplies, but the wagon master finally rolled out a barrel addressed to Colonel Young, and when we opened it the first thing we saw on top was the mail that had accumulated at Fort Clark for officers and men; as we had not heard a word from the outside world for two months, the letters and papers were very welcome. Mary had heard of the wagons going out and had written me a long letter so that I was relieved of any anxiety. We proceeded slowly to the Pecos,<sup>84</sup> the rain falling continually; when we arrived at the river we crossed at once and went into camp, and that was one of the most miserable nights that I ever spent. We had no tents, the cold rain fell in sheets all night, and wood was very scarce. One of my men discovered an old government ferry boat about half a mile below the crossing; in a short while they had broken the boat up, which was made of two-inch pine plank, and we had roaring fires everywhere. When we discovered the planks being placed on the fires we were suspicious of where they came from, but so far as I know no questions were asked, as the ferry boat had never been of any use anyhow. I was the Quartermaster and Adjutant of this expedition and the next three days I had as hard work as I ever had in my life to get the wagon trains through. The road was a rough one at best; with the heavy rains the wheels cut through to the hubs and we could only make ten or twelve miles a day. For three days and nights I never had my clothes off and was afraid to take off my boots for fear that I could never get them on again. Finally we arrived at Del Rio and found that Captain Kelley,<sup>85</sup> 10th Cavalry, stationed at this Post, had prepared tents for all our command and had bread and hot coffee ready for the soldiers. Lieutenant Hunt,<sup>86</sup> of the 10th Cavalry, a dearly loved class-

84. The text indicates that they were following the old overland mail route. It is probable, therefore, that they crossed the Pecos river just west of Fort Lancaster. For a map of the route see Roscoe P. and Margaret B. Conkling, *The Butterfield Overland Mail 1857-1869*, vol. 3 (Glendale, Calif.: The Arthur H. Clark Company, 1947).

85. Joseph Morgan Kelley was born in New York. He joined the Union Army during the Civil War and was mustered out, March 4, 1863. He re-enlisted with the rank of Lieutenant, March 7, 1867, and attained the rank of Captain, April 15, 1875.

86. Levi Pettibone Hunt was born in Missouri. He graduated from the United States Military Academy and was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant, 10th Cavalry, June 15, 1870. He was promoted to 1st Lieutenant, June 30, 1875.

mate, was stationed there and he invited Geddes Guest and myself to stay at his house. He had only four rooms and one of these had no floor but the earth, but he had scattered hay liberally over the floor and had a number of blankets and buffalo robes; when he apologized profusely for not being able to afford us better accommodations, we hustled him out of the room for, compared to what we had been going through, this warm, dry room was heaven.

The next day we marched to Fort Clark. As we entered the Post, we marched along the road in front of the officers' quarters, and we were certainly a hard looking lot. As the Adjutant, I rode beside Colonel Young at the head of the column. I had lost my blouse, the back of my blue shirt (the only one I had left) was missing, my long hair reached almost to my shoulders, my beard, untrimmed for three months, fell on my breast, and I had on my head a soft wool hat, the crown of which was missing entirely and the brim had also been torn off at various times to help kindle a fire. We marched straight down the line looking neither to the right nor left and, as we turned to the right to go down in front of the commanding officer's office, I saw, from the corner of my eye, Mary and May standing on the porch of our quarters. Colonel Young reported to Colonel Shafter; we marched the companies to their stables and dismissed them then, taking an orderly with me, I trotted up to my quarters and found Mary standing on the porch. I dismounted and said to her, "Hello Old lady." She looked me up and down then, turning to the orderly, who was of my own troop, and whom, of course, she knew, she coolly said, "Orderly, is that my husband?" The grinning orderly touched his cap and said, "Yes, mam." "Take him down to the creek and wash him," was her unexpected reply, and everybody roared with laughter.

This was one of the hardest trips I ever took and my ankle was far from well, but it gradually recovered; it has been weak from that day to this, and has frequently turned under me since.

*(To be continued)*



## CHECKLIST OF NEW MEXICO PUBLICATIONS

By WILMA LOY SHELTON

(Continued)

*State corporation commission. Motor transportation department.*

Created in 1929, amended by session laws of 1947 and 1949; administers the motor carrier act.

Laws, rules and regulations governing the business of transportation by motor vehicles for hire over the public highways of the state of New Mexico, as provided in chap. 154, Session laws of 1933; effective Sept. 1, 1936. Santa Fe, 1936. 45p.

Laws, rules and regulations governing the business of transportation by motor vehicles for hire over the public highways of the state of New Mexico . . . effective Nov. 1, 1937. Santa Fe, 1937. 57p.

Laws, rules and regulations governing the business of the transportation by motor vehicles for hire over the public highways of the state of New Mexico, as provided in sections 68-1302 and 68-1378 incl., New Mexico statutes 1941 annotated; effective Sept. 1, 1943. (Santa Fe, 1943) 46p.

Laws, rules and regulations governing the business of the transportation by motor vehicles for hire over the public highways of the state of New Mexico . . . effective July 1, 1947 . . . (Las Cruces, Citizen print) 1947. 48p.

Laws, rules and regulations governing the business of the transportation by motor vehicles for hire over the public highways of the state of New Mexico as provided in sections 68-1301 and 68-1379 incl., New Mexico statutes 1941 annotated, as amended by session laws of 1947 and 1949. . . (Santa Fe, 1949) 48p.

Rules and regulations governing motor vehicle carriers, effective March 12, 1929. Santa Fe, (1929) 43p.

Rules and regulations governing motor vehicle carriers, effective June 10th, 1933. (Santa Fe, 1933) 47p.

Rules and regulations to govern the construction and filing of common carrier freight tariffs. n.p.n.d. 53p.

Roster of authorized motor carriers doing business in New Mexico in intrastate and interstate commerce. Sept. 1, 1948. 38p. mimeo. (The only roster published)

Rules and regulations governing the transportation of inflammable liquids by common and contract carriers; adopted from interstate commerce commission motor carrier safety regulations. 13p. mimeo.

*State corporation commission. Rate department.*

Established in 1912; administers railroad, aviation, pipeline, cotton gin, telephone and telegraph laws.

An act regulating aircraft common carriers within the state of New Mexico, together with rules and regulations effective July 1, 1939. n.p.n.d.

An act regulating pipe lines together with rules and regulations prescribed by State corporation. n.p.n.d. 7p. mimeo.

The law regulating aircraft common carriers within the state of New Mexico; together with rules and regulations effective October 1, 1949. Prescribed by State corporation commission . . . n.p.n.d. 11p. mimeo.

*State council of national defense.*

Organized May 10, 1917 as Council of defense under the Public defense act passed by the state legislature May 8, 1917; act of 1920 provided for closing up the work of the council; State council of national defense committee appointed in 1941.

Report of the Council of defense of the state of New Mexico. May 10, 1917 to June 1, 1918. n.p.n.d. 87p.

Final report of the Council of defense of New Mexico . . . May 10, 1917 to May 31st, 1920. Santa Fe, New Mexico state record print (1920) 140p.

Air raid wardens. Santa Fe, 1941. 2p. mimeo.

Air craft warning service. August 20, 1941. (Santa Fe, 1941) (2)p. mimeo.

Auxiliary police force. Santa Fe, 1941. (2)p. mimeo.

Civilian morale. (Santa Fe, 1942) 8p.

C. D. S. no. 1— Santa Fe, 1941-42 mimeo.

A series of press releases.

Defense order no. 1-2. Santa Fe, 1941 mimeo.

no. 1 issued with "Emergency fire defense"

no. 2 issued with "Auxiliary police force"

Directive no. 1 . . . for the guidance of all defense councils . . . October 15, 1942. (Santa Fe, 1942) (6)p.

Directory of committees, members, etc. Santa Fe, 1941. 4p. mimeo.

A directory of the agencies in the state with brief statement of their defense program and activities.

## Contents:

- Sec. 1 State military department. 1p.
- Sec. 2 State council of national defense. 1p.
- Sec. 3 Selective service. 1p.
- Sec. 4 Federal agencies. 11p.
- Sec. 5 Educational institutions. 5p.
- Sec. 6 Secondary schools. 12p.
- Sec. 7 Civic club. 3p.
- Sec. 8 Chamber of commerce. 3p.

Emergency fire defense plan to provide adequate protection immediately. (Santa Fe, 1941) 4p. mimeo.

(includes Defense order no. 1)

Facts about wartime food supply. Santa Fe, 1942. 2p. (C. D. S. no. 145) mimeo.

(Letter) to all state and federal institutions and departments in New Mexico, July 9, 1941. (Santa Fe, 1941) (2)p. mimeo.

Letters to local defense councils concerning statewide blackout, Sept. 12, 1941, August 8 to Sept. 8, 1941. 8 issues. mimeo.

Legal booklet for guidance of soldiers and sailors. Pub. by the State council of defense of the state of New Mexico. May, 1918. (Albuquerque, Albright & Anderson, 1918) 129p.

(List of members of the State council) July 1, 1914. (Santa Fe, 1941) (2)p. mimeo.

Local defense councils. (Santa Fe, 1941) 2p. mimeo.

(Manual, compiled by Major Joe McCabe of New Mexico state guard) (Santa Fe? 1942?) 1v.

Loose-leaf; Reproduced from type-written copy.

(Manual on defense in chemical warfare, compiled by Major Joe McCabe of the New Mexico state guard) Santa Fe, 1941. (46)p. mimeo.

New Mexico civilian defense notes, Dec. 21, 1942- Santa Fe, 1942. mimeo. Dec. 21, 1942 issue "Preliminary"; proposed to issue this publication about every two weeks.

Organization for civilian defense; control centers, first aid rescue parties, fire and police aid, demolition and repairs. Santa Fe, (1941) 41p.

Organization plans for local defense councils under office of civilian defense (OEM) (Santa Fe, 1941) 3p. mimeo.

New Mexico war news; published weekly by the Council of defense; ed. by Guthrie Smith, v.1 1-52, July 10th, 1917-July 26, 1918. Santa Fe, 1917-1918.

(Poster) Uncle Sam needs your old aluminum. (Santa Fe, 1941) 1 leaf.

- (Release) to all local defense councils, July 7, 1941. (Santa Fe, 1941) 1 leaf mimeo.
- Report, New Mexico statewide blackout, Sept. 12, 1941. Presented by New Mexico state military department. (Santa Fe, 1941) 2, 13, (2) 7, (3) 41p. mimeo.
- "Contains annex A, B, and C of which annex B is entitled: Organization for civilian defense" 41p.
- Outline for state blackout, state of New Mexico. August 1, 1941. Santa Fe, 1941. 7p. mimeo.
- Scrap conservation program. Dec. 18, 1941. Santa Fe, 1941. 2p. mimeo.
- State council of national defense. Executive committee. Santa Fe, Jan. 14, 1942. 1p. (CDS no. 68) mimeo.
- State wide defense survey. Jan. 1, 1942. (Santa Fe, 1942) (5), 11, (1), 5, (1), 12, (8) p. mimeo.
- Summary of organization and activities . . . Santa Fe, 1941. 4p. mimeo.
- Training letter no. 1 (Jan. 26, 1942) Santa Fe, 1942. (no. 1, as CDS no. 92, 99)

*State fair commission.*

Established in 1913; the first fair was held in Albuquerque Oct. 3-8, 1881; others have been held annually from 1881-1916, 1938-date.

- Report to the governor . . . Albuquerque, 1938
- 1938 (81) p. (L. H. Harms) typewritten.
  - 1939 (59) p. (L. H. Harms) typewritten.
  - 1940 63p. (L. H. Harms) typewritten.
  - 1941 50p. (L. H. Harms) typewritten.
  - 1942 58p. (L. H. Harms) typewritten.
  - 1943 64p. (L. H. Harms) typewritten.
  - 1944 72p. (L. H. Harms) typewritten.
  - 1945 69p. (L. H. Harms) typewritten.
  - 1946 93p. (L. H. Harms) typewritten.
  - 1947 95p. (L. H. Harms) typewritten.
  - 1948 95p. (L. H. Harms) typewritten.
  - 1949 110p. (L. H. Harms) typewritten.
- Horse racing . . . Albuquerque, 1938-
- 1938 14p. (C. W. Jackson)
  - 1939 15p. (C. W. Jackson)
  - 1940 14p. (C. W. Jackson)

- 1941 13p. (C. W. Jackson)
- 1942 14p. (C. W. Jackson)
- 1943 14p. (C. W. Jackson)
- 1944 14p. (C. W. Jackson)
- 1945 15p. (C. W. Jackson)
- 1946 15p. (C. W. Jackson)
- 1947 15p. (J. E. Knott)
- 1948 14p. (J. E. Knott)
- 1949 14p. (J. E. Knott)

Premium list of New Mexico exposition and Driving park association; second annual fair to be held at the city of Albuquerque, Sept. 18-23, 1882. Albuquerque, Journal book and job printing office, 1882. 48p.

Premium list of the New Mexico exposition and driving park association. Fifth annual fair to be held at the city of Albuquerque, Sept. 29 and 30, and Oct. 1 and 2, 1885. Albuquerque, Taylor and Hughes printers, 1885. 24p.

Premium list 31st annual New Mexico state fair. Albuquerque, Oct. 9-14, 1911. unsp.

Premium list and rules of the New Mexico state fair. Albuquerque, 1938-

Oct. 9-16, 1938 180p.

Sept. 24-Oct. 1, 1939 239p.

Sept. 22-29, 1940 272p.

Sept. 21-28, 1941 248p.

Sept. 27-Oct. 4, 1942 228p.

Sept. 26-Oct. 3, 1943 240p.

Sept. 24-Oct. 1, 1944 248p.

Oct. 7-Oct. 14, 1945 240p.

Sept. 28-Oct. 6, 1946 224p.

Sept. 28-Oct. 5, 1947 228p.

Sept. 19-26, 1948 232p.

Sept. 25-Oct. 2, 1949 256p.

Premium list of the junior department . . . Albuquerque, 1939-1940.

1939 32p.

1940 50p.

Daily program . . . 1943. 9p.

New Mexico state fair, Sept. 24-Oct. 1. Albuquerque, 1939. 6p.

New Mexico state fair, Sept. 22-29, 1940. Albuquerque (1940) (16)p.

New Mexico state fair, Sept. 27-Oct. 4, 1942. Albuquerque (1942) folder

New Mexico state fair, Sept. 26-Oct. 3, 1943. Albuquerque (1943) folder

New Mexico state fair, Sept. 24-Oct. 1, 1944. Albuquerque (1944) folder

Plate of the New Mexico mile high state fair grounds, n.p.n.d.

You are invited . . . Albuquerque, 1938. 6p.

*State highway commission.*

Established in 1917; has charge of the expenditures of state road funds, employs, removes and fixes the salary of employees, makes rules and regulations governing the methods of construction improvement and maintenance of highways and bridges and compels compliance with the laws.

*Biennial report. Santa Fe, 1918-*

Dec. 1, 1916-Nov. 30, 1918 175p. 5-6 fiscal yrs. (A. French)

Dec. 1, 1918-Nov. 30, 1920 108p. v.4 7-8 fiscal yrs. (L. A. Gillett)

Dec. 1, 1921-Nov. 30, 1922 101p. 9-10 fiscal yrs.

Dec. 1, 1922-Dec. 31, 1932 Never published

Jan. 1, 1933-Dec. 31, 1934 99p. (G. D. Macy)

Jan. 1, 1935-Dec. 31, 1936 107p. (G. F. Conroy)

Jan. 1, 1937-Dec. 31, 1938 135p. (G. F. Conroy)

Jan. 1, 1939-Dec. 31, 1940 113p. (B. G. Dwyre)

Jan. 1, 1941-Dec. 31, 1942 128p. (B. G. Dwyre)

Jan. 1, 1943-Dec. 31, 1944 56p. (F. G. Healy)

Jan. 1, 1944-June 30, 1945 111p. (M. O. Howell) mimeo.

Jan. 1, 1945-Dec. 31, 1946 152p. (B. G. Dwyre)

Jan. 1, 1947-Dec. 31, 1948 158p. (B. G. Dwyre)

Future highway requirements of New Mexico; 1940. (Santa Fe, 1941) 92p.

General highway map . . . New Mexico (counties) Prepared by the New Mexico state highway department in co-operation with the Federal works agency, Public roads administration. (Santa Fe, 1938) 36 sheets. Complete set of maps for 31 counties; data obtained from the state-wide highway planning survey.

New Mexico magazine . . . v.1- Santa Fe, 1923-monthly.

Title varies: v. 1-9 no. 6, 1923-June, 1931 as N. M. highway journal; v.9 no. 7-v.12 no. 10, July, 1931-Oct. 1934 as New Mexico, the sunshine state recreational and highway magazine; v. 12-16 no. 1, 1934-Jan. 1938 New Mexico, the state magazine of national interest; v. 16 no. 2, Feb. 1938- New Mexico magazine. Up to Jan. 1, 1934 New Mexico was published under the co-operative auspices of several departments and all indebtedness was underwritten by the State highway department. Beginning with v. 12 no. 1 Jan. 1934 this magazine has been published by the State bureau of publications created by House bill 38, special sess., 11th legislature, 1934.

New Mexico highway journal v. 1-9 no. 6. Santa Fe, New Mexican publishing corporation, 1923-July 1931. 9v.

Combined with the New Mexico conservationist to form "New Mexico"

Official road map of New Mexico. Santa Fe, 1935. 1 sheet.

20½ x 17 in. folded to 8¼ x 3½ in.

Official road map of New Mexico, "the sunshine state"; 1936, showing U. S. highways and principal state roads, motor patrolled. Santa Fe (1936) 1 sheet. 20½ x 17 in. folded to 8¼ x 3½ in.

Official road map of New Mexico, "Land of Enchantment" showing U. S. highways and principal state roads motor patrolled. Santa Fe, 1937. 1 sheet 20½ x 17 in. folded to 8¼ x 3½ in.

Official 1939 road map of New Mexico; showing the principal state roads motor patrolled. (Santa Fe, 1940) 1 sheet 20½ x 17 in. folded to 8¼ x 3½ in.

Official road map of New Mexico; showing U. S. highways and principal state roads motor patrolled. (Santa Fe, 1940) 1 sheet. 20½ x 16½ in. folded to 8¼ x 3½ in.

Official road map of New Mexico, 1941; showing U. S. highways and principal state roads, patrolled. Santa Fe, 1941. 1 sheet. 20½ x 16½ in. folded to 8¼ x 3½ in.

Official road map of New Mexico, 1942; showing U. S. highways and principal state roads motor patrolled. (Santa Fe, 1942) 1 sheet. 20 x 16½ in. folded to 8¼ x 3½ in.

Official road map of New Mexico. Santa Fe, 1946. 1 sheet 20 x 16½ in. folded to 8¼ x 3½ in.

Official road map of New Mexico. Santa Fe, 1948. 1 sheet 20 x 16½ in. folded to 8¼ x 3½ in.

Official road map of New Mexico. Santa Fe, 1949. 1 sheet 20¾ x 16½ in. folded to 8¼ x 3½ in.

Oil processed roads in New Mexico, by W. C. Davidson and E. B. Bail. 2nd ed., Dec. 1, 1930. (Santa Fe, 1930) 18, (1)p. (Bulletin)

Road map of New Mexico, 1931. Santa Fe, 1931. Sheet 20½ x 17 in. folded to 8¼ x 3½ in.

Roads to Cibola; U. S. scenic highways of the southwest . . . Official tourist guide of New Mexico; 2nd ed. (Santa Fe, 1934) 68p.

Roads to Cibola, what to see in New Mexico, and how to get there. (Santa Fe) 1931. 32p.

Special road laws and miscellaneous legislation relating to the State highway commission of New Mexico; passed by the eighth legislature. Santa Fe, 1927. (78)p.

Special road laws and miscellaneous legislation relating to the State highway commission of New Mexico; passed by the ninth legislature. Santa Fe, 1929. 144p.

Special road laws and miscellaneous legislation relating to the State

- highway commission of New Mexico; passed by the tenth legislature. Santa Fe, 1931. 68p.
- Special road laws and miscellaneous legislation relating to the State highway commission of New Mexico; passed by the eleventh legislature. Santa Fe, 1933. 121p.
- Special road laws and miscellaneous legislation relating to the State highway commission of New Mexico; passed by the twelfth legislature. Santa Fe, 1935. 60p.
- Special road laws and miscellaneous legislation relating to the State highway commission of New Mexico; passed by the thirteenth legislature. Santa Fe, (1937). 113p.
- Special road laws and miscellaneous legislation relating to the State highway commission of New Mexico; passed by the fourteenth legislature. Santa Fe, 1939. 58p.
- Special road laws and miscellaneous legislation relating to the State highway commission of New Mexico; passed by the fifteenth legislature. Santa Fe (1941) 39p.
- Special road laws and miscellaneous legislation relating to the State highway commission of New Mexico; passed by the sixteenth legislature. Santa Fe, 1943. 44p.
- Special road laws and miscellaneous legislation relating to the State highway commission of New Mexico; passed by the seventeenth legislature. Santa Fe, 1945. 35p.
- Special road laws and miscellaneous legislation relating to the State highway commission of New Mexico; passed by the eighteenth legislature. Santa Fe, 1947. 45p.
- Standard specifications for road and bridge construction; ed. of 1944. (Santa Fe, 1945). 200, 10p.
- Through New Mexico on the Camino road. (Santa Fe, 1915) (56)p.  
A book of half tones from photographs taken at intervals throughout the five hundred miles of highway.

*State inspector of mines.*

- Sec. 3 of Act of congress, approved Mr. 3, 1891 for the protection of the lives of miners in the territories; constitution of the state continued federal mining inspection laws (art. 22, sec. 3)

Annual report

- July 1, 1892-June 30, 1893 v.1 submitted but not printed  
July 1, 1893-June 30, 1894 v.2 submitted but not printed  
July 1, 1894-June 30, 1895 35p. v. 3 (J. W. Fleming)



|                            |                              |
|----------------------------|------------------------------|
| July 1, 1895-June 30, 1896 | 22p. v. 4                    |
| July 1, 1896-June 30, 1897 | 7p. v. 5                     |
| July 1, 1897-June 30, 1898 | 33p. v. 6                    |
| July 1, 1898-June 30, 1899 | 48p. v. 7 (J. W. Fleming)    |
| July 1, 1899-June 30, 1900 | 54p. v. 8 (J. W. Fleming)    |
| July 1, 1900-June 30, 1901 | 50p. v. 9 (J. E. Sheridan)   |
| July 1, 1901-June 30, 1902 | 104p. v.10 (J. E. Sheridan)  |
| July 1, 1902-June 30, 1903 | 80p. v.11 (J. E. Sheridan)   |
| July 1, 1903-June 30, 1904 | 79p. v.12 (J. E. Sheridan)   |
| July 1, 1904-June 30, 1905 | 67p. v.13 (J. E. Sheridan)   |
| July 1, 1905-June 30, 1906 | 87p. v.14 (J. E. Sheridan)   |
| July 1, 1906-June 30, 1907 | 48p. v.15 (J. E. Sheridan)   |
| July 1, 1907-June 30, 1908 | 48p. v.16 (J. E. Sheridan)   |
| July 1, 1908-June 30, 1909 | 64p. v.17 (J. E. Sheridan)   |
| July 1, 1909-June 30, 1910 | 73p. v.18 (J. E. Sheridan)   |
| July 1, 1910-June 30, 1911 | 72p. v.19 (J. E. Sheridan)   |
| July 1, 1911-Oct. 31, 1912 | 35p. v. 1 (R. H. Beddow)     |
| Nov. 1, 1912-Oct. 31, 1913 | 58p. v. 2 (R. H. Beddow)     |
| Nov. 1, 1913-Oct. 31, 1914 | 56p. v. 3 (R. H. Beddow)     |
| Nov. 1, 1914-Oct. 31, 1915 | 46p. v. 4 (R. H. Beddow)     |
| Nov. 1, 1915-Oct. 31, 1916 | 71p. v. 5 (W. W. Risdon)     |
| Nov. 1, 1916-Oct. 31, 1917 | 72p. v. 6 (W. W. Risdon)     |
| Nov. 1, 1917-Oct. 31, 1918 | 101p. v. 7 (W. W. Risdon)    |
| Nov. 1, 1918-Oct. 31, 1919 | 74p. v. 8 (W. W. Risdon)     |
| Nov. 1, 1919-Oct. 31, 1920 | 34p. v. 9 (W. W. Risdon)     |
| Nov. 1, 1920-Oct. 31, 1921 | 65p. v.10 (W. W. Risdon)     |
| Nov. 1, 1921-Oct. 31, 1922 | 67p. v.11 (W. W. Risdon)     |
| Nov. 1, 1922-Oct. 31, 1923 | 107p. v.12 (W. W. Risdon)    |
| Nov. 1, 1923-Oct. 31, 1924 | 124p. v.13 (W. W. Risdon)    |
| Nov. 1, 1924-Oct. 31, 1925 | 63p. v.14 (Warren Bracewell) |
| Nov. 1, 1925-Oct. 31, 1926 | 39p. v.15 (Warren Bracewell) |
| Nov. 1, 1926-Oct. 31, 1927 | 61p. v.16 (W. W. Risdon)     |
| Nov. 1, 1927-Oct. 31, 1928 | 50p. v.17 (W. W. Risdon)     |
| Nov. 1, 1928-Oct. 31, 1929 | 52p. v.18 (W. W. Risdon)     |
| Nov. 1, 1929-Oct. 31, 1930 | 58p. v.19 (W. W. Risdon)     |
| Nov. 1, 1930-Oct. 31, 1931 | 38p. v.20 (Warren Bracewell) |
| Nov. 1, 1931-Oct. 31, 1932 | 32p. v.21 (Warren Bracewell) |
| Nov. 1, 1932-Oct. 31, 1933 | 14p. v.22 (Warren Bracewell) |
| Nov. 1, 1933-Oct. 31, 1934 | 20p. v.23 (Warren Bracewell) |
| Nov. 1, 1934-Oct. 31, 1935 | 24p. v.24 (Warren Bracewell) |
| Nov. 1, 1935-Oct. 31, 1936 | 24p. v.25 (Warren Bracewell) |
| Nov. 1, 1936-Oct. 31, 1937 | 22p. v.26 (Warren Bracewell) |
| Nov. 1, 1937-Oct. 31, 1938 | 26p. v.27 (Warren Bracewell) |
| Nov. 1, 1938-Oct. 31, 1939 | 19p. v.28 (Warren Bracewell) |
| Nov. 1, 1939-Oct. 31, 1940 | 21p. v.29 (Warren Bracewell) |
| Nov. 1, 1940-Oct. 31, 1941 | 18p. v.30 (Warren Bracewell) |

Nov. 1, 1941-Oct. 31, 1942 18p. v.31 (Warren Bracewell)  
 Nov. 1, 1942-Oct. 31, 1943 20p. v.32 (Warren Bracewell)  
 Nov. 1, 1943-Oct. 31, 1944 20p. v.33 (Warren Bracewell)  
 Nov. 1, 1944-Oct. 31, 1945 19p. v.34 (Warren Bracewell)  
 Nov. 1, 1945-Oct. 31, 1946 17p. v.35 (Warren Bracewell)  
 Nov. 1, 1946-Jne. 30, 1947 23p. v.36 (J. A. Garcia)  
 July 1, 1947-Jne. 30, 1948 24p. v.37 (J. A. Garcia)  
 July 1, 1948-Jne. 30, 1949 27p. v.37\* (J. A. Garcia)

Title varies: 1894/95-1910/11, Annual report of the U. S. Coal mine inspector for the territory of New Mexico; 1st (1911/12) Report of the state mine inspector of New Mexico; 2nd-7th (1912/13-1917/18) Annual report of the state mine inspector; 8th-10th (1918/19-20/21) Annual report of the state inspector of mines; 11th-21st (1921/22-31/32) State inspector of coal mines; 22nd- 1932/33- State inspector of mines.

1895-1909 also in Annual reports of the Interior department.

Dangers involved in entering old mines. 1 sheet mimeo.

M-S-A Chemox oxygen breathing apparatus; instructions for use and maintenance. 4p. mimeo.

Mining laws of New Mexico including laws in relation to location and operation of metalliferous and coal mines . . . transcribed at the office of the Attorney general; pub. by the State inspector of mines, (Silver City, Enterprise print) 1919. 63p.

Mining laws of New Mexico, providing for the health and safety of persons employed in and about mines and including inspection, penalties, mine bell signals, etc. (Santa Fe) 1946. 81p.

Questions and answers, shotfirer's examination. (5)p. mimeo.

Resultant mine fatalities for New Mexico for a ten-year period. 2p. mimeo.

Rules pertaining to mine safety for underground workmen. 3p. (E&S) mimeo.

Suggestions on safe procedures on the use and handling of explosives in mines other than coal in the state of New Mexico. (Albuquerque, 1949) 6, (4) p. mimeo.

### *State library extension service.*

Established in 1929 to increase and extend library service to all the citizens of the state, to raise library standards and give help to existing libraries. Since 1941 the extension service has been under the supervision of the State library commission.

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\* By decision of State Bureau of Mines the same volume number was used.

- Annual report . . . 1st- Santa Fe, 1930-  
 July 1, 1929-June 30, 1930 v.1 (Mrs. J. B. Asplund)  
   in *El Palacio* v. 29, no. 12-13 p. 213-222  
 July 1, 1930-June 30, 1931 v.2 (Mrs. J. B. Asplund)  
   in *El Palacio* v. 32 nos. 1-2 p. 69-70.  
 July 1, 1931-June 30, 1932 v.3 (Mrs. J. B. Asplund)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 1 no. 6 p. 2-7  
 July 1, 1932-June 30, 1933 v.4 (Mrs. J. B. Asplund)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 2 no. 5 p. 2-7  
 July 1, 1933-June 30, 1934 v. 5 (Mrs. M. C. Datson)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 3 no. 3 p. 2-8  
 July 1, 1934-June 30, 1935 v. 6 (Mrs. Esther Cox)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 4 no. 3 p. 2-6  
 July 1, 1935-June 30, 1936 v. 7 (Mrs. Esther Cox)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 5 no. 3 p. 2-7  
 July 1, 1936-June 30, 1937 v. 8 (Miss Helen Dorman)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 6 no. 3 p. 2-8  
 July 1, 1937-June 30, 1938 v. 9 (Helen Dorman)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 7, no. 3 p. 2-12  
 July 1, 1938-June 30, 1939 v. 10 (Helen Dorman)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 8 no. 3 p. 2-12  
 July 1, 1939-June 30, 1940 v. 11 (Helen Dorman)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 9 no. 3 p. 2-8  
 July 1, 1940-June 30, 1941 v. 12 (Mrs. I. S. Peck)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 10 no. 3 p. 5-16  
 July 1, 1941-June 30, 1942 (Mrs. I. S. Peck)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 11 no. 3 p. 3-12  
 July 1, 1942-June 30, 1943 (Mrs. I. S. Peck)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 12 no. 3 p. 26-40  
 July 1, 1943-June 30, 1944 (Mrs. I. S. Peck)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 13 no. 3 p. 26-40  
 July 1, 1944-June 30, 1945 (Mrs. I. S. Peck)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 14 no. 3 p. 26-36  
 July 1, 1945-June 30, 1946 (Mrs. I. S. Peck)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 15 no. 3 p. 2-16  
 July 1, 1946-June 30, 1947 (Mrs. I. S. Peck)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 16 no. 2 p. 2-12  
 July 1, 1947-June 30, 1948 (Mrs. I. S. Peck)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 17 no. 3 p. 2-5  
 July 1, 1948-June 30, 1949 (Mrs. I. S. Peck)  
   in New Mexico library bulletin v. 18 no. 3 p. 2-5  
 Includes a brief report of the Museum library and statistics of  
 New Mexico libraries. Beginning with 1941/42 the reports are  
 for the State library commission and the State library extension  
 service.

New Mexico librarian. v. 1-3 Oct. 1938-Oct. 1941. Santa Fe, 1938-1941.

- v. 1 issued Oct. Nov. Jan.-May.
- v. 2 issued Oct. Nov. Dec. Jan.-May.
- 8 nos. per volume.
- New Mexico library bulletin v. 1- Jan. 1932- Santa Fe, 1932-
  - v. 1 #1-9 monthly Jan. -May, Sept.-Dec. 1932.
  - v. 2 #1-7 Jan. -April, Aug. Oct. Dec. 1933.
  - v. 3-9 #1-5 Feb. April Aug. Oct. Dec. 1934-1940.
  - v. 10 quarterly Jan.-Oct. 1941-
- Library laws of New Mexico, pub. by the New Mexico library association and The Library extension department of the New Mexico federation of women's clubs. (Santa Fe, n.d.) (6)p. folder.
- Library laws of New Mexico, pub. by the State library extension service. Santa Fe, n.d. (8)p.
- New Mexico state library extension service. Santa Fe, n.d. (4)p.
- Library service for New Mexico . . . (Santa Fe, 1948) 38p.

### *State planning board.*

- Created in 1935; made inquiries, investigations and surveys concerning natural, economic and human resources and proposed plans for the economic and social development of the state; abolished July 1, 1949; replaced by N. M. Economic development commission.
- Progress report to National resources board; S. R. DeBoer, consultant. Santa Fe, 1935. 339p.
- Loose leaf.
- On cover: New Mexico planning board. Preliminary report to the National resources board, Dec. 15, 1934 and Progress report, Apr. 15, 1935. mimeo.
- Final report. Santa Fe, 1949. 9p. (V. J. Jaeger) mimeo.
- Capital improvement, workpiles for New Mexico; rev. to July 1, 1946. Santa Fe, 1946. 11p. mimeo.
- Farm tenancy in New Mexico. Santa Fe, 1937. 48, 22p. typed.
- Health survey of the state of New Mexico, by Carl E. Buck. This report of a survey sponsored by the N. M. tuberculosis association is published by authority of New Mexico State planning board. (Santa Fe, New Mexican publishing corporation, (1935?) 35p.
- Illiteracy in New Mexico, by L. V. Horton and S. R. De Boer. Santa Fe. 1936. 48p. mimeo.
- Indian lands in New Mexico . . . by Leo V. Horton . . . James L. Rutledge . . . and S. R. DeBoer . . . Santa Fe, 1936. 208p. mimeo.

- New Mexico facts and figures. (Santa Fe) 1948. 100p.
- Outline of mineral resources of N. M. Santa Fe, n.d. 21p. typed.
- Post-war planning, a manual of simple methods of improving business, with jobs and profits after the war, in New Mexico municipalities. Prepared by Trent Thomas. (Santa Fe) 1944. 21, 19p.
- The post-war years; a long-range program of capital improvements for the state of New Mexico. (Santa Fe) 1943. 276p.  
"Prepared by the staff of the N. M. State planning board . . . with the co-operation of Trent Thomas . . . and Frank Donahue"
- Potash production and marketing, by Leo V. Horton. Santa Fe, 1937. 15, 34p. mimeo.
- Preliminary outlines for a state development plan submitted to State planning board and National resources board, by S. R. DeBoer, consultant. Santa Fe, 1934. 173p. mimeo.
- Preliminary report of state lands of New Mexico. Santa Fe, 1936. 156p. mimeo.
- Public domain. Santa Fe, n.d. 191p. typed.
- Second progress report . . . Dec. 15, 1935. Santa Fe, 1935. 252p.
- State lands: laws, revenue, management. Santa Fe, 1936. 252, 4p. mimeo.
- Tobacco as a new industry for New Mexico, by R. G. Newbourn . . . Santa Fe, 1936. 26, 5p. mimeo.

### *State police.*

Motor patrol created in 1933; in 1935 transferred appropriation and members of Motor Patrol to N. M. State police; laws of 1941 repeal parts of the laws of 1935, 1937, 1939. Provides for supervision, qualifications, appointment, promotion, compensation and removal of members of state police.

#### Report of Motor patrol.

Aug. 5, 1933-Jan. 1, 1935 v. p. (E. J. House)

#### Annual report of state police.

Jan. 1-Dec. 31, 1939 95p. v. 1 (T. A. Summers)

Jan. 1-Dec. 31, 1940 66p. v. 2 (T. A. Summers)

#### Biennial report

Jan. 1, 1941-Dec. 31, 1942 69p. (T. A. Summers)

Jan. 1, 1943-Dec. 31, 1944 92p. (Frank Young)

Make yourself a safe driver; facts you need to know to get a motor vehicle operator's license, issued in the interest of public safety

by the New Mexico state police; rev. and pub. by J. A. Gallegos  
... 39p.

News v. 1 no. 1-2.

Rules and regulations n.p.n.d. 13p.

*State purchasing agent.*

Created in 1943 for centralized purchasing of supplies and materials for all institutions in the state, as well as all departments and agencies.

Rules and regulations governing purchases ... H. N. McDaniel.  
(Santa Fe, 1943). 6p. mimeo.

*State racing commission.*

Established in 1933 to issue licenses and make rules and regulations.

New Mexico law and rules governing horse racing.  
(Santa Fe) 1938. 80p. xvip.

New Mexico law and rules governing horse racing.  
(Santa Fe) 1949 56,xvi  
on cover: Rules of racing.

Annual report of state racing commission.  
1947 11p. v.1 (J. E. Knott)  
1948 21p. v.2 (J. E. Knott)  
1949 21, (3)p. v.3 (J. E. Knott) (mimeo.)

Chart book ... 1948. n.p.n.d. 33,5p. mimeo.

*State tax commission.*

Established in 1915; superseded the Territorial board of equalization; approves county and municipal budgets; is responsible for assessing all property belonging to or leased by railroad, telegraph, telephone and transmission lines, values shares of capital stock of banks and trust companies, assesses all mineral property, oil and gas wells and private car companies, determines and fixes values for tax purposes of livestock and grazing lands.

Biennial report. v.1- Santa Fe, 1916-  
Mar. 15, 1915-Nov. 30, 1916 133p. v. 1 (J. W. Poe)

- Nov. 30, 1916-Nov. 30, 1918 130p. v. 2 (A. W. Pollard)
- Nov. 30, 1918-Nov. 30, 1920 162p. v. 3 (J. E. Saint)
- Nov. 30, 1920-Nov. 30, 1922 118p. v. 4 (J. E. Saint)
- Nov. 30, 1922-Nov. 30, 1924 13p. v. 5 (J. E. Saint)
- Nov. 30, 1924-June 30, 1926 55p. v. 6 (J. E. Owens)
- July 1, 1926-June 30, 1928 156p. v. 7 (Nathan Jaffa)
- July 1, 1928-June 30, 1930 74p. v. 8 (Nathan Jaffa)
- July 1, 1930-June 30, 1932 71p. v. 9 (B. O. Beall)
- July 1, 1932-June 30, 1934 102p. v.10 (B. O. Beall)
- July 1, 1934-June 30, 1936 93p. v.11 (B. O. Beall)
- July 1, 1936-June 30, 1938 122p. v.12 (P. B. Harris)
- July 1, 1938-June 30, 1940 142p. v.13 (P. B. Harris)
- July 1, 1940-June 30, 1942 220p. v.14 (H. E. Sellers)
- July 1, 1942-June 30, 1944 98p. v.15 (H. E. Sellers)
- July 1, 1944-June 30, 1946 131p. v.16 (H. E. Sellers)
- July 1, 1946-June 30, 1948 127p. v.17 (H. E. Sellers)
- Act creating State tax commission of New Mexico. (Santa Fe) 1915. 12p.
- Act estableciendo una comision de impuestos del estado de Nuevo Mexico. (Santa Fe) 1915. 11p.
- Compilation of authorized county tax levies and opinions of the Attorney general. Santa Fe, June 9, 1915. 5p. (Frank W. Clancy)
- Federally held lands, the west's greatest problem. Address by Hon. O. A. Larrazola, governor of New Mexico, before the U. S. Good roads association, Hot Springs, Ark. Souvenir copy, compliments of the State tax commission of New Mexico. Santa Fe, 1920. 20p.
- New Mexico revenue and tax code, annotated; 1937 compilation, containing all of the existing revenue and tax laws of state of New Mexico relating to state, counties, municipalities, irrigation, drainage and conservancy districts and state institutions; comp. and ed. by Henry C. Allen. Denver, Courtwright, 1937. 285p.
- New Mexico State tax regulations under the 1933 Income tax act. (Santa Fe, 1933) 87p.
- Proceedings. Santa Fe,  
March session 1915 24p.
- Extracts from proceedings
- November session 1915 16p.
- February session 1916 22p.
- July meeting 1916 22p.
- September special meeting 1916 64p.
- October special meeting 1916 13p.
- November special and regular meetings 1916 39p.
- February session 1917 12p.
- March special meeting 1917 6p.
- July 16-17 regular meeting 1917 16p.

Aug. 27-Sept. 1, 3-6 meeting 1917 16p.

October special session 1917 16p.

November session 1917 39p.

December special meeting 1917 8p.  
1918 44p.

July, 1917-1918 appear in N. M. tax bulletin v. 1 No. 1-5; v. 2 No.1.

Report of appraisal of mining properties of New Mexico, by J. R. Finlay, 1921-22 (Santa Fe, 1923) 154p.

Supplemental to the fourth biennial report of the State tax commission relating to the reassessment of Guadalupe county. (Santa Fe, 1923) 15p.

### *Tourist bureau.*

Created in 1935 as a branch of the State highway department to carry on a national advertising campaign to attract tourists to the state.

#### Annual report

|      |      |                     |
|------|------|---------------------|
| 1936 | 20p. | (Joe Bursey) Mimeo. |
| 1937 | unp. | (Joe Bursey)        |
| 1938 | 14p. | (Joe Bursey)        |
| 1939 | 12p. | (Joe Bursey)        |
| 1940 | 12p. | (Joe Bursey)        |
| 1941 | unp. | (Joe Bursey)        |

Battlefields of the conquistadores in New Mexico. (Santa Fe, c1942) (12)p. folder.

Historical map on verso.

Cattle, corn and cotton, by Margaret Page Hood. (The story of New Mexico agriculture) Reprinted from New Mexico magazine; presented with the compliments of the New Mexico State tourist bureau. Santa Fe, c1946. 4p.

Coronado cuarto centennial, 1540-1940; New Mexico, "land of enchantment" (Santa Fe, 1940) (28) p. (Descriptive booklet)

Coronado cuarto centennial; New Mexico, 1940. (8)p. folder.

Facts about New Mexico. n.p.n.d. 4p. mimeo.

"The first Americans"; Indians of New Mexico. (Santa Fe, 1939) 20p.

"The first Americans"; Indians of New Mexico. (Santa Fe, 1935) (36)p. folder.

Historical trails through New Mexico, the land of enchantment. (Santa Fe, 1940) (12)p. folder 22x 17 in. folded to 8¾ x 3¾ in. Historical map on verso.

List of New Mexico Dude ranches and resorts. Santa Fe, 1947. 8p. mimeo.



- Mission churches of New Mexico. (Santa Fe, 1935) (40)p.
- Mission churches of New Mexico. (Santa Fe, 1939) (40)p.
- New Mexico, the land of enchantment. (Santa Fe, 1941) 32p.
- New Mexico, the land of enchantment. Santa Fe, 1942. 32p.
- New Mexico, the land of enchantment. (Santa Fe, 1947) 32p.
- New Mexico, the land of enchantment. (Santa Fe, 1948) (32)p.
- New Mexico cookery; issued by State land office. (Santa Fe) 1916.  
38p. mimeo. copies courtesy of N. M. state tourist bureau.
- Official insignia. . .of the state of New Mexico. (Santa Fe, 1940) (4)p.
- Official insignia. . .of the state of New Mexico. (Santa Fe, 1941) (4)p.
- Official insignia. . .of the state of New Mexico. (Santa Fe, 1947) (4)p.
- Official insignia. . .of the state of New Mexico. (Santa Fe, 1948) (4)p.
- Recreational map of New Mexico; the land of enchantment. (Santa Fe, 1941) (12)p. folder map on verso.
- Recreational map of New Mexico; the land of enchantment. (Santa Fe, 1947) (12)p. folder map on verso.
- Recreational map of New Mexico; the land of enchantment. (Santa Fe, 1948) (12)p. folder map on verso.
- Recreational map of New Mexico; the land of enchantment. (Santa Fe, 1949) (12)p. folder map on verso.
- Two Weeks in New Mexico, "land of enchantment". (Santa Fe, 1935) 29, (3)p.
- Two Weeks in New Mexico, "land of enchantment". (Santa Fe, 1936) 29, (3)p.
- Two Weeks in New Mexico, "land of enchantment". (Santa Fe, 1938) 32p.
- Two Weeks in New Mexico, "land of enchantment". (Santa Fe, 1939) 29, (3)p.
- Welcome to the land of enchantment. (Santa Fe, 1937) (16)p. folder.
- You can choose your climate, by Cleve Hallenbeck (The story of New Mexico's weather) Reprinted from *New Mexico Magazine*; printed for free distribution by New Mexico State Tourist Bureau. (Santa Fe, c1946) (4)p.

### *Traveling auditor.*

Offices of Traveling auditor & Bank examiner were Established in 1903; separated in 1915; duties and powers of traveling auditor were transferred to the Comptroller in 1923.

**Report**

- 1903-Nov. 30, 1904 35p. (C. V. Safford)  
 in Message of M. A. Otero to the 36th Legislative assembly  
 Jan. 16, 1905. Exhibit "N" 35p.
- 1905-Nov. 30, 1906 9p. (C. V. Safford)  
 in Message of H. J. Hagerman to the 37th Legislative assembly  
 Jan. 21, 1907. 9p. Exhibit 3.
- July 1, 1909-June 30, 1910 21p. (C. V. Safford)
- Dec. 1, 1911-Dec. 31, 1912 82p. (Howell Earnest)
- Dec. 1, 1912-Dec. 31, 1913 114p. (Howell Earnest)
- Apr. 1, 1915-Nov. 30, 1916 94p. (A. G. Whittier)  
 in Report of auditor 1915-16 p. 41-94
- Dec. 1, 1916-Nov. 30, 1918 123p. (A. G. Whittier)  
 in Biennial report of State auditor 1917-18 p.41-123
- Title varies: 1909-13 Report of the Traveling auditor and bank examiner.
- For publications of Bank examiner after 1914 see State bank examiner Rules and regulations; circular letters and prescribed forms Santa Fe, 1919. 103p.

***Treasurer's office.***

Established in 1846; receives and keeps all money of the state, disburses the money upon warrants signed by the auditor, keeps an account of all money received and expended.

**Report**

- May 10, 1851-Dec. 1, 1851  
 in Journal of the House 1851/52 p.233-35.
- Dec. 1, 1852-Nov. 21, 1853. (Charles Blumner)  
 in Diario del Consejo legislativo 1853/54 p.243-250.
- Nov. 15, 1854-Nov. 15, 1855  
 in Diario del consejo 1854/55 p.187.
- Nov. 15, 1855-Nov. 15, 1856 (E. T. Clark)  
 in Journal of the Council 1856/57 p.75-91.
- Nov. 15, 1856-Nov. 15, 1857 (Charles Blumner)  
 in Journal of the House 1857/58 p.112-113.
- Nov. 15, 1858-Nov. 15, 1859 (Charles Blumner)  
 in Journal of the House 1859/60 p.30-41.
- Nov. 15, 1859-Nov. 15, 1860 (Charles Blumner)  
 in Journal of the House 1860/61 p.21-33.
- Nov. 16, 1860-Nov. 15, 1861 (Charles Blumner)  
 in Journal of the House 1861/62 p.37-51.
- Nov. 16, 1861-Nov. 15, 1862 (Charles Blumner)  
 in Journal of the House 1862/63 p.52-68.

- Nov. 16, 1862-Nov. 15, 1863 (Wm. Osterton)  
in Journal of the House 1863/64 p.41-52.
- Nov. 16, 1863-Nov. 15, 1864 (A. Sandoval)  
in Journal of the House 1864/65 p.49-63.
- Nov. 16, 1864-Nov. 15, 1865 (J. M. Gallegos)  
in Journal of the House 1865/66 p.357-65; Journal of Legislative council 1864/65 p.49-63.
- Feb. 21, 1882-Dec. 31, 1883 (A. Ortiz y Salazar)  
in Official reports, 1882/83 p.17-27.  
1884 1885
- Dec. 3, 1886-Dec. 15, 1888 41p. (A. Ortiz y Salazar)
- Dec. 4, 1890-Dec. 5, 1892 43p. (R. J. Palen)
- Dec. 5, 1892-Dec. 1, 1894 25p. (R. J. Palen)
- Dec. 3, 1894-Nov. 28, 1896 16p. (45-47 fis. yr.) (Samuel El-dodt)
- Nov. 30, 1896-Dec. 3, 1898 23p. (47-49 fis. yr.) (Samuel El-dodt)  
also in Message of M. A. Otero to the 33d legislative assembly.  
Jan. 16, 1899. "Exhibit B." p.92-108.
- Dec. 3, 1898-Dec. 1, 1900 41p. (50-51 fis yr.) (J. H. Vaughn)  
also in Message of M. A. Otero to the 34th legislative assembly.  
Jan. 21, 1901. Exhibit "A" 58p.
- Dec. 1, 1900-Nov. 30, 1902 36p. (52-53 fis. yr.) (J. H. Vaughn)  
also in Message of M. A. Otero to the 35th legislative assembly.  
Jan. 19, 1903. "Exhibit A" 36p.
- Dec. 1, 1902-Nov. 30, 1904 60p. (54-55 fis. yr.) (J. H. Vaughn)  
also in Message of M. A. Otero to the 36th legislative assembly.  
Jan. 16, 1905. Exhibit "A" 60p.
- Dec. 1, 1904-Nov. 30, 1906 71p. (56-57 fis. yr.) (J. H. Vaughn)  
also in Message of H. J. Hagerman to the 37th legislative assembly.
- Jan. 21, 1907. Exhibit 1. 71p.
- Dec. 1, 1906-Nov. 30, 1908 62p. (58-59 fis. yr.) (J. H. Vaughn)
- Dec. 1, 1908-Nov. 30, 1911 8p. (60-62 fis. yr.) (R. J. Palen)
- Dec. 1, 1908-Nov. 30, 1911 23p. (60-62 fis. yr.) (O. N. Marron)
- Dec. 1, 1911-Nov. 30, 1912 20p. (63d fis. yr.) (O. N. Marron)
- Dec. 1, 1912-Nov. 30, 1914 46p. ( 1-2 fis. yr.) (O. N. Marron)
- Dec. 1, 1914-Nov. 30, 1916 ( 3-4 fis. yr.) (O. N. Marron)
- Dec. 1, 1916-Nov. 30, 1918 34p. ( 5-6 fis. yr.) (H. L. Hall)
- Dec. 1, 1918-Nov. 30, 1920 22p. ( 7-8 fis. yr.) (C. V. Strong)
- Dec. 1, 1920-Nov. 30, 1922 20p. ( 9-10 fis. yr.) (O. A. Matson)
- Nov. 30, 1922-Nov. 30, 1924 22p. (11-12 fis. yr.) (W. R. Graham)
- Nov. 30, 1924-July 1, 1926 20p. (13-14 fis. yr.) (W. R. Graham)
- July 1, 1926-June 30, 1928 46p. (15-16 fis. yr.) (W. R. Graham)
- July 1, 1928-June 30, 1930 53p. (17-18 fis. yr.) (Emer. Watts)
- July 1, 1930-June 30, 1932 95p. (19-20 fis. yr.) (W. R. Graham)

- July 1, 1932-June 30, 1934 73p. (21-22 fis. yr.) (C. P. Anderson)  
July 1, 1934-June 30, 1936 81p. (23-24 fis. yr.) (J. J. Connelly)  
July 1, 1936-June 30, 1938 (J. J. Connelly)  
July 1, 1938-June 30, 1940 86p. (27-28 fis. yr.) (Rex French)  
July 1, 1940-June 30, 1942 90p. (29-30 fis. yr.) (Rex French)  
July 1, 1942-June 30, 1944 94p. (31-32 fis. yr.) (Guy Shepard)  
July 1, 1944-June 30, 1946 91p. (33-34 fis. yr.) (Guy Shepard)  
July 1, 1946-June 30, 1948 53p. (35-36 fis. yr.) (H. R. Rodgers)

Title varies:

- 1852-Dec. 1, 1900. Report of the territorial treasurer;  
1901-Nov. 30, 1908. Report of the treasurer of the territory;  
1908-Nov. 30, 1911. Report of the territorial treasurer;  
1912-Nov. 30, 1920. Report of the state treasurer;  
Dec. 1, 1920. Biennial report of the state treasurer.

Reports for the 15-16; 17-18 fiscal years are separate reports bound together.

Bonded debt as of June 30th, 1935. (Santa Fe, 1935) (4) p. (mimeo)

Informe del tesorero territorial desde Diciembre 5 de 1892 a Diciembre 1 de 1894. Santa Fe, N. M.: Compania impresora del Nuevo Mexicano, 1894. 25p.

Informe del tesorero territorial desde Diciembre 30, 1896, Hasta Diciembre 3, 1898. Santa Fe, Compania impresora del Nuevo Mexicano, 1899. 21p.

Informe del tesorero territorio. J. H. Vaughn desde Diciembre 3, 1898, Hasta Diciembre 1, 1900. Santa Fe, Compania impresora del Nuevo Mexicano.

*(To be continued)*

## Notes and Documents

The minutes of the Historical Society of New Mexico that record the organization of the Society have been printed in the *NEW MEXICO HISTORICAL REVIEW*, XVIII, 252ff.

The Circular printed below was no doubt a solicitation for membership, and a copy was sent to Dr. Micheal Steck, in southern New Mexico, where he was serving as Agent for the Apache Indians.

The original of the Circular is in the *Steck Papers*, University of New Mexico. It is printed, but the signature of Sloan is in script, and the name of Steck is signed in the same handwriting.

### CIRCULAR

*Santa Fé, New Mexico  
December 30, 1859*

Sir,

It gives me pleasure to announce to you, that on the 26th inst. a number of gentlemen residing in Santa Fé, formed an association, called "THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF NEW MEXICO."

Its object, quoted from the Constitution then adopted, is "the collection and preservation, under its own care and direction, of all historical facts, manuscripts, documents, records and memoirs, relative to the history of this Territory;<sup>1</sup> Indian antiquities and curiosities; geographical maps and information,<sup>2</sup> and objects of Natural History."

The Society commences its investigations in this vast and comprehensive field, under the most favorable auspices. It does not contemplate a sphere of operations, confined to Santa Fé, but one embracing the extreme limits of the Territory and Gadsden Purchase; sufficiently extensive and varied, to ex[c]ite the best efforts of all active resident explorers, and the hopes and encouragement of the friends of science, in every part of the Union.

There will be no halting in this work, if those devoted to science, and the development of the resources of this Territory, unite with us. Your co-operation therefore, is earnestly desired. Applications for membership, may be made, in writing, at any regular meeting, recommended by two members. Upon election, five dollars must be paid to the Treasurer, and thereafter, a monthly sum of one dollar as the society is at present organized, to carry out its objects.

1. There is a slight difference in the wording of this quotation from that in the original constitution as printed in the *NEW MEXICO HISTORICAL REVIEW*, XVIII, 255f; the constitution reads: "relating to this Territory. . . ."

2. The constitution reads: "and curiosities, geographical maps and information, geological . . ."

A copy of the Constitution and By-Laws will be transmitted to you, as soon as printed; but an immediate answer is respectfully requested, with your views in reference to this important movement.

Dr. Steck  
Las Cruces

Very respectfully  
your obedient Servant,

WM. J. SLOAN  
Cor. Secry.

\* \* \*

When I first came to Sierra County in 1908 and the stage-driver pointed out to me, at the crossing of Jaralosa Creek, a handsome range of mountains which he said were known as the Sibley Mountains, it was informative but not impressive. To me, a newcomer from New York, the name meant nothing. For that matter it meant very little to the stage-driver. He did not know why they were called the Sibley Mountains.

I did not find out why until 1928. By that time I had studied New Mexican history and I knew that Henry Sibley, commander of the Texas Volunteer Cavalry which invaded the Territory in 1862, had fought a victorious skirmish, sometimes called battle, at Valverde, had gone on to Santa Fe, had been defeated at Glorieta, and had then retreated south, to be afterwards indicted by a federal grand jury in Santa Fe as a traitor, in fact the great and leading traitor in these parts during the Civil War.

In 1928 I met John Snyder, then around 90 years of age. I was introduced to him by his nephew Marcus Snyder, of Texas. John Snyder's daughter, I understand, was postmistress of Clayton, New Mexico, during the first years of our Statehood.

John Snyder told me that he had been in the commissary train of General Sibley when first he invaded New Mexico. He was left behind with the detachment in charge of securing subsistence for the Texas Volunteer Cavalry, at Mesilla. Communications in those days were by despatch. The commissary at Mesilla was sadly disappointed when it heard of Sibley's defeat. However, Sibley was a man of great courage, unwilling to admit defeat, and he advised the Mesilla detachment to meet him this side [north] of the ford near Rincon, as he, the general, had decided to invade California via Tucson, a town which was supposed to be sympathetic with the south, and in the extreme western part of what was then the federal territory of New Mexico but had been declared to be the Confederate Territory of Arizona by Sibley's decree.

But when the commissary in Mesilla received the message from Sibley the news had already reached Mesilla that the California Column had occupied Tucson and was then on the march east. John Snyder was sent north to meet the Sibley remnants. He met them at their camp on what is now called Jaralosa Creek at the foot of the

range named after Sibley. The message which John Snyder brought caused Sibley to turn east towards Mesilla and then to El Paso.

I have read all the accounts of Sibley's retreat that were available to me, but none of them contained the story John Snyder told me.

Hillsboro, New Mexico

EDWARD D. TITTMANN

\* \* \*

### SOME ORIGINAL NEW MEXICO DOCUMENTS IN CALIFORNIA LIBRARIES\*

With the aid of a "minor scholarship" tendered by the New Mexico Historical Society I had the privilege, during January, 1950, of examining certain files in the Ritch Collection of the Huntington Library at San Marino, and the Bancroft Collection at the University of California at Berkeley. The most generous and courteous helpfulness shown me by Mary Isabel Fry, Registrar, and Haydee Noya, Curator of Manuscripts, at the Huntington, was matched by that of Drs. Bolton and Hammond and the manuscript curator, Mrs. McLeod, at the Bancroft. At the Old Mission of Santa Barbara the archivist, Fr. Maynard Geiger, O.F.M., showed me a handful of New Mexico originals which he at my request had photostated and forwarded to the Museum in Santa Fe.

Because of my limited time, I confined myself to *original Spanish manuscripts* of the long Spanish and brief Mexican period of New Mexican history; that is, documents which many years ago strayed away from the Spanish Archives of New Mexico in Santa Fe. Of course, I kept an eye open for any other written or printed matter relating to the same place and period. Of all these I made comprehensive notes from which the following lists are taken.—Fr. A. C.

#### I. HUNTINGTON LIBRARY, RITCH COLLECTION

Mr. Ritch's collection consists of: 1) a few Spanish Archives originals interspersed among typewritten or manuscript translations of other documents still extant in Santa Fe (Boxes 1 to 4); 2) a very large number of boxes filled with original documents and copies relating to the New Mexico American Period from 1846 to the close of the cen-

\* Prepared for publication by Fr. Angélico Chávez, O.F.M., Peña Blanca, New Mexico.

tury; 3) memorandum books and tablets filled with his own historical jottings as well as clippings from contemporary newspapers; 4) a manuscript biography of Padre Martinez of Taos and other papers on the same subject.

The following are the Spanish originals in the first four boxes.

1681. Sept. 18. San Lorenzo. Sargento Mayor Luis Granillo to Governor Otermin requesting improvement of the refugees' living conditions. (2ff. 37-38.) (Box 1, no. 7.)
- 1681-1682. Otermin Campaign. Nov. 5, 1681-Jan. 1, 1682. Incomplete. (ff. 2-66) (Box 1, no. 12.)
1689. April 12. Conde de Galve to Santa Fe Cabildo at el Paso del Rio. (1 f.) (Box 1, no. 17.)
- 1693-1694. De Vargas, Autos de Guerra, Dec. 17, 1693-Jan. 5, 1694. (88ff. ff. 87-130.) (Box 1, no. 25.)
1694. De Vargas, Autos de Guerra, Sept. 3-Oct. 8, 1694. (95ff., ff. 1-55.) (Box 1, no. 30.)
1697. De Vargas, Certificate to Jose Trujillo for excellent military service. Santa Fe, Aug. 28, 1697. (1f) (Box 2, no. 35.)
1704. May 29. Duke of Alburquerque to Santa Fe Cabildo. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 38.)
1705. April 28. Conveyance of slave girl from De Vargas estate. Juan Paez Hurtado to Antonio Valverde y Cosio. (2ff.) (Box 2, no. 39.)
1705. October 6. Gov. Cuervo, certificate to Jose Trujillo for military service in Navajo Campaign. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 41.)
- [17—] Dec. 26. Memoria (unsigned) to Petronila Gongora for sale of house. (A small piece of paper.) (Box 2, no. 2164.)
1706. July 11. Capt. Jose Trujillo appointed substitute Alcalde of Pecos and Galisteo by Juan de Ulibarri in latter's absence. (2ff.) (Box 2, no. 42.)
1707. June 28. Mexico. Duke of Alburquerque. Resolutions concerning the policies of Governor Cuervo. (4ff.) (Box 2, no. 44.)
1708. July 7. Mexico. Duke of Alburquerque. Concerning poverty of the "Poblacion de Santa Maria de Grado." (1f.) (Box 2, no. 45.)
1709. March 24. Santa Fe. Governor Peñuela. Appointment of someone as Alferez in place of Ambrosio Fresqui, very sick. (Fragment.) (Box 2, no. 46.)
1709. May 7. Appointment of Jose Trujillo as Alcalde of Santa Cruz. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 47.)
- 1709-1710. Santa Fe. Testimonial of expenses in the reconstruction of the Chapel of San Miguel. (7ff.) (*This document was fully*



*treated by George Kubler in his monograph: The Rebuilding of San Miguel at Santa Fe in 1710, Colorado Springs, 1939.)*

(Box 2, no. 48.)

1712. Dec. 22. Appointment of Jose Trujillo as Alferez. (1f.)  
(Box 2, no. 49.)
1713. Aug. 31. Certification of Jose Trujillo's service in three wars. (1f.)  
(Box 2, no. 50.)
1714. Nov. 12. Appointment of Jose Trujillo as temporary Alcalde of Santa Cruz. (1f.)  
(Box 2, no. 53.)
1717. April 5. Mexico. Decree repealing a previous order concerning presidios in New Mexico. (2ff.)  
(Box 2, no. 56.)
1717. Aug. 16. Santa Fe. Proclamation by Antonio Valverde y Cosio of Viceroy's orders that Indians be taught Spanish. (1f.)  
(Box 2, no. 57.)
1737. Aug. 17. Santa Fe. Edict forbidding certain exports from New Mexico. (Broadside.)  
(Box 2, no. 58.)
1748. April 25. Gov. Codallos y Rabal. Report concerning thirty-three Frenchmen (no names) who arrived at a place forty leagues from Taos and left after selling fire-arms to Indians. (2ff.)  
(Box 2, no. 60.)
1789. Aug. 21. Santa Fe. Gov. de la Concha proclaims general visitation of the Province. (2ff.)  
(Box 2, no. 62.)
1789. Sept. 11-Dec. 9. Report by Concha of general Visitation. Census of Pueblos. Census and names of residents of Santa Fe. (68ff.)  
(Box 2, no. 40.)
1789. Sept. 11. Inventory of Taos Mission by Fray Gabriel de Lago. (2ff.)  
(Box 2, no. 51.)
1789. Sept. 12. Inventory of Picuries Mission by the same. (1f.)  
(Box 2, no. 335.)
1789. Sept. 13. Inventory of Santa Cruz Mission by Fray Jose Carral. (1f.)  
(Box 2, no. 1834.)
1789. Sept. 13. Inventory of San Juan Mission by Fray Santiago Fernandez de Sierra. (1f.)  
(Box 2, no. 337.)
1789. Sept. 14. Inventory of San Ildefonso Mission by Fray Ramon Antonio Gonzales. (1f.)  
(Box 2, no. 1836.)
1789. Sept. 14. Inventory of Pojoaque Mission by the same. (1f.)  
(Box 2, no. 1837.)
1789. Sept. 14. Inventory of Abiquiu Mission by Fray Jose de la Prada. (1f.)  
(Box 2, no. 1835.)
1789. Inventory of Nambe Mission by Fray Ramon Antonio Gonzales. (1f.)  
(Box 2, no. 1838.)
1789. Sept. 15. Inventory of Santa Clara Mission by Fray Diego Muñoz Jurado. (1f.)  
(Box 2, no. 1839.)

1789. Inventory of San Felipe Mission by Fray Antonio Caballero (2ff.) (Box 2, no. 1841.)
1789. Inventory of Santo Domingo Mission by the same. (2ff.) (Box 2, no. 1842.)
1789. Inventory of Cochiti Mission by the same. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 1840.)
1789. Inventory of Jemez Mission by Fray Jose Vilchez. (1f.) (Box 2, No. 1843.)
1789. Inventory of Zia Mission by the same. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 1844.)
1789. Inventory of Santa Ana Mission by the same. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 1845.)
1789. Inventory of Sandia Mission by Fray Ambrosio Guerra. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 1846.)
1789. Inventory of Isleta Mission by Fray Cayetano Bernal. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 1848.)
1789. Inventory of Albuquerque Mission by Fray Ambrosio Guerra. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 1847.)
1789. Inventory of Laguna Mission by Fray Jose Mariano Rosete. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 1849.)
1789. Inventory of Acoma Mission by the same. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 1850.)
1789. Inventory of Zuñi Mission by the same. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 1851.)
1789. Inventory of Pecos Mission by Fray Francisco Martin Bueno. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 1852.)
1789. Inventory of Tesuque Mission by the same. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 1853.)
1789. Inventory of Santa Fe by the same. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 1854.)
1789. Inventory of Real de San Lorenzo by Fray Esteban Aumatell. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 1856.)
1789. Inventory of Guadalupe del Paso by Fray Rafael Benavides. (2ff.) (Box 2, no. 1855.)
1789. Inventory of Isleta (el Paso) by Fray Antonio Campos. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 1857.)
1789. Inventory of Socorro Mission (el Paso) by Fray Francisco Dueñas. (1f.) (Box 2, no. 1858.)
1810. Dec. 31. General Census of New Mexico Mission by Fr. Pereyro. (1f.) (Box 3, no. 68.)
1812. July 24. Inventory of goods in possession of several American traders in New Mexico. (4ff.) (Box 3, no. 69.)
- 1815-1819. (May 10; Sept. 6.) Larraniaga's record of vaccinations giving names of children and father of each child. (40pp.) (Box 3, no. 70.)

1837. Sept. Santa Fe. Inventory of the goods of Santiago Abreu, killed by rebel Indians. By order of Jefe Politico, Jose Gonzales.

(Box 4, no. 164.)

## II. BANCROFT LIBRARY

The following Spanish originals were in two large drawers. The first, labeled "New Mexico Original," (NMO), consists of documents belonging to the Spanish Archives of New Mexico. The second, labeled "Southwest Originals," (SWO), contains material pertaining to the general Southwest region outside of New Mexico proper. In it, however, are half a dozen documents that ought to be in the first drawer. I also glanced through several drawers full of northern Mexico material but failed to see any New Mexicana there.

1693. Sept. 4. Mexico. Conde de Galve to De Vargas. Receipt of news of first De Vargas Reconquest and latter's request for new colonists; these to be transported from Mexico City by Fr. Farfan. No other names. (2pp.) (NMO)
1685. Nov. 28. Mexico. Marques de la Laguna to Governors of New Mexico and New Vizcaya re boundaries. (4pp.) (NMO)
- [17—] Census of Abiquiu district. Made during term of Gov. Fernando de la Concha. Names and ages of husbands and wives. (12pp.) (NMO)
1694. June. De Vargas Journal. Incomplete. (ff. 146-163). Battle of San Ildefonso Mesa. (34pp.) (NMO)
1694. De Vargas Auto re Juan Paez Hurtado bringing in new families, and recent victories at Jemez, etc. Santa Fe, Sept. 1. (3pp.) (NMO)
1702. (*The following documents are in one legajo.*)
- Feb. 25, Santa Fe. Cubero Auto following news of peace in Moquiland brought by Jose Naranjo. But Padres fear uprising. (3pp.)
- Feb. Roque Madrid of Santa Cruz sends in similar news. But Padre seems to be afraid. (2pp.)
- Halona, February. Letter of Fr. Garaycoechea to Cubero recommending Indian governor. (1p.)
- Acoma, Feb. 19. Letter of Fr. Miranda to Cubero. Friendly note, asks for two bison skins. (1p.)
- Cristobal de Arellano reports rumors of uprising to Cubero. (2pp.)
- Cochiti, Feb. 25. Juan de Uribarri to Cubero on same subject. (1p.)

Zia, Feb. 25. Letter of Fr. Colina to Custos, sends rumors of intended revolt at Zuñi. (3pp.)

Zuñi. José Trujillo to Cubero.

Cochiti, Feb. 25. Gov. Cubero. Junta de Guerra. Visitation of various pueblos. (54pp.)

- (NMO)
1711. Marques de la Peñuela. Aug. 25. Incursions of Plains Indians into Pecos. (3pp.) (NMO)
1713. Autos of Junta General following a letter of Fr. Yrazabal of Halona about sending Indian emissaries into Moqui province to feel out people for conversion.
1715. New investigations, same problem. Gov. Mogollon. (32pp.) (NMO)
1714. Jan. 20. Gov. Mogollon. Auto warning friars and alcaldes to guard lest Pueblos erect new estufas. Any built to be destroyed. Reports from Alcaldes of various Pueblo groups. (8 pp.) (NMO)
1715. July 20, Santa Fe. Autos of Junta de Guerra against Apaches for stealing horses. List of officers and men under Juan Paez Hurtado. Hurtado's Campaign Journal. (34 pp.) (NMO)
1719. Journal of Antonio Valverde y Cosio, campaign against Utes and Cumanches. Incomplete. (54pp.) (NMO)
1727. Nov. 26. Mexico. Marques de Casafuerte to Gov. Bustamante about French having settled El Cuartelejo. (5pp.) (NMO)
1728. April 20. Santa Fe. Auto of Gov. Bustamante following letter from Fr. Jose Xardon stating that the Tigua Pueblo in Moqui-land is ready and willing to return to ancestral sites. Junta in Santa Fe, two opinions discussed. Incomplete. (4pp.) (NMO)
1728. Santa Cruz. Complaint by Miguel Martines against the physician Xavier Romero for attempted "nefarious sin" with his son. Incomplete. (4 pp.) (Most likely a missing part of Sp. Arch. II, no. 353 in Santa Fe.) (NMO)
1730. Orders of Viceroy to Gov. Bustamante forbidding soldiers to sell equipment. (Torn) (4 pp.) (NMO)
1731. Residencia of Governor Juan Domingo Bustamante. (360 pp.) (NMO)
1732. Residencia of Governor Henrique de Olavide y Michelena. (356 pp.) (NMO)
1727. June 20. Albuquerque citizens vs. Antonio Martin concerning lands belonging to the Villa. (12 pp.) Incomplete. (NMO)
1737. Bando of Gov. Michelena forbidding public grazing in pastures set aside for presidio horses. (Large broadside.) (NMO)
1738. Charge against christianized Plains Indians for murdering a pagan Cumanche. (15 pp.) (NMO)

1738. Autos of Visitation made by Gov. Michelena. (77 pp.) (NMO)
- 173-. Petition of Juan Jose Moreno for better pastures for presidio horses. Lands mentioned are near Santa Fe. (3 pp.) (NMO)
1744. Residencia of Gov. Gaspar Domingo de Mendoza. (266pp.) (NMO)
1744. Viceregal order suppressing five commissions in the Santa Fe Presidio. (5pp.) (NMO)
1745. Testimonial of original Autos sent by Gov. Codallos y Rabal to the Viceroy. On the Reduction of the Navajos to the Faith. (60pp.) (NMO)
1746. Viceregal orders on efficacious efforts in pacification of Cumanches. (22pp.) (NMO)
1747. Gov. Cachupin. Ordinance against gambling. (Broadside.) (NMO)
1748. Petition by Fr. Juan Miguel Menchero that a certain Apache be appointed chieftain of his rancheria. (8pp.) (NMO)
1749. Testimonial of Fr. Menchero about his entrance into Navajo country to gather Indians at Paraje de Cebolletas. (11pp.) (NMO)
1749. Viceregal orders following above report of Fr. Menchero. (13pp.) (NMO)
1756. Santa Fe. Feb. 16. The Vicar Don Santiago Roybal asks Gov. Marin del Valle to have Juan Bautista Duran apprehended. (5pp.) (NMO)
1756. Santa Fe. Bernardo Miera y Pacheco proposes to cast a new cannon from broken ordnance pieces. (7pp.) (NMO)
1757. Indian Principales of Isleta VS Indian Raymundo of same pueblo. (9pp.) (NMO)
1759. Sandia. July 20. Petition by Francisco Saes and Jose Pacheco. (1p.) (NMO)
1766. Autos against Genizaro Indians of Abiquiu, accused of sorcery by Fray Juan Jose Toledo. (97pp.) (NMO)
1762. Petition of Barbara Gallegos, Cañada de Cochiti, in favor of her husband in prison. (4pp.) (NMO)
1762. El Paso del Norte. April 24. Manuel Antonio San Juan to Governor Cachupin about a Dam on the Rio del Norte. (2pp.) (NMO)
1762. Autos against Manuel Armijo, alias Redondo, for criticizing drafting of men for Indian campaigns. (47pp.) (NMO)
1762. Petition by Albuquerque citizens for continuation of local guard. Granted. (5pp.) (NMO)
1762. Taos. Investigations concerning bigamy charges against Miguel Romero, Apache. (11pp.) (NMO)

1763. Feb. 22. Investigations concerning flight of Jose Reano, detained in Santa Fe presidio for dementia, with four Genizaros.—1763, July 10, Galisteo. A Nataje chieftain reports finding their bones in the bison country. (12pp.) (NMO)
1765. Sorcery charges against Mauricio Moya and Francisco Esquibel by Fray Juan Jose Toledo. May 31. (17pp.) (NMO)
1763. Complaint against Alcalde Antonio Baca by Albuquerque citizens for malfeasance in office. (12pp.) (NMO)
- 1763-1764. Complaint of Juan Antonio Baca of La Cienega against two Genizaros for stealing a cow. (28pp.) (NMO)
1764. Viceroy Cruillas to Gov. Cachupin on complaint of Santa Cruz people about flight of some militiamen with local horses.—1763. Testimony by Cachupin on same subject. (30pp.) (NMO)
1764. Cruillas on Cachupin's Report on the Cumanche wars. (5pp.) (NMO)
1764. Petition of settlers of San Rafael de los Quelites asking for royal munitions. (3pp.) (NMO)
1764. Cruillas to Cachupin on his reports concerning Indian idolatries and orders for suppression of them. (6pp.) (NMO)
1765. Investigations against Baltasar Griego, Teniente of Albuquerque, for trading illegally with Paches at Carnue. (6pp.) (NMO)
1765. Suit by Domingo de Luna against Fernando de Chavez for assault. (12pp.) (NMO)
1765. Juan de Prado of Chama against Cristobal Vigil about a debt. (7pp.) (NMO)
1766. Proceedings against two Genizaros and Jose Miguel Moya, for cattle theft. (41pp.) (NMO)
1766. Proceedings against mestizos Juan Roybal and Chato Beitia for death of a Jicarilla Apache. (26pp.) (NMO)
1766. Jose Maria Montano and Gertrudis Cuellar, Genizaro man and wife, against Juan Bautista Montano for peonage, rape, mistreatment. (5pp.) (NMO)
1766. Note from Cruillas to Gov. Cachupin. (2pp.) (NMO)
1766. De Croix to Cachupin about re-populating Abiquiu pueblo or founding another new one. (7pp.) (NMO)
1766. Proceedings in case between Pedro Padilla and Manuel Vigil. (3pp.) (NMO)
1766. Complaint by Cochiti Indians against Jose Moya of Santa Fe. (16pp.) (NMO)
1789. Ugarte y Loyola to Governor de la Concha. (3pp.) (NMO)
1800. De Nava to Governor of New Mexico. (3pp.) (NMO)
1804. Salcedo to Governor of New Mexico. (1p.) (NMO)

- 1821-22-23. Account of receipts from all magistrates in New Mexico for the expenses of Pedro Pino, deputy to Spain. (2pp.) (NMO)
1821. Judgment in favor of Maria Manuel Perea against Miguel Quintana. Fragment. (1p.) (NMO)
1823. Santa Fe Presidio. Annual pay lists. Names of personnel. (5pp.)

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1784. Santa Fe. Suit by heirs of Ana Maria de Herrera against Manuela Lopez on petition of Santiago Padilla. Concerning ancestral lands in Santa Cruz de la Cañada. (77pp.) (SWO)
1681. Otermin's interrogation of Indians. Fragment. (ff. 17-18) (4pp.) (SWO)
1681. Otermin Autos, official copy. (16pp.) (SWO)
1684. Instructions of Cruzate to Juan Dominguez on Jumanas Expedition. (3pp.) (SWO)
- 1759-60. New Vizcaya. Investigations concerning Sumas War. New Mexico patronyms in soldier lists. (ff. 172-362) (380pp.) (SWO)
1754. Investigations made by order of Gov. Cachupin concerning projects on the Rio del Norte at El Paso. (345pp.) (SWO)

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Another section of the Bancroft Library consists of bound volumes of manuscripts, for which there is an index, under the heading: *Mexican Manuscripts*. Due to circumstances I was not able to examine this section as thoroughly as I desired. But here are contained the following:

- Tamaron, Pedro de, *Visita de Durango*. 1760. ("The Tamaron Journal") (Mex. Mss., no. 232, ff. 123-152.)
- Apuntes sobre el Nuevo Mexico*. Written at Santa Rosa, Sept. 3, 1776. Census of New Mexico, Spanish and Indian. (Mex. Mss., no. 167)
- Libros de Entradas y Recepciones, etc.* Three manuscript volumes containing the names and date of reception of friars into the Province of the Holy Gospel in Mexico, with their origin and names of parents. Also interesting marginal notes. Here are found many friars who later came to New Mexico, some of whom played important roles.—First volume: 1562-1584; second, 1585-1597; third, 1597-1680. (Mex. Mss., nos. 216, 217, 218.)
- Nuevo Mexico, *Cedulas Reales*, 1601-1765. (Mex. Mss., no. 167.)

## III. SANTA BARBARA MISSION ARCHIVES

These few sheets bear the personal stamp of Benjamin Read. Might have been lent or given by the owner to Fr. Engelhardt many years ago.

- 1804. Circular letter of the Custos, Fr. José de la Prada. Declaration of receipt by several friars. (4pp.)
- 1811. Census of all the Missions. Fr. Antonio Cavallero, Custos. Names of Missionaries. (2pp.)
- 1801. Census of Laguna Pueblo with other mission data by Fr. José Benito Pereyro. (2pp.)
- 1800. Census of San Antonio del Senecú, el Paso district. (1p.)
- 1798. Circular letter of the Custos, Fr. Francisco de Hosio. Receipts by various friars. (4pp.)
- 1712. Santa Fe. Complaint by the Custos, Fr. Juan de Tagle, to the Governor, concerning an unsigned letter against the friars. Some depositions taken. Incomplete. (18pp.)



## Book Reviews

*Hopi Kachina Dolls*. Harold S. Colton. Albuquerque: University of New Mexico Press, 1949. Pp. xv, 144.

This very attractive volume, which takes Hopi Kachina dolls as its point of departure, is actually a more comprehensive study than the modest disclaimer of the author indicates. Dr. Colton in this volume has collated all of the material on the Kachina cult among the Hopi villages represented by the publications of Fewkes, Dorsey and Voth, Stephen, Earle and Kennard, and Mrs. Stephenson's and Ruth Bunzel's accounts of the Zuñi, in order to give the uninformed a clear picture as to the nature and function of Kachina dolls and their relationship to the colorful ceremonies of the Kachinas as they occur in the Hopi villages. In addition to published sources, Dr. Colton has amplified and extended a description of the characteristics of both the Kachinas and their miniature counterparts by some 30 years of personal observation and additional checking and verification by Hopi informants.

While the book is not addressed primarily to the scientific specialist, it would still be an extremely useful book for Southwestern ethnologists who would like a rather complete compendium of the distribution of various features of Kachina masks and dancing throughout the Southwest.

The nature of the cult, the beliefs surrounding them, the variety of masks, body decorations and appurtenances, and the conventional manner in which these are represented by the Hopi who is carving and painting a doll, are all described with sufficient detail so that the unwary need not be led astray by some of the tall tales of the Southwest.

The volume is illustrated by nineteen photographic illustrations of Kachina dolls, half of them in color and half in black and white. In addition to the photographic illustrations by Jack Breed, there is a complete set of line drawings of Kachina masks classified according to common features of the mask, its forms or a significant aspect of its decoration which enables the observer to group them into systematic

categories. In the description and cross reference of some 250 Kachinas which have either been reported in the literature or mentioned by his informants, black and white line drawings are included wherever possible.

This reviewer feels certain that this volume will be very welcome as an addition to the ethnological literature of the Southwest and a valuable *vade mecum* for the perceptive but unwary tourist who is interested in collecting Indian souvenirs in the Southwest.

Arlington, Virginia.

EDWARD A. KENNARD

*The Journey of Fray Marcos de Niza.* Cleve Hallenbeck. Illustrated by José Cisneros. Dallas: University Press in Dallas, 1949. Pp. 115. \$10.00.

This masterpiece of the printer's art begins with a brief treatise on certain ancient legends which in the sixteenth century found their supposed locale in the unknown country north of New Spain. After mentioning Cabeza de Vaca's adventures the author leads up to Viceroy Mendoza's plan to send Fray Marcos de Niza to discover the legendary Seven Cities of Cibola. Then follow the author's own translations from the Pacheco printed narratives of the Viceroy's instructions, of Fray Marcos' Narrative, and of the two official certifications of this Narrative. The last main portion of the book consists of Hallenbeck's Analysis of the Narrative and his Notes, followed by the expected bibliography and index as well as a brief biography of the author, who died before the completed manuscript saw print.

Hallenbeck apodictically concludes that Fray Marcos never reached Hawikuh, pictures him as a sensual fellow primarily interested in his meals and his siestas, and vitriolically labels him an unmitigated liar—"The Lying Monk." The publisher, endorsing the work as "the first really serious study testing the accuracy of the Narrative of Fray Marcos de Niza," blazons the theme of "Lying Monk" on the jacket-blurb with undisguised gusto.

The serious student of New World history knows that the Narrative of Fray Marcos de Niza presents many problems,

problems that have divided historians into two camps regarding the matter. The proponents of both sides have been able men who have stated the arguments with convincing force if not entirely conclusive validity. For the controversy centers on a man who lived four centuries ago and on a single document of his which leaves plenty of room for speculation. It would require a book to review all these arguments, and the result would be another Niza volume, but not an end to the controversy. Apparently, no mere speculation on this single document will settle the question; future documentary discoveries might, one way or the other.

Hallenbeck's general argument, and that of his predecessors *contra* Niza, seem to run as follows: Fray Marcos made a journey to Cíbola in which he minutely jotted down every single league and day of travel, and when he got back to New Spain he wrote down a complete and detailed account of that journey; *but*, my own study of the terrain as it is today, of the Indian villages and Spanish towns as I think they were located then, and the time element needed for traveling between certain points, do not jibe in many instances with that journal; *therefore*, Niza's Narrative is in great part a fabrication and Niza himself is a liar. The conclusion flows from the premises. However, who of us expects this pioneer sixteenth-century friar to have measured the miles exactly and kept a diary while he trekked over immense stretches of unknown territory, beset by real or imagined dangers on every side? And when back in New Spain he sat down to pen his account, how can he possibly have set down every adventure in precise logical order, especially since the only thing required of him was a general statement of what he had seen and heard? I myself have an average memory, but I recall that, on being asked to write about my experiences shortly after my return from the Pacific War Theater, I could not place the many interesting happenings in their right sequence, or guess how many days or weeks I had spent at a certain spot or in traveling from one point to another. Even after I established some general dates by running through my military orders, I still could not marshall these facts in the exact time-and-space order in which they oc-

curred. And I don't think that my own experiences were more confusing, surrounded as I was by my American fellow-soldiers, than those of poor Marcós all alone in an unmapped wilderness among strange savages whose language he could not understand. The second premise speaks for itself. Despite the author's admirable exploration, the exact location of some place-names mentioned by Niza and others has not been settled definitely. Nor can we say that the weather cycle in a locality was the same four centuries ago as it is today. And yet Hallenbeck, for instance, says that Fray Marcos could not have traveled fast across a certain territory because, on the *ipse dixit* of Sauer, the many arroyos and streams of this area are swollen torrents at this time of year today. This is an example of several minor proofs offered to bolster up the premise. They are good arguments, coming from one who personally studied the terrain as the professional weatherman that Hallenbeck was, but they are by no means conclusive enough to warrant his all-sweeping conclusion. Nor does it seem that he ever read the arguments on this score put forth in April, 1947, by a pro-Marcos historian who writes ably and coolly and more convincingly than Hallenbeck, yet humbly admits that he has not solved the Niza problem because of a lack of further necessary data.<sup>1</sup>

Another Hallenbeck proposition that colors his analysis, though not expressed in so many words, can be stated something like this: There are many lies in the Niza Narrative (which everybody admits); *but*, the Indians who informed Niza did not tell him any lies, and the slave Estéban, who was not really a Negro, was a truthful and jolly fellow; *ergo*, all the lies in Niza's Narrative are Niza's own. The author's idea of the Indians' moral character seems to be the Cooper-Longfellow fantasy coupled with Rousseau's noble savage. Actually, the Indian as such is neither more of a liar nor a paragon of truth than the white man or any other race; but there are several instances in New World history that show him telling the eager white explorer what the latter wants to know. One can see how Estéban, far ahead, asked the

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1. George J. Undreiner, "Fray Marcos de Niza and His Journey to Cibola," *The Americas*, Vol. III, No. 4, pp. 415-486.

tribesmen about the seven golden cities, and they obliged by turning his very words into an answer; and when days later the friar arrived asking the same questions, these Indians were already well-primed to give him the same answer with further details. And Niza, no different from his contemporaries, was gullible enough to believe them because he firmly believed the fables of his times to be true. As for Estéban, Dorantes' Morocco-born slave, Hallenbeck insists that he was an Arab and not a Negro, as he did in a previous work on Cabeza de Vaca, contrary to the testimony in many contemporary documents where he is repeatedly called a Negro and regarded as such. Why he does so, since this fact has nothing to do with the Niza problem, is hard to figure out—unless Estéban is a sort of hero to him, and he does not want his hero and discoverer of New Mexico to be a Negro. The fact that the slave is euphemistically called a *moreno* once does not change the color of his skin.<sup>2</sup> Was Hallenbeck anti-Negro as well as anti-friar?

This brings us to the almost pathological hate which Hallenbeck harbored against a friar four hundred years dead, and which makes it hard for the reviewer who feels that he must criticize the work of a man who also has passed away. Had Niza's supposed lies hurt the reputation of some other historical person, and were Hallenbeck trying to defend that person, one could understand his animosity. But this is not the case as he goes tooth and nail after the person of Fray Marcos. And so there comes the repeated epithet of "Lying Monk" as the name given to Niza (so he states) by his contemporaries, and for which he avoids giving a reference. Niza was a friar, not a monk, and there were no monks in Spanish America at the time; maybe this is why he cannot give a reference. The word "monk," though still a highly respected term in Catholic and well-informed circles for members of the ancient Monastic Orders, has gathered a simian connotation among other people, and hence Hallenbeck's deliberate and unscientific use of it points to a decided bias. Space does not allow for even a cursory criticism of his many

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2. Cf. "De Vargas' Negro Drummer," *El Palacio*, Vol. 56, No. 5, p. 136, where a Negro of the African jungle is referred to as "*de Nacion Moreno*."

misinterpretations of old Spanish terms in his Analysis, and Notes particularly, the result of using a modern Spanish dictionary without a thorough background of sixteenth-century semantics.

Fray Marcos de Niza is not a candidate for canonization. He could have been a liar, or worse, or at least he could have lied with regard to his discovery of Cíbola. But that remains to be demonstrated by a sober historian well-versed in all the known documentary sources of sixteenth-century Spanish America plus as yet undiscovered documents that might clarify the matter. The late Mr. Hallenbeck lacked these qualifications, not to mention the undiscovered sources.

The material book of paper and type, designed and produced by Carl Hertzog and wonderfully illustrated by José Cisneros, is worth the price asked for it. Any author of history, poetry, or fiction, would be justly proud to see his works in such an artistic format. If Cisneros makes Fray Marcos look like a sensual brigand, and Estéban like a nattily dressed Spanish soldier with Semitic features (instead of the Negro with bright feathers on wrists and ankles as he actually wore them), he is but being faithful to the author's descriptions. What his medium is, whether genuine engraving or ink-drawing to simulate engraving, even some seasoned artists cannot tell for sure—the title-page (with a kind of negative deception?) merely introduces them as "Illustrations and Decorations." They are beautiful nevertheless, and match the type perfectly. This book is indeed a fine piece of jewelry made to display a beautiful pearl that unfortunately turns out to be a bitter pill.

Peña Blanca, New Mexico

FRAY ANGELICO CHAVEZ

*Grassland Historical Studies: Natural Resources Utilization in a Background of Science and Technology.* Volume I, Geography and Geology. James C. Malin. Lawrence, Kansas. Printed by the author, 1541 University Drive, 1950. Pp. xii, 377. \$2.50. (Lithoprint from typescript, paper cover)

In this, the first of three volumes in a series, there are

two loosely integrated studies: first, an essay on geological factors in the settlement of the grasslands region between the great bend of the Missouri River and the Rocky Mountains, and, second, a fragmentary history of Kansas City culled mostly from the columns of a local newspaper of the 1850's decade.

The study of historical geology occupies the first seventy-five pages, and was prepared simultaneously with the author's earlier work, *The Grassland of North America: Prolegomena of Its History* (1947). Briefly, the thesis here is that the grasslands required increasing dependence upon minerals in the development of those areas. That fact, rather than Frederick Jackson Turner's concept of geographical movement or the closing of the frontier has made for significant changes in twentieth century society. Utilization of minerals has interacted with mechanical invention to bring about an interdependent civilization.

After tracing with scholarly detail the various geological surveys that uncovered knowledge of mineral wealth from the Alleghenies to the Rockies, the author demonstrates with numerous quotations the interest of some immigrants in these resources of the grasslands. It was not until later, however, or outside the scope of this volume, that the use of minerals became a decisive factor in the region.

The remaining eighteen chapters of this work illustrate how well a single newspaper can be used to develop the history of a town. From the columns of the *Kansas City Enterprise* (later published as the *Western Journal of Commerce*) there emerges a many-sided account of five years in the life of a thriving river-valley entrepot. The reader can follow the jealous conflict for supremacy between Kansas City and nearby towns, and read an ecological explanation of the outcome. Especially interesting to southwesterners are new details of the Santa Fe trade in the late 1850's. The commerce was then largely carried on by New Mexicans (not eastern merchants), and wool was increasingly significant in eastward bound trains. There is also a valuable description of early marketing of Texas cattle in Kansas City (Texas fever was a hindrance even then), and the historically ne-

glected overland droving from the Missouri River to Colorado and California. All aspects of Kansas City's trade for the period find presentation in statistical summaries from the newspaper's annual reviews of commerce. Although the analysis is complete enough, much could have been gained here by a better organization of the facts: Never is it possible to escape an admission made in the preface that these studies "are frankly fragments put together with the minimum of organization." Long and undigested quotations are a disadvantage to the narrative.

Other aspect of early town development: levees, streets, building materials and kindred subjects have more interest for the antiquarian and less for the historian than do chapters given to river communication, manufacturing, the Panic of 1857, railroads, and a summary of conditions after the Civil War. Views of the Kansas City editors on political aspects of sectional controversy and the Civil War are hardly adequate explanations of major events in spite of Professor Malin's attempts to find in these biased views a significant relationship to larger trends. Indeed, the political aspects of the study underline the limitations inevitable in too complete reliance upon a single source.

This reviewer cannot agree with the statement (preface, v) that this is the "first time that geology and the expansion of geological knowledge has (sic) been made an integral part of a major historical study," or that (p. 59n) "in most fields of both the sciences and the humanities Americans of the middle and late nineteenth century were European trained." Various homilies on hindsight in history and other *obiter dicta* are strewn gratuitously through the chapters. There is also unnecessary jargon acquired from the social sciences. But Professor Malin has gleaned significant ideas on trade, manufacturing, and transportation from the yellowed files of a western newspaper, and his synthesis of geological exploration and social development is important.

This volume has neither index nor bibliography; footnotes are placed at the end of each chapter. A brief history of Kansas City (William H. Miller, "Kansas City, Its History From the Earliest Times," first published in the *West-*



*ern Journal of Commerce*, January 14, 1877) is reprinted as an appendix. There are a number of interesting illustrations taken from early prints or engravings of Kansas City. The lithoprint text is quite legible.

University of New Mexico

GEORGE WINSTON SMITH

*The Lost Pathfinder: Zebulon Montgomery Pike*. W. Eugene Hollon. Norman: University of Oklahoma Press, 1949. Pp. xv, 240. Illustrations, map, bibliography and index. \$3.75.

Pike is numbered among those to whom the Louisiana Purchase brought lasting fame. For this reason, too, he stands high on the local honor roll. In fact he placed his name there with triple honors: as explorer, author of a bizarre book of travels, and as a brave and resourceful army officer. In Colorado his name is attached to an imperishable monument and in New Mexico one traces the first stages of his trail that reverses the course of the early Spanish conquistadores.

Despite such memorable connections Pike has received far less local attention than his stirring career deserves. Hence the appearance of an attractive volume from an Oklahoman press affords welcome evidence that the Far Southwest is not unmindful of its own. This hero, like its earlier explorers, came in alien garb and his course has apparently inspired more pens outside this area than within it. The present author, like most of the previous biographers, is a recent arrival in the region; but to his task has brought much of the energy and resourcefulness that marked the explorer's own career. Dr. Hollon, with the aid of a substantial grant, was able to add a meager store of personal data, without changing greatly the earlier conclusions of such critical scholars as Coues, Quaife, Hart and Hulbert, with whom his work will bear close comparison.

Pike's family affairs as well as his major activities were closely connected with many of the leaders of the Ohio Valley. Born in New Jersey his father, like himself an army officer, early moved his family to the Old Northwest. Here the

future explorer-author found the frontier and the army his chief teachers, but he proved no tyro in self-instruction and in guiding the younger members of the family. It is unfortunate that fire and other destructive elements have deprived us of most illustrative materials of this initial activity from which Pike himself derived the major reward. In spite of these handicaps, Dr. Hollon has presented us with a readable narrative that provides a substantial foundation for the young officer's adult years.

Among those who supplemented Nature's efforts in training him was General James Wilkinson. Such a connection, it later appeared, was to prove a handicap, but the younger man owed much to the General and he never let the latter's double dealing affect either personal devotion to his patron or his loyalty to the nation he served. It was a difficult course for a subordinate to pursue; but Pike, as our author shows, kept it up with honor. In this and in other mooted points, Prof. Hollon preserves both good temper and critical judgment, but cannot wholly relieve Pike of the charge of plagiarism from Humboldt's narrative and map of Mexico. Much of this charge may be explained from Pike's inexperience and the loose copyright laws of the day. In his behalf it may be stated that Pike was the first of the leading explorers of the Louisiana Purchase to bring his results before the public. In this sense the young officer performed a meritorious national service.

While Pike's reputation rests primarily on his work as an explorer, his author does not neglect his hero's course as an officer. His career in a few years raised the young lieutenant to a brigadier. Most criticisms of the work will deal with interpretation rather than fact. The reviewer notes one minor slip (p. 50) but congratulates the author on the high level of his performance and his interesting style.

Aside from the general merits of the book the reviewer, for one, hopes to note a wider interest in its subject. "Pike's Peak" forms a fitting memorial to his wanderings in the vicinity during the trying winter of 1806-07. Little effort is necessary to call public attention to both the natural memorial and its hero. New Mexico, on its part, needs to pay

more attention to Pike's route to the border, or to Chihuahua, or even back to Natchitoches on the Louisiana-Texas frontier. "Pike's Pilgrimage" thus defined may well supplement "Pike's Peak" as an object of well-deserved patriotic attention.

University of New Mexico

ISAAC JOSLIN COX