

Wagon Tracks

Volume 25

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Article 1

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Santa Fe Trail Association

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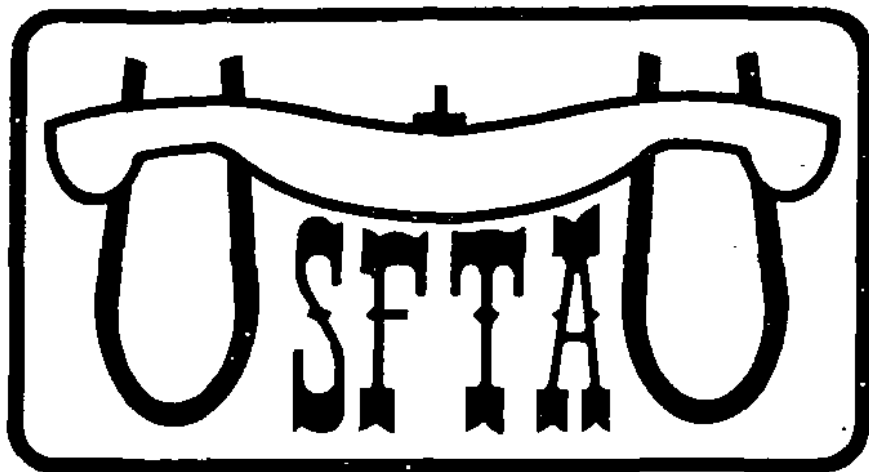


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WAGON TRACKS

SANTA FE TRAIL ASSOCIATION QUARTERLY

VOLUME 25

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MICHAEL MARTIN MURPHEY TO KICKOFF SYMPOSIUM

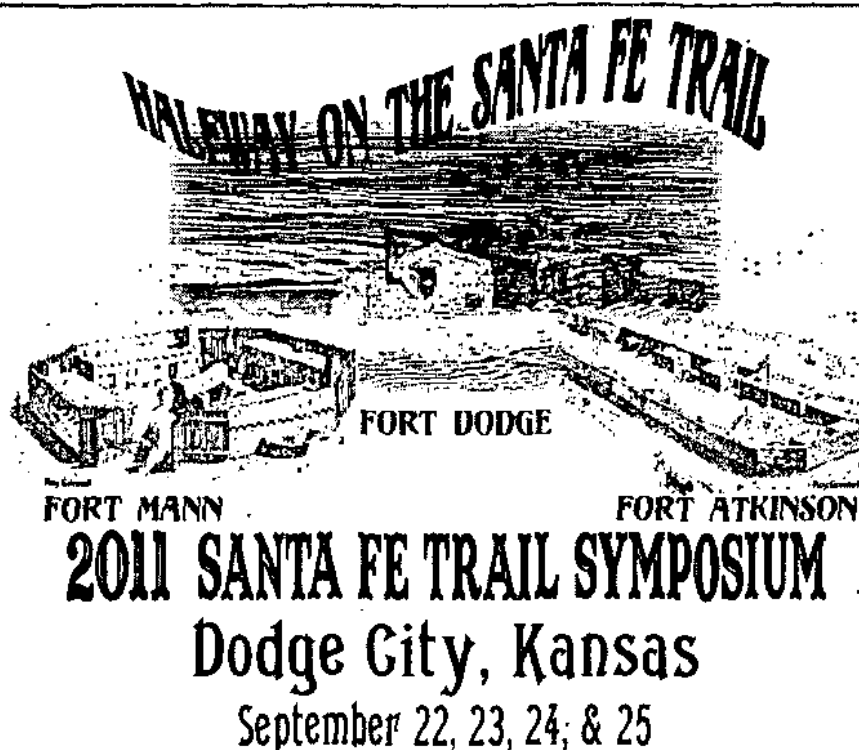
MICHAEL Martin Murphey, the premiere western singer/songwriter, will present an evening performance on September 21, 7:00 p.m., at the Magouirk Conference Center, to kick off the symposium. Murphey has become interested in the Santa Fe Trail and made a brief appearance at the 2010 Rendezvous at Larned.

The 2-hour show in Dodge City is open to the public, and all symposium participants are invited to attend. Murphey's appearance is sponsored by the SFTA Last Chance Store and is not part of the symposium registration. Any funds raised through his appearance will help SFTA projects. Tickets will go on sale in mid-June (price range from \$25 to \$35). Please check at <www.lastchancestore.org> to see when tickets are available, with a link to purchase.

Murphey will be unable to remain for the symposium because of other engagements. Plan now to come a day early for the symposium and enjoy his performance.

**MICHAEL MARTIN MURPHEY
SANTA FE TRAIL CONCERT
DODGE CITY, KANSAS
SEPTEMBER 21, 2011**

**SFTA SYMPOSIUM
DODGE CITY, KANSAS
SEPTEMBER 22-25, 2011**



by Jim Sherer, Coordinator

AS we are fast approaching the 2011 Symposium, the Dodge City/Fort Dodge/Cimarron Chapter wants everyone to know we are planning a fantastic experience for all of you Santa Fe Trail trekkies here in Dodge City in September. This is not only the 25th anniversary of the Santa Fe Trail Association, but Kansas is also celebrating 150 years of statehood!

The SFTA Last Chance Store will make sure the event gets a great kickoff by presenting Michael Martin Murphy the evening before the symposium begins. I encourage everyone to come and support this special addition to our list of events.

Symposium Registration is now available online. You can access it at the SFTA web page, go to the Last Chance Store, and click on SFTA Events. Please note you need to complete the registration form for each person before checking out with a credit card or PayPal. If you have any problems, please call Leo Oliva at 888-321-7341.

Also, a reminder about the special rate offered by AmTrak, a 10% discount off regular fares to Dodge City

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RUTH FRIESEN NAMED NEXT WAGON TRACKS EDITOR

RUTH Friesen will become editor after the August 2011 issue. She grew up in Inman, KS, in McPherson County near the Santa Fe Trail and now lives near the end of the Trail in Albuquerque, NM. As an Air Force wife, she ventured far from the Trail, including four years in Germany.

Ruth brings considerable experience to *WT*. She began editing Air Force social organization newsletters when cut and paste actually involved scissors and adhesive. Currently she is the editor of *SouthWest Sage*, the monthly newsletter of SouthWest Writers <www.southwestwriters.com>.

"I enjoy the puzzle aspect of putting together a publication," she said, "making everything fit and please the eye." Under her leadership, the *Sage* won second place in the 2010 National Federation of Press Women's Communication Contest. In 2011, she won first place in the New Mexico Press Women's Communication Contest for editing of the SouthWest Writers' web site.

With degrees in Education and

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PRESIDENT'S COLUMN

AFTER a winter with lots of snow, I think spring is finally here to stay. Last week Sandy and I took a group through the woods on our family farm and we found a lot of wildflowers. Long ago my mother and grandmother planted Virginia bluebells in a hollow that I grew up calling "the little Grand Canyon." They made a magnificent view.

As for Trail business, back in late January it was a pleasure to discover that Chris Nastav of Kansas City Web Specialists was the person to help us redo our web site. He has done some great work in the past and has a refreshing attitude toward his work with lots of helpful suggestions.

The same can certainly be said for Ruth Friesen, our soon-to-be *Wagon Tracks* editor. When Joanne and I met her in Albuquerque in November, we were pretty sure that Ruth was "the one," and she has certainly proven us to be correct. She has lots of new ideas for us and has really gotten involved in SFTA activities, especially at the recent Board meeting.

In February Sandy and I went to Washington, DC, to attend the annual Partnership for the National Trails System (PNTS) meetings and activities. For years I've heard Ross Marshall, our representative to PNTS and their recent president, talk about how important it was to us, but I never really gave it much thought. However, now that I've gone to their meetings, "hiked the (Capitol) hill" to demonstrate support for our national trails, and met with Congressional staff and government folks about the trails, I finally get it.

First, although the Park Service can present some excellent workshops, I don't think they'll ever be able to replace taking trail supporters out on trails for meetings with experts to discuss common challenges and solutions. Joanne and I will be going to Abingdon, Virginia, in May to the Overmountain Victory Trail for what sounds like a truly wonderful week of activities and training. I can hardly wait.

Second, as far as I can tell, no one does as much good as PNTS in getting funds for the NPS so they can

All matters relating to *Wagon Tracks* should be directed to SFTA Editor Leo E. Oliva, PO Box 31, Woodston KS 67675.

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VISIT SFTA ON THE INTERNET

<<http://www.santafetrail.org>>

help us with the Santa Fe Trail. In cooperation with the American Hiking Society, they staged Hike the Hill and arranged meetings with all the relevant government agencies to discuss what we would like them to do and how we can help them keep their funding. Then, between those meetings, for four days PNTS folks, including Ross and I, fanned out across the Hill to meet with staffers and some elected officials to discuss the importance of the trails, especially the Santa Fe Trail. We stressed the relatively small amounts involved and the importance of saving our heritage. Again, as Ross usually points out, they were most impressed by the "gold sheet" which lists the time and money that we all donate each year to support the trails.

Third, we all need to keep in mind that funding from the NPS is essential to the survival of SFTA as we know it. Right now our dues, which will have to be raised in the future, basically cover the cost of editing, printing, and mailing *Wagon Tracks*. Fortunately, we have had some generous bequests and donations, plus we will introduce the option of receiving *Wagon Tracks* and other communications by e-mail.

The Park Service folks not only support us with funds, but with all kinds of expertise, speakers, and materials. We need to support them in every way we can, and PNTS is one of the most effective ways to do that.

In March Joanne and I planned

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Membership Categories

Life	\$1,000
Patron	\$100/year
Business	\$50/year
Nonprofit	\$40/year
Family	\$30/year
Individual	\$25/year
Youth (18 & under)	\$15/year

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for the Board meeting at the end of the month here in Lexington, Missouri. I have to admit it was more work than I expected, but I think it was successful and enjoyable for the 50 or so Board members, chapter officers, committee members, and spouses who attended. I certainly enjoyed introducing everyone to our community and the Trail in our area on three tours.

As for business, some highlights would include Ruth Peters's treasurer's report that our income for 2010 was somewhat greater than our expenditures. Joanne reported that the tabletop displays for the chapters are almost finished and that Challenge Cost Share projects in one form or another will continue to be supported by the NPS.

Chris Day said the Junior Wagonmaster materials will be tested this summer by the 83 students she and Janet Armstead will take along the Trail. Phyllis Morgan reported that \$5,102.50 had been donated to the Hall of Fame special appeal and \$2,950 had been given to the Harry Myers Memorial Funds, so the Hall of Fame installation should be fully funded and up by Rendezvous in 2012.

John Atkinson reported that the kiosk and marker projects were going well, but then a major discussion developed over the purposes of such markers and groupings that we call kiosks. Aaron Mahr of the Park Service wanted more clear objectives and plans for future markers. Since there were so many questions, I asked the Kiosk Committee to work up a master plan with input from the chapters to guide future kiosk activity. The committee met on the second day of our retreat and should have more details in September.

Jeff Trotman is offering a program for chapters about mapping and marking to encourage signage plans in all chapter areas using the new NPS template. Unfortunately, membership is down, but membership chairman Larry Justice is actively pursuing new approaches with emphasis on the web site and young people.

Aaron Mahr of NPS thought the Mapping and Database Workshop in November was successful and plans a Preservation Workshop in Albu-

querque this November. He was also encouraged by efforts in most of the states to add Trail-related sites to the National Register. The signage program also is expanding nicely.

The long Board meeting on Friday, April 1, concluded with chapter reports. Presentations on membership and mapping/marketing plus several committee meetings were held on Saturday.

Overall, a lot of good progress was made in a lot of areas, but there is still a lot to do. Elsewhere, I will discuss the Symposium in a little detail, but please try to make it to Dodge City in September if you possibly can.

—Roger Slusher

MANAGER'S COLUMN

SFTA is in the process of redesigning our web site at <www.santafetrail.org>. The most obvious change will be noticed when you visit the homepage. We now have a new look, along with some different features. We have information about Symposium 2011 on the front page, as well as a calendar of Trail Events. For now, the chapter pages will remain the same. Soon, we will be adding an interactive map of the Santa Fe Trail and we will also be adding the first 23 volumes of *Wagon Tracks*. Frank Norris, historian with the National Park Service, has created a *Wagon Tracks* table of contents that includes chronological information listing each issue and its major research-related contents. Non-historical (organizational and site-specific) references, and articles about merchants, museums/historical sites, and museum news are also noted in this chronological table of contents. In addition, Frank has created an alphabetical table of contents which has a thematic listing of all research articles (listed alphabetically by author), book reviews (listed alphabetically by author), and historical documentation (listed chronologically and appended by sections such as "Trail Mileages," "Measurements," "Popularity of Trail," and "Volume of Trade"). The web site committee will continue to make additions to this site over the next few weeks, so check back often to see what those changes are.

The SFTA chapters are very busy scheduling meetings, speakers, and tours. Be sure to check their reports

in this issue. Several chapters, including Cottonwood Crossing, Bent's Fort, Wagonbed Spring, and Heart of the Flint Hills are busy working on signage plans for their areas. Funds to place these SFNHT signs will come from SFTA through a Cooperative Trail Marking agreement with the NPS. Other chapters have also expressed interest in taking advantage of this program, and Jeff Trotman, Mapping/Marking Chair and Steve Schmidt, Cottonwood Crossing Chapter President, will be helping them get started on their projects. To see a sample of the signs, go to the NPS web site: <<http://www.nps.gov/safe/parkingmt/how-to-create-your-sign-plan.htm>>. This page also explains how to use "Google Earth" to position sign icons along the Trail to designate where signs will be placed. The chapters using "Google Earth" have commented how much fun it is to create the sign plan, how enjoyable it is to see what they have accomplished, and how helpful Steve Burns, Landscape Architect with the NPS, has been in helping them to create these plans.

A new shipment of placemats has arrived. Anyone who would like to help distribute these in your communities, or if you know someone who would like to have a supply, please contact me at <manager@santafetrail.org>. These are being used not only as placemats at restaurants, but they are being used in schools, at community events, and as a teaching tool about the Santa Fe Trail.

—Joanne VanCoevern

SCHOLARLY RESEARCH GRANTS AVAILABLE

SFTA invites applications for a limited number of grants to be awarded from its Scholarly Research Fund in July 2011. The grants, in amounts up to \$1500, may be used for supplies and materials, research services (literature searches, computer use, clerical and/or technical assistance, copy fees), and travel. Applications are posted on the SFTA web site under Trail Calendar <<http://www.santafetrail.org/santa-fe-trail-events.php>>.

The purpose of the fund is to stimulate significant scholarly research on the Trail suitable for publication. Consideration for the grants is open to anyone whose application fulfills the procedures required. All

Applications are reviewed by the SFTA Scholarly Research Committee: Chair Joy Poole, LaDonna Hutton, and Leo Oliva.

Applications are due by June 13, 2011. Grants will be awarded by July 1, 2011. FY2011 awards are for 3 months. A report and all receipts are required from the grantee at the end of September 2011. Proposals may be sent to Joy Poole, 125 W Lupita Road, Santa Fe NM 87505, (505)-476-9712, or <amusejoy@msn.com>.

SYMPOSIUM 2011

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between September 18 and 28, 2011. Remember, those 62 and older qualify for a special senior discount fare of 15% off regular rates, which is better than the discount offered for those under 62. The special Amtrak Convention Fare Code number for this offer is X76F-922. To book reservations, call AmTrak at 800-872-7245 or contact your local travel agent. This special offer cannot be booked via the Internet.

A silent auction will be part of this symposium, and donations are solicited (see the donation form insert in this issue). The items for the silent auction will be available for bidding from Thursday through Saturday, and the winners will be announced at the Saturday evening program.

Thursday, September 22—The SFTA Board will be meeting all day, and we encourage everyone to tour Dodge City, visit the Kansas Heritage Center (open from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. on Thursday and Friday), tour Boot Hill Museum (your registration name badge will give you free admission to the Museum, September 22-25). The opening reception will take place at Fort Dodge and promises an evening of great food and wonderful entertainment.

Friday, September 23—Following the Opening Ceremony in our new Magourik Conference Center, our morning sessions will feature speakers telling about the historical significance of our area military forts and a glimpse of our Dodge City history. Bus tours will leave around noon and will highlight area sites to the west of Dodge City, featuring a presentation by Jedediah Smith, and to the east of Dodge City where you will meet Isadora Douglas and her officer husband at Fort Dodge. Those not

going on tours will be free to tour on their own. The Friday evening event will take place at Boot Hill Museum with fantastic food and wonderful entertainment.

Saturday, September 24—We will open with the SFTA membership meeting at the Magourik Conference Center, followed by our speakers who will discuss the Pawnee Indian Nation and their activities along the Trail and military incidents that took place on the Trail. The afternoon bus tours and all participants will move to the Boot Hill SFT Rut site west of Dodge City for a rededication ceremony for the signs and informational enhancements made there. Following, the ceremony, the buses will continue their tours east and west. Those of you not on tours will be on your own to explore our community. The evening Awards Dinner and 25th Anniversary celebration will be held at the Magourik Conference Center and promises some exciting activities. The winners of the silent auction will be announced at the dinner.

Sunday, September 25—Enjoy a typical "trail fare" breakfast and a brief service at the Boot Hill Museum SFT Rut site before beginning your journey home.

The Dodge House Hotel, headquarters hotel, has offered a special rate for symposium participants. They offer shuttle service to and from the Magourik Conference Center, the Casino, the AmTrak station, and the airport. We will also have shuttle service available to various historic sites in Dodge City for your convenience.

In this issue of *Wagon Tracks*, you will again find registration materials which include the registration form, hotel info, restaurant info, and a vendor table form. The Program Ad Space form has been added to this issue and anyone wishing to buy ad space in the symposium program is encouraged to complete the form and return it along with your camera-ready copy and check by the indicated deadline.

Remember, All Trails lead to Dodge City for the 2011 Santa Fe Trail Symposium, September 21-25, 2011, as we celebrate 190 years on the Santa Fe Trail, 150 years of our Kansas statehood, and the 25th An-

niversary of the Santa Fe Trail Association. Happy Trails!

For additional information: e-mail <jim.sherer@yahoo.com> or call 620-227-7377.

RUTH FRIESEN

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Business, Ruth has managed a high tech trade show, shepherded aircraft equipment contracts with Honeywell, and created monthly seminars as the Chamber of Commerce staffer in charge of Leadership Albuquerque. In 2002 she spearheaded the creation of Habitat for Humanity's ReStore, a recycled building materials store, in Albuquerque and managed it for three years.

Her essays have been published in several anthologies, including "Just Imagine" in *Going Green: True Tales from Gleaners, Scavengers, and Dumpster Divers*, University of Oklahoma Press, which won first place in the 2010 National Federation of Press Women's Communication Contest. "Bears and Bobcats" appears in *Voices of New Mexico*, published Spring 2011 by the New Mexico Book Co-op. A photographer with awards from the *Kansas City Star* and the *Albuquerque Journal*, Ruth's photo "Frozen" appears in the Spring 2011 issue of the literary journal *Front Range*.

"I'm looking forward to learning about the Santa Fe Trail, and meeting an interesting group of history buffs," Ruth said. "Leo Oliva has left huge footprints for me to fill, and my tracks won't always be the same as his, but I want to follow his guiding direction."

Leo Oliva, who will retire after 25 years as editor, is pleased to welcome Ruth as his successor and urges everyone to work with her as she makes changes and improvements in *WT*. He said, "If I hear anyone say about her, 'Leo didn't do it that way,' I will tell them, 'If Leo had been smart enough to figure it out, he would have done it that way too.'" He added, "give Ruth your support, not your criticism."

Readers may contact Ruth at <ruthsfta@comcast.net>. If you have research in the works, please contact her with ideas for articles. Start working with her now so she will have material available when she becomes editor.

MORE THAN A NAME ON A LAND GRANT: CHARLES HIPOLITE BEAUBIEN

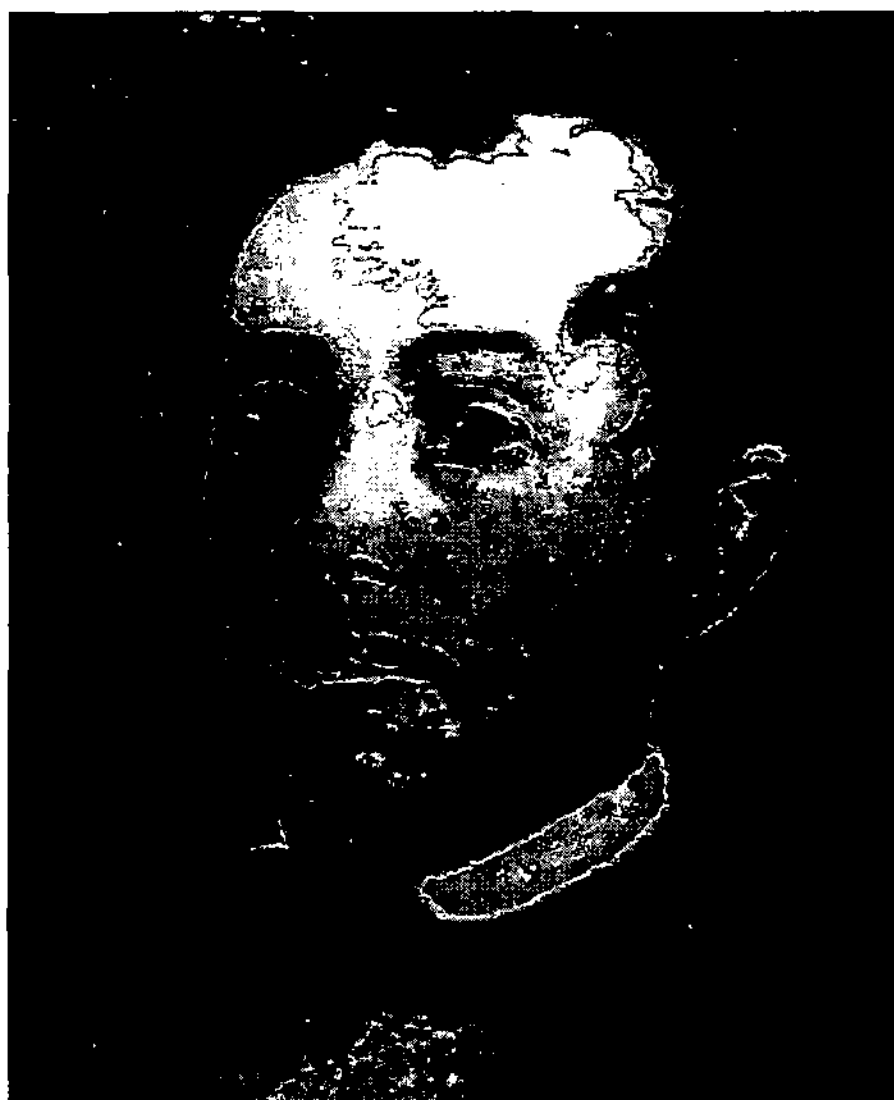
by Priscilla Shannon Gutiérrez

[SFTA member Priscilla Gutiérrez is an educator at the New Mexico School for the Deaf in Santa Fe and adjunct faculty at New Mexico Highlands University. She has contributed articles to WT about Thomas Boggs (which won the Marc Simmons Writing Award in 2010) and Red St. Vrain Bransford. An earlier version of the Beaubien biography was published in La Crónica de Nuevo México (January 2008): 1-3.]

OF the many trappers and traders who made their way to Taos in the early to middle half of the nineteenth century, few had as great an impact on the history and development of New Mexico as Charles Hipolite Beaubien. During the four decades Beaubien called Taos home, he managed to use his education and know-how to become one of its wealthiest, most influential citizens and public servants. Not surprisingly, Beaubien was friend and confidante to many of the Southwest's most famous mountain men and traders, including Charles and William Bent, Lucien Maxwell, Richens "Dick" Wootton, Kit Carson, Gervais Nolan, and the Robidoux brothers. While many associate the name Beaubien with the infamous land grant of northern New Mexico, in truth Charles Beaubien's influence and impact extended far beyond the land grant.

Born Alexis Hipolite Trotier, Sieur de Beaubien in October 1800, in Saint-Jean Baptiste de Nicolet, Quebec, Canada;¹ the infant was named after his uncle, Alexis Durocher, the priest who presided over the child's baptism. Perhaps the influence of his uncle is what convinced young Beaubien to enter the seminary around 1812. He remained at the institution for eight years, perfecting his French and Latin while studying the classics and advanced theology. In later years, his education at the seminary set him apart from many of his contemporaries in Taos, and gave him a keen edge in business.

For reasons not known, in 1821 Beaubien decided to leave the seminary and set out on his own. Assuming the name Charles, he made his way into the United States, toward



Portrait of Charles H. Beaubien from the Villa Philmonte Museum.

the well-established French communities scattered throughout the St. Louis area. At Kaskaskia, 50 miles south of St. Louis, Beaubien made the acquaintance of several of the French-Canadian families who resided there, including the Chouteaus and Menards. The patriarchs of both these families hailed from the Trois Rivières area of Canada; both sired families who became well-educated and were related through marriage, and both families became integral to the development of the town as well as the fur trade. For a short time, Beaubien found work as a clerk for Pierre Chouteau, Jr., in his St. Louis store before heading west. Coincidentally, Charles's future son-in-law, Lucien Maxwell, was grandson of both Pierre Chouteau and Pierre Menard. The Chouteau and Menard families had long operated a lucrative trading business with the nearby Osage Indians and other tribes farther west. While at St. Louis, Beaubien also made the acquaintance of the extensive Silas Bent family, including his sons Charles and William, driven men who would soon create their sprawling empire synonymous with the Santa Fe Trail.

Charles did not remain in St. Louis for long. Either late in 1821 or sometime in 1822, Beaubien joined a trapping party that included LeDoux, Bijeau, Duchesne, Gremer, and Jean Baptiste Bouquet on a foray

west.² The group of 15 or so men made their way south from the Missouri River, trapping along the front range of the Rockies. At some point, likely near the Arkansas or Huerfano River, Mexican officials encountered the group and escorted them to Taos. Perhaps news of Mexican Independence and its accompanying permission to trade with Americans arrived before the group could be carted south toward the capital. The men apparently were released as there is no record of them being taken to Santa Fe. The group trekked back east, but evidently Charles was not quite ready to settle down to city life. In December 1823 Superintendent of Indian Affairs William Clark (of Lewis and Clark fame) granted Charles and Antoine Robidoux a permit to trap.³ In the spring of 1824 Beaubien again entered Indian territory with Robidoux and both men set to work gathering pelts.

Other trappers continued to make their way to the Colorado and Green rivers, but as word of the potential wealth of the Mexican beaver trade began circulating, the area received an influx of foreigners. Augustus Storrs, in an 1824 letter to Senator Thomas Hart Benton, stated that he had brought in over \$10,000 of beaver pelts from a recent trade caravan there.⁴ Taos's location on a wide plateau at the extreme end of the San Luis Valley provided a convenient gateway to the southern Rocky Mountains. At the time, beaver could still be found within a reasonable distance from Taos as the rivers had not yet been trapped out. The town offered a place to get supplies and was a welcomed respite from the hard life of trapping. Especially prized, after long months of solitude and deprivation, was the warm hospitality of the Mexican women, whose dark beauty trappers found difficult to ignore. Also welcomed was the local whiskey known as *aguardiente* or Taos lightning that provided the trappers with a warmth of its own. After resting in Taos, the men set out during the late winter and early spring months—the frigid weather during the harshest months produced prime beaver pelts, heavy

with fur.

Shortly after his return to the Taos area, Beaubien made the acquaintance of resident Cerán St. Vrain, who in 1824 was still trapping. St. Vrain had already made Taos his home, had learned the Spanish language, and was married to the first of his four wives, a Mexican woman by the name of María Dolores Paula Luna. While both men made Taos their home base, they continued to trap, joining Baptiste Lacroix on several forays into the mountains during the 1820s, and Beaubien joined Sylvestre Pratte on an expedition as late as January 1827.⁵

But Beaubien had other plans for his future and began to experiment with the merchant end of business. Likely, he saw the lucrative potential in the burgeoning trade business between the United States and Mexico. In 1826 Beaubien received an early *guía*, number 23, from the Mexican Government to travel to Chihuahua as a trader. His caravan hauled 2,000 yards of fabric, 5 dozen mirrors, umbrellas, ribbons, 100 pairs of shoes, buttons, combs, and beads south to an eager market.⁶ The venture must have proved profitable as Beaubien, never much of an enthusiast for the harsh life of trapping, began to turn his time and energy toward mercantile prospects.

In addition to the potential profit, Charles's shift toward the life of a merchant businessman was likely also influenced by the comforts provided in established communities on the Mexican frontier, such as Santa Fe and Taos, not to mention the opportunity to put to good use his education at the seminary. At the time Beaubien was hauling freight south to Chihuahua, the Lajeunesse brothers were operating a successful mercantile business in Fernando de Taos. When one of the brothers was killed, Charles purchased his share and became a partner in the business. The remaining brother eventually sold his interest to Charles, making young Beaubien a full-fledged Taos merchant.

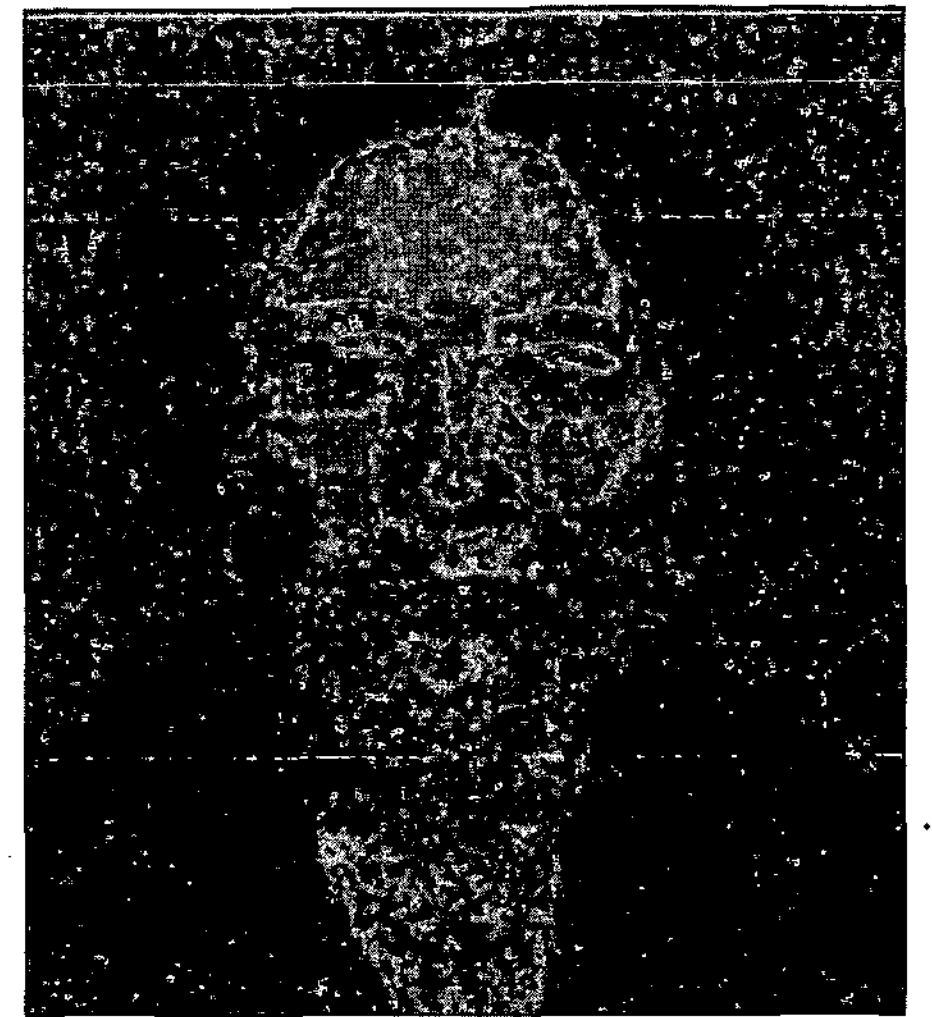
At some point local beauty Pabla Lovato caught Beaubien's eye and the couple fell deeply in love—likely another factor in the decision to maintain a more permanent residence in town. In 1827 Beaubien pe-

titioned the local Mexican Government for permission to become a resident of Taos and to wed Pabla. Hoping to prevent the marriage between a native and an *extranjero* whom he distrusted, Padre Antonio José Martínez forced the couple to get permission from the bishop all the way in Durango, Mexico. After months of delay the marriage petition was finally approved, and on December 11, 1827, Charles wed Pabla, with Padre Martínez presiding over the wedding.⁷ At the ceremony, Pabla stood beside her Charles, swollen and near-term with the first of their many children. Six weeks later José Narciso was born. He would be known as Narciso during his lifetime. The following year, on August 3, a second child, María Luisa Antonia, was born.

Beaubien's stay in Taos became permanent on June 25, 1829, when, along with Gervais Nolan, John Roland, Antoine Robidoux and his brother Louis, he became a Mexican citizen and adopted the Spanish spelling of his first name.⁸ Thereafter he was known as Carlos Beaubien. In the years to come, many of the men would continue to be friends and business associates. Nolan, in particular, would remain one of Beaubien's closest friends, in spite of the fact that he was an illiterate trapper. That same year the group became Taos's first group of naturalized citizens, Carlos and Pabla's third child, María de la Luz, was born on June 24.

During the next several years Beaubien's influence in affairs in northern Mexico increased while his mercantile operation on the south side of the plaza did a solid business. Known for his ability to judge pelts, he often bought and sold furs for his friends in the Santa Fe trade, including St. Vrain, the Bent brothers, and Stephen Louis Lee. Carlos also began to assume prominence in political affairs, becoming the first elector for two Taos precincts in 1832, and First Alcalde of Taos in 1834, much to the chagrin of Padre Martínez, who remained a staunch Mexican patriot and no fan of Beaubien or the American traders.

Indeed, in subsequent years, in spite of having presided over his marriage, the Padre directed much of his anger and anti-foreigner dia-



Portrait of Pabla Lovato Beaubien from the Villa Philmonte Museum.

tribes toward Beaubien and his friend, Charles Bent—also a Taos resident who handled the business end of the Bent-St. Vrain operations in northern Mexico. While residing in Taos, Bent began courting Ignacia Jaramillo, a widow with children who came from a prominent extended Taos family. Ignacia soon became his common-law wife. Through his alliance with Ignacia, Bent later became brother-in-law to Kit Carson when Carson married Ignacia's sister Josepha in 1844. Padre Martínez considered both Beaubien and Bent opportunists who would hand over Mexico to foreigners at the drop of a hat. Time would prove the Padre's suspicions were not without merit.

Along with Carlos's booming business interests, the Beaubien family continued to grow. Leonora was born on March 27, 1833; another daughter, Teodora, was born on January 20, 1835, but died shortly after birth from unknown causes. Yet another daughter, Juana, was born on July 6, 1838. The family moved to larger quarters in the Ranchitos area south of Our Lady of Guadalupe Church on or near present Ledoux Street to accommodate the growing family. Up until the 1930s, when the name was changed to Ledoux, the street had been known for many years as Camino de Beaubien or Bovien.⁹

As the 1830s' decade ended and the next one began, tension increased between the Americans and Mexicans who feared their growing influence on commerce and government. The audacity of the Texans, after winning independence from Mexico, to claim the territory all the way

to the Rio Grande del Norte, and attempt to make good that claim in 1841, only added to their distrust. And the American traders resented the high tariffs charged on the merchandise freighted into Mexico. Emotions continued to run high amongst citizens and officials alike.

Manuel Armijo, governor of the territory at the time, deftly managed to play both sides of the fence. While he recognized the value of the goods and income that the American and French traders brought into Taos and Santa Fe, he also understood the need to appease the staunch Mexican loyalists of the territory. In 1840 Armijo issued an edict that exempted all native-born citizens from paying taxes on their storehouse and shop goods, putting virtually the complete burden of taxes on naturalized citizens and foreign merchants. The move was a way to continue receiving revenue on trade goods, while presenting himself as a loyal Mexican national to the nativist-minded residents. Naturally, the edict infuriated Bent, Lee, Beaubien, and others who saw it as a direct affront to their commercial interests.

At the same time he issued the edict targeting foreigners, Armijo approved the petition of Beaubien and Provincial Secretary of State Guadalupe Miranda for an undeveloped section of land on the northeastern frontier of Mexico. In their petition, the men stated they initially planned to raise sugar beets, then eventually cotton and wool as the land was developed. As a silent partner, Armijo likely procured a sum of money in order to sign off on their request for the large tract of land east of the Sangre de Cristo Mountains. Miranda, also the Surveyor General under Armijo, defined the tract with the Purgatoire River as the northern boundary, the Old Taos Trail as its western boundary, Raton Pass as the eastern boundary, and Sibley's gap near Rayado approximating the southern boundary of the tract.

In 1844, when Armijo was removed as governor, Padre Martínez was able to get a stay of the grant when he convinced new Governor Mariano Chávez to suspend Beaubien and Miranda's rights to the grant on February 27. Two months later, Armijo was reinstated as the

civil/military governor and, on April 15, he sustained the claim to the grant.¹⁰ Thus, with the stroke of the pen, the beginnings of the vast Beaubien-Miranda-Maxwell Grant were set into motion. Carlos had a log house constructed on the north side of the Cimarroncito River, approximately three miles south of present Cimarrón, New Mexico. Jesús Silva, an employee of Beaubien, occupied the building for several years until other buildings were constructed.¹¹

Beaubien's family continued to expand. Not only did he and Pabla welcome a second son, Juan Lucas, born on July 6, 1840; they welcomed Teodora on May 17, 1842, who was named after the first infant who had died. Yet another daughter, Petra, arrived on June 29, 1844. During this time the family also adopted María, one of their servants, and gave the family name to her.¹² María would become Cerán St. Vrain's common-law wife for a short time. Upon meeting her, Lewis Garrard referred to St. Vrain's wife as a dark-eyed, languid beauty.¹³

The family also added their first son-in-law when Lucien Maxwell took María de la Luz's hand in marriage at the tender age of 14, as was the custom at the time. Maxwell was employed as a freighter for the Bent brothers and had worked as a scout during John C. Fremont's first expedition west. No doubt Beaubien's familiarity with the Menard and Chouteau families influenced his acceptance of Maxwell as a son-in-law. He knew Lucien came from good French stock.

During the years 1843-1846, while Carlos built up his successful mercantile business, he often procured his wares through Pierre Chouteau, Jr., in St. Louis, at times making the trip himself.¹⁴ Known as Cadet to family and close associates, Pierre's circle included Bernard Pratte and his son, Sylvestre, Joseph Robidoux, and John Jacob Astor.¹⁵ During his visits east, Carlos must have enjoyed spending time with his French-Canadian compatriots while purchasing merchandise for the business in Taos.

Beaubien also began to devote more effort to improving the grant east of the mountains. In exchange for a one-fourth interest, albeit ille-

gal under Mexican law, Charles Bent secretly agreed to supervise the development of colonies along the Poñil, Rayado, Cimarrón, and Vermejo rivers. Establishment of long-term settlements was proving difficult due to marauding Indians who considered the area prime hunting grounds. And Padre Martínez continued his attempts to prevent additional settlement by writing frequent letters of complaint to the government about Bent's suspected involvement/ownership. Beaubien, in response, assured the government that Bent had no part of the grant, that Martínez's petition was founded on erroneous principle, and that the Padre, as well as others, "pretend to involve our property when they have no connection."¹⁶

In spite of the opposition, in 1843 Beaubien increased his land holdings when he requested a second grant in the name of his son, Narciso, who was away at school in St. Louis, and fellow Taos merchant Stephen Louis Lee. The petition encompassed the southern part of the fertile San Luis Valley, bordered by the Trincheras, Culebra, and Costilla rivers. Once again, Armijo readily approved the petition, which became known as the Sangre de Cristo Grant. Beaubien was able to convince a group of Taos residents to settle and farm part of the grant. Thus, settlements such as San Luis and Costilla began to take shape in spite of the ongoing threat from the Ute and Comanche Indians.

As the pivotal year of 1846 approached, surely Beaubien and others saw the writing on the wall and likely did whatever they could to encourage the U.S. takeover of the territory. Early that same year, Charles Bent and Cerán St. Vrain made a trip to visit Colonel Stephen W. Kearny at Fort Leavenworth, and it is possible the men made preparations for Kearny's entry into New Mexico. Surprisingly, the historical record is silent and one cannot be certain what they were thinking or what their specific actions were. No doubt they were fed up with interference in their business affairs by Padre Martínez and the local Mexican government, including the lopsided tax burden, as well as frequent raids on storehouses in search of hidden merchandise. The merchants and

traders tried to recoup their losses and evade taxes by keeping their actual inventory out of sight. The Mexicans, no fools, staged regular raids on their storehouses, often finding the hidden merchandise. It is likely that Beaubien, Bent, Lee, and their associates welcomed the prospect of American control and its accompanying commercial freedom.

Indeed, when General Kearny marched into Santa Fe in August of 1846 and declared the territory as part of the United States, the former colonizers, trappers, and traders suddenly found themselves transformed into politicians and civil servants. Within weeks of the U.S. takeover, Charles Bent was named interim governor, Stephen Louis Lee was named sheriff of Taos; and Carlos Beaubien was named one of three circuit judges. The newly-appointed officials must have beamed at the prospects and potential profit that lay ahead.

But the fledgling territorial government would be convulsed in violence just a few short months after the invasion. While Bent, Beaubien, and others enjoyed their newfound freedom to trade and earn money under U.S. control, a carefully-orchestrated plot by Mexican loyalists and Indians from Taos Pueblo to rid the territory of the foreigners began to take shape not long after the takeover. Not surprisingly, some New Mexicans resented the recent takeover of their country by the U.S., while the Taos Indians held little affection for yet another set of intruders onto their ancestral lands. The pot boiled over shortly after the New Year arrived.

As fate would have it, many of the key players in the Taos and Santa Fe trade were away at the time of the rebellion and escaped what surely would have been a death sentence. During the month of January 1847, as a newly-appointed judge, Beaubien was actually holding court down in Los Luceros near present Española, not Tierra Amarilla as is often reported.¹⁷ Lucien Maxwell was at Bent's Fort, returning from a trip east. Kit Carson was en route to California with Kearny, while Cerán St. Vrain, along with newcomer Lewis Garrard, had left to do business in Santa Fe.

Others were not nearly as fortu-

nate. When mob violence broke out the night of January 19, 1847, Prefect Cornelio Vigil, uncle to Ignacia Jaramillo Bent, was literally hacked to pieces while trying to quell the anger of the mob. Sheriff Stephen Lee was dragged out of bed and similarly butchered. Circuit Attorney James W. Leal was stripped naked, scalped alive, and paraded through streets while his tormentors shot arrows at him. Begging for death, he was finally put out of his misery with a bullet to the head by a 14-year old.¹⁸ Charles Bent, just returned from Santa Fe, was aroused by banging at his front door and he too was scalped, pierced with arrows, and subsequently shot in front of his wife and children in their home just north of the plaza.

As the din of the rebellion grew louder, Pablo Jaramillo, brother to Ignacia Bent and Josepha Carson, heard the mob coming and grabbed Narciso Beaubien, who just four days earlier had returned to Taos from college in St. Louis, on the same caravan with Lewis Garrard and Cerán St. Vrain. The boys quickly threw themselves under some straw in a nearby barn and prayed the mob would not discover them. The rioters, unaware of the boys hidden in the barn, passed them by in search of other prey.

Sadly, fortune was not on their side. A nearby housekeeper who had seen the boys enter the barn jumped on a roof and called the mob back to where Pablo and Narciso were hiding, proclaiming, "Kill the young ones and they can never become men to trouble us."¹⁹ Before they could manage to get out of the barn, the attackers fell upon the young men, piercing their bodies with swords and lances over and over again until their victims were unrecognizable. Both were scalped and, as further insult, an attacker cut off one of Narciso's fingers for a ring. Their bodies, along with the others killed, were left for the dogs and wild animals to forage upon.

Luz Beaubien Maxwell was hidden by a sympathetic neighbor during the long night of mob violence and made it through physically unscathed. As to the whereabouts of the rest of the Beaubien family—where they were and how they managed to survive—the record is silent. Incredi-

bly, with the exception of Narciso, the rest of the Beaubien family survived the violence and unrest that swept the territory until Colonel Sterling Price brought troops up from Santa Fe to restore order.

While most of the family got through the tumultuous days of rebellion without physical harm, the emotional toll must have been staggering. One can only imagine Pabla's elation at having Narciso, her first-born, back in the family home after five long years away at school, and her anguish of losing him so tragically after four short days together.

One can only imagine Carlos's own sorrow and guilt over his inability to foresee or stop the rebellion and the ensuing damage. Not only was the Beaubien patriarch unable to protect his family, his eldest son was gone, as were some of his closest friends and confidantes with whom he had worked and known for decades. Moreover, his home and business had been sacked by the enraged mob—most of his property was gone. The price of complicity in the U.S. takeover of New Mexico was higher than Beaubien or anyone else could have anticipated. But there was no turning back the clock now. There were dead to be buried and put to rest; no choice but to go on.

After Colonel Price regained control of the town, the main conspirators were thrown in jail and a trial was set for the end of January. Appointed as one of the judges at the trials for the men who had killed his first-born son, Beaubien sat in stoic silence listening to one grisly, gut-wrenching testimony after another. The jury included Lucien Maxwell, Narciso's brother-in-law; as well as several other Bent-St. Vrain Company men. Given this orchestrated scenario, the verdicts handed down were inevitable. When delivering the sentences and sealing the fate of his son's murderers, Beaubien quietly repeated the words, "Muerto, muerto; muerto."²⁰

Young Lewis Garrard, who accompanied William Bent back from the Arkansas, was a witness to the trials and the firsthand testimony of Ignacia Bent, Josepha Carson, and Romalda Boggs, all of whom were with Charles Bent when he was murdered. While he clearly sympathized with the horrific losses incurred,

Garrard recognized the motives behind the actions of the Mexicans and Indians and wondered at the justness of killing men trying to defend an invasion of their country.

The untimely deaths of both Narciso and Stephen Lee meant the young Beabien's holdings in the Sangre de Cristo Grant were transferred to his father's name. Carlos paid the heirs of Stephen Lee \$100 for their share of the grant, thereby increasing his land holdings considerably. Perhaps as a means to busy himself and soothe the loss of his son, Beaubien began to focus on developing settlements on the grants in his name. Son-in-law Maxwell, Kit Carson, Thomas O. Boggs (husband to Romalda Luna Bent), and José Pley made a stab at establishing a permanent settlement at Rayado. Jesús Abreú, son of one-time governor Santiago Abreú who was butchered during the 1837 rebellion against Governor Albino Pérez, also accompanied them. Jesús would make Rayado his home for the next several decades, and become an important citizen of the area. Later, he became one of Carlos and Pabla's sons-in-law.

A welcomed respite from the intense sorrow of the rebellion and its aftermath came when the family welcomed the first grandchild in 1848, Luz and Lucien Maxwell's first-born son, Peter Menard Maxwell. Over the years, nine more children would follow Peter's birth. Yet another child for Carlos and Pabla also eased their pain in 1849, when their son Pablo was born.

By 1850, work on creating a settlement in Rayado was near completion. Lucien and other men constructed a complex containing multiple buildings surrounded by protective high adobe walls. The home Maxwell made for Luz at Rayado contained 16-20 rooms—ample space for a growing family. The house still stands in excellent condition off of New Mexico Highway 21. A short distance southeast, Carson lived in another building with his family. The Carson adobe has been reconstructed and turned into a museum that is open during summer months.

A Dutch immigrant, Zan Hicklin, who would later marry Estefania Bent, daughter of Charles and Ignacia, also briefly joined the group at Rayado. Hicklin and Estefania

would become pioneering settlers of the Greenhorn Valley in Colorado.

Meanwhile, in Taos, Beaubien and Pabla welcomed the last of their eleven children into the world on February 3, 1853, when Juan Cristóbal was born. Their joy was short-lived, however, as the infant died a mere six days after his birth from unknown causes.

That same year Guadalupe Miranda, in exile and in financial straits in El Paso, wrote to Beaubien, empowering his son Pablo to sell his share of the grant to Beaubien. While Carlos decided not to buy Miranda's share, son-in-law Maxwell was more than willing and bought the offered share for the sum of \$2,745. Beaubien then vested title to 3/6 of the Sangre de Cristo grant to Maxwell, José Pley, and James Quinn. In 1858, Beaubien sold another 1/6 interest in the grant to St. Vrain for \$1,000, who in turn, would later sell it to William Gilpin, the future governor of Colorado.²¹

Beaubien, now known as Don Carlos, had served as judge for a number of years. As the years passed and Carlos got on in years, he decided that he'd had enough of political life and settled into semi-retirement. Beaubien increasingly struggled from bouts of illness and had to cease his role of a traveling circuit judge. A partnership with another Taos resident, Frederick Müller, was instrumental in helping Beaubien rebuild his mercantile business that had been ravaged by the rebellion. Müller would later become his son-in-law through marriage with daughter Teodora. Over time, Frederick began running the store on the plaza and increasingly took on financial duties. The business prospered and both Müller and Beaubien added considerably to their wealth.

By now, Beaubien's other children were coming of age and marriage was again in the air. Leonora Beaubien married Vidal Trujillo and remained in the Taos area. Juana, a quiet beauty, married José Clouthier and settled into a home of their own in Taos.

In 1860 Petra, another beauty, married Jesús Abreú, 20 years her senior, and joined him at the Rayado settlement, moving into the Maxwell home. They would become promi-

nent members of the Rayado area, in later years establishing a stage station as well as a lovely chapel that stands across the road from the Maxwell-Abreú house. Both became very active in civic affairs. One of their daughters, Josepha, married D. A. Clouthier, who opened the first mercantile store in Springer, N.M., and was instrumental in the development of that town. At the time of Petra's death in 1914, at the age of 70, she had 32 grandchildren and 3 great-grandchildren.²² The graves of Petra and Jesús are located in the family cemetery behind the Maxwell-Abreú house in Rayado. Their imposing stone monuments are testimony to the prominence they held within the community during their lifetimes.

Around the same time Rayado was beginning to take hold as a settlement, the United States Government began the process of assessing and confirming the various Spanish land grants scattered across the recently-acquired territory. Beaubien was incredibly fortunate that the U.S. Government recognized in their entirety both the Beaubien-Miranda Grant as well as the Sangre de Cristo Grant. Perhaps the fact that Kit Carson testified in front of William Pelham, Surveyor General of the New Mexico Territory, that he and Maxwell had settled and cultivated 200 acres, had \$15,000 worth of livestock, and an additional \$15,000 worth of buildings at Rayado, helped convince Pelham.²³ Most others were not nearly as lucky. By the time his grant was confirmed, Cerán St. Vrain saw his vast Vigil - St. Vrain Grant in southern Colorado eviscerated to a mere fraction of what it had been originally.

Curiously, once the Beaubien-Miranda Grant was confirmed by the U.S. Government, Beaubien no longer wanted the grant and decided to sell all of his interests to his son-in-law Lucien Maxwell for the mere sum of \$2,500.²⁴ Maxwell and Luz remained in Rayado until 1860 when they sold the house and buildings to sister Petra and brother-in-law Jesús. The Maxwell family moved to a large home in Cimarrón, a short distance north of Rayado. By then Luz had given birth to a daughter, Verenisa, who quickly became the apple of grandmother Pabla's eye.

Shortly after he sold his interest in the Beaubien-Miranda grant, Don Carlos also sought to get rid of the Sangre de Cristo grant. Taxes imposed by the U.S. were an increasing drain. He was comfortable enough financially with his interests in Taos, and health problems continued to plague him. It was time to let the grant go. In 1863, with his health quickly deteriorating, Beaubien entered into negotiations for sale of the grant with William Gilpin. The sale would not be completed in time—eventually it was Pabla who signed over to Gilpin the rights to over 1,000,000 acres of prime acreage in northern New Mexico and southern Colorado.

Not long after the New Year of 1864, daughter Luz and husband Lucien, as well as Petra and Jesús, braved the deep winter snows covering the Sangre de Cristo Mountains to be with their father in his final hours. On February 6, 1864, at the age of 64, Carlos Hipolite Beaubien died, surrounded by his grieving family and friends. The newspaper, *The Santa Fe New Mexican*, in noting Beaubien's passing, stated that he was renowned for his great respectability, large sphere of influence, and general good-heartedness.²⁵

After all those years removed from Quebec, Charles's seminary education had proved an advantage. By the time of his death, Beaubien had recouped his losses from the rebellion and left a considerable estate for the time and place. The total value of his possessions was \$63,705, including a buggy worth \$265, ten freight wagons valued sans cargo at \$1,250, as well as a large amount of whisky he had kept for thirsty clients.²⁶ Considering his debut in the territory had been as a relatively poor man, his exit as a well-off businessman is all the more impressive. Beaubien's Last Will and Testament, dated January 16, 1864, indicated that all of his real estate holdings were to be divided among his surviving children, while his rights and property in his share of the business with son-in-law Müller was to be divided among his wife and children.²⁷

Upon her husband's death, Pabla left Taos and moved in with her daughter Luz and son-in-law Max-

well at their Cimarrón home. So did 16-year-old Pablo, who had just completed his education at St. Genevieve near St. Louis. The family barely had time to put Beaubien's death behind them when tragedy struck yet again. Little Verenisa Maxwell, just two years old, took ill and never recovered. In March, just one month after grandfather Carlos's passing, the family buried Verenisa in a small grave a short distance from the Maxwell home on the Cimarrón Plaza.

Grief-stricken, unable to gather up the will to live after the recent death of her beloved husband and cherished granddaughter, Pabla Lovato Beaubien died in June and was buried alongside her precious Verenisa. Their graves still remain inside a wrought-iron fence adjacent to the old Cimarrón Plaza.



The graves of Pabla Beaubien and her granddaughter, Verenisa Maxwell, just off the old Cimarrón Plaza.

Several years later, in 1870, Lucien Maxwell decided to pull up roots yet again. For some reason, Maxwell set his sights on the old Fort Sumner buildings down south. Beaubien's son, Pablo, then 21 years of age, decided to make the move with his sister's family. Before leaving Cimarrón, Pablo agreed to sell his rights as heir to the Beaubien-Miranda-Maxwell Grant to Luz and Lucien for the sum of \$3,500.²⁸ One by one, the rest of Beaubien's children agreed to sell their share of the grant to Maxwell. The sales of these shares meant that Lucien Maxwell now owned over two million acres of prime acreage, which to this day is considered the largest land holding in the continental United States. Maxwell would not keep it very long, in spite of a number of working gold mines on the grant. In April Lucien signed papers deeding the entire property over to three New Mexico officials, including the governor of the territory, William A. Pile, all of

whom were working on behalf of the newly-formed Maxwell Land Grant and Railway Company.

By October the Maxwell caravan, which included 40 families, was packed up and headed out of Cimarrón. The town came out to see them off, wondering what the future held for the area without the driving force of larger-than-life Lucien. It was not long before violence and lawlessness became the trademark of the area. Within weeks of their departure, riots broke out at the mines at Ute Creek and in the Moreno Valley, and the fabled Aztec Mine that had produced such an abundance of gold broke down after just a few years. Fights broke out nightly at Swink's Saloon just down the street from the Maxwell mansion and notorious Black Jack Ketchum, among other outlaws, became a regular feature in town. Cimarrón became synonymous with the wild frontier and truly represented its definition in the Spanish language.

The Beaubien-Maxwell family attempted to adjust to life in Fort Sumner. While the old fort buildings provided a larger space for the family to live in, the terrain and weather were nothing like the family was accustomed to. Gone were the mountains blanketed with piñon. Gone were the lovely creeks that meandered down from the hills providing water to thirsty deer, elk, and wild turkeys. Never one to back down, Lucien marched forward with Luz and family in tow. His business ventures included banking and investing in the Texas Pacific Railroad, but none proved fruitful. He made improvements on the property, even though he did not yet have legal title to it. He'd bought the buildings from the government, but never secured title to the surrounding 13,645 reservation acres. It took Peter Maxwell until 1884 to be able to purchase some of the Fort Sumner land at a public sale.²⁹

Not long after the move, Maxwell's health began to decline, exacerbated by a drinking problem and perhaps melancholy over the loss of his beloved Cimarrón country. On July 25, 1875, the sixth birthday of his youngest daughter, Odile, Lucien died—most likely from kidney problems. Luz lived considerably longer, finally passing away on July 13,

1900, having outlived most of her children.

Her brother Pablo married Rebecca Abreú, cousin to Petra's husband, Jesús. Pablo Beaubien remained at Fort Sumner, becoming a successful sheep rancher while building a solid foundation for his family there. Over the years Pablo and his descendants contributed much to the development of the Fort Sumner area.

Carlos Beaubien's first grandchild, Peter Maxwell, gained some notoriety when the bandit Billy the Kid was killed in his home on July 14, 1881. Reasons for Peter's complicity in Pat Garrett's plan to kill Billy are not fully clear but may have centered around the Kid's romantic involvement with Peter's younger sister, Paulita, as well as with Deluvina, an Indian girl adopted by the Maxwells. In any event, the Kid was gunned down in the Maxwell home, further adding to the family's notoriety.

When all is said and done, the list of famous players in the life of Carlos Beaubien and his extended family is quite remarkable. The family's contributions in shaping New Mexico history are impressive by any standard. And yet, in spite of his prominence and contributions to New Mexico's development, the grave of Carlos Beaubien has been buried in virtual obscurity. Unlike many other famous *Taos*ños whose final resting place can be found in the Kit Carson Cemetery, both Carlos and his son Narciso lie somewhere beneath Guadalupe Plaza, just off Camino de la Placita off the main Taos Plaza.³⁰ Their graves fell victim to the fire that swept the old Our Lady of Guadalupe Church several decades ago. The community rebuilt the church to the northwest of its former location and Guadalupe Square, where the old church and *camposanto* once stood, were converted, for modern convenience, into a public parking lot. The Beaubien graves, along with many others, were ravaged by the fire. Sadly, the remains were not reinterred during construction and are now covered in cement and parking meters. In spite of his immense role in shaping the history of Taos, no marker or plaque commemorates his efforts.

So the next time you happen to



The final resting place of Charles Beaubien, beneath the parking lot at Guadalupe Plaza in Taos.

find yourself in Taos, make it a point to visit Guadalupe Plaza and remember that somewhere beneath your feet lie the remains of one of the preeminent contributors to New Mexico history. Carlos Hipolite Beaubien came to New Mexico as an unknown French trapper in 1821. Upon his passing four decades later he left a lasting legacy that significantly shaped the state's transition from Mexico's northern frontier to United States territory and eventual statehood. While many can claim a hand in New Mexico's history, few can profess the depth of influence that Beaubien and his descendants have had. When you walk the pavement in Guadalupe Plaza, give the old man his due—wherever he is. Carlos Beaubien certainly has earned it.

Notes

1. Lawrence Murphy, "Charles H. Beaubien," *French Fur Traders and Voyageurs in the American West*, ed. Leroy R. Hafen (Lincoln: University of Nebraska Press, 1997), 23.
2. Francis Cragin, *Early Far West Notebooks* (Francis Whittemore Cragin Collection, The Colorado Springs Pioneers Museum), I, 29; and XII, 25.
3. Murphy, "Charles H. Beaubien," 25.
4. David Weber, *The Taos Trappers: The Fur Trade in the Far Southwest, 1540-1846* (Norman: University of Oklahoma Press, 1968), 82.
5. Murphy, "Charles H. Beaubien," 26.
6. Cragin, *Early Far West Notebooks*, XII, 11.
7. The author is indebted to Karen Mitchell, who provided the marriage and baptismal data for the Beaubien family from Taos parish records.
8. Murphy, "Charles H. Beaubien," 26.
9. Taos, New Mexico, 1929 Map (New York: Sanborn Insurance Company).
10. William A. Keleher, *Maxwell Land Grant: A New Mexico Item* (New

York: Argosy Antiquarian, 1942).

11. Cragin, *Early Far West Notebooks*, XII, 27-28.
12. Thomas D. Martinez, *Taos baptisms 1701-1852: Baptism Database Manuscript of Archives Held by the Archdiocese of Santa Fe and the State Archive of New Mexico* (Thomas D. Martinez, 2000).
13. Lewis Garrard, *Wah-to-Yah and the Taos Trail* (Norman: University of Oklahoma Press, 1955).
14. John W. Grassham, "Charles H. Beaubien, 1800-1864" (MA Thesis, New Mexico State University, 1983), 21. Grassham states it was Auguste with whom Beaubien did business, but he died in 1829, long before Charles's mercantile business really took off. Charles may have had some dealings with Auguste prior to his death, but negotiated mainly with Pierre, Jr.
15. Shirley Christian, *Before Lewis and Clark. The Story of the Chouteaus, the French Dynasty that Ruled America's Frontier* (New York: Farrar, Straus and Giroux, 2004).
16. Transcript of Title of the Maxwell Land Grant (Chicago: Rand McNally & Co, 1881).
17. Grassham, "Charles Beaubien," 25.
18. Cragin, *Early Far West Notebooks*, XI, 36.
19. Ibid, XI, 37-38.
20. Garrard, *Wah-to-Yah and the Taos Trail*, 172-173.
21. Dalton Bergen, *History of the Menard, Maxwell, Beaubien Family, Lucien B. Maxwell, Jaramillo and Wellborn Family* (Atascadero, CA, 1990), 43.
22. Obituary, "The Death of Mrs. Petra Beaubien Abreu," (Springer NM, July 9, 1914), Henry McGavran Collection, New Mexico State Records Center and Archives.
23. Keleher, *Maxwell Land Grant*, 18.
24. Harriet Freiburger, *Lucien Maxwell, Villain or Visionary* (Santa Fe: Sunstone Press, 1999), 69.
25. *Santa Fe New Mexican*, February 20, 1864.
26. Grassham, "Charles H. Beaubien," 23.
27. Bergen, *History of the Menard, Maxwell, Beaubien Family, Lucien B. Maxwell, Jaramillo & Wellborn Family*, 44.
28. Freiburger, *Lucien Maxwell*, 100.
29. Lawrence R. Murphy, *Lucien Bonaparte Maxwell, Napoleon of the Southwest* (Norman: University of Oklahoma Press, 1942).
30. Quentin, *Eternal New Mexicans: A Guide to the Final Resting Places of 350 Noteworthy Persons of the Land of Enchantment*, 4th ed. (Oakland, CA: Lawrence W. Rand, 1994).

DOGS ON THE SANTA FE TRAIL

by Phyllis S. Morgan

[Phyllis Morgan serves on the SFTA board and is a frequent contributor to Wagon Tracks. This is the third essay in a series about domesticated animals on the Trail. The fourth, and last, will be on horses and burros (donkeys).]

HUMANITY'S best friend, the dog (*Canis familiaris* of the Family Canidae), is the oldest of all domesticated animals. The prehistory of the dog, going back thousands of years, is shrouded in the mists of time. Only in recent years, especially with the advent of DNA research, have we begun to learn about the transformation of the wolf to dogs, now numbering over 400 breeds. There is increased interest in the history of their origins and the human-dog relationship. This seems only proper and fitting in light of humans' close interaction with dogs. It has been over 30 years since Marc Simmons, Santa Fe Trail historian, pointed out that the contributions of the dog to the history of the American West were being overlooked and neglected.¹

There were numerous dogs on and near the Santa Fe Trail in the 1800s. Their names were short: Bob, Boots, Duke, Jack, Lee, Toots, Watch, and Zeus, among others. They were primarily large, muscular, strong dogs, and, for the most part, alert, intelligent, and faithful. There was a variety of pure breeds, in particular bulldogs, greyhounds, Newfoundlands, pointers, setters, and St. Bernards. These are the breeds most frequently mentioned in diaries, journals, and narratives of Trail travelers. They were useful as hunters, trackers, guards, protectors, and companions. There were, of course, smaller breeds, mixed breeds, and the standard mutt.

The dogs of the Indian tribes of the Plains, having inhabited this vast land for thousands of years, ranged in size from small to large and were invaluable as watch dogs, hunters, and draft animals carrying packs on their backs or dragging the *travois*, a platform mounted on two long poles for carrying goods or small children. The long hair of some dogs was used for weaving, until the arrival of sheep brought by the Span-



Dog with teamsters at the end of the Santa Fe Trail, July 1880 (Ben Wittick photo, Museum of New Mexico, negative no. 15817).

iards. The dogs also performed a variety of tasks, such as turning spits for cooking meat, pest control, and garbage patrol. Dogs also served as a food supply, in particular for special feasts, among certain tribes, and as the number of wild animals, especially buffalo, declined. In freezing winters, they were useful as foot and bed warmers, which a number of Trail travelers also appreciated. The Indians also kept dogs as companions or pets.

Sometimes dogs' lives were short. Many died along the routes of the Trail, because the trip was as dangerous for them as it was for humans. Death came in a number of ways: overwhelming thirst and dehydration, starvation, disease, stampedes, crushed under wagon wheels and the hooves of domesticated animals, killed by wild animals, and shot and killed accidentally—or not so accidentally in skirmishes and battles. Some might say it was "the survival of the fittest," or the luck of the luckiest dog, in surviving on the frontier.

Lydia Spencer Lane, among the number of military wives who traveled over the Trail, wrote about bringing along Lee, her St. Bernard puppy, on one of her trips and losing him in a fatal accident: "He was growing fast and, of course with his cunning ways, was a great pet with everybody. He was put into our wagon on leaving camp, where there was someone to look after him. But one day the watchman went to sleep, and our poor puppy crawled out of

the wagon, fell under the wheels, and was killed instantly. There was great sorrow and indignation in the camp when it was known Lee was dead, and the soldiers who pitched our tents would not allow the man who had charge of him to come about the place. I cried all day for my puppy, and never would have another."²

Dogs were often not welcomed by wagon masters, because a dog might bite or frighten the mules, oxen, or horses and cause a stampede. Also, dogs could get under foot and cause injury to the people in a caravan. Men would quarrel and fight when a dog belonging to one of them bit another man or one of his animals. Veteran wagon master Tom C. Cranmer stated in his *Rules and Regulations by Which to Conduct Wagon Trains* (1866): "Never allow a dog in the train."³ Such sound advice was frequently overlooked. Many on the Trail would not even consider leaving their dog or dogs behind.

Dogs would sometimes become lost along the way. If they were good trackers, using their keen sense of smell, they might find the wagon train. Often, the lost dogs would be in pitiful condition. A traveler who wrote about a dog he was sure was lost was popular author Washington Irving, who traveled with an aristocratic hunting party and afterward published *A Tour on the Prairies* (1835): "Pursuing our journey, we were met by a forlorn, half-famished dog, who came rambling along the Trail, with inflamed eyes and bewildered look. Though nearly trampled upon by the foremost rangers [riflemen], he took notice of no one, but rambled heedlessly among the horses. The cry 'mad dog!' was immediately raised and one of the rangers leveled his rifle, but was stayed by the ever-ready humanity of [our leader], who exclaimed, 'He is blind! It is the dog of some poor Indian, following his master by the scent. It would be a shame to kill so faithful an animal. . . .' The dog blundered blindly through the cavalcade unhurt, and keeping his nose to the ground, continued his course along the trail. . . ."⁴

Matthew C. Field, a retired St.

Louis stage actor, joined a wagon train in 1839 as an adventure with a group of friends. He mentioned there were two dogs in their caravan. Field wanted to learn Spanish and sometimes used it in his writing and for dating his daily journal entries, two of which mentioned a lost dog: "Sabado [Saturday] 5th—Travelled along the Semirone [Cimarron River] from 6 a.m. till *Trece y Media* [thirty]. Saw a Stray Dog"; and "Domingo [Sunday] 6th—Long, flat, tedious prairies, grass crop[p]ed short, ground hard, strong wind. Found fresh horse tracks—Stray dog still following us."⁵

Field later wrote a series of articles about his experiences on the Santa Fe Trail, published in the *Picayune*, a prominent New Orleans newspaper. In an article titled "The Lost Dog," he told about venturing out from the camp on the banks of the Arkansas to get a look at a wolf that appeared nearby. His party soon discovered that the wolf was a dog, "a nearly starved, timid, domestic creature, which had been lost probably by some solitary trapper or wandering Indian hunter." He also thought the dog might have been lost from a passing caravan. Although he and his companions tried to coax the forlorn creature nearer in order to give it some food, the lost dog was full of fear and ran from them. Field recalled: "It still turned to gaze at us, and rather *slunk* than ran."⁶

The next morning a night guard reported that a wolf had approached him within 20 feet, but he could not shoot his gun because it would alarm the camp. The following night, all were awakened by the fierce barking of the caravan's dogs, and every man was instantly awake with rifle ready. The cause of alarm was "the same poor starving animal" following them. The forlorn dog had crept into camp in search of food. Field's party left bones and scraps of meat behind whenever they struck camp.

For five days the lost dog followed the caravan, always crouching at a distance when it stopped. When the dog seemed to want to come nearer, the two dogs chased it away. Field recalled: "This poor dog had been wandering about the prairie evidently a long time, for when it was at last brought into camp we could perceive it was dwindled almost to a

skeleton, and its extreme shyness towards us sufficiently proved that it had endured much. Misery and luxury are equally potent in making cowards, and the rule applies to dogs as well as men."⁷

Field concluded his article: "The poor animal we had picked up in the wilderness, followed us through the remainder of our travel, till we reached the first log house that appeared among the far western settlements of Missouri. Here we gave him to a farmer, and as we sat beneath the hospitable shelter . . . feasting upon a luxurious banquet of corn-bread, fried bacon, and rich milk unmingled with water, we told the history and adventures, and excited the good farmer's sympathy for our poor desert foundling, the lost dog."⁸ If anyone could convince the farmer to adopt the dog, it surely would have been kindhearted, eloquent Matt Field.

The best-known dog in the history of the Santa Fe Trail, no doubt, is Susan Shelby Magoffin's greyhound, Ring (short for Ringling). Susan first mentioned Ring near the beginning of her diary when she described the wagon train belonging to her husband, trader Samuel Magoffin: "We now numbered, of ourselves only, quite a force. Fourteen big waggons with six yoke each, one baggage wagon with two yoke, one dearborn with two mules (this concern carries my maid), our own carriage with two more mules; two men on mules driving loose stock. . . . With Mr. Hall, the superintendent of the waggons, together with his mule, we number twenty men, three are our tent servants (Mexicans). Also, Jane, my attendant, two horses, nine mules, some two hundred oxen, and last though not least our dog Ring. A gray hound he is of noble descent; he is white with light brown spots, a nice watch for our tent door."⁹ There were 45 wagons in the entire caravan, which left Council Grove on June 21, 1846, and arrived in Santa Fe on August 31, 1846, following General Stephen W. Kearny's Army of the West into the city.

Susan wrote while in camp: "Last night I had a wolfish kind of a serenade! May Pan preserve me from the likes tonight. . . . Ring, my dear, good dog!, was lying under my side of the bed, which was next to wolves. The

instant they came up, he had been listening, he flew out with a fi[er]ce bark, and drove them away. I felt like caressing him for his kindness, but I had another business to attend to just then. Rid[d]ed of our pest [the wolves], I was destined to suffer from another." She was referring to "the winged pestilence" of the Trail, known as "mosquitoes." While fighting off mosquitoes, Susan wished "my faithful Ring would not sleep so soundly. Just then, as if he had heard my thoughts and was anxious to prove to me that I was too hasty in my decision as to his vigilance, he gave one spring from his hiding place, and in a twinkling had driven them off entirely. As lonely as I was, I laughed outright. Sleep had entirely deserted me, so I 'kept watch' till daylight. All the morning I have been nod[d]ing."¹⁰

While walking in a thicket of grape vines along a stream near Council Grove, Susan suddenly became very fearful, but Ring came to the rescue: "Ring, my faithful Ring, came by me just then and I commenced patting his head which made him lie at my feet and I felt safe with this trusty soldier near me."¹¹ When the caravan was "out on the prairie with no wood and little water," she wrote of the wind, lightning, and chilly damp air on the prairie one night when she had to look for her bed cover: "After searching in the dark, I found that Mr. Ringling had very gallantly made his bed on it. I hoisted him from this berth though, and with my burthen crawled back to my own, to 'make the best of it.'"¹²

When they were in buffalo country, Susan wrote at Big Coon Creek: "Passed a great many buffalo (some thousands), they crossed the road frequently within two or three hundred yards. . . . Ring had his own fun chasing them." When Ring got near a buffalo, "he [the buffalo] would whirl around and commence pawing the earth with not a very friendly feeling for his delicately formed persuer."¹³ After reaching "the entrance of what is called the 'Raton,' a difficult pass of fifteen miles through the Mountains," she noted in her diary: "Our tent is stretched on the top of a high hill, at the foot and on the sides of which I have been rambling accompanied by our faithful Ring, who all the while kept strict watch for Indi-

ans, bear, panther, wolves &c., and would not even leave my side as if conscious I had no other protector at hand."¹⁴

One more "ramble" with Ring on the mountain was recorded. It was the last mention of faithful Ring in the remainder of Susan's diary. One wonders whatever happened to Ring. This is a common occurrence in other diaries and memoirs. A dog may be written about from time to time, but then there is no further comment. Did those canine companions survive traveling over the Trail? Did something happen and it was not recorded? Was there so much sorrow that the death of a beloved companion was not mentioned?

Catherine (Katie) Cary Bowen wrote, in less glowing terms than Susan Magoffin's, about the dog traveling with her and her husband from Fort Leavenworth to Fort Union in 1851. Katie faithfully wrote to her family in Maine, commenting in a letter written at Fort Leavenworth on April 15, 1851: "Isaac's dog is a bouncer. We call him Bruno. He will be a fierce protector."¹⁵ Her husband, Captain Isaac Bowen, was the newly-appointed chief of commissary for the military department of New Mexico. In early July 1851, Katie included in a letter: "We keep our big dog chained to the waggon in front of our tent at night, but he must have slept wondrous sound last night for a wolf went to the fire and ate what scraps were left in the pots, rattled among the tin pans so that the teamsters were disturbed, and then put out for the herd."¹⁶ Later that month, she complained: "Our great worthless dog gave out and we had to take him in, quite to my disgust, for my love of dogs is not great."¹⁷ Poor Bruno may have given out because July was one of the hottest months on the Trail. He could have been suffering from heat exhaustion and dehydration, which severely affected both animals and people.

Many hunters and sportsmen traveled over the Trail and brought along their favored breed for hunting, tracking, and retrieving. They had strong opinions about the best dog for hunting. One of those men was Lieutenant Colonel Richard Irving Dodge, an avid hunter and confirmed admirer of pointers, a breed favored for its strength, speed,

smartness, keen sense of smell, and short hair. He wrote in his popular book, *The Plains of North America and Their Inhabitants* (1876): "A well trained dog is most invaluable to the sportsman, for whatever his skill as a marksman or trailer, he will lose more or less game unless he has the assistance of man's best friend."¹⁸

Dodge found pointers especially useful for tracking deer and other animals. He rejected setters because they have long hair and could not stand the heat and dryness of the Plains. He rejected greyhounds and bloodhounds because they were "stupid" and curs and foxhounds because they were "difficult to train." He did admit, however, that even his beloved pointer, "like a dimwitted enthusiastic junior officer, was not always totally under control."¹⁹

Richard I. Dodge helped found Dodge City, Kansas, in 1872. The city was named for Fort Dodge, which was named for its founder, General Grenville Dodge, no relation to Richard. After traveling to many forts and seeing numbers of dogs, Lt. Col. Dodge stated: "Soldiers were proverbially fond of dogs and, as a result, most forts resembled breeding kennels featuring countless dogs of seemingly limitless variety."²⁰ He also thought the majority of those dogs consisted of curs, lacking "the snap and obedience" demanded by him and other military officers.

Many mountain men, trappers, and other hunters had a dog with them wherever they went. William Bent, younger brother of Santa Fe Trail trader Charles Bent, both partners in Bent's Fort on the Mountain Route, was in Santa Fe in August 1830. He headed out with three other men to trap beaver. Each man rode a horse, and they took along nine pack mules, twenty-four traps, a huge dog called Lolo, and a Mexican roustabout. On their return, the successful trapping trip suddenly turned into a dire situation that ended with the five men defending themselves against a large number of Indians. After 30 minutes of ferocious fighting, the Indians lost interest and left with their injured and dead men. Lolo, William's dog, contributed by whipping two of the Indians' dogs. The trappers and Lolo rapidly headed for the nearest Spanish

settlement, poorer than they had left—except in experience.²¹

Among the trappers who spent time at Bent's Fort was William Bransford, known for his red whiskers and unusual ways. He became a friend and hunting companion of William Bent and Tom Boggs, a member of the family for which Boggsville in southeastern Colorado was named, and a grandson of Daniel Boone. A story was often told at the fort about Bransford when he was still a greenhorn. Once when hunting buffalo, Bransford tried to kill a big bull by dismounting his horse directly in front of the animal and shooting it three times in the forehead. At that time, he did not know a buffalo could not be killed that way, and as the bull charged closer, Bransford had to scramble, while the party "hoorawed" (cheered).²² He later proved he had some amazing skills with animals.

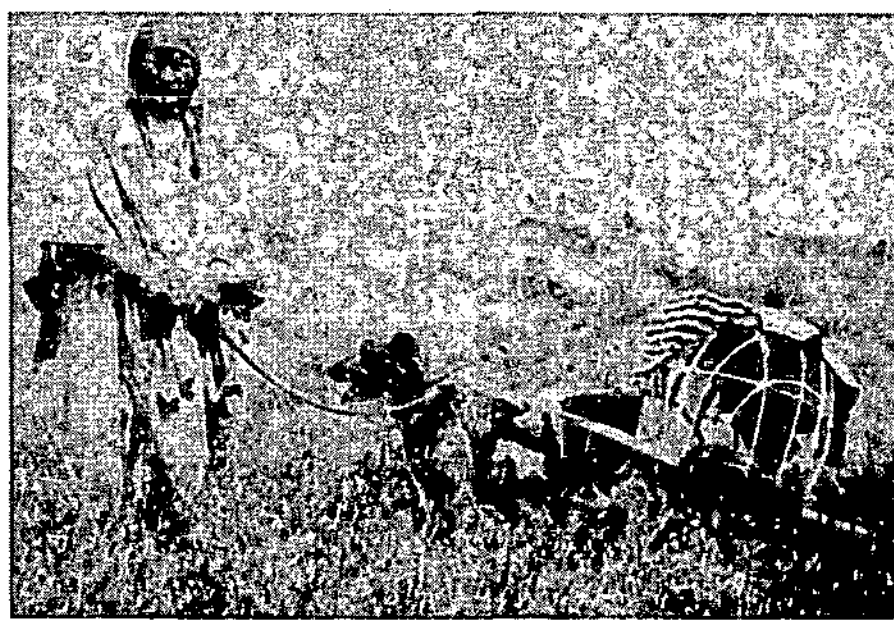
David Lavender told in his acclaimed chronicle, *Bent's Fort* (1954), how Bransford happened to acquire a dog at the famous fort: "... a huge white dog, as big as a Newfoundland, appeared one evening with the wolves that always prowled outside the walls for refuse. The men lured the dog inside the entry with a bait of raw meat and slammed the gate shut behind it. Promptly the beast went berserk and chased every person in the fort up on the roof. From that vantage point they managed to lasso the dog, put it in iron chains, and locked it in the fort's bastion. For two days it stayed there, howling and leaping bare-fanged at anyone who approached."²³ Finally, on the third day, Bransford exclaimed that enough was enough, walked up to the ferocious dog, and patted its head. From that point in time, the dog was Bransford's, but no one else dared to touch it, and the traders ceased their joking about the buffalo episode.

Bransford became a legend in his own time for his way with the dog, his constant companion. Among his human companions was adventurous 17-year-old Lewis Garrard, who in 1846 and 1847 traveled the Trail into the Rocky Mountains and to Taos, New Mexico. He, like Bransford, was enamored with the joys of a hunter's life. During a trip up Timpas Creek, close to the Mountain

Route in southeastern Colorado, a snowstorm stopped the party from moving on, and for two nights they had no firewood. To stay warm during those freezing nights, Garrard had to sleep with Bransford, but Bransford first had to convince his huge dog that a guest was acceptable.

Garrard wrote about the same trip with Bransford in his classic book, *Wah-to-yah and the Taos Trail* (1850), in which he described Bransford's dog as "of the Mexican-shepherd breed, somewhat larger than the Newfoundland, with white, coarse, and long hair." Neither man mentioned the dog's name, if it had one. Garrard also described how the dog was baited with meat and trapped at Bent's Fort: "The infuriated dog, far more strong and savage than the largest wolf, turned on his assailants, who safely stood on the roof . . . with lassos to noose him as he ran from one side to the other. The dog bit several lassos in two. He was fastened with a heavy iron chain in the bastion. On the third morning, Bransford walked up without show of fear, patted him on the head." Regarding those freezing nights without firewood, Garrard recollected: "Bransford and I occupied the same bedding; and, if I wanted to sleep first, he had to accompany me until safe between the blankets, for the faithful guardian always asserted his right to coil himself on Bransford's property and growl at those who approached. His warm body was quite an acquisition to the comfort of our feet."²⁴

Garrard described Bransford's dog as "of Mexican-shepherd breed." He was probably referring to the New Mexican sheep dog that had a bloodline reaching back to Spain. According to historian Marc Simmons, when the Spanish colonists brought their dogs, among them very large greyhounds and mastiffs, to the Rio Grande Valley, they crossed theirs with the Indians' dogs. The new mix was larger and tougher than better known shepherd breeds. A very young pup was taken from its mother, made to nurse a ewe, and grew up with the sheep, developing a strong sense of attachment and responsibility for the flock. Those dogs effectively kept wolves and coyotes at bay, and when trained could con-



Indian woman with Indian dog and travois with cover for children, courtesy of Black Kettle Museum.

trol hundreds of sheep, which became a mainstay of the frontier economy in New Mexico. This breed is generally now considered extinct.²⁵

Garrard saw numerous dogs when he stayed in Indian villages. He wrote about one of his visits with the Cheyennes: "In this village were more than a hundred dogs—from the large half-wolf down to the smallest specimen. Often, during the night they broke forth in a prolonged howl, with the accompanying music of hundreds of prowling wolves making a most dissonant, unearthly noise."²⁶ He added: "Frequently when we executed a song in our very best manner, the village dogs chimed in with their original and touching music, forcing us to acknowledge ourselves beaten, in fair fight, and to withdraw leaving them undisputed masters of the field."²⁷ As Garrard noted, the dogs of the Indians comprised a variety of sizes, shapes, and colors. Trained by the women, the larger dogs transported the Indians' possessions on the *travois* and medium-sized dogs carried goods in packs on their backs until the horse arrived and eventually replaced the dogs as transporters.

Dogs were used for food by some tribes, while others refrained entirely from eating dog meat. Euro-American and European travelers dined on dog meat and wrote about the experience, some stating that the meat was delicious and nourishing. Among those was Trail merchant Theodore Weichselbaum, who traded with the Cheyennes, Arapahos, and Kiowas for buffalo robes and antelope (pronghorn) skins. In his 1908 narrative of his adventures along the Trail in 1864, Weichselbaum told about being invited by the Cheyennes to trade with them in their camp. He and his partner spent four weeks at the camp: "The Indians treated us

well. Their camp was south of the Arkansas—a great big camp. . . . They furnished us a lodge to live in." The partners dined on hearty soup, roasted buffalo, a sausage made of buffalo meat and red berries, and a dish of "little dogs roasted." Those little dogs, according to Weichselbaum, were raised for that purpose and "just as nice and fat as could be."²⁸ Garrard described the cooked meat as being rather uninviting to the eye, but delicate, sweet, and reminiscent of cold roast pork.

In his memoir, *My Life on the Frontier, 1864-1882* (1935), Miguel Otero, Jr., the first Hispano governor of New Mexico Territory, told of his love for animals, in particular horses and dogs. His favorite diversion was hunting, especially antelope (pronghorn), for which he kept a pack of 16 greyhounds. He lived in the area of Granada in southeastern Colorado, actually at New Granada, the terminus of the Santa Fe Railroad at that time and where the prominent mercantile firm of Otero, Sellar & Company was built to supply Fort Union. The Granada to Fort Union Military Road was used by freighters headed for the fort and Santa Fe.

Among the numerous dogs Otero owned during that time was Duke, a fine English bulldog, who became a close comrade of Kiowa, Otero's beloved blue roan pony; once a wild mustang and later a champion racing horse. Duke stayed with Kiowa day and night, and would not let anyone approach the pony unless the person was a family member. During spring and summer months, Kiowa was usually picketed with about 125 feet of rope near Otero's house. The iron picket pin came loose one day and Kiowa joined a herd of horses passing near his home, "thus exposing himself to every chance in the world of being conducted into the Indian territory, whence the herd was bound. Not until late in the afternoon did any of us notice Kiowa's absence, and when we did, we discovered that Duke was likewise absent. Not a trace of either could we find during the next few days, although we made a diligent search."²⁹

Otero was about to come to the conclusion that he had lost Kiowa and Duke forever. It happened, however, that some freighters returning from the Canadian River passed by.

In response to Otero's queries, they reported seeing the herd and had noticed a horse following it at some distance and dragging a long rope with a bulldog pulling on the end. It was a stroke of luck for Otero; for the road from Granada to the Canadian River was seldom traveled. Immediately, he began preparations to hunt for the two, when "in walked Duke leading Kiowa with the rope! Duke was tired and haggard, clearly showing that he had suffered terribly on the trip, which had taken ten days. I doubt very much whether he had had anything substantial to eat since he left home. The pony, on the other hand, looked as fine as usual, for he had found plenty of grass and water."³⁰

Throughout the rest of his life, Otero believed there had never been a better example of an animal's love and affection-and determination: "There is no doubt in my mind that when those freighters saw Duke tugging at Kiowa's rope, he was trying to turn the pony in the direction of Granada, and I am sure he never gave up until he had accomplished his purpose. When he had finally induced Kiowa to accept his views, he took the end of the rope and led Kiowa back to Granada. I learned later from reliable sources that dog and pony had followed the herd of horses for more than 150 miles before Duke could change Kiowa's mind." Otero stated: "I am greatly beholden, for it kept me from losing Kiowa."³¹

Duke regained his usual good condition, only to be poisoned a few weeks later by an inhumane brute. Otero remembered with sorrow: "We did all in our power to save him, but the poison had already done its work." He felt that Duke understood they were trying to help him, and would never forget "his pitiful and pleading look and the way his eyes said thanks for all we were doing."³² Duke was buried in the yard close to Kiowa's stable, where the two friends enjoyed each other's company. Kiowa lived to the age of 30, dying of old age.

Dogs have, indeed, a long and honorable history. They helped and served their human companions in countless ways on the Santa Fe Trail, across the West, and around the world. Like Governor Otero, people,

throughout history and today, are beholden to dogs for their faithful service, courage, and companionship.

Epilogue:

After reading about dogs, one may wonder if cats (domestic felines) traveled on the Santa Fe Trail. Most cats would never put up with such a long, hard trip. They would head lickety-split for the nearest settlement, preferably one with a milk cow. However, some cats did have to make a "forced" trip. They were "enlisted" by the U.S. Army to eradicate mice. Historian Leo E. Oliva has written about one such occurrence at Fort Atkinson on the Santa Fe Trail in Kansas during the summer of 1851, when field mice invaded the fort's sod buildings and were destroying provisions. He describes the situation: "... a requisition for a dozen cats from Fort Leavenworth was filled. So far as is known, this was the first time that cats were carried on the property lists of the army. They did their duty, and the mouse threat to Atkinson was virtually eliminated. Two years later the cats were declared to be 'perfect wrecks' because of another kind of vermin-fleas."³³

Notes

1. Marc Simmons, "New Mexico Historians Have Forgotten the Role of the Dog," *New Mexico Independent*, December 1, 1978, 9.
2. Lydia Spencer Lane, *I Married a Soldier, or Old Days in the Old Army* (1893; reprint, Albuquerque: Horn & Wallace, 1964), 25-26.
3. Tom C. Cranmer, *Rules and Regulations by Which to Conduct Wagon Trains* (1866; reissue, Larned, Kansas: Wet/Dry Routes Chapter, SFTA, 2007), 26.
4. Washington Irving, *A Tour on the Prairies* (London: John Murray, Albemarle Street, 1835), 40-41.
5. Matthew C. Field, *Matt Field on the Santa Fe Trail*, ed. John E. Sunder (1960; reprint, University of Oklahoma Press, 1995), 55.
6. *Ibid.*, 309.
7. *Ibid.*, 309-310.
8. *Ibid.*, 310-311.
9. Susan Shelby Magoffin, *Down the Santa Fe Trail into Mexico*, ed. Stella M. Drumm (1926; reprint, Lincoln: University of Nebraska Press, 1982), 4.
10. *Ibid.*, 13-14.
11. *Ibid.*, 18.
12. *Ibid.*, 30.
13. *Ibid.*, 49.

14. *Ibid.*, 78.

15. Catherine (Katie) Cary Bowen Letters, ed. Leo E. Oliva, *Wagon Tracks* 16 (Aug. 2002): 23. Katie Bowen's letters appear in *Wagon Tracks*, beginning with the February issue of Vol. 16. See, also, "A Faithful Account of Everything: Letters from Katie Bowen on the Santa Fe Trail, 1851," ed. Leo E. Oliva, *Kansas History* 19, (Winter 1996-1997): 271-272.

17. *Ibid.*, 274.

18. Mark Derr, *A Dog's History of America* (New York: North Point Press, 2004), 175-176.

19. *Ibid.*, 176.

20. *Ibid.*

21. David Lavender, *Bent's Fort* (1954; reprint, Lincoln: University of Nebraska Press, 1972), 131-133.

22. *Ibid.*, 257.

23. *Ibid.*, 257-258.

24. Lewis H. Garrard, *Wah-to-yah and the Taos Trail* (1850; reprint, Norman: University of Oklahoma Press, 1955), 131.

25. Marc Simmons, "Sheep Dogs in the Southwest," *Santa Fe Reporter*, July 11-17, 1990, 15.

26. Garrard, *Wah-to-Yah and the Taos Trail*, 61.

27. *Ibid.*, 66.

28. "Theodore Weichselbaum: Trail Merchant, Part II," *Wagon Tracks* 6 (February 1992): 13.

29. Miguel Antonio Otero, Jr., *My Life on the Frontier, 1864-1882* (1935; reprint, Albuquerque: University of New Mexico Press, 1987), 80.

30. *Ibid.*, 80-81.

31. *Ibid.*, 81.

32. *Ibid.*

33. Leo E. Oliva, "Fort Atkinson on the Santa Fe Trail, 1850-1854," *Kansas Historical Quarterly* (Summer 1974); (reprinted by Wet/Dry Routes Chapter of the Santa Fe Trail Association, 2007), 11-12.

OLD SPANISH TRAIL ASSOCIATION SEEKING EDITOR

THE Old Spanish Trail Association (OSTA) is seeking an editor for its periodic journal, *Spanish Traces*. The journal is issued three times per year.

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GEORGE AND LOUIS: GOLDS OF TERRITORIAL NEW MEXICO

by Doyle Daves

[Daves received a grant from SFTA to research Euro-American traders who married Hispanic women in New Mexico. This is another in the fine series of articles resulting from his investigation. No photo of George Gold has been found.]

GEORGE Gold and Louis Gold were about a generation apart in age; both were born in Europe, albeit in different countries; both immigrated to North America at different times and to different places; both later traveled the Santa Fe Trail and settled in New Mexico. Apparently, they did not encounter each other. They share a surname that is viewed as quintessentially Ashkenazi¹ (German, Northern European) Jewish, although the surname Gold also appeared early in Christian communities in England.² There is compelling evidence that Louis was indeed Jewish; in the case of George, no definitive evidence has been found although it has been passed down in his family that he was of Jewish ancestry.³ In New Mexico, both George and Louis married local Hispanic women and established families. Today many of their descendants practice the Catholic religion of their Hispanic ancestors.

Jewish Settlers in Territorial New Mexico

There has been a great deal written about crypto (secret) Sephardic (Spanish) Jewish heritage within the Catholic population of New Mexico.⁴ Such Hispanics descend from Spanish or Portuguese people, so-called "*conversos*," who ostensibly gave up their Jewish religion following the decree of 1492 by the Spanish king that all Jews in Spain must convert to Catholicism or leave the country. The New Mexican descendants of converted Sephardic Jews generally were unaware of their background and were and are indistinguishable from their Catholic co-religionists.

There is some evidence that a Jewish man, Paul Levi, probably of French ancestry, was living in Santa Fe as early as 1773.⁵ However, until the Santa Fe Trail began to bring people from the United States after 1821, there was essentially no Jewish presence in New Mexico. Henry

Tobias says that "the earliest person to be involved on the Santa Fe Trail who was unquestionably Jewish and who settled in New Mexico [in 1844] was Solomon Jacob Spiegelberg,"⁶ In contrast, *Jewish Pioneers of New Mexico* declares that "Louis Gold immigrated from Poland and was merchandizing in Santa Fe by 1835."⁷ There are good reasons (discussed below) to believe this is incorrect and that Louis Gold did not arrive in Santa Fe until after 1850. What is certain is that a significant number of Jewish merchants did arrive in New Mexico shortly after its annexation by the United States in 1846. In a report to his superiors in Rome, Bishop Jean Baptiste Lamy, in 1855, indicated: "In New Mexico, besides the enumerated [130,000 to 140,000] Catholics, there were four to five thousand Americans, more atheist than Protestant, [and] three to four hundred Jews. . . ."⁸

Although they were few in number, Jewish settlers in New Mexico had a major influence on the development of the territory and its economy. Perhaps this was because "most Jewish settlers in New Mexico became merchants and proprietors of mercantile stores" and "the Jewish merchants . . . have been credited with introducing the capitalist system to a largely barter-driven society."⁹ Paul Horgan noted that in Santa Fe, circa 1850, "Dry goods brought by the prairie wagons [across the Santa Fe Trail from Missouri] filled the shelves of shops established by enterprising German Jews who came with the early traders and who brought cultural styles and educated ways from Europe."¹⁰ Well-stocked and well-managed mercantile establishments had not previously been present in New Mexico.

George Gold, Born in Scotland, Immigrates to Canada

Anthony George Gold was born to Joseph Joshua Gold and Mary Isabel Palen, probably in Lanark, a small market town in south central Scotland, about 1798, although this is not certain as available records do not agree.¹¹ No information has been found about George's early life in Scotland beyond the fact that he re-

ceived a good education, as his written language skills attest. George first entered the historical record on June 19, 1820, when he, along with Henry Gold, perhaps a brother, arrived at the port of Quebec on the ship *Commerce*.¹² Soon after his arrival, George received, on September 5, 1820, a land grant in Upper Canada, which was then sparsely populated and located up the Saint Lawrence River basin from the present Province of Quebec and included most of the modern Province of Ontario.¹³

George Gold Settles in New Mexico and Becomes a Freighter and Merchant

What George did in Canada and how long he stayed there is not known. It seems likely he remained in Canada but a short time and soon made his way into the United States, probably by descending the Mississippi River as far as St. Louis, then a community largely populated by French-Canadians. This speculation results from the fact that Wallace Gold, age 49 and born in Missouri, is listed in the 1870 census for Mora County, New Mexico, in the household of George Gold's widow. Julian Vigil speculates that Wallace is likely a son of George Gold;¹⁴ surprisingly no other record related to Wallace Gold has been found. If Wallace was indeed a son of George Gold, George must have been in Missouri soon after his arrival in Canada. It is apparent that he then became involved in Rocky Mountain fur trapping and may have visited New Mexico a number of times before deciding to settle there. During the late 1820s, "Gold was a mountain man who had headquartered in Taos after giving up trapping."¹⁵ He was settled in Taos by about 1830 where he was baptized into the Catholic Church by Father Antonio José Martínez on February 12, 1832.¹⁶

George Gold arrived in New Mexico and settled in Taos during the Mexican era which began in 1821 when independence from Spain was achieved.¹⁷ During the 1830s he was involved in freighting and mercantile businesses and probably also was engaged in farming. The Mexican Archives of New Mexico records

that in 1836 he freighted blankets down the Camino Real to sell in Sonora, and in 1839 he hauled piñon (pine nuts) to Chihuahua.¹⁸ By 1837, he had petitioned for Mexican citizenship¹⁹ to realize the advantages such citizenship afforded in his business activities and travel. In 1842 he traveled to St. Louis, Missouri, where he acquired the supplies necessary to construct a still for whiskey production.²⁰ If George operated the still, it was only for a short time. He had sold it by sometime in 1843.²¹

George Gold Serves in the Territorial Militia and Territorial Legislature

A new era began in New Mexico and surrounding areas in 1846, following the conquest and annexation of vast territories into the United States by Stephen Watts Kearny's Army of the West. Kearny appointed merchant Charles Bent as territorial governor of New Mexico. Although the initial takeover by the Americans had been essentially without bloodshed, an uprising by Hispanics and Pueblo Indians in Taos in January 1847 resulted in the death of Bent and a number of other prominent men affiliated with the new government. Colonel Sterling Price led an expedition to quell the rebellion and punish the rebels. Included in his force was "a company of mounted volunteers, composed of 11 officers and 68 privates" which had been organized by "Ceran St. Vrain, New Mexican resident for many years" and business partner of Governor Bent.²² One of the privates of St. Vrain's company was George Gold who was severely wounded in the subsequent fighting at Taos Pueblo on February 4, 1847.²³ In a letter written in 1855 from Taos to an unidentified friend in California, George noted that "I had the bad luck to get wounded several times in different parts of my body . . . which entirely had [laid?] me up, and unfit for any kind of business, for upwards of twelve months."²⁴ Although he never fully recovered, George subsequently served as a Major General of the Southern Division of the Militia of the New Mexico Territory.

Perhaps as a result of George Gold's valiant service in the suppression of the Taos Rebellion, he was chosen to represent Taos County in the Territorial Convention Council

of October 10, 1848, chaired by Padre Antonio José Martínez.²⁵ Later Gold served in the first five New Mexico territorial legislative assemblies (1850-1854).²⁶

George Gold Moves from Taos

As early as 1837 George Gold was active in seeking a land grant from the Mexican government when he, along with 75 others, petitioned for the Guadalupita Grant. Malcolm Ebright, who has lived in Guadalupita for many years and is a noted New Mexico land-grant historian, recently wrote an informative summary of the history of the Guadalupita Grant and the prominent role played by George Gold in its early years.²⁷ He noted that "Comanche and Apache raids . . . caused . . . the Guadalupita area [to be] abandoned from around 1837 to 1851."²⁸ George Gold left Taos and moved his family to Guadalupita about 1855, although he probably took possession of his allotment of 900 varas (much larger than that received by any other settler)²⁹ within the land grant in 1851. It is interesting that he maintained close ties with Taos even after his move over the Sangre de Cristo Mountains to Guadalupita near Mora, and he was a founding member of the Masonic Lodge there in 1859.³⁰

Apparently having given up on moving to the Guadalupita Grant during the years of intense Indian depredations, George Gold attempted to establish a settlement north of Taos near what is now the New Mexico-Colorado border. According to Olibama Lopez-Tushar, "In 1848 the first settlement in the San Luis Valley was that of George Gold (Gould), who brought a colony to Costilla." The new settlement was within the huge Beaubien-Miranda (later Maxwell) land grant and when Beaubien protested it was quickly abandoned.³¹

The George Gold Families

George Gold had relationships with several women that produced children. As noted earlier, it is likely that George had a son, Wallace, born in Missouri about 1821, who was apparently left with his unknown mother when George departed Missouri for the Rocky Mountains and Taos. In Taos, George began a relationship with Maria Dolores Avila,

daughter of Jesus Avila and Maria Josefa Lujan. Available genealogies indicate that two children were born to George and Maria Dolores: Maria Nestora Gold in 1833 and José Miguel Gold in 1835.

In 1850 George married Maria Estafana Montoya, daughter of José Ramon Montoya and Maria Lorenza Cruz. By the time of their marriage, Estafana had already borne him several children. When their relationship began is uncertain. The 1841 Taos census lists Maria Estafana Montolla, age 25, with a daughter, Maria Dolores, age four. Dolores is probably George's daughter as later census records list her as "Gould." The baptismal and census records identify the other 10 children of George Gold and Estafana Montoya: Maria Eduvigen born in 1843, Maria Facunda in 1846, José David in 1848, José Guillermo in 1850, Maria Guadalupe in 1851, Josue in 1854, Maria Sara in 1856, Maria Elisa in 1857, Shela in 1858, and Maria Ursina in 1859.

In addition, another son, Pedro José Gold, was born in 1848 to George and Maria de la Encarnacion Martínez, daughter of Pablo Martínez and Maria Dolores Cordova. The new mother died five days after the baptism of her son.

George Gold died at Guadalupita on May 10, 1869; Estafana lived on until June 10, 1888, when she died at age 68.³²

Louis Gold, Born in Poland, Immigrates to America and Settles in Santa Fe

Louis Gold was born March 13, 1820, in Poland and came to New York City via Liverpool on the ship, *Fidelia*, arriving on August 5, 1851. Accompanying him were his wife, Mary, and their children, Moses Aaron, Abraham, and Margaret (Maggie). Louis and Mary Harris (Anglicized from Hersch) had married in 1844 when he was 24 and she was 17. It appears the family delayed little after arriving in New York before traveling by rail to Missouri and then joining a wagon train for passage over the Santa Fe Trail to Santa Fe.³³ Louis was undoubtedly following Joseph Hersch, often referred to as an uncle, who is listed in the 1850 census for Santa Fe.

As noted earlier, in *Jewish Pio-*

neers of New Mexico, Tomas Jaehn reports a claim that Gold "was merchandizing [in Santa Fe] in the middle 1830s at about the age of fifteen." The next sentence indicates his skepticism of this, as it begins: "If true. . . ." ³⁴ Although it is possible that Louis had made an earlier trip to America and to Santa Fe, it is far more likely that this report is simply erroneous as Jaehn apparently believes.

We have an unpublished document written by a descendant, Aaron Davis, ³⁵ that reports that Louis "did not leave his wife; she simply would not go to a land where dietary food of her religion was unavailable." This claim, also, is not accurate as Mary did travel to Santa Fe and lived there a number of years. However, it does indicate that Mary was strongly attached to the Jewish community and was not comfortable living in New Mexico with its small and not well-developed Jewish institutions. It appears that Mary remained in New Mexico from arrival in the early 1850s until about 1858 when she returned to New York City to stay. In the 1860 census, Louis was living in Santa Fe with his sons, Aaron and Abraham. About 1861 Mary (Harris) Gold married Louis Gelpstein. In the 1870 New York census the couple had with them three of the younger Gold children and four of their own. As noted, the three oldest Gold children, Moses Aaron, Abraham, and Margaret were born in Poland, the next three, Elizabeth, Mary and Jacob were born in Santa Fe, and the youngest, Fannie was born in New York City after Mary's return there. One of the Gold children, Mary, did not live to adulthood; of the remaining six, only Elizabeth did not live in New Mexico as an adult.

Louis Gold, Santa Fe Merchant and Citizen

Upon his arrival in Santa Fe, Louis Gold quickly established a mercantile business and became active in local affairs. He established "Gold's Provision House, centrally located at the corner of San Francisco Street and Burro Alley [which] was a thriving frontier dry goods mercantile." ³⁶ In addition to this business Gold, together with his uncle, Joseph Hersch, was active in contracting to provide supplies for the American army posts. Leo Oliva notes that "Be-

cause of the investment required in flour milling . . . [d]uring the 1850s [only] four millers [including Joseph Hersch] filled almost all contracts for flour produced in the department [of New Mexico]. ³⁷ Louis served for a time as "an Indian Commissioner, and as such was delegated to keep peace among the Navajo Indians. He would trade their Buffalo meat which had been dried in the sun for flour, which we understand he himself milled. His reward from the government was Land Grants. With great faith in the idea that gold was to be found he held the Grants and spent about all his finances on other lands." ³⁸ This interest in gold explains a notice in the *Santa Fe New Mexican* (August 8, 1868): "We are informed that an old manuscript is now in the hands of Louis Gold, Esq., one of the enterprising merchants of Santa Fe, dated early in the seventeenth century, descriptive of the wonderfully rich gold mines in the mountain of San Lazero." In 1856, Louis Gold bought a significant tract of land on Upper Canyon Road within Santa Fe that "was once part of Manuel Trujillo's 1731 Talaya Hill Grant. A U. S. Quartermaster built Santa Fe's first sawmill there in 1847." ³⁹

The *Santa Fe New Mexican* (August 16, 1875) reported that Louis Gold had been awarded three contracts by the Quartermaster Department of Santa Fe for supplies for the Army: one contract for 60 tons of gramma (native grass) hay and two contracts for six hundred cords of piñon wood. And (August 2, 1872), "Louis Gold's wagon starts for the Jemez Springs tomorrow morning—a good chance for any who wishes to go. He will take passengers." These contemporary accounts help define the nature and scope of Louis Gold's mercantile activities.

Although Louis Gold continued in business from the time of his arrival in Santa Fe to his death, he experienced significant financial problems. As a consequence of the Confederate occupation of Santa Fe (March 13 - April 7, 1862), "Louis Gold . . . lost \$2,300 dollars of clothing and staples." ⁴⁰ Later, the *Santa Fe New Mexican* (August 13, 1869) carried an advertisement in which Louis Gold announced that he was selling his store building, noting "This prop-

erty will be cheap as I need money." The *New Mexican* (January 19, 1872) reported a mortgage sale of Louis Gold's store and sawmill to the benefit of Willi Spiegelberg. Louis Gold was bankrupt in 1871 but, somehow, he recovered and was reasonably prosperous again by the time of his death in 1880. Just what happened to his major assets is not clear as, later, Louis's son, Jacob (Jake), opened one of Santa Fe's first Indian Curio Store at Louis's earlier business location on San Francisco Street.

Louis was active in the local Jewish community and also in the larger Santa Fe society. In 1860 the "first Yom Kippur held at Santa Fe" at the home of Levi Spiegelberg was attended by Louis Gold and sons Aaron and Abraham and "probably...the whole Jewish population of the town." For this observance, Louis Gold and his uncle, Joseph Hersch, served as cantors. ⁴¹ Louis was elected to membership in the New Mexico Historical Society and he was a Mason and was buried in the Masonic Cemetery.

Louis Gold and Refugio Newman y Esquibel (Refugio Aguilar)

In the 1860s, after his wife Mary and the children had moved to New York City, Louis Gold began a relationship with Refugio Aguilar. She was born in Santa Fe in January of 1838, the daughter of John Rafael Newman, born in Louisiana in 1807 and Maria Altagracia Esquibel. ⁴² Apparently, Refugio's first relationship was with Cristoval Aguilar who died in the early 1850s; for whatever reason, Refugio used the Aguilar surname for much of her adult life. ⁴³ By the mid 1850s, Refugio had developed a relationship with Dr. Finis Ewing Kavanaugh, who was born in Missouri in 1832. This led to the birth of three children: Maria was born about 1857, Juan Francisco was born in June of 1858, and José Abran was born in 1860. In the 1860 census for Santa Fe, Refugio and the children are listed as living with her mother, Altagracia, who may have been married to Roque Martin at that time; in this record all are listed with the surname Martin. Dr. Kavanaugh left New Mexico at the time of the Civil War and served in the Confederate Army as a surgeon; so far as is known, he never returned to New



Refugio Newman y Esquibel (Refugio Aguilar) and Louis Gold, courtesy of Ken Horner and the Family of Delores Allen.

Mexico.

Little is known about the relationship between Louis Gold and Refugio; one descendant has suggested that Refugio lived out her life in the home of her mother, Altagracia Esquibel, and never established a household with any of the men in her life. It is certainly true that mother and daughter are listed together in all the available census records. In any event, Louis and Refugio were parents to three children: Luis born in January 1869, Maria Carlota Ysabel born in 1870, and Maria Teodora Sara born about 1872.

Louis Gold died January 6, 1880, of typhoid fever at the age of 60; Refugio lived on until 1916. After Louis's death she married Filomeno Coriz; census records for 1900 and 1910 show Refugio, Filomeno, and Refugio's mother Altagracia Esquibel living together in Santa Fe. Louis Gold's first wife, Mary Harris Gold Gelpstein, died February 22, 1894, in New York City.

George and Louis Gold, New Mexico Pioneers

George and Louis Gold were notable pioneers in nineteenth century New Mexico. George, if he was indeed Jewish as some descendants believe, was one of the earliest of his faith to settle there. Whatever his early faith, George lived the life typical of early mountain men who came first to trap, then to settle and take up other pursuits—farming, freighting, business. Louis came to New Mexico later and was a part of the impressive German Jewish business class who did so much to bring modern commerce to the state. In New Mexico, George and Louis lived quite different lives but both made sub-

stantial and lasting contributions. Each left behind large families that have endured in New Mexico and across the country. Many descendants remain in northern New Mexico and contribute to the rich heritage and diversity of the region.

Notes

1. Ashkenazi Jews, *Wikipedia*, the free encyclopedia.
2. Gold, The Internet Surname Database, <http://www.surnamedb.com/Surname/Gold>.
3. Interviews with James A. Ramirez; See also the discussion by Ramirez and other descendants on the Ancestry.com message board: <http://boards.ancestry.com/surnames.gould/301.392.397.398.401.629.717.718.720.1.1/mb.ashx>.
4. See, for example: Stanley M. Hordes, *To the End of the Earth: A History of the Crypto-Jews of New Mexico* (New York: Columbia University Press, 2005).
5. Henry J. Tobias, *A History of the Jews in New Mexico* (Albuquerque: University of New Mexico Press, 1990), 23.
6. *Ibid*, 25.
7. Tomas Jaehn, ed., *Jewish Pioneers of New Mexico* (Santa Fe: Museum of New Mexico Press, 2003), 42.
8. Paul Horgan, *Lamy of Santa Fe* (Middletown, Connecticut: Wesleyan University Press, 1975), 335.
9. Jaehn, *Jewish Pioneers*, 23, 25.
10. Horgan, *Lamy of Santa Fe*, 122.
11. When George Gold was baptized Catholic in Taos in 1832, he said he was 29, making his birth in 1802 or 1803; when he died in 1869, he was said to be 77, making his birth date about 1792; see: Julian Josue Vigil "Grandma's Grandfather, Some Notes on George Gold," *New Mexico Genealogist*, 27 (June 1988): 36-38. An old picture in the possession of the Ramirez family shows one of George's daughters, Maria Guadalupe, and her family. On the back it states that George Gold was born in 1798 (James A. Ramirez, Amazon message board).
12. David Dobson, *Directory of Scottish Settlers in North America, 1625-1825*, Vol. 1 (Baltimore: Genealogical Publishing Company, 1985): 103.
13. Upper Canada, *Wikipedia*, the free encyclopedia.
14. Interviews with Dr. Julian Vigil; see, also, Vigil "Grandma's Grandfather," 38.
15. Virginia McConnell Simmons, *The San Luis Valley* (Boulder: University of Colorado Press, 1979), 46.
16. Archives of the Archdiocese of Santa Fe, Reel 20, image 178, New Mexico State Library and Archives,

Santa Fe.

The name "Gold" presented Spanish-speaking New Mexicans with great difficulty. When George was baptized, his surname was recorded as "Oriol," an obvious derivative of "oro," Spanish for "gold." In other records the "Gold" surname was variously rendered as Oro, Gould, Guld, Gul, Gull, Goel, Bul, and Bule. Some of George Gold's descendants use the surname "Gould."

17. David A. Clary, *Eagles and Empire, The United States, Mexico and the Struggle for a Continent* (New York: Bantam Books, 2009), 14-18.
18. Mexican Archives of New Mexico (October 22, 1836) Reel 21, image 294 and (July 9, 1839) Reel 21, image 315, New Mexico State Library and Archives, Santa Fe.
19. *Ibid*, (August 2, 1837) Reel 23, images 414, 415.
20. Ritch Collection (RI 201-203), Huntington Library, San Marino, CA.
21. Mexican Archives of New Mexico (March 23, 1844) Reel 35, images 274-276.
22. William A. Keleher, *Turmoil in New Mexico, 1846-1868* (Santa Fe: The Rydal Press, 1952), 3-26, 116, 117.
23. United States War Department, "Insurrection Against the Military Government of New Mexico and California 1847 and 1848," Senate Document No. 442, 56th Congress, First Session, June 5, 1900, 15.
24. Julian Josue Vigil, "George Gold's Letter to the Unidentified Friend in California," *New Mexico Genealogist*, 27 (September 1988): 73-74.
25. Taos County Comprehensive Plan Update: Vision, Goals and Strategies, <http://www.taoscounty.org/DocumentView.aspx?DID=30>, 6.
26. Benjamin M. Read, *Historia Ilustrada de Nuevo Mexico* (Santa Fe: Compañía Impresora del Nuevo Mexicano, 1911), 288, 294.
27. Malcolm Ebright, "The Coyote Creek State Park: History of Title and History of the Guadalupe and Mora Land Grants," 2009; http://www.newmexicohistory.org/featured_projects/Legislative%20Reports/documents/Coyote.pdf.
28. Ebright, "The Coyote Creek State Park," 6.
29. *Ibid*, 36.
30. K. Boyer, *Kit Carson's Lodge* (The Lodge of Research, A. F. & A. M. of New Mexico, Publication No. 3, May 8, 1965), 2-3.
31. Olibama Tushar Lopez-Tushar, *The People of El Valle: A History of the Spanish Colonials in the San Luis Valley* (Pueblo: El Escritorio, 1975), 26.
32. Vigil, "Grandma's Grandfather."
33. Ken Horner, "The Golds of New York

and Santa Fe," December 24, 2006, http://home.earthlink.net/~kenhorne/gold_genealogy5.htm.

34. Jaehn, *Jewish Pioneers*, 24.
35. Aaron W. Davis, "Louis Gold-1820-1879," History File 102, New Mexico State Library and Archives, Santa Fe.
36. Dottie Indyke, "In Passionate Pursuit of Early Curio Trade," *Santa Fe New Mexican*, February 28, 1997, 35.
37. Leo E. Oliva, *Fort Union and the Frontier Army in the Southwest* (Santa Fe: Southwestern Cultural Resources Center, Professional Papers No. 41, National Park Service, 1993), 538.
38. Davis, "Louis Gold-1820-1879."
39. *Santa Fe New Mexican*, July 22, 1984.
40. Tobias, *A History of the Jews in New Mexico*, 53.
41. Jaehn, *Jewish Pioneers*, 42, 44.
42. Fray Angelico Chavez, *Origins of New Mexico Families, A Genealogy of the Spanish Colonial Period* (Santa Fe: Museum of New Mexico Press, 1992), 428.
43. The marriage record of Luis Gold and Juana Garcia, November 14, 1887, from Our Lady of Sorrows Church, Las Vegas, NM, notes that Cristoval Aguilar (deceased) was the legal father of Luis but also noted that Luis was actually the illegitimate son of Louis Gold.

PARTNERSHIP FOR NATIONAL TRAILS SYSTEM REPORT

by Ross Marshall

[Former SFTA President and SFTA Ambassador Marshall is SFTA representative to PNTS.]

FY11 Appropriations - We are still awaiting action by Congress on the long-overdue 2011 appropriations bills. The Continuing Resolutions may last until fall when 2012 appropriations bills are due. However, Challenge Cost Share funding has been restored in the president's 2012 budget, so it hopefully will be in future appropriations bills.

Advocacy Week in WDC during February - I was pleased to be joined by President Roger Slusher and his wife Sandy during Trails Advocacy Week in Washington D.C. in February. The PNTS Board and Leadership Council meetings, "Hike the Hill," and meetings with congressional offices, agencies, and administration committees filled our week. WDC appeared to be in chaos and it is difficult to know what the future holds, but our job is to not be too

distracted, but tell them what is going on with the SFNHT and what our needs are.

13th Long Distance Trails Conference - Hosted by the Overmountain Victory Trail Association, the next conference will be in Abingdon VA, May 13-18. This is the biennial conference sponsored by the PNTS and all members of NTS organizations like SFTA are invited to attend. Registration information is available at www.pnts.org.

Volunteer hours and dollar contributions - The accumulated totals that you sent to me in January for the Santa Fe Trail showed an increase over 2009 and totaled over 60,000 volunteer hours. Coupled with mileage and dollar donations, our total 2010 contribution was up from 2009 at \$1,460,000! The total for the entire National Trails System was \$36,852,724 for 2010 and for the last 16 years is \$268,404,075! No wonder Congress is impressed. Please start now to accumulate these totals for 2011.

On a personal note, I have finished my four years as PNTS President. The new President is Kent Wimmer of the Florida Trail Association. Thanks for all you do for the Trail.

SANTA FE TRAIL CENTER COLLECTIONS ONLINE

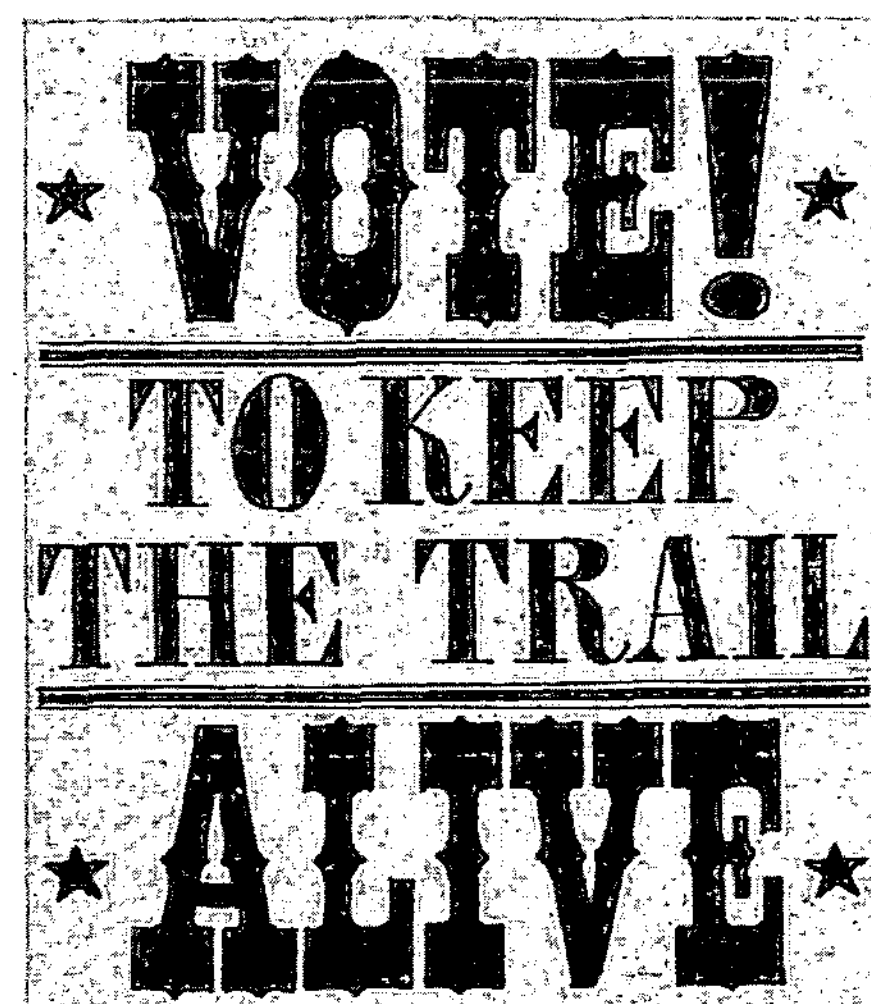
by Dan Grzesiak, Curator

THE Santa Fe Trail Center, headquarters and archives for SFTA, is proud to announce that its archival collection is now available online. A wide variety of items, including some of our most requested artifacts, are currently accessible—with more items being added all the time.

Our online offerings include photographs, scrapbooks, and other archival materials related to local history and the Santa Fe Trail, as well as broader events like the Civil War and the New Deal.

Our collection is hosted on LUNA and accessible at no cost. A link to our LUNA page is available on the homepage of our web site, www.santafetrailcenter.org. There is also a link to a short user survey—please let us know what you think!

This project was funded through a Museums for America grant by the Institute of Museums and Library Services.



by Margaret Sears

THIRTEEN SFTA members are candidates for office. The nominating committee (Chair Margaret Sears, Faye Gaines, Ross Marshall, and Tim Zwink) presents the following slate for officers and directors. There are contests for two positions.

The nominees are:

President (2 years): Roger Slusher, Lexington MO

Vice President (2 years): LaDonna Hutton, Rocky Ford CO

Secretary (2 years): Janel Cook, Lyons KS

Treasurer (2 years): Ruth Olson Peters, Larned KS

Missouri Director (4 years): Rich Lawson, Warrensburg MO

Kansas Director (4 years): Linda Peters, Lakin KS

Colorado Director (4 years): Rod Podszus, Colorado Springs CO

Oklahoma Director (4 years): Karla French, Tipton OK

Texas Director (4 years): Davy Mitchell, Lubbock TX

New Mexico Director (4 years): Mike Najdowski, Santa Fe NM

At-Large Director (4 years): Tom Pelikan, Littleton, CO

Allan Wheeler, Santa Fe, NM

A mail-in ballot is inserted in this issue of *Wagon Tracks*. Ballots must be returned, postmarked no later than **July 15**, to Linda Revello, Santa Fe Trail Center, 1349 K-156 Hwy, Larned, KS. All paid-up active SFTA members are eligible to vote.

Write-in candidates are welcome, with a blank space provided for each position. A write-in candidate must agree to serve if elected. Election results will be announced at the symposium in Sept. and published in the November issue of *Wagon Tracks*.

TRAIL TROUBADOUR

—Traffic in Verse—

Sandra M. Doe, Editor

This column continues "Santa Fe, Santa Fe" by Albert Edmund Trombly. By Section VII, the travelers have left "the States" and journey through the *Jornada*, seeing mirages on "the waterless plain"; they view a tornado, followed by rain, as they hope to "strike the Cimarron" which they do find, calling it a "puny stream" and also their "cup o'kindness."

Section VIII reminds readers that the travelers left Council Grove the third week of May and have traveled into July: "The heat trembles as over the lid of a stove." After traveling three days next to the Cimarron, the travelers see mountains, "like a low/lying cloudbank" and the sight "heartened" the men: They encounter "Indians" arriving like "wind-driven hail." The wagon train makes a corral. The young narrator observes the Indians as the plains travelers parley with them: "they rode/Like centaurs." Boggs tricks the Indians, calling for a Medicine Man and showing him bundled, sweating men, calling their illness "smallpox." The Comanches ride off in haste as Boggs explains how "tribes [were] exterminated." In the end, "flight from terror is slow however fleet."

SANTA FE, SANTA FE

VII

Having crossed the river we left the States behind.

Ahead lay miles and miles of desert
Range of hostile elements and tribes.
South southwest the trail ran,
Uncharted save in the minds of men:

South

Southwest we followed under its spell.
Plains we had seen, but not like these.
Plain rather than plains, for all was one.

On every hand clean to the horizon,
And a far horizon it was, a level stretch
With never hill or valley; almost
grassless;

So dry that wagons creaked and cracked
And billowing dust swallowed the caravan.

Well for us we had a compass to
guide us.

The sun is a polar star if you have the sun;

But its hourly change makes difficult
Keeping a constant course; and a
small deviation

Risks the loss of miles, of time, the missing

Of a landmark. On plains like these
Even a veteran will lose his bearings.

Middle of the morning, excitement in
the column.

Water loomed an hour's trek beyond.
And good it looked shining there in
the sun,

Inviting us, refreshing in the promise
Of rest and solace from the heat and
dust.

The older men only shook their heads;
Not water we saw but a false pond,
Trick of the desert, devilish combination

Of sun and air currents, some had
heard;

And others, while they had no explanation,

Knew that the thing before us wasn't
water.

As we advanced we got no nearer to
it.

Like the horizon, it always kept its distance;

Then, mysteriously as it had come,
Disappeared. We saw others later,
Came to recognize them, though
they always

Caught the eye much as a rainbow
will

And always looked alluring as the first.
Men are tricked by them; not so cattle;

For men will trust the eye, but animals
Are keener-sensed and smell water at
hand.

Twenty miles are a long day's march
Rarely accomplished by a caravan
Meeting obstacles like changeable
River-beds; but here on the waterless
plain,

Dusty yet hard under foot, with dread
Of the desert, need of water and
grass to goad us,

We pushed on marching until sunset.
For camp we chose as grassy a piece
of ground

As we could find. Nowhere plentiful
The grass was short, tufty, parched already

Even before summer had set in.

Far as we could, we stretched the
wagons out

For the night's corral to give all possible

Pasturage to the cattle; and before
we drove them in

We grazed them in the plain until the
last

Vestige of light had gone; and we
doubled the watch.

With day the burning balloon of the
sun rose;

Not golden red as it most often looks
When night or a shower has washed
the atmosphere,

But ember red as when it sets veiled

With haze or dust; and none thought
well of it.

Some prophesied heat and drought;
Storm, said others.

Noon still an hour

Or two away; the air so still

The dust we raised hung foglike
Far behind. Almost straight ahead
The sky darkened; clouds came on
Blacker and blacker; gusts of cold
wind

And more dust; and drops of muddy
rain

Fell and hail, fine at first, then

Large as plums. The cattle sensing
danger

Came to a halt, the oxen raising their
heads

And lowing; the mules, though worn,
restless,

Hard to handle; one of the teams
bolting,

Taking at top speed a half-a-mile
To run its madness down. In spite of
the dust

We saw the funnel of the storm bobbing,
bobbing

Slowly along the ground, keeping a
course

Opposed to ours and parallel to it.

Never closer than a mile to the funnel,
Clearly we heard the noise of its violence

Like the roar of waters over a dam.

How like an elephant the cloud

Looked, gigantic elephant

Of a nightmare, treading the earth,
reaching

Into the sky; dangling, as it shambled
on,

Its fearful trunk, feeling for forest trees
It might uproot; cattle, wagons, men

It might swallow; rivers to be sucked
up

In its spiraling thirst, trumpeting as it
went.

Rain followed, enough to allay the
dust

And freshen the scanty grass. We
rested and grazed

The cattle; ourselves took a hurried
meal;

Resumed the march. The sun had re-
appeared

And hardly a vestige of the storm re-
mained

Save clouds behind us to the north-
east.

Dry as the plain the bed of Sand
Creek

And hardly recognizable. Wind

And sand had done their work; but
dry and shallow

As it was, that creek-bed was a sign:
With care and luck we should strike
the Cimarron.

Most often with the approach of night
A caravan's gait is slow, fallen from
what

It was in the morning, broken by the
miles
And trials of day. Now an hour or two
This side of sunset, oxen,
Mules, the riders' horses, the extra
heads
All quickened their step; quickened
too
Were our spirits: water at hand! And
well for us
That it was; for while we had known
no suffering,
We had watered the cattle sparingly;
giving
More to horses and mules, less to
oxen,
For they can do with less. Another
day,
However, and all must have gone dry.
So this was the Cimarron, this puny
stream
Broad and swift in rains, no doubt,
Or when its source was big with
melting snows
Trickling through the sands, its bed
and banks
So shallow none could say: here
Begins the river, there the plain ends.
But water it had and lavishly we took
it.
We camped off the river. The hunters
tracking
Its bed came to a cottonwood thicket
Leafy with wild turkeys. And camp
that night
Rang with gaiety we had not known
For days. Regaled with turkey and
fresh-baked
Biscuit, we danced to the fiddling of
tune on tune
And sang in chorus Auld Lang Syne
With water of Cimarron for our cup
o'kindness.

VIII

July on the plains is as nowhere else
July; no streams, no trees
To temper, break or turn the double-
barrelled
Sun's rays; the dust chokes and burns;
And off toward the horizon over the
plain
The heat trembles as over the lid of a
stove.
South southwest for three days
We kept the Cimarron close on our
left
And only crossed it when its course
Cut athwart the trail from west to east.
Early risen we would travel short of
midday,
Rest and graze the cattle into after-
noon,
Then drive ahead to a suitable camp
site
As close to sunset as possible.
Slightly west of due ahead
blurring
The horizon's clean line like a low
Lying cloudbank

mountains appeared.
Mountains we knew them to be only
when
As on the first day there they were
On the next, but clearer; and though
they were days and day
Distant, men who had seen them bef-
ore
Knew and were heartened by their sil-
houettes.
And troops of wild horses
antelopes.
Or buffaloes we took them for in
the distance;
A piebald stallion I still remember,
All savage strength and speed and
pride,
And a half-dozen others tempted us
To round them up; but fleet as they
were wild
And the Trail calling and our own
eagerness
To follow cutting short our pa-
tience
they
Were too much for trail-jaded horses.
Nearing Rabbit's Ear Creek, with an
hour
To go before the midday halt,
We were jogging along; heavy with
sun, silent
Except that here or there a wagon-
driver
Hummed or whistled himself a tune
Scanning it now with "up there" to his
team, now
With a crack of his whip, when
down from the van
Like a bugle call, the cry: "Indians!"
No false alarm this time.
Hundreds of them galloping down a
slope
Like wind-driven hail, coming
Straight toward us. A moment's helter-
skelter
Men leaving their posts, rushing for-
ward;
Others calling out as they scram-
bled for the rear;
"Where's my pouch?"
"Who took my ramrod?"
"Reckon they'll attack?"
And above it all
The captain's voice: "Order! Order!
Back
To your posts! Ready for corral forma-
tion!"
With order restored the two outer col-
umns
Advanced keeping straight lines yet
bringing
Their heads to a point, the tails flaring
out
At a broad angle; the two inner col-
umns
Opening up at the head to meet the
rear
Of the outer two, and closing in be-
hind,
The whole

like two open calipers
Angle opposite angle, tips to tips
Forming a hollow square in which we
drove
The extra cattle. Done so often before
It was daily routine as we camped
for the night
We did it with dispatch; our line be-
come a gate
Barred against attack.
The Indians halted
Out of range of our guns
like wolves
Much hunted they had learned
what measure
A rifle adds to the length of a
man's arm
And they respected it.
The hotheads
Favored giving them battle; but sense
prevailed.
Soon a small troop of them advanced
To parley with us. As they rode up
A chill ran along my spine and I
clutched
My rifle more tightly. Many times
Had I seen Indians, but never these.
And horsemen: God knows I've seen
the best
The plains produced; but where the
men I've known
Left off, these savages began.
With only a rawhide girth and a bridle,
No saddle, no stirrups, they rode
Like centaurs. Rider and horse were
one;
One gathered flesh, movement, will.
It struck you at once; even more
sharply
When a rider dismounted; he was out
of his element,
Walked lumberingly.
Comanches, we learned
On the warpath against the Chey-
enes and eager
As their broken Spanish told us and
the plains Indians'
Universal code, the sign language
To strike their unsuspecting enemies
While they were running buffaloes,
leaving
Their villages unprotected. How they
eyed
Our mules and horses, tried to worm
their way
Inside the corral! But all we showed
them of it
Was a gun
"big gun" to them
mounted
In one of the wagons. Salutory sight
We hoped it would be, if anything
could.
But more and more of them kept rid-
ing up
Crowding us, clamoring for presents,
especially
Keen for fire-water. A bad turn
Things were taking; began to look

alarming.
 But Boggs and Jean-Pierre, while others
 Parleyed and parried, had cooked up
 a ruse
 And asked if the Indians had a
 medicine-man
 Among them, saying that two of our
 men were sick.
 "Owl Eyes," they called; and an ugly
 brute
 Dismounted, hobbled up on a crippled
 leg
 Broken, it looked to me, and badly
 set
 And all followed as he was led to the
 wagon
 Where lay the two said to be sick,
 Bundled up, sweating because of the
 bundling,
 And tossing and moaning according
 to instructions.
 As Jean-Pierre drew the wagon-flap
 To show the patients off, Boggs ex-
 plained
 He knew it was smallpox they had but
 was anxious
 To keep it secret from the rest of the
 men
 For the bad effect the truth was sure
 to have
 On their spirits.

Smallpox! Even firing
 The "big gun" could not have startled
 them more.
 A scramble; and off they rode
 and how the cripple
 Could ride
 forgetting about presents, chattering,
 Excited as hens that see a chicken-
 hawk;
 And in less than I can tell it, the whole
 party
 Was a cloud of dust vanishing to the
 north.

We crowded around Boggs and
 Jean-Pierre:
 What had they said and done? And
 how we laughed
 And cheered! Without a single shot
 fired
 They had routed the terror of the
 plains. We turned on Richards:
 What flanking movement or frontal at-
 tack
 Could have done the half of this?
 And what did he call
 Such a stroke? Tactics? Strategy?
 Would Caesar approve it or Hannibal?
 For we had had to listen times and
 times
 To what the one would do, the other
 say.

Around the fires that night the talk
 Centered again on that incredible
 flight;
 And all agreed that none had ever
 seen
 Indians take to their heels as had the

Comanches.
 More credible it seemed and less fan-
 tastic
 When Boggs explained the ravages of
 smallpox
 Among the Indians:
 tribes exterminated;
 Others which had once been power-
 ful
 Now decimated and the easy prey
 Of neighbors they once scorned and
 preyed upon;
 And all, strong and weak, terrified
 At sight or mention of that dread dis-
 ease.
 White men, even their "big guns,"
 Which shook the earth like thunder;
 they could circumvent;
 But this Unknown which struck insidi-
 ously,
 Spread like a prairie fire and which
 The strongest medicine of the
 medicine-man
 Could never conjure away, was terror
 itself;
 And flight from terror is slow however
 fleet.



CONVERSE OF THE PRAIRIES

-BOOK NOTICES-

Gary D. Lenderman, *The Santa Fe Trade: Selected Newspaper Articles, 1813-1846*. Amarillo: Gary D. Lenderman, 2011. Pp. 164. Paper cover, \$12.00 postpaid from Last Chance Store.

SFTA member Lenderman has scoured early newspapers, mostly in Missouri plus *Niles Register*, for information about trade with Santa Fe and related items. The articles are reproduced as written, without commentary. The result is a large cache of more than 250 articles, good primary source material readily available for researchers. It is also fascinating information for any Trail enthusiast.

Gary D. Lenderman, *The Santa Fe Republican: New Mexico Territory's First Newspaper, 1847-1849*. Amarillo: Gary D. Lenderman, 2011. Pp. 167. Introduction, appendices. Paper cover, \$13.00 postpaid from Last Chance Store.

This collection of articles and advertisements from the *Santa Fe Republican*, is a mine of information about the people, commerce, military, Indian/white relations, government, and society during the first

years of New Mexico Territory. It includes a look at the Santa Fe trade from the western end of the Trail. Along with *The Santa Fe Trade*, noted above, this is an invaluable collection of source material and good reading. Special thanks to Lenderman for compiling these fine books and making them available at reasonable prices.

Marci Penner, *8 Wonders of Kansas Guidebook*. Inman, KS: Kansas Sampler Foundation, 2011. Pp. 272. Maps, illustrations, index. Spiral bound, \$30.00 postpaid from Last Chance Store.

This handsome volume includes information about the 216 finalists in the various 8 Wonders contests, including a number of sites along the Santa Fe Trail, conducted by the Kansas Sampler Foundation. Council Grove is one of the 8 Wonders of Kansas History. There are hundreds of remarkable color photographs. It is much more than a travelers' guide, providing interesting details about places you may never visit but will appreciate knowing from a distance. If you are traveling in Kansas, don't leave home without it.

NO MAIL FOR THE STAGE

by Inez Ross

IT'S a long lonely 83 miles of the Cimarron Route on Highway 56 between Springer and Clayton in northern New Mexico. The midway oasis for tired travelers is the little store with gas pumps and, till recently, a post office at Gladstone. Gladstone was founded a few miles from the Trail in 1880 by Englishman William Harris, who planned a Utopian settlement which he named to honor British Prime Minister William Gladstone. A fair number of settlers came to Gladstone, but most did not remain. It became a thriving farm community until the Dust Bowl days. Now the area is mostly cattle ranches, and the little store is the only stop along Highway 56.

The shop features Trail souvenirs and books, as well as grocery staples and homemade baked goods. One can buy a buckskin-color T-shirt featuring the old water pump and a map of the Santa Fe Trail. We could buy stamps and postcards to mail from there until the recent economic shift closed seven post offices in New



Thelma Price has expanded gift shop into former post office area at Gladstone NM.

Mexico, including Gladstone. Store owners are filling out forms to petition for reopening, but till then you can still enjoy the break there, buy your Trail souvenirs, and mail the postcards in Clayton or Springer as you travel along the old Trail.

THE CACHES —MUSEUM NEWS—

Paula Manini, Editor

This column lists events and news from Trail sites, museums, and related organizations. Please send information following the format below. Be sure to include your address, phone number, and e-mail. The next column will list hours and activities scheduled for September through December. To be included, send information to <paola.manini@chs.state.co.us> by July 15, 2011. Also, please send news and changes regarding e-mail addresses, contact information, and open hours.

A. R. Mitchell Museum of Western Art
150 East Main St
Trinidad CO 81082

Telephone: 719-846-4224

E-mail: mitchellmuseum@qwest.net

- Western art by Trinidad native A. R. Mitchell, Harvey Dunn, and other Western artists, plus Hispanic folk art, Indian artifacts, and cowboy gear.
- Open May-September, Tuesday-Saturday, 10 a.m.-4 p.m.
- Contact the museum for schedule of events.

Arrow Rock State Historic Site

Friends of Arrow Rock

PO Box 124

Arrow Rock MO 65320

Telephone: 660-837-3231 or 3330

E-mail: kborgman@iland.net

Websites: www.arrowrock.org;

www.mostateparks.com/arrowrock.htm

- Contact for information.

Barton County Museum & Village

PO Box 1091

Great Bend KS 67530

Telephone: 620-793-5125

Website: www.bartoncountymuseum.org

- Tuesday-Friday, 10 a.m.-5 p.m. Call for visiting on weekends and Mondays. Group tours by reservation.
- The site is a Santa Fe National Trail Interpretive Center.

Bent's Old Fort National Historic Site

35110 Highway 194 East

La Junta CO 81050

Telephone: 719-383-5010

E-mail: rick_wallner@nps.gov

Website: www.nps.gov/beol

- Hours: 9 a.m.-4:00 p.m. daily. Orientation film and self-guided tours.
- Visit the trade room & bookstore.

Boggsville Historic Site

PO Box 68

Las Animas CO 81054

Telephone: 719-456-1358

E-mail: boggsville67@yahoo.com

Website: www.bentcounty.org/sitesandcelebrations/historic/htm

- Contact for information.

Boot Hill Museum

Front Street

Dodge City KS 67801

Telephone: 620-227-8188

E-mail: frontst@pld.com

Website: www.boothill.org

- Boot Hill Cemetery, Boot Hill, & Front Street: Open Monday-Saturday 9:00-5:00 and Sun. 1:00-5:00.
- Santa Fe Trail Ruts nine miles west of Dodge City on US Hwy 400; markers and observation point. Open during daylight hours.

Cimarron Heritage Center Museum

1300 N Cimarron

PO Box 214

Boise City OK 73933

Telephone: 580-544-3479

E-mail: museum@ptsi.net

Website: www.ptsi.net/users/museum

- Open Monday-Saturday, 10 a.m.-12 p.m. and 1-4 p.m., except major holidays.
- A chapel is available for meetings; special programs, and rental events.

Cimarron Recreation Area

Cimarron National Grassland

PO Box 300

242 E Highway 56

Elkhart KS 67950

Telephone: 620-697-4621

E-mail: sharilbutler@fs.fed.us

Website: www.fs.fed.us/r2/psicc/cim

- Call or visit the web site.

Citizens Committee for Historic Preser-

vation

127 Bridge Street

PO Box 728

Las Vegas NM 87701

Telephone: 505-425-8803

E-mail: historic@cybermesa.com

Website: www.lasvegasmcchp.com

- Call for information.

Cleveland Roller Mill Historical Museum

PO Box 287

Cleveland NM 87712

Telephone: 575-447-2646

E-mail: dancas@nmmmt.net

Website: angelfire.com/folk/rollermill

- Call for information.

Coronado Quivira Museum

Rice County Historical Society

105 West Lyon

Lyons KS 67554

Telephone: 620-257-3941

E-mail: cqmuseum@hotmail.com

- Call for information.

Fort Larned National Historic Site

1767 K-156 Hwy

Larned KS 67550

Telephone: 620-285-6911

Website: www.nps.gov/fols

- Open daily, except major holidays.

Fort Union National Monument

PO Box 127

Watrous NM 87753

Telephone: 505-425-8025

E-mail: Claudette_Norman@nps.gov

Website: www.nps.gov/foun

- Open daily except major holidays. Located 8 miles north of Interstate 25 on NM Highway 161.
- Self-guided interpretive trails (1.6 mile and .5 mile) through the ruins. Guided tours by request; groups of ten or more people need advance reservations.

Friends of Arrow Rock

309 Main

Arrow Rock MO 65320

Telephone: 660-837-3231

E-mail: kborgman@iland.net

Websites: www.friendsar.org; www.arrowrock.org

- Call for information.

Gas and Historical Museum

Stevens County Historical Society

PO Box 87

Hugoton KS 67951

Telephone: 620-544-8751

E-mail: svcomus@pld.com

- Call for information.

Herzstein Memorial Museum

Union County Historical Society

PO Box 75 (2nd & Walnut Sts.)

Clayton NM 88415

Telephone: 575-374-2977

- Call for information.

Highway of Legends Scenic & Historic

Byway

PO Box 377

Trinidad CO 81082

Telephone: 719-846-7217

Website: www.sangres.com

- Enjoy mountain scenery, historic towns, and museums along Highway 12. Stop at Marion and Richard Russell's beloved Stonewall and the cemetery.
- From Cordova Pass trailhead, hike in the Spanish Peaks Wilderness Area and experience Trail landmarks up close.

Historic Adobe Museum
PO Box 909 (300 E Oklahoma)
Ulysses, KS 67880

Telephone: 620-356-3009

E-mail: ulyksmus@pld.com

- Call for information.

Historic Trinidad

City of Trinidad Tourism Board
PO Box 880

Trinidad, CO 81082

Website: www.historictrinidad.com

- Trinidad's Main Street, on the Santa Fe National Historic Trail Auto Route, offers self-guided walking tours, shopping and dining in an acclaimed national historic district near the Purgatoire River Walk.
- Visit the Loudon-Henritze Archaeology Museum at Trinidad State Junior College. Open 10 a.m.-2 p.m., Monday-Thursday, from January-November.
- Santa Fe Trail Festival, June 10-12

Jefferson Nat. Expansion Memorial
11 N Fourth Street

St. Louis, MO 63102

Telephone: 314-655-1631

E-mail: tom_dewey@partner.nps.gov

Website: www.nps.gov/jeff

- Visit the Gateway Arch, Museum of Westward Expansion, and Old Courthouse. This National Park Service site commemorates St. Louis's role in westward expansion during the 1800s and honors individuals such as Dred and Harriet Scott who sued for their freedom in the Old Courthouse.
- Free ranger-led and special museum programs. Fees charged for the tram ride to the top of the Gateway Arch and films in the visitor center.

Kearny County Museum

111 S Buffalo St

Lakin, KS 67860

Telephone: 620-355-7448

E-mail: kchs@pld.com

- Open Tuesday-Friday, 9 a.m.-12 p.m. and 1-4 p.m., and Sunday 1-4 p.m. Closed major holidays.
- The museum features a Conestoga wagon and attractions from 1872 to the future. The complex also has Lakin's oldest house, a one-room schoolhouse, train depot, 12-sided barn, and a machinery building.

- West of Lakin is Chouteau's Island, Indian Mound, and Bluff Station. Approximately 3 miles east, wagon ruts can be seen at "Charlie's Ruts" site.

Koshare Museum

Otero State Junior College

115 West 18th Street

La Junta, CO 81050

Telephone: 719-384-4411

Website: www.koshare.org

- Call for information.
- Trading Post: online at website.

Las Vegas Museum

727 Grand Ave

Las Vegas NM 87701

Telephone: 505-454-1401, ext. 248

E-mail: lgegick@desertgate.com

- Call for information.

Morton County Hist. Society Museum

370 E Highway 56 (PO Box 1248)

Elkhart KS 67950

Telephone: 620-697-2833 or 4390

E-mail: mtcomuseum@elkhart.com

Website: www.mtcoks.com/museum

- Visit this Santa Fe National Historic Trail official interpretive facility, Tuesday-Friday, 1-5 p.m., and weekends by appointment.

National Frontier Trails Museum

318 W Pacific St

Independence MO 64050

Telephone: 816-325-7575

E-mail: rwedwards@indepmo.org

Website: frontiertrailsmuseum.org

- Contact museum for information.

Otero Museum

706 W. Third St.

La Junta, CO 81050

Telephone: 719-384-7500

Cell phone: 719-980-3193

E-mail: oteromuseum@centurytel.net

- Open after June 1, 1-5 p.m., Monday-Saturday; admission by donation

Santa Fe Trail Center Museum & Library

1349 K-156 Hwy

Larned, KS 67550

Telephone: 620-285-2054

E-mail: museum@santafetrailcenter.org

Website: www.santafetrailcenter.org

- Open Daily, 9 a.m.-5 p.m.

Santa Fe Trail Scenic & Historic Byway

PO Box 118

Trinidad CO 81082

Telephone: 719-846-2396

E-mail: Wyvonne@hughes.net

Website: www.santafetrailco.com

- Follow the Mountain Route from Lamar to Raton Pass to enjoy a variety of historic sites, museums, communities, and special events.

South Platte Valley Historical Society

PO Box 633

Fort Lupton CO 80621

Telephone: 303-857-2123

Website: www.spvhs.org

- Call ahead to visit the Donelson

Homestead House, 1875 Independence School, and the Fort Lupton Museum. Call for addresses and hours.

Trinidad History Museum

(History Colorado)

312 E Main (PO Box 377)

Trinidad CO 81082

Telephone: 719-846-7217

E-mail: paula.manini@chs.state.co.us

Website: www.coloradohistory.org

- May 2-September 30: Baca House, Bloom Mansion, Santa Fe Trail Museum; and Heritage Gardens will be open Monday-Saturday, 10 AM-4 PM; closed state holidays.
- Tourist Information Center and Museum Shop, which features local history books and gifts made in Colorado, have the same hours.
- Groups of 12 or more people by appointment year-round.
- Greek Programs, contact the museum.

CAMP TALES**—CHAPTER REPORTS—****Cimarron Cutoff**

President Leon Ellis

PO Box 668

Elkhart KS 67950

(620) 697-2517 (home), -4321 (work)

<mtcomuseum@elkhart.com>

No report.

Wagon Bed Spring

President Jeff Trotman

PO Box 1005

Ulysses KS 67880

(620) 356-1854

<swpb@pld.com>

No report.

Heart of the Flint Hills

Co-Presidents Carol Retzer & Carole Lovin

7360 Flush Rd

St. George KS 66535

785-770-0180

<flinthillssfta@gmail.com>

Carole Lovin was elected co-president in December to work with Carol Retzer. Three generations of Carole's family will hit the Trail this summer from Council Grove to Santa Fe, over a 12-day period with the kids' tour. Tate will be on board as a youth traveler, Carole as a sponsor, and Carole's mother, Jeanette Broky, also an SFTA member, will be traveling the Trail as a camp cook.

On May 12 Steve Schmidt will present the chapter program in Council Grove.

End of the Trail

La Alcaldesa Pam Najdowski

1810 Paseo de la Conquistadora

Santa Fe NM 87501

(505) 982-1172.
<pamnajdowski@yahoo.net>

No report.

Corazón de los Caminos

Paula Steves
PO Box 2064
Angel Fire, NM 87710
575-377-6726

Dr. David Sandoval portrayed the *soldados de crero* of the Southwest and told of "Defending the Empire" for the March program. Doyle Foreman took us in word pictures to the XIT Ranch in the Texas Panhandle for our April program.

Later we toured the Santa Fe Trail Museum in Springer. On July 17 we will join the roundup at Faye Gaines's Point of Rocks Ranch.

Wet/Dry Routes

President David Clapsaddle
215 Mann
Larned KS 67550
(620) 285-3295
<adsaddle@cox.net>

The spring meeting on April 10 at Larned drew 51 members and guests. Following a fine meal served by the youth group of the Episcopal Church, a brief business meeting was held. Information with respect to Jerry Buxton's memorial service on April 18 was presented. Joan Weaver, Director of the Kinsley Public Library, discussed the library's application for a grant to conduct a series of programs related to the Civil War. The chapter approved a partnership in the project.

The program was presented by David Clapsaddle, "A. H. Boyd: an early Larned pioneer." The summer meeting will be conducted at Sibley's Camp in Larned on a date to be announced.

Dodge City/Fort Dodge/Cimarron

President Jim Sherer
1908 La Mesa Dr
Dodge City KS 67801
(620) 227-7377
<jim.sherer@yahoo.com>

The chapter is busy preparing for the symposium and hopes to see you there.

Missouri River Outfitters

President Harry Rinacke
19608 E Yocum Rd
Independence MO 64058
(816) 796-8276

Harry Rinacke of Independence is our new president, and Larry Short of Lees Summit is a new board mem-

ber. They were both elected at our annual meeting and program on March 20 at the National Frontier Trails Museum in Independence.

We had planned to have Jim Harlan, a geography professor at the University of Missouri, speak about his project in which he mapped the Missouri River Valley in the early 1800s using the earliest surveys. However, due to family complications, he couldn't come, so Roger Slusher did the program as James Aull, Lexington merchant and trader.

Dr. Harlan will be rescheduled, possibly on July 24, plus the group is planning to schedule other programs soon. so please check the SFTA web site. In other activities, Ross Marshall and others are still working on Trail brochures for Johnson County, Kansas, and Missouri, John Atkinson is trying to finish up the native vegetation plan at Gardner Junction, and Dick Nelson is trying to finalize where we will place limestone posts this year. Harry got our post to Waverly recently, and we may have a dedication program for that soon.

Quivira

President Linda Colle
PO Box 1105
McPherson KS 67460
(620) 241-3800
<blkcolle@swbell.net>

Roger Slusher presented the program as James Aull, Santa Fe Trail merchant, on March 19. At that meeting elections were held: Linda Colle, President; Lorna Nelson, VP/Sec; Maureen Hall, Treasurer; and Robert Button, Robert Yarmer, Pat Hall, Janel Cook, Britt Colle, and John Martin as Directors. Mary Jo Cunningham presented the program on Calvin Moses Dyche, freighter on the trail, on April 14.

Upcoming meetings include June 8 in McPherson with David Clapsaddle presenting his traveling trunk program, July 23 joint meeting with the Cottonwood Chapter, August 6 in Great Bend with Chris Howell presenting program on the Pawnee Tribe in Kansas, and October 9 in McPherson with Leo

YOUR MEMORY CAN LIVE ON.
REMEMBER THE
SANTA FE TRAIL ASSOCIATION
IN YOUR WILL TO JOIN THE
JOSHIAH GREGG SOCIETY

Oliva presenting a program as Robert Morris Peck.

Cottonwood Crossing

President Steve Schmidt
1120 Cobblestone Ct
McPherson KS 67460
(620) 245-0715
<wfordok@yahoo.com>

The chapter met March 17 at Galva. Following a brief business meeting, Ann Birney presented the program, a first-person portrayal of Julia Archibald Holmes.

Steve announced that approval has been received for replacement of local "Auto Tour" signs, and installation will commence this summer.

The July 23 meeting will be a joint venture with the Quivira Chapter and will be an auto tour from the Stone Corral to Lyons.

Bent's Fort

President Pat Palmer
PO Box 628
Lamar CO 81052
(719) 931-4323
<gpatpalmer@cminet.net>

On April 16, 25 members of the chapter met at Boggsville Historic Site in Las Animas to help with spring cleaning. Members raked leaves, swept floors, cleaned windows, patched and painted, and enjoyed the fellowship of fellow history buffs.

Douglas County

President Roger Boyd
PO Box 379
Baldwin City KS 66006
(785) 594-3172
<rboyd@bakeru.edu>

No report.

HOOOF PRINTS

—TRAIL TIDBITS—

The NRA Santa Fe Trail Rendezvous will be held this year at the Whittington Center near Raton NM, June 12 to June 19. Guests are welcome to visit the pre-1840 re-enactment with tipis, black powder, and furs.

A Santa Fe Trail Native Plant Garden was recently dedicated in Roundhouse Memorial Park in Raton NM. Funded by a grant from National Scenic Byways, the garden includes a variety of native plants from several different life zones that merchants who traveled the history-Santa Fe Trail encountered along the way from Missouri to Santa Fe.

NEW SFTA MEMBERS

This list includes new memberships received since the last issue. If there is an error in this information, please send corrections to the editor. We thank you for your support.

LIFE MEMBERSHIPS

The following members upgraded to Life Membership:

Curtiss Frank, PO Box 338, Truchas NM 87578

Rich & Debbie Lawson, 612 Darrow, Warrensburg MO 64093

BUSINESS MEMBERSHIP

Merlan Associates LLC, 1677 Cerro Gordo Rd, Santa Fe NM 87501

INSTITUTIONAL MEMBERSHIPS

Council Grove/Morris County Chamber of Commerce, 207 W Main St, Council Grove KS 66846

South Howard County Historical Society, PO Box 201, New Franklin MO 65274

FAMILY MEMBERSHIPS

Doug & Carol Earp, PO Box 5671, Santa Fe NM 87502

Kenneth & Margaret Horton, PO Box 875, Elkhart KS 67950

Dale & Karen Otte, 1231 M Rd, Larned KS 67550

INDIVIDUAL MEMBERSHIPS

Maggie Carlson, 105 W Lyon, Lyons KS 67554

Tami Clay, 21 Mountain View Rd, Clayton NM 88415

Bill Coppedge, PO Box 531, Satanta KS 67870

Kathy Earnest, 519 Myers Dr, Alva OK 73717

Ruth Friesen, 1046 Red Oaks NE, Albuquerque NM 87122

Marieta Hauser, 2847 S Rd B, Johnson KS 67855

Sylvia Palmer, 38 Verano Loop, Santa Fe NM 87508

Peggy Yurczak, 1829 Grand Portage

Trail, Beaver Creek OH 45385

TRAIL CALENDAR

Everyone is invited to send notices for this section; provide location, date, time, and activity. This is a quarterly. The next issue should appear in August, so send information for September and later to arrive by July 20, 2011. Other events are listed in chapter reports and The Caches.

June 12-19, 2011: Trail Rendezvous at NRA Whittington Center near Raton NM.

July 15, 2011: Deadline to mail SFTA election ballots (please vote)

Sept. 21, 2011: Michael Martin Murphey show, Dodge City, Magourik Conference Center, 7:00 p.m.

Sept. 22-25, 2011: SFTA Symposium, Dodge City KS.

COME TO THE SYMPOSIUM

AS many of you know from personal experience, it's a lot of work to put on a symposium, but, as even more of you know, going to a symposium is a lot of fun, and a great educational experience as well.

Jim Sherer, president of the Dodge City/Fort Dodge/Cimarron Chapter, and his gang are doing a great job of putting together a first-class event, September 22 through September 25. I know he has more details elsewhere in this issue, but I just want to formally invite you to join us in Dodge for the 25th Anniversary of the Santa Fe Trail Association. Hope to see you there!

Roger Slusher
President, SFTA

FROM THE EDITOR

Ruth Friesen makes my retirement as editor look even better, for *WT* will soon be in more capable hands. After 25 years, I'm still trying to figure out what I'm doing, but she has the knowledge and experience to do what needs to be done.

The people who deserve the credit for what *WT* has become are those who conducted the research and wrote the articles. Anyone who writes about the Trail today, without consulting the outstanding research that has been published in *WT*, does so at his or her peril. I know what I wrote 40 years ago is now terribly out of date and deficient. To all those who contributed over the years, you have my deepest gratitude and respect. It has been pleasant to share the credit, but I know who has done the work and deserves it. I hope you will continue writing for Ruth.

Special thanks to Marcia Fox and the education committee for providing the kids' activity pages over the years. This issue contains the final insert in this education effort. From now on, the education material will be on the web site.

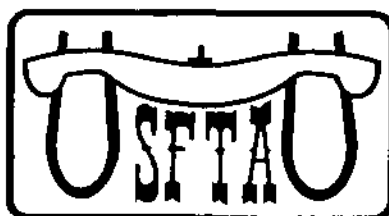
Please plan now to attend the 25th anniversary symposium in Dodge City. Our chapters are the foundation and much of the structure of SFTA, and every chapter that undertakes the tasks of putting on a symposium deserves the support and participation of every member of SFTA. Every chapter and every member is important. I plan to see you there.

Happy Trails!

—Leo E. Oliva

Santa Fe Trail Association
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Woodston, KS 67675

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