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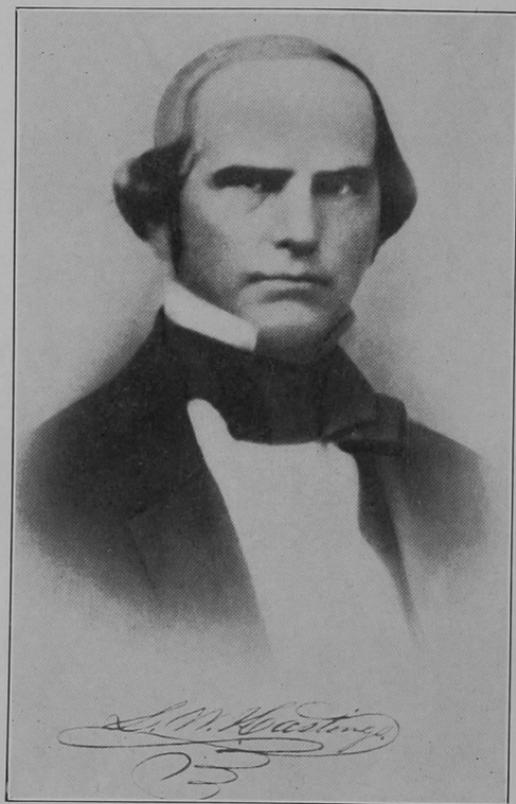
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L. W. Hastings

LANSFORD W. HASTINGS' PROJECT FOR  
THE INVASION AND CONQUEST  
OF  
ARIZONA AND NEW MEXICO  
FOR THE SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY.

By WM. J. HUNSAKER

THE career of Lansford W. Hastings, a native of Ohio, was typical of the decade aptly characterized by Meade Minnigerode as "The Fabulous Forties." He was a lawyer by profession, energetic and ambitious, an adventurer, and an interesting descriptive writer, with, as stated by Ghent in his "The Road to Oregon," "what we should now call a Napoleonic complex." In the spring of 1842, at the age of twenty-three, he went to Independence, Missouri, which was the rendezvous of Santa Fe traders and Rocky Mountain trappers. There he joined a party of 160 persons which was about to leave for Oregon. May 15 the party started on its perilous journey. At the end of the first month he was elected captain and leader of the train, which position he held until the arrival of the party in Oregon in the fall of 1842. The trip was full of adventure and attended by many hardships. Hastings and a companion left the train to inscribe their names on Independence Rock, Utah, and were captured by savage Indians, but the Indians released their captives, who caught up with the train. This incident is graphically described in Hastings' "Emigrants' Guide."

In the spring of 1843 Hastings led a smaller party from Oregon to California. After arriving in California, it is stated by many writers, he formed the plan of repeating the performance of Sam Houston in Texas, by overthrowing the California government, and establishing

an independent republic, with himself as president Clelland, in his "American Period in California," says:

"One man, indeed, Lansford W. Hastings, whose activities as an emigrant guide have already been spoken of, had in mind the definite purpose of making himself the president of the new republic."

Hastings returned to Ohio by way of Mexico and Texas. In 1845 he published at Cincinnati "The Emigrants' Guide, to Oregon and California," copies of which are in the Bancroft collection at Berkeley and the Huntington Library at San Marino, California. In this book he paints glowing pictures of the soil, climate, scenery and other features of California, of all of which so much has been said and written; predicts that it will be crowded with a vast population "affording all the enjoyments and luxuries of civilized life." In the closing sentence of the book he stated he contemplated "the time, as fast approaching, when the supreme darkness of ignorance, superstition, and despotism, which now, so entirely pervade many portions of those remote regions, will have fled forever, before the march of civilization and the blazing light of civil and religious liberty; when genuine *republicanism* and unsophisticated *democracy*, shall be reared up and tower aloft, even upon the now wild shores of the great Pacific; where they shall forever stand forth, as enduring monuments, to the increasing wisdom of *man*, and the infinite kindness and protection of an all-wise and overruling *Providence*."

Charles Kelly, of Salt Lake, in his history of "The Hastings' Cut-Off" and other early trails, relates the following incident, which throws some light on the activities of Hastings in Ohio upon his return from California:

"Whiskey!" shouted the bronzed and thirsty traveler to the man behind the bar.

"Yes, sir," answered the bartender. But as he reached for a bottle he paused.

"Say, aren't you Hastings, the famous temperance lecturer from Ohio."

## LANSFORD W. HASTINGS' PROJECT

"Sure," replied the traveler, "and—well, by golly, if it isn't my old friend, the Reverend McDonald."

Thus, about the year 1850, two men who had helped shape the destinies of the state of California, renewed their acquaintance over the bar of Vioget's saloon in San Francisco. The bartender had formerly been a Methodist minister; his customer was California's first press agent."

Hastings returned to California, arriving at Sutter's Fort Christmas, 1845. In the spring of 1846 he left California to secure more settlers. He was particularly active at Fort Hall, diverting emigrants from Oregon to California. While he was thus engaged the war with Mexico was fought and ended, and on his return to California he found Commodore John D. Sloat had taken formal possession of California, at Monterey, July 7, 1846. Thus ended Hastings' dream of a Pacific Republic, but not his Napoleonic complex.

Hastings was a member of the California Constitutional Convention of 1849. He moved, with his family, to Yuma, Arizona, about 1860, where he lived for several years.

Joseph D. Fish, in his manuscript, observes that during the War of the Rebellion the recovery of Arizona by the Confederates was constantly agitated; and that L. W. Hastings had laid before the president of the Southern Confederacy a plan to wrest Arizona from the Union, but that the plan was not attempted as the Confederates were too weak in the west to undertake it.

In a letter to his daughter Isabel (who was in the Convent of the Dominican Sisters at Benicia, California), dated Mazatlan, Mexico, April 10, 1863, Hastings instructed her to inform Sister Mary Thomas that his reason for not writing her by the same mail was that he had just arrived from the interior where, he stated, he had been for the last three weeks. October 3, of the same year, James A. Seddon, Secretary of War, Confederate States of America, in a letter to Lieutenant-General E. K. Smith,

dated at Richmond, stated Hastings desired authority to organize an expedition to Arizona, and had laid before him a proposition, having in view the accomplishment of this proposed end, which plan was inclosed with the letter. After expressing some general views, Secretary Seddon said that he was submitting the matter to General Smith for the exercise of his own discretion, but having no great confidence in its feasibility, and only sanctioning it "if decided on by your own superior judgment." In a communication to President Jefferson Davis dated Richmond, December 16, 1863, Hastings stated he had recently come from California for the purpose of obtaining the cooperation of the Confederate Government in a great and important enterprise, which, upon his arrival within the Confederacy he had submitted to Generals Magruder and Smith; that General Smith had written to the Secretary of War and directed that he (Hastings) proceed to Richmond to lay the matter before the President; that on his arrival in Richmond President Davis was absent, whereupon he had submitted the matter to the Secretary of War in the nature of a proposition "to retake and permanently hold the Territory of Arizona, to establish and maintain the Confederate Territorial Government therein, and establish a permanent thoroughfare through that territory, and thus maintain an unbroken intercourse between California and the Confederacy, to be accomplished by forces drawn wholly from California; that he had just returned from Shreveport for the purpose of presenting the matter to President Davis in person." The latter was accompanied by a plan in which Hastings proposed to return by way of Mexico to California, there raise from three to five thousand troops to be introduced into Arizona as miners and emigrants to Mexico, with which he would reduce the U. S. forts and capture the troops and take and hold all federal property in that territory in the name of the Confederacy, establish a Confederate Territorial Government, keep communication open from the Pacific to Tex-

as, maintaining unbroken intercourse between California and the Confederate states "so as to enable the thousands of Californians who desire to aid in the Confederate cause to do so at will and with safety;" that, in order to enable him to accomplish these objects all he required of the Confederate Government was a commission covering his acts in the premises, funds necessary to defray his personal expenses and transportation of volunteers who were without means.

In a communication dated Richmond, December 18, 1863, to President Davis, H. H. MacWillie, "Delegate Arizona Territory," Jno. A. Wilcox, F. B. Sexton, M. D. Graham, W. B. Wright and W. S. Oldham, transmitted a memorial from Hastings, who was then in Richmond, embodying an outline of a proposition for the recovery of Arizona and New Mexico, stating they agreed to the obvious necessity for such an enterprise and in the practicability of the plan, that Hastings had long resided in California, that they had the fullest confidence in his capacity and ability to accomplish all he might undertake, and believed the organization and direction of the proposed expedition could safely be entrusted to him with every prospect of successful consummation.

In a letter dated Richmond, December 29, 1863, to President Davis, Hastings requested, as a war measure, the granting to him of letters of marque and reprisal as an auxiliary movement. This request was submitted by Jefferson Davis to the Secretary of War for his advice. January 11, 1864, in another letter to President Davis, Hastings stated he had been informed by the Secretary of War that the government for want of funds, could not enter upon the enterprise he had submitted, which he very much regretted as he "did desire above all things to inaugurate and consummate the enterprise upon a large scale;" but as he desired "if permitted to aid the Confederacy in her present struggle for independence and to secure a home under the Confederate flag for her numerous

friends and admirers on the Pacific coast," he deemed proper to present the matter upon a scale conforming to the present ability of the government. He proposed, he said, to immediately return to California by way of Mexico, where he would perfect a secret organization, raise a thousand to fifteen hundred volunteers, who would furnish their own arms and transportation, etc. This letter was accompanied by a document styled "Modus Operandi," in which he stated he would immediately return to California, perfect secret organizations throughout that state, charter vessels, employ miners in the name of various mining companies, furnish transportation to emigrants in the name of the Mexican Immigration Aid Society, and at a proper time forward troops as miners and emigrants to Guaymas and the mines in the vicinity of Yuma; that a competent agent, not known to the people of the Pacific as ever having had any connection with the Confederacy, would either accompany him or leave the Confederacy for Guaymas with the necessary funds, within two months after his departure for California, which agent, having arrived at his destination would ostensibly act as agent of various mining companies and of the Immigrant Aid Society, settle freight and transportation accounts, furnish, when necessary, subsistence, arms, etc. That the troops would leave Guaymas in small squads by different routes, assuming to be miners and immigrants, that when a sufficient number of troops had arrived in the interior of Arizona and upon the Colorado he, Hastings, would find his way to that territory, having previously arranged to continue sending miners and emigrants "until the news shall have reached California that the Confederate flag floats in Arizona, after which time they will continue to send them as before, but by interior and unused routes." Immediately upon his arrival at the Colorado mines he stated he would perfect the organization of that portion of the expedition and without delay capture Fort Yuma, and cause all the arms, etc., captured

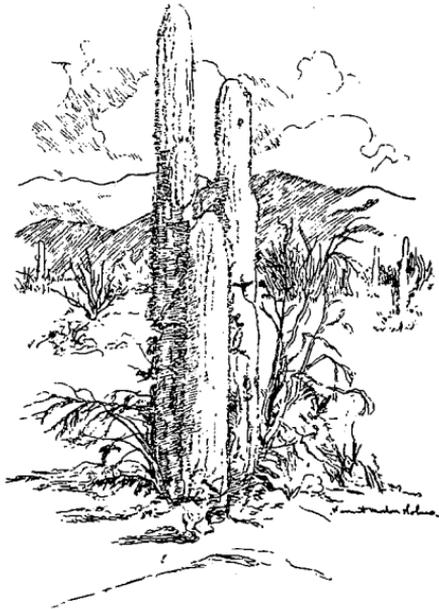
therewith to be removed to the Arizona side of the Colorado River; that he would then "with the aid of Greek fire, destroy the Fort and three steamers now on that river," thus completely demolishing at one blow the Federals' key and only means of transportation to that Territory; that he would enlist and muster into the service such of the prisoners as may desire to unite with him, parole the balance and send them across the Great Desert, and then by means of the trains already captured, remove everything valuable to the interior of the Territory. That thereupon the officer in command of the forces arriving by way of Mexico would be instructed to remain with his men in the character of miners and immigrants within the Mexican territory, if his safety shall require it, until he (Hastings) shall have arrived with the forces from the Colorado, to send out scouts and spies as miners to Fort Buchanan, Tucson and elsewhere so as to have the exact state of things throughout the surrounding country; but if the commander of the Mexican expedition should ascertain his forces were ample for that purpose, he would be directed to surprise and capture Fort Buchanan at once, being careful to allow none of the Federal civil officers to escape. He concludes by saying:

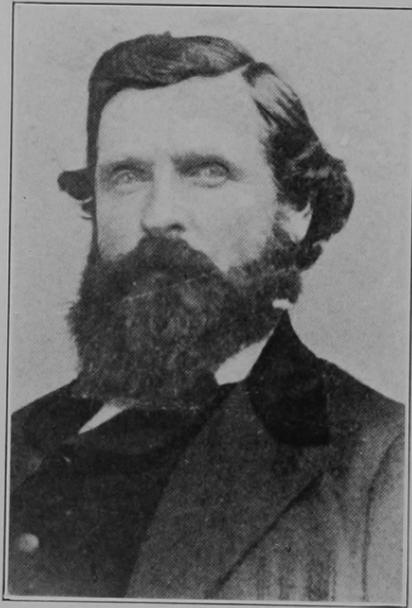
"By the aid of favorable circumstances and accumulating forces from the adjacent States and Territories, I hope to be able soon after accomplishing the foregoing purposes to dispose of New Mexico in a similar manner."

This ended the correspondence between Hastings and the officers of the Southern Confederacy, and marks the end of his second great adventure.

After the close of Civil War he promoted a project for the emigration of ex-Confederates to Brazil. He obtained a grant of a large tract of land in Brazil for colonization purposes. In the furtherance of that enterprise he published a book entitled "Emigrants' Guide to Brazil," the preface of which is dated Mobile, Alabama, June, 1867. He conducted one vessel loaded with emigrants

from the South to Brazil, returned to the United States for more, sailed with another shipload of emigrants, accompanied by his second wife, whom he had married the day before sailing, and died on that voyage. This colonization scheme was a failure.





*Granville H. Oury.*

# SOME UNPUBLISHED HISTORY OF THE SOUTHWEST

By COLONEL C. C. SMITH, U. S. Army Retired

## CHAPTER II.

### *Some of Granville H. Oury's Part in Southwestern History.*

ANOTHER interesting character who figured in some hitherto unpublished history of the Southwest was Granville H. Oury, brother of William. He also was born in Abingdon, Virginia, eight years after William—that is in 1825. In the Congressional Directory, 1st Session, 48th Congress, published in Washington in 1883, under Arizona, is the following:

“Granville H. Oury, of Florence, was born in Abingdon, Virginia, March 12, 1825; emigrated to Missouri 1833; commenced the study of law in 1846, and was admitted to the bar at Bowling Green in 1848; removed to Texas in the same year, and in 1849 emigrated to California, where for some years he was engaged in mining; in 1856 he took his residence in Arizona; commenced the practice of law in 1856, and has continued it up to the present time; was elected to the Territorial Legislature in 1866, '73 and '75; was elected speaker of the House the first two sessions; was elected to the Forty-eighth Congress as a Democrat, receiving 7490 votes against 6510 votes for Porter, Republican.”

Mr. Porter, on the death of Mr. Oury, in 1891, wrote Mrs. Oury the letter below:

“Santa Rosa, Cal.,  
“Jan. 13, 1891.

“My dear Mrs. Oury:

“I am deeply pained in seeing a few moments since in the morning's paper the death of your beloved and honored husband. It was a most severe shock to me for I had not heard of his illness.

“My heart goes out to you, and while I can give no words of consolation in such a bereavement as yours, I wish you to know that of your many friends, no one feels more deeply than I. You knew his worth beyond all others.

"I so much admired his manly character, his extreme conscientiousness, his contempt and hatred of everything that was false, and the love he bore his wife, and his kindness of heart.

"He never deviated from the highest principles. Truth and honor were his chief characteristics. To such men as he I have always clung. There are so few of them.

"I beg to mingle my tears with yours and Genevieve's.

"With saddened heart, I am,

"Your friend,  
W. W. Porter."

While in congress, Mr. Oury was on the Committee of Indian Affairs. He was a distinguished looking man, large of stature, taciturn and dignified. He studied law with Judge Ayler Buckner, of Missouri, who always maintained a strong regard for his apt pupil; and they served together later in congress.

Upon arrival in Tucson in 1856, Oury became interested in the creation of the Territory of Arizona. At that time much of what is now Arizona pertained to New Mexico. The people of southern New Mexico—from Mesilla south and west—desired to become a part of the new Territory. This was because the isolation of Mesilla from Santa Fe, due to the Jornada del Muerto, made it difficult, in the opinion of Mesillans, for Santa Fe to govern them. A convention was held in Tucson August 29, 1856, which resolved not only to forward a memorial to congress urging the organization of a territory to be known as Arizona, but to send a delegate to Washington. Nathan P. Cook was, in September, elected delegate, but was not admitted to a seat in congress. The committee on resolutions and memorial in the Tucson convention was composed of N. P. Cook, G. H. Oury, H. Ehrenberg, Ignacio Ortiz and I. D. L. Pack. To plead the cause of Arizona in the New Mexico legislature Oury was elected a delegate to that body.

In 1857 Senator Gwinn of California introduced a bill to make Arizona a Territory; and in September of that year an election was held in Tucson which chose Syl-

vester Mowry as a delegate to congress. The delegate was not admitted and Gwinn's bill failed to pass.

On June 19, 1859, a convention met at Mesilla and Mowry was nominated for delegate to congress. Tucson, at a meeting on June 27, was also favorable to Mowry as delegate. This attempt on the part of the politicians from Arizona (still New Mexico) for a territorial government, like the attempts of 1856 and '57, was doomed to failure, but Mowry was tireless in his efforts, as shown in the letter below, to Mr. Oury, from New York, before the conventions (of 1859) at Mesilla and Tucson:

"New York Hotel,

"March 11, 1859.

"My Dear Sir:

"Congress adjourned leaving the country in a beautiful condition. The House not only defeated every Territorial bill—but (adjourned) without giving a single day to Territorial business. It passed no deficiency bill and no post office bill. There is not a dollar to carry a single letter to any part of the country and the Department owes several millions. Telegraph from Washington says an extra session will be called in June or July.

"I shall be out in May and arrange with you the plans of next sessions work. I have no idea of giving it up. We must succeed sometime, and I still have a few thousands, to spend to succeed. A regiment is ordered to Arizona to make war on the Apaches. I shall, I think, be able to get you something in connection with the army that will pay, if you desire it.

"Genl. (illegible) goes out with several hundred men to locate on the San Pedro or thereabout—making a Depot for future operations against Sonora of course. You will like him very much. He is every inch a soldier and gentleman. The country just now is being very much excited about Cuba and there is a great meeting on Monday night at Tammany Hall at which Benjamin Mallory Pugh and your humble servant are invited to speak. I shall probably decline as I do not desire to excite any more opposition than I have now.

"I sent last mail a host of garden seeds to yourself, brothers and others. I hope to find you well and still strong for Arizona.

"Ever yours,

Sylvester Mowry."

"G. H. Oury, Esqr.

In April, 1860, there was held at Tucson, a convention for the new Territory of Arizona. Dr. L. S. Owings

was elected governor. G. H. Oury and T. M. Tirner were the Secretaries of this convention; and Edward McGowan, somewhat notorious in California annals, was elected delegate to congress, but all to no purpose as congress again would not admit Arizona as a Territory. For this new Territory the Governor had selected G. H. Oury as the Chief Justice, which his commission shows.

## PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT

.....of.....

### The Territory of Arizona

To all to whom these presents shall come—GREETING:

I, L. S. OWINGS, Governor of the Provisional Government of the Territory of Arizona, having confidence in the integrity and patriotism of Granville H. Oury, appoint and commission him the said Granville H. Oury Judge of the Second Judicial District and Chief Justice in the said Territory; and do authorize him to discharge, according to law, the duties of said office, and to hold and enjoy the same, together with all the powers, privileges and emoluments thereunto appertaining, until the legal termination thereof.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused to be affixed the Great Seal of the Territory of Arizona. Done at Tucson, this 5th day of April in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and sixty.

(SEAL)

BY THE GOVERNOR

L. S. OWINGS.

JAS. A. LUCAS,  
Secretary of the Territory.

Among Mr. Oury's papers, now in my possession, is a letter from Sylvester Mowry, quoted below, which makes reference to the Arizona bill of 1860:

"Charleston, So. Ca.

"April 22, 1860.

"Dear Mr. Oury:—

"I am just in receipt of yours of March 28th and am here at the convention. The Arizona bill is reported in both Senate and House thereby giving the lie to all cross statements. I hope and think it will pass. If you have not received the appointment of Marshal please write me at once, and I will know the reason.

"I have neither seen nor heard anything of the paper you speak of Walker and Co. getting up. He does it at his peril. He professes great friendship in his letters to me, and I have plenty of influence to get him removed, if he plays false. Mr. Thompson thinks him worthless anyhow.

"I hope you have put the Provisional Govt. through in good shape. It is going to help our cause very much.

"The South will bolt if Douglas is nominated. If he is not it looks as if the Douglas men were anxious to break up the Convention in a row in order that Douglas may run outside as a stump candidate. Breckenridge is the favorite now—although Guthrie of Ky. and Genl. Lane have strong friends. Senator Slidell, Knight Bayard, Mr. Barlow and Butterworth of the N. Y. Delegation, Brown the editor of the Constitution and myself have a private house here—the finest quarters in town. You would be delighted to see how wonderfully Slidell manages everybody. He is positively great in that character. It was a sore day for Douglas when he quarreled with Slidell.

"I don't think Douglas has any chance although he will poll over 100 votes at first. It requires 2/3 to nominate out of 303.

"Fort Buchanan is to be moved to the Aryvypa and increased to six companies. A large post of six companies to go to the Mimbres and a camp of six companies to go to the Santa Cruz somewhere in the heart of the silver district—near Patagonia or thereabouts. I am afraid they will carry their sutlers with them. I will find out and if anything can be done I will do it for you. There are to be no more Indian agencies created—the Superintendent has decided against it.

"I send this letter to Wells' care. Please read to him such parts of it as contain information.

"I will write you as soon as the nomination is made or if anything happens.

Ever yours,

Sylvester Mowry."

"G. H. Oury, Esq.

The Slidell spoken of by Mr. Mowry in his letter above is, no doubt, one of the Confederate Commissioners (Mason was the other) who was taken from the British steamer Trent by Commodore Wilkes (the first discoverer of the Antarctic continent) of the U. S. S. San Jacinto in 1861, which act almost caused war between the United States and England.

In a foot-note on page 509 of Vol. XVII, H. H. Ban-

croft's Historical Works, is found the following by Chas. D. Poston, well known in Arizona:

"At the meeting of Congress in December 1862, I returned to Washington, made friends with Lincoln, and proposed the organization of the Territory of Arizona. Oury (who I suppose had been elected delegate in 1862 to succeed McGowan) was in Richmond, cooling his heels in the ante-chambers of the Confederate Congress without gaining admission as a delegate from Arizona. Mowry was a prisoner in Yuma, cooling his head from political fever which had affected it, and meditating on the decline and fall of a West Point graduate."

So far as Mr. Oury is concerned in the above quotation, Mr. Poston (who was always friendly to Oury, from proof in my possession) is in error—Mr. Oury was elected delegate to the Confederate Congress in August, 1861, when Arizona was formally declared, in a convention which met at Tucson, to be a part of the Confederacy. In the fall of 1861 Mr. Oury went to Richmond, but returned to Arizona (Mesilla) before May 21, 1862, as on that date he published (at Mesilla) a handbill against John R. Baylor, which will be given later. I can find in his papers nothing to indicate that he was in Richmond in December, 1862, as Mr. Poston intimates. Mr. Poston is correct, however, in what he states of Mowry. On the arrival of the California Volunteers in Arizona in April, 1862, southern sympathizers, who up to that time had run the country, became less outspoken. But not so with Mowry. Early in June, 1862, General Carleton arrived in Tucson, and ordered his arrest at his Patagonia mine, from where he was taken to prison in Yuma. He was accused of having given aid and encouragement to the rebels. After a long imprisonment he was tried and acquitted and his mining property, which had been confiscated, was restored to him, at least nominally, but that Mowry was completely in sympathy with the southern cause there is no doubt whatsoever.

During Mr. Oury's absence from the Southwest, from the fall of 1861 to May in 1862, Col. John R. Baylor

SOME UNPUBLISHED HISTORY OF THE SOUTHWEST

with Texas troops, captured the federal force under Major Isaac Lynde at Ft. Fillmore, and constituted himself military governor of New Mexico, with headquarters at Mesilla, which Arizona partisans considered to be in Arizona. The bitterness created in the breasts of the then so-called Arizonians by Baylor's act of naming himself Governor, is reflected in a hand bill published by Oury in May, 1862. This hand bill, because of its application to politics and politicians of Arizona at that time, will be given in full later in this history. Here it is pertinent to quote from the Mesilla Times of July 29, 1861, the account of the capture of Ft. Fillmore, and the surrender of Major Lynde to Baylor. I hold an original copy of the paper, and the quoted matter below is from it:

"THE WAR AT HOME"

Battle of Mesilla!

Arizona is Free at Last!

Fort Fillmore in the Hands of the Texas Forces  
\$500,000 worth of property taken!

\* \* \* \* \*

Eleven Companies of U. S. Regulars taken prisoners  
by four Companies of Texas Volunteers without  
the loss of a man on the Confederate side!!

Lieut. Col. Baylor, Commanding the Confederate forces at Fort Bliss, Texas, left there on the 24th instant, with the forces under his command, for the Mesilla Valley, with the design of protecting the citizens of Arizona, and relieving them of the oppression and presence of a large force of United States troops, and to prevent the further concentration of troops at this point.

The force under his command was some 300 men, as follows: Capt. Stafford's Company of Mounted Rifles, 85 men; Capt. Harde- men's Company of Mounted Rifles, 90 men; Lt. Bennett, with a detachment of Capt. Teele's Artillery, 38 men (they did not bring their cannon but were mounted); Capt. Coopwood's Spy Company, 40 men; added to these were a number of the citizens of Mesilla and El Paso; in all, about 300 men.

On the night of the 24th a position had been taken by the Confederate troops, within six hundred yards of Fort Fillmore, and pickets were placed out and every precaution taken to storm the Fort by surprise the next morning at day-break. The plan would have been a complete success, but for the desertion of a picket who went into the

Fort and gave the alarm. The Fort was alive in a few minutes, and it was evident the surprise was a failure.

The Confederate force then moved across the river, and at daylight took the town of Santo Tomas. Two companies of U. S. troops had been stationed there but the birds had flown, evidently in great haste. Clothing, provisions, ammunition and supplies were left behind in considerable quantities. Eight prisoners were taken, disarmed and then discharged, after being sworn not to fight against the Confederacy, Col. Baylor telling them that he had rather fight them than feed them.

About ten o'clock the Confederate forces entered Mesilla, and were received with every manifestation of joy by the citizens. Vivas and hurrahs rang them welcome from every point. Preparations were immediately made to receive an attack from the U. S. troops; and the citizens offered all the forage and supplies that they had at their command.

#### *Battle of Mesilla.*

The United States troops were reported crossing the river about noon of the 25th. About 5 o'clock the clouds of dust indicated the enemy were advancing for an attack towards the southern part of the city. The whole force was moved to that point and every preparation made to give them the warmest of receptions. Several of the principal streets of Mesilla converge at the southern end of the town, the houses forming an angle, and are quite scattered. Old corrals and the proximity of the corn fields, make the position a very advantageous one for defence. The companies were stationed on the tops of the adobe houses and behind corrals. Capt. Coopwood's company was mounted. The citizens posted themselves on the tops of the houses on the principal streets prepared to render their assistance.

The enemy advanced to within 500 yards of our position and halted and formed in line of battle with two howitzers in the centre, and the infantry, and on the wings cavalry, the whole force appearing to be about 500 men. A flag of truce was then sent to our position with the modest demand to surrender the town unconditionally. The reply was "that if they wished the town to come and take it." They unmasked their guns, and commenced firing bombs and grape into a town crowded with women and children, without having in accordance with an invariable rule of civilized warfare given notice to remove the women and children to a place of safety. Several shells were thrown in different part of the town, fortunately without doing any injury to a single individual. Two companies were ordered to take their position on the top of the houses on the main plaza. The first shell thrown struck on the top of a building on which was stationed a portion of Capt. Steele's company and exploded.

## SOME UNPUBLISHED HISTORY OF THE SOUTHWEST

After firing a couple of rounds of grape at the more advanced position of our force, the cavalry of the enemy made a charge and had advanced to within three hundred yards of a corral behind which Capt. Hardeman's company were stationed. From 40 to 60 shots were fired by this company killing four and wounding four of the enemy, throwing them into confusion and finally into retreat, their officers vainly trying to rally them. The order was given to charge four times to no purpose and they retired in confusion carrying with them the dead and wounded.

Capt. Coopwood's company had been continually employed in deploying among the houses and corrals, first appearing mounted and then on foot, and appearing in many different directions. This and other movements, and the appearance of men far and near, at many different points, succeeded in greatly deceiving the enemy as to our real force. They were disheartened by their ill success in the charge, and as night was falling they drew off their whole force in good order, in the direction of Fort Fillmore.

### *Evacuation of Fort Fillmore.*

At one o'clock on the morning of the 27th, Maj. Lynde evacuated Fort Fillmore with all his command; previously destroying much valuable property and munitions of war. The soldiers destroyed of their company property, muskets, clothing, a blacksmith shop, bakery and one of the quartermaster's store rooms had been completely burned down. The majority of the buildings were uninjured, and can be immediately occupied by the Confederate forces. The hospital stores, medicines and furniture were most completely broken up, and nearly all the arms and a large quantity of ammunition were destroyed. A great deal of valuable commissary stores and other property was unharmed, to the amount of several thousand dollars.

### *The Retreat.*

The U. S. troops retreated in the direction of Fort Stanton, and were seen by our scouts immediately after daylight, eight or ten miles east of Las Cruces, in the mountains. The whole command of Confederate troops were ordered in pursuit, and crowded on in full chase after the fugitives. The road lay over the tablelands and mountains to a pass in the Organos chain, by way of San Augustine Springs, over a route where there was no water, and the day was excessively warm.

Some six or seven miles on this sides of the San Augustine Springs, stragglers of the U. S. Infantry were overtaken and the way to the Springs had the appearance of a complete rout. Guns were strung along the roads and cartridge boxes. The six miles to the Springs was a succession of charges; men were taken prisoners and disarmed in squads; the artillery was captured and the greater portion of the infantry were taken before the main command was reached.

*The Surrender.*

Maj. Lynde was camped near the San Augustine Springs and had still some four hundred men with him who formed in battle array on the appearance of the Confederate troops. Advance was made to charge on them by our troops, and they had reached within 300 yards, with eager spirits for the fray, when a flag of truce was raised by the U. S. column, desiring to know on what condition our commander would receive a surrender. The reply was an unconditional surrender, the same terms they had endeavored to dictate to the Confederate forces. This was sought to be modified by the U. S. commander, which request was refused, further than that they would be allowed two hours to remove their women and children to a place of safety. The U. S. Commander finally agreed to an unconditional surrender.

In brief, during this day 11 companies of U. S. Regular troops, mounted and foot, mustering 700 effective men, surrendered to 280 Confederates, 4 pieces of cannon, arms, equipment, 200 cavalry horses, mules and wagons, and 270 head of beef cattle. The men and officers were disappointed in one thing alone—that the victory was so easily won.

All these important movements and the great success, have been made and gained without the loss of one drop of blood on the Confederate side.

Shortly after his arrival in Richmond, as territorial delegate to the Confederate Congress, Oury wrote and sent the letter below:

"Richmond, Virginia.  
"November 7, 1861.

"His Excellency,  
"Jefferson Davis, President, C. S. A.  
"Dear Sir:

"As delegate elect from the Territory of Arizona to the Confederate Congress, I would earnestly invite your attention to the subject of her wants and necessities, her present isolation and unprotected condition, and the position she has assumed towards the Southern Confederacy—with a request that if consistent with your Excellency's views, you will in your message to the next Congress, recommend her organization as a territory at the earliest possible moment, with such facilities, civil and military, as the urgencies of her case demands.

"I am, Sir, Your Excellency's  
" Most obt. humble servant,  
Granville H. Oury."

On January 27, 1862, he sent the following letter to the President of the Confederate Senate:

“Richmond, Virginia,  
“January 27, 1862.

“His Excellency,  
“Jefferson Davis, President, C. S. A.

“Dear Sir:

“By request of my constituents, I desire to present to your consideration the name of Samuel J. Jones for the appointment of governor of Arizona. Mr. Jones is a gentleman of high order of intelligence, high minded and honorable, and possessing all the requisites necessary to the faithful discharge of the duties of the office, while he is, at the same time, the universal choice of the people for that position—he has resided in the Territory for a number of years; held the position of Collector of Customs under the Federal Government up to the time of Mr. Lincoln’s election, when he resigned—he is identified with the country, and no appointment could be made that would give such universal satisfaction.

“I am requested also to urge the appointment of Charles A. Hoppin for the office of secretary of the territory. Mr. Hoppin is a gentleman of ability, possessing the entire confidence of the people, being one of the oldest citizens of the territory. He was formerly the mayor of the city of Mobile, the duties of which office he discharged with credit. His appointment would be gratifying to his numerous friends and acquaintances.

“I am requested to present to your favorable consideration the name of Edward McGowan for the appointment of justice of the supreme court. I take pleasure in saying that Mr. McGowan is a gentleman of fine legal attainments, strict integrity, and eminently qualified in every particular for the position. He has resided for some time in the territory and is well known and highly esteemed by every one throughout the country. I have no hesitation in saying that his appointment will give great satisfaction, knowing as I do, that dignity of the judicial department of Arizona will be by him ably and honorably sustained.

“Benjamin F. Neil is also hereby recommended to appointment as one of the justices of the supreme court. Mr. Niel is favorably known in the territory, having resided a short time therein—has at different times occupied the position of judge, and state senator in the State of Texas. His appointment will meet with the wishes of the people.

“I will accept with pleasure a similar position if conferred upon me.

"Samuel G. Bean is recommended for the office of marshal. Mr. Bean is well qualified for the position, having heretofore filled the offices of sheriff and deputy marshal. He is an old resident of the territory.

"I also recommend M. H. McWillie for the office of attorney-general. Mr. McWillie is a lawyer of prominence in the country and would, I have no doubt, do credit to the appointment.

"Allow me to ask as a personal favor that Your Excellency will make your appointments for Arizona at your earliest convenience. I expect to return to the Territory in a short time, and would be much gratified to be the bearer of the commissions.

"I am with sentiments of high regard,

"Your most obt. servant,

Granville H. Oury."

\* \* \* \* \*

Of course the esteem in which a man is held is measured from the point of view. Mr. Oury, in the foregoing letter, praises Mr. Jones, recommended for governor of Arizona; and Mr. McGowan for chief justice of the territory. Mr. Oury's esteem is from the southern point of view. Jones and McGowan came in for some raking at the hands of northern men—General J. H. Carleton, commanding the "California Column" and cleaning up Arizona and New Mexico of southern sympathisers and those actively engaged for the Confederacy, says that he arrested Jones; and that he was a "fire eater and a trouble maker."

Senator Cornelius Cole of California, in his Memoirs, states that McGowan was run out of California by the Vigilantes—here the reader has the northern view of these two men. Later in this story the reader will see a very commendatory reference, in Mrs. Oury's diary, to the Jones family at Mesilla.

Mr. Oury's handbill of May 21, 1862, against John R. Baylor, given in the next chapter, does not spare M. H. McWillie and Samuel G. Bean, who are recommended by Oury, to Jefferson Davis for office in Arizona, in his letter of January 27th, quoted above. This goes to show the machinations of politics in the struggling Confederacy.

## CHAPTER III.

## G. H. Oury Denounces John R. Baylor

THE handbill here quoted, a copy of which I have among Mr. Oury's papers, was published on May 21, 1862, at Mesilla, New Mexico, then considered to be in Arizona. In quoting this handbill, I am moved only in the interest of history, with no intention or desire to place Baylor in a bad light or Oury in a good one. In view of the fact that both men have long since passed from the scenes of this earth, and both were highly looked upon by their relatives and friends, during the time they lived, and are yet held in the same esteem, it is not for me to become a partisan in any way. I simply lay down historical facts as the documents in my possession give them, and this handbill is one of them. The acrimonious tone of the handbill was the result of political turmoil in which the country was steeped at that time.

*"TO THE PUBLIC"*

"Since my return from Richmond I have been delayed by unavoidable circumstances from giving to the people of Arizona an account of my stewardship while engaged in the Provisional Congress of the Confederate States of America as their Representative. I now attempt to do so, believing it to be a duty I owe to the Territory, and one which must sooner or later be performed. To the people of Western Arizona I owe it especially, since they have been kept in the dark on the subject by want of mail communication. Should I, while speaking of public services performed, digress so far from the main topic, as to make public some of the outrages both upon the public and myself, and unmask some of the villainies perpetrated in my absence by a few persons high in authority in Arizona, I hope an indulgent public will excuse the liberty, as I shall deal in nothing but incontrovertible facts.

"In July last by the earnest and repeated solicitations of my friends I became a candidate for the office of delegate to the Confederate Congress and was elected without opposition. The position was unsought for by me, not wishing to take upon myself at that time such a responsibility, but in view of the fact that it was necessary that some one should make the sacrifice, for the benefit of the country I yielded to the persuasions of my friends. I left the Territory expecting to reach the southern capital before congress ad-

journed in September, in which I failed. I was compelled consequently to await the re-assembling of Congress in December in order to discharge the trust that had been confided to me by the people. At the commencement of the session I accordingly presented myself, with the credentials given me by the only authority existing in the Territory at the time, which being examined by that body were received, and the privilege of being heard on the floor of the House courteously conceded to me, of which I availed myself, using my best endeavors to place the Territory in the proper light before Congress and promoting her best interests. How far I succeeded the sequel will tell. A bill for the organization of the Territory was placed in the hands of the Territorial Committee, and after the usual time taken for the discussion of such matters was reported favorably to the House and passed. Being sent to the President some slight objections were found, when the bill by consent of the house was withdrawn for the purpose of amending it to suit the views of the executive. In its amended form it was again reported to the house and passed without a dissenting voice. Being a second time sent to the President, it was by him signed. It did not become a law immediately, for the reason that it contained a clause suspending all proceedings under it, until such time as the President should issue his proclamation and make the necessary appointments for the government of the Territory. The proclamation and appointments were withheld until after the expiration of my term of office (which expired with the Provisional Congress), thereby preventing me from accomplishing anything beyond the passage of the organic act. Although having a seat upon the floor of the House, all efforts to accomplish anything further for the benefit of the Territory were paralyzed by the neglect of the President to perform the duty required by the bill, to render it operative and effective.

"Every possible effort was used by me, to have the organization thorough and complete believing, then as I do now, that in as much as the Provisional Congress had created the Territory, the right should have been conceded them of confirming or rejecting any appointments made under the act. Selections were made by me from persons living in and identified with the country—persons eminently qualified for the discharge of the duties incident to the administration of the government, and recommended and urged for the different appointments—not a single one of which was made, so far as my information goes at present; but, on the contrary, political favoritism has fixed on the country a set of office holders who have no knowledge of the Territory or its inhabitants, who have no residence in the country, and whose interests in its welfare, it is fair to presume extend only so far as they are benefited by the amount of their respective salaries. For this result no responsibility can be attached to me,

having been superceded before an opportunity was allowed me of defending the Territory against the proceeding. Nor do I attach any to Congress, they having always manifested the liveliest interest in the welfare of the country, as well as extending every possible courtesy to her delegate, but to a dirty clique of greedy cormorants, that have sought to gorge themselves upon the Confederate treasury, is attributable the failure of entire success. I shall take occasion, before concluding this article, to speak of some of the members of this clique, so that this community, as well as the world at large, may know the material of which it is composed.

"His Excellency, John R. Baylor, being the head and front of the association, is deserving of the first notice. This man, who was forced into taking possession of the Territory of Arizona, with becoming delicacy declared himself Military Governor, and having issued his proclamation to the citizens, manifesting that the laws of New Mexico, by which the Territory had been previously governed, should still remain in full force except when incompatible with the constitution and laws of the Confederate States, entered upon the discharge of the duties of his high position, appointing and deposing the officers necessary to the administration of the law, until he collected around him the instruments suitable to his purposes, when there succeeded a series of outrages, such as a free people were never called upon to suffer since the foundation of the first government. Instead of looking to the faithful execution of the existing laws, as he had promised in his proclamation, he subverted them to the accomplishment of his foul purposes. He dismantled courts of their jurisdiction, and stooped from his high position as governor to adjudicate matters of litigation arising in the country, between citizens and neighbors, having no rule for his guide beyond his arbitrary will. He has by his unjust and unholy interference in matters of election in the Territory, polluted the ballot-box and stifled the voice of the people, to elevate to a high position a miserable cur, who does not enjoy the confidence of half a dozen decent white people in the country.

"He has the blood of one of Arizona's noblest and best men upon his hands, whom he murdered in the light of a noonday's sun, in the streets of Mesilla in the presence of twenty or more witnesses—the proofs shall be here adduced. He forestalled the election of a delegate to congress, by taking from the hands of the proper authorities, the management thereof; and by failing and refusing to notify a portion of the territory known to be hostile to his views. He caused to be appointed by the Secretary of the Territory, the judges of the election in the different precincts, and ballot-boxes to be distributed contrary to law, and instructed his Secretary of the Territory to address letters to the justices of the peace of the different precincts, over his official signature, to inform them how he

wished them to cast their votes, one of which was preserved and kindly presented to me, for the purpose of this exposition. It is in the following words:

“Mesilla, 28, Dec'r., 1862.

“To the Justice of the People, Precinct of Amoles,

“‘Arizona Territory—Sir:

“‘I am instructed by his Excellency, Col. John R. Baylor, Military Governor of Arizona Territory, to communicate with you in regard to the election which we shall have on Monday next, to elect a delegate to the Congress of the Confederate States of America; and to manifest to you, and through you to the inhabitants of your place, the urgent necessity of sending a delegate who will well fulfill his duties and protect our best interests; therefore in our opinion, attorney-at-law, M. H. McWillie, of this place, is the person most appropriate for this position, and we hope that you and the people of Amoles (Santo Refujio) will help us to elect that gentleman to the position, with all the votes that are in the place.

“‘(signed) JAMES A. LUCAS,

“Secretary of Arizona Ter.

“‘I remit to you by the bearer the poll-books of that Precinct, and hope they will be returned here the first opportunity after the election.

“‘(signed) JAMES A. LUCAS.’”

“The above letter is a translation from the Spanish language, in which it was written, made by Mr. J. J. Thibault, who authorizes me to say that it is correctly done.

“If this is not prostituting the position entrusted to him by his Government, for the base purpose of accomplishing some private end, then I must confess myself incapable of interpreting its meaning. But his partial and dishonest dealing does not stop here. In order the more effectually to accomplish the filthy mission upon which he had set out, it became necessary to order the Arizona troops, (I mean the troops raised in Arizona, and who had the right of voting), out upon picket duty, that they might thereby be deprived of the privilege of voting, entertaining, as they did, opinions antagonistic to his plan. The order was made, and all obstacles from this quarter removed. This information I received from the Captains of the companies so disposed of. So much for the matters of election in this connection.

“I come now to speak of the diabolical murder of R. P. Kelley, perpetrated by this same Military Governor, John R. Baylor, and in doing so, I shall simply give the evidence as it was taken by the grand-jury, from Baylor's friends and members of his command. I am in possession of stronger evidence, but as it has never been before a legal tribunal, I deem it best to withhold it. The testimony is as follows:

"J. W. Crooms.—'I saw Mr. K. coming up the street, and Col. Baylor came in at the door just above him. When Mr. Kelley was within about ten feet of the door Col. Baylor stepped to the door and spoke to Mr. K. I understood him to say "Hold on, my lad, I want to speak to you." Mr. Kelley continued to advance up the street; Col. Baylor stepped inside the door, picked up a musket and struck Mr. Kelley on the head; Mr. Kelley then struck at Col. Baylor with a knife; Mr. K. was in a falling attitude at the time; I saw the knife; Col. Baylor then threw down the gun and jumped upon Mr. Kelley, saying at the time, "You can't come that;" Col. B. caught the hand in which Mr. Kelley held the knife, and told him "to let go the knife."—Mr. Kelley seemed to be struggling to use the knife; Col. Baylor drew a pistol with his left hand, and then ordered Mr. Kelley to give up the knife; Mr. Kelley refused to do so. Col. Baylor then pointed his pistol at Mr. Kelley's head and fired.

"H. S. Maynatt.—'I was sitting outside the door; Col. Baylor walked in and spoke to a young man who was sick; I saw him turn and pick up a musket and raised it as if to strike; I followed the direction of the musket, and saw Mr. Kelley as the musket descended upon his head; as he received the lick I saw him make a strike with a knife at Col. Baylor. Mr. Kelley was in a falling position. Col. Baylor caught hold of him as he was falling, and fell on top of Mr. Kelley with one knee on his body; Col. Baylor then caught the hand that held the knife; Mr. Kelley was endeavoring to cut Col. Baylor while he was trying to secure the knife. Col. Baylor then told him to lay down the knife; nothing was said in reply. Col. Baylor then drew a pistol with his left hand, at which time some one said "Don't shoot him." Col. B. then told Mr. Kelley a second time to put down the knife; Mr. K. did not make any reply, and did not put down the knife; about that time the pistol was fired by Col. Balor.'

"Robt. McClare.—'I was setting in the door when Col. Baylor came in; when I next saw him he reappeared at the door, with a musket in his hand; Mr. Kelley was nearly opposite the door, walking along; Col. Baylor called to him saying, "Hold on, my lad," or something to that effect. Mr. Kelley then stopped, faced Col. Baylor, who then struck him on the head with the musket, which stunned him. Mr. Kelley then threw out his hands as if to catch in falling. Col. Baylor dropped the musket, caught Mr. Kelley and threw him to the ground. He held him to the ground. Mr. Kelley appeared to be struggling to use something in his hand. Col. Baylor, remarked "You can't come that on me, I am too much for a man of your sort," or something to that effect. He then remarked, "You try to stab people do you?" and also told Mr. Kelley to put down the knife. Col. Baylor then reached and drew a six-shooter with his

left hand, cocked it on his thigh and then pointed the pistol at Mr. Kelley's head and fired.

"W. D. McGill.—I was lying in the room, and heard some words on the outside of the door as if a difficulty was going on. I saw a man lying on the ground and Col. Baylor on top of him. The man that was under was holding a knife in his left hand and Col. Baylor had hold of the left arm; the man was struggling to use the knife. Col. Baylor then remarked, "You try to cut people with knives, do you?" or something to that effect; he also said, "I am too much for your sort," and told him to let go the knife or to drop it, which the man did not do. The Colonel had drawn his pistol during the time; he now cocked it on his thigh, and shot the man in the cheek. The Colonel then arose and said, "Give him a chance for his life." This occurred in the Town of Mesilla, Ter'y of Arizona, on Thursday 12th day of December, 1861."

"Territory of Arizona, )

"County of Dona Ana, )

"I, Charles A. Hoppin, Clerk of the District Court, for said Territory and County, hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and perfect copy of the evidence, taken before the grand-jury for said county and Territory, duly sworn and empaneled in the case of the people of said Territory against John R. Baylor, for causing the death of Robert P. Kelly, at an adjourned term of the Court, held in the Town of Mesilla, in December, 1861.

"In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and seal of office, at my office in the Town of Mesilla, this eighth day of May, 1862, using a scroll for a seal, there being no seal of office.

" 'CHA'S A. HOPPIN,  
Clerk, 1st J. D. Court.' "

"Such is the testimony of friends—the only persons summoned—and yet there was no bill found. Where was the District Attorney, and how was he employed at the time, that there was no effort made to punish such an atrocious crime, or hold the perpetrator amenable to the laws? Can it be that we have fallen on time when men of position have risen superior to the laws of the land; and that they are only enforced with all rigor against the weak and friendless? If not, by what means has Governor Baylor purchased immunity from punishment for the transgression of the most sacred laws, not only of man but of God? All the circumstances being known, it does not require the wisdom of a Solomon to arrive at a conclusion approximating at least correctness. M. H. McWillie, the Prosecuting Attorney, the creature of the Governor, by him appointed to office, neglects and refuses to prosecute his patron, his perfidy to an injured community and his oath to the contrary notwithstanding; and the

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Governor, acting on the principle that "the laborer is worthy of his hire," rewards him in the foulest manner, with a seat in the Congress of the Confederate States, and extorts from persons enjoying the benefit of Government contracts, a subscription of sufficient amount to cover the expenses of a trip to Richmond.

"James A. Lucas, Secretary of the Territory, appointed by Governor Baylor, is one of the prominent members of the clique; but of him it is needless to speak; being of that worthless description that all designing men have and keep as the doers of dirty work. He speaks Spanish tolerably well and has served his master to his entire satisfaction.

"Samuel G. Bean is another member, but of a different cast. Possessing more than an ordinary cunning and as unscrupulous as a Mexican 'Pelado,' he is always ready to enter into any compact with any class of individuals, provided it puts money in his pockets. He is the Receiver under the Sequestration Act for the Territory of Arizona, has received, confiscated and sold, between six and ten thousand dollars worth of goods, the property of alien enemies, and from all appearances, is about to appropriate the money, as he did the revenues for the Territory of New Mexico, at the time this country was under her jurisdiction and he was the collector, i. e., embezzler. He swindles every body that he comes in contact with, as every Mexican and American that has had dealings with him can testify. And from the best information I can get in serving his master he has not suffered in a pecuniary way.

"There is only one more that I shall waste the paper or take the time to notice at present; that person is John G. Ward, of Las Cruces. He keeps a hotel, or has kept one in that place for some time, and is generally known in this country as a thief of the lowest order. For fear some one may mistake his identity, he is the same John G. Ward, that belonged to a gang of highwaymen, that figured some four years or more ago in Western Arizona, under the notorious 'Curley;' and on one occasion assisted in the murder of several 'peones' (Mexican servants) in the employment of a gentleman living in the town of Magdalena, Sonora, and in driving off a pack train of 40 or 50 mules belonging to the same man. I myself assisted in retaking the mules and delivering them to their owner, and in arresting one of the thieves. This man Ward was arrested by another party, and delivered into the hands of the commanding officer at Fort Buchanan, where he was kept for some time, and turned loose at length, because there was no court in the country of competent jurisdiction to try his case.

Such is the character of the most prominent members of the clique that has ruled Arizona for the past seven or eight months. It has fallen upon me to thus publicly expose them, as I have been the

most prominent object of their foul and base persecutions. In conclusion I will admit to the public that a deep sense of personal injury has induced me to say a great deal that I have said; but I solemnly declare that I have dealt justly with each and every one mentioned herein. A great deal more could have been said, that has been withheld for fear of sickening public morals and public decency by the sudden exposition of such corruption and rottenness.

“Your ob’t sev’t.,

“Mesilla, Arizona, May 21<sup>st</sup>, 1862.

GRANVILLE H. OURY.”

Mr. Oury, after his political efforts in Arizona, became an officer in the Confederate Army, and as such served in Arizona, Texas and Louisiana, and so strong was he in his convictions that the South was right, that after the war, like General Joe Shelby and others, he determined to go to Mexico so as not to take the oath of allegiance to the United States Government; but of this he soon thought better and returned to Arizona, from whence, some years later, he was sent to Washington as the territory’s delegate to the national congress.

The following letter, written by Mr. Oury, and signed by several others, as well as himself, is among his papers, and is interesting in the fact that Lieut. Colonel Dan Showalter is the same spoken of in Mrs. Oury’s diary given elsewhere in this history. He was killed at Guaymas, Sonora, Mexico, as shown in the latter part of Mrs. Oury’s diary. Marcus or Marius Oury, who was one of the signers of the letter below, was a brother of Wm. Sanders, and Granville Henderson Oury, and was killed by Apaches near Tucson, in 1865:

“To Lieut. Genl. Kirby Smith, C. S. A.

“Dear Sir:

“The few Arizonans and New Mexicans that have survived the exigencies of the service, seeing but little hope of a restoration of their country under existing circumstances, and desirous of making one more effort—striking one more blow for their homes and property—earnestly appeal to you for the relief and assistance that the necessity of their cause demands.

“We are assured not alone by the signs of the times, but by the avowed sentiments of the Confederate Congress, that should offers

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of a peace treaty be made, conditioned for the surrender of all the territories by the South the same would be accepted by our Government, and we believe that however repugnant the measure might be to the existing powers, the pressure of the people in their great desire for a speedy conclusion of the present war should be such as to override all arguments and (word illegible) of the administration.

"We have *no country, no home* but Arizona and New Mexico, and if these are given up, we will have fought, and many have lost their lives to no purpose. Almost the entire American population of these Territories are now in the ranks of the Confederate Army, and join us in making this last appeal for help.

"We propose to take one hundred chosen men under the command of Lieut. Col. Dan Showalter, traveling in detachments of twenty-five through Mexico, for the ostensible purpose of visiting the late rich gold discovery made in the Territory of Arizona—concentrate our forces at Tucson (at which point a large supply depot has been established, guarded by about one hundred men, from the best information we can get) take that place, and move directly forward to the gold mines between the headwaters of the Salinas and Gila rivers where we are assured that our numbers will be augmented to at least five hundred men, and perhaps many more—thence we march directly on Ft. Yuma, destroy that point and open communication with Southern California, from whence a sufficient number of men can be drawn to sweep the entire Territories east and establish beyond cavil the claim of the Southern Confederacy to the country.

"We ask that the number of men under the command above mentioned, together with twenty thousand dollars in specie or its equivalent be granted us, and we solemnly pledge our lives for the success of the undertaking.

"Very respectfully yours, etc.,

Lt. Col. Dan Showalter

F. E. Kavanaugh

G. H. Oury

C. C. Dodson

Fred A. Neville

M. Oury

Al Friar

Henry McNamee

Joseph Franck

H. H. Holmes

Joseph Rign

Wm. Wilton

David Young

E. Brevoort

"San Antonio, Texas, February 14, 1864."

Mr. Oury returned from Mexico to Tucson in 1865, and soon found himself in the hands of the Federal authorities charged with murder, but of this charge he had no trouble in clearing himself.

The following letter is pertinent to Mr. Oury's murder charge:

"To His Excellency,  
"R. A. McCormick,  
"Acting Governor of Arizona.

"The undersigned, a citizen of Arizona, and late of the rebel service, being incarcerated in the common prison of this place, under an indictment for murder, found at the June term of the District Court, at Mesilla in the Territory of New Mexico—and seeing but little hope of a speedy trial, under present circumstances, as guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States to all citizens—begs leave to submit the following for the consideration and action of your Excellency.

"The charges preferred in the indictment above referred to are for the aiding and assistance in the execution of one Boyle C. Marshal—arrested by the rebel authorities as a spy and executed without authority of law or formality of trial. Conscious of my innocence with abundant proof to establish the same, I have demanded, as I suppose I had a right, an immediate hearing, in order to escape the horrors of a long, loathsome imprisonment, shackled and loaded down with irons as it is my misfortune to be at present—but I have been told that my present condition would remain unchanged until such time as I was formally demanded by the Governor of New Mexico of your Excellency when I would be disposed of according to orders received in the premises.

"In consideration of the uncertainty and tardiness of communications between this place and the neighboring Territory, and impelled by a desire to relieve my present suffering condition, I hereby waive all right that I may have, as a citizen of Arizona, of being formally demanded by the Governor of New Mexico, for the trial of any offence committed within his jurisdiction, hoping that your Excellency will use any and all powers you may possess in having me transferred immediately to the jurisdiction of the Court in which the indictment referred to originated.

"In conclusion, I will state for your information that on my return to this Territory from the scene of Rebellion, I strictly complied with all the requirements of the amnesty proclamation of the President of the United States.

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"I am, Sir,

"Very respectfully,

"Your most obedient servant,

G. H. Oury."

Political campaigns in the early '80's were bitter, and that in Arizona, for delegates to congress, in which Granville H. Oury ran and was elected on the democratic ticket, was no exception. In this connection it is interesting to quote from a Tucson newspaper of that time, the writer Solomon Warner being an old pioneer well known, when he lived, to me:

"TO THE PEOPLE OF ARIZONA

"The Testimony of an Old Citizen on

"HON. GRANVILLE H. OURY.

"Since this political campaign opened attacks have been made upon Hon. G. H. Oury, which, for injustice and recklessness have few equals in the political history of any country. I have been in this country since 1855, and have known Mr. Oury ever since February, 1856; have known him as official and as private citizen; have watched his course closely, and am intimate with the part he has taken in many trying events, and know, in a more general way, his entire course in Arizona. Speaking from what I know, I feel that I am entitled to a hearing from the people, who always desire fair play and truth. Knowing, then, the injustice done him, I do not feel at liberty to remain silent. Most of those who slander him now, came here long after the trying times of our early history were over; times in which Oury demonstrated his manhood, and which has left an impression of respect and kindness in the memory of all those who knew him then. I propose to tell you a few of the early incidents of which I have knowledge, in support of what I say, that Grant Oury has always reached out his arm in defense of the weak and oppressed to prevent wrong.

"In 1857, when we had little or no law, and no power to redress wrongs save the willing assistance of good citizens, a band of desperados headed by J. G. (Billiard) Ward, and one Redding, followed a pack train that had been into the Territory from Sonora, with flour for Fort Buchanan, owned by one Padreos, a Mexican, below the Sonora line near Nogales, attacked it, killed several of the party of peaceable Mexicans, and drove the animals away into this Territory. Grant Oury came to me for animals to go in pursuit of them. He got them, followed the band and captured the animals, and returned them to their rightful owners. A few of the animals,

however, had been driven away into California, and these were not recovered. He was assisted by a few of our people, but he was the one who got up the party.

"About 1859 a man named Miles lay sick and wounded in Tucson, when he was set upon by one Byrd and some others, who claimed that Miles owed him \$1,600 that he alleged he had put into Miles' possession some time previous. He said that he had delivered the money to Miles tied up in a handkerchief, and took no receipt or written showing therefor. Byrd and his gang were about to take all his property, and had made threats to kill Miles, when some citizens among whom Grant Oury was conspicuous, demanded proof of Byrd, and there was no doubt in the minds of our citizens that it was a concocted plan to plunder a defenceless man. Under the pressure made by Oury and others, the plunderers desisted till Miles was put into the hospital at Fort Buchanan where, out of reach of Oury's assistance, also under the protection of the military, they trumped up a kind of arbitration board, composed of members of the gang, and took away most of Miles' animals, and with them escaped.

"Ever since I have been in the country and have known him, Grant Oury has always, as in this instance, stood by the defenceless. These are not the only instances; many others can be told and the proofs furnished. Indeed I have always known him, under such circumstance as proved the man just, magnanimous and true. Had he been what his political detractors say, I would have found it out in those dark days that tried men's souls. I am now in my old age, unable to get out to see the people and tell them what I know, and hence send them this message. I cannot feel that it is right to forget the services of a man now that the trying events in which those services were rendered are past, we trust to return no more. A grateful and kind remembrance should always be accorded to those who have been true in the dark days, and appreciating this self-evident truth, I cannot refrain from saying to my people that I know that Grant Oury has been the friend and the supporter of the right from our early days to the present hour, and if past services and present fitness should induce a people to support a man, there is no more fitting person to whom to extend those considerations than Granville H. Oury.

"Solo (Solomon) Warner."

In bringing this sketch to a close, I quote the tribute of Hon. P. R. Brady of Florence, on the death of Mr. Oury, which appeared in the Phoenix "Herald" of January 16, 1891:

"After a short, but painful illness, there died last Sunday morning January 11, in Tucson a man well and favorably known through-

out the Territory of Arizona, Granville H. Oury. The writer of this article was one of his intimate friends for more than forty years. He came to San Antonio, Texas, from Missouri in 1848. The following year, '49, he went with the balance of the Argonauts overland to California and then after a varied experience in placer mining from Shasta to Southern California. In 1856, he turned eastward again and settled in Tucson. In 1861 he left for the South and cast his lot with the Southern Confederacy. He was a delegate to the Confederate Congress both in Richmond and Montgomery, Alabama, and afterwards served during the war in the Southern Army with distinction. During his stay in Texas he married his cousin, Miss Mina Sanders, of Seguin, Texas, a most estimable and kind-hearted lady. He returned to Arizona after the war and resumed his profession, the practice of the law. In '71, he removed to Phoenix and in '77 he removed to Florence which was his home until his death. Mr. Oury held different offices of honor and trust in the Territory and in the discharge of his duties was a faithful, honest and efficient officer. He served as delegate to Congress two terms, in the 47th and 48th Sessions. He was one of the delegates to the National Convention that nominated Mr. Cleveland the first time. He was twice Speaker of the Assembly, and then twice a member of the lower house of the Arizona Legislature, and was twice District Attorney of this country. He was a very conscientious man in his practice at the bar, and the soul of honor and fairness, strong in his likes and his dislikes, nothing of the politician, and bold in the expression of his opinion at all times. He had a warm, kind heart for his friends, and no one would go further to serve them than he. The sorrowing crowd who followed him to his last abode, last Monday afternoon, shows the respect in which he was held by his own immediate neighbors. Kind and loving hands administered to his wants in his last painful sickness and best medical skill in the Territory attended him, but all in vain. May the heavenly Father comfort his bereaved wife and daughter in their affliction. Farewell old friend, may your soul rest in peace!"

With regard to the following letter (which is not dated, but undoubtedly was written before the Civil War) we can surmise that it relates to some movement of those restless Americans along the Rio Grande, who were most of the time at odds with the Mexicans. The reader will recall who Edw. McGowan is from mention made of him in other portions of the history.

"El Paso, Texas, Friday, 12 o'clock.

"Dear Gran:

"The boys have just arrived all safe, after being corraled all

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night. Tom Smith and a party of the 'boys' went to their rescue at an early hour this morning, and met them coming to this place. Judge Crosby also sent an under-Sheriff and about 30 mounted troops under Captain Walker to their aid. Captain Elliott followed in about an hour with his mounted men, and they are mystified almost to death to think they did not have a bout with the "greasers." Judge Crosby "Phil" and myself leave in the morning in an ambulance for Fort Fillmore.

"If everything is quiet, or if necessity should require our assistance, we will be with you at the earliest moment. Phillip requests me to say that if you wanted any help to send an express—the 'boys' are chock full of fight. Trusting this will reach you right side up,

"I am, as ever,  
"G. H. Oury, Esq.  
"Mesilla.

"Your friend,  
Edw. McGowan."

(To Be Continued)





*THE top picture shows (left) J. W. Ellison, father of Mrs. Hunt, and Al Sieber (right) the noted leader of Apache scouts.*

*HELEN DUETT ELLISON HUNT with a bear killed by her at the Ellison Ranch in 1899.*

## HELEN DUETT ELLISON HUNT

(Mrs. George W. P. Hunt)

By *SIDNEY KARTUS*

JESSE Ellison, grandfather of Helen Duett Ellison, went to Texas in 1836. He was a Tennessean who first had gone to Alabama. There, in Somerville, Morgan county, he met and married Isabelle Stuart. The couple, an integral part of the Scotch-Irish thread which pushed from the back country of the original thirteen states to the deep south, moved west to opportunity, to the last brilliant weave of their race's blood on the North American continent. Somerville, Alabama, has today a population of 300. Little change and less growth have marked Somerville since Jesse Ellison left there with his Stuart bride to colonize in a dependency of Mexico, since J. W. Ellison, son of Jesse and father of Helen Duett, returned to Somerville, Alabama, from Texas, as a soldier of the Confederacy. As a scout looking for a ford to take the enemy by surprise, J. W. Ellison passed the Chapman plantation where his father had been an overseer. Today, nearly one hundred years after Jesse Ellison's departure, Somerville retains its name, place in the Atlas, and a population of 300.

J. W. Ellison was born in the Republic of Texas, Brazos county, September 22, 1841, one of eight children. His wealth and that of the woman he would later marry, who was a native of the same short-lived nation, at the outbreak of the civil war consisted of fifty cows. His wife was a daughter of Captain H. M. Smith, and a granddaughter of General James Smith. Ellison, who in January, 1861, had received his appointment as a Texas Ranger, which organization was being used against Comanche Indians, left the border constabulary to enlist September 20, 1861, in Company G, 6th Texas Vol-

unteer Cavalry. His command did not push through Arkansas in time to participate in the battle of Shiloh, but he served throughout the south during the remainder of the war. He was among the forces which opposed Sherman's march through Georgia. He was married February 14, 1864, while on his way to Mexico, to secure a silver-mounted Mexican saddle and bridle for his division commander, who had sent him from Mississippi. In February, 1865, half of his brigade received furlough, and J. W. Ellison had reached Shreveport, Louisiana, on his return to report for active duty, when he heard the news of Lee's surrender. He turned his face west to Texas again.

Of the fifty cows of his brand, J. W. Ellison located only one. During the war the unattended cattle had drifted like the buffalo. To erect his fortune he kept cattle on shares, retaining every fourth calf and ten per cent of sales. As did other Texas cattlemen of the day, he drove cattle to Kansas in 1868 and 1869, through grass so high that the animals would be frightened into stampede. Ellison prospered. From McLennan County, where he had gone in 1853, he removed, in 1876, to Shackelford County. The frontier was filling, and like his father before, Ellison took the western path. In Shackelford County he experienced the troubles of the wire-cutting episodes of the Texas range, this being one of the factors which induced him to sell out his holdings in that state.

Sheriff Henry Thompson of Gila County, Arizona, had relatives in Shackelford County, Texas, whom he visited. J. W. Ellison had considered going to Montana to re-enter the cattle business, but Thompson persuaded him to try Arizona. Today, at the age of 89, he has never had occasion to regret his decision. He prospered anew in the country of his choice.

Among his six children, Helen Duett had been born November 10, 1867, on Station Creek, near Eagle Springs, Coryell County, Texas.

In 1885, at Bowie, to which point he had shipped the

cattle with which to stock his new range, Ellison sent his family on to Payson, while with his cowboys he drove the herd to the Salt River above the present site of Roosevelt Dam. Twenty-five miles northeast of Payson, where there were no settlements, under the Mogollon Rim, in grass as high as a horseman's head, he located a ranch which was sound enough to an ex-ranger and seasoned veteran of four years of cavalry war. The exigencies of the evasive frontier, and menace of unsubdued Apaches, threatened not only his cattle grazing under the pine of the hills, but the existence of his family. But the grass was high, the reward rich, and the life good.

A band of Chiricahua Apaches left the reservation for the war-path in 1885, while Ellison was in Winslow with cattle. His wife and children went to Payson for safety. Later, however, when Geronimo broke, Ellison, at home, called in his neighbors and erected a pine log stockade. He laid a water ditch to the stockade. To forestall the Indians in case they should cut the ditches, he kept two barrels full of water in the fortress.

Duett, as she was called by her family, was as useful and dependable to her father as his sons. In 1886 and 1889 she helped drive cattle to Winslow for shipment. Her trunk accompanied her in the front end of the chuck wagon. At Winslow, with the healthy facility of the ranch-girl, she went from the saddle to the dance floor. The ranch life had tempered, not hardened her. She had been educated at a convent in Waco, Texas, and by governesses at her ranch homes. She wore trousers only once in her life. A report had reached Mr. Ellison that Indians were taking his saddle stock. He took two riders with him to investigate. One was Duett. He had her dress in trousers as a cow-puncher, to disguise from the Indians the fact that one of his aides was a girl.

The picture of Duett Ellison with a bear killed by her at the Ellison ranch in 1899, when she was thirty-two, shows a face resolute, intelligent and composed.

She helped her father receive the cattle he bought along the Salt River. Indians worked better for her than they did for her father. She loved and was familiar with domesticated animals. Children and young people filled her house with the ease and grace and softness she exhibited herself. Later, when she was the wife of the governor of Arizona, the extensive grounds of her home in Phoenix sheltered fluttering wings, and colors of birds and animals. Peacocks posed on the walks, and cried above the sounds of pigeons and guineas.

In Holbrook, February 24, 1904, she married George W. P. Hunt, who has since been governor of Arizona seven times. They made their home at Globe where Hunt was a merchant.

The Hunt's only child, Virginia, was born at the Ellison Ranch June 26, 1905. Thereafter, mother and daughter came to the mother's old home every summer. Ellison had moved his ranch about eight miles from his original location. There he remained until 1892, when he made his home ten miles east of Pleasant Valley. In 1915, after George W. P. Hunt had become governor and had moved to Phoenix from Globe, the Ellison family also went to Phoenix. The Hunts and the Ellisons purchased land together. They erected adjoining houses connected by a drive and a walk-way.

During the seven terms of her husband as governor, Mrs. Hunt rarely entertained, and then usually only because of the demands of her position. Accustomed to the quiet of her life on plain and mountain, her family and close friends, her spacious home and gardened grounds encompassed a world which required no artificial amusements. The manner of her southern forebears made her an accomplished hostess. But the frontier horizon had curved its own line into her nature. Her pleasures were not those of the ordinary woman, but the proper enjoyments of the race.

When President Wilson appointed George W. P. Hunt minister to Siam in the spring of 1920, Mrs. Hunt and their daughter went with him, remaining until after his resignation in 1921. After their return to Arizona, Mrs. Hunt's husband was elected governor for three additional terms. He lost the 1928 election but in 1930 the voters returned him to the governorship, where he now is. Mr. Hunt suffered a severe illness after the strenuous 1930 campaign. Following his recovery, in the early part of 1931, the daughter, Virginia, married to Carl Brannen, was taken to the hospital in April.

Mrs. Hunt had not been well for several days. A few days after her daughter Virginia had given birth to her first child, a son, Mrs. Hunt herself was taken to the same hospital. An appendectomy was performed at once, but too late. On April 18, 1931, she died in the presence of her husband and her daughter, who was brought to the bedside from another room in the hospital.

The mother of the former Duett Ellison had died in 1929. Because of this, and the declining health of her father, she did not accompany her husband on his second trip around the world in 1930. J. W. Ellison, Texas Ranger, Confederate cavalryman, frontiersman and rancher, still lives in the house adjoining the Hunt residence in Phoenix. Blind and bed-ridden, his handclasp is firm, his voice gentle and considerate, his memory exact and his thought lucid. He speaks fully of his daughter's life, relating the day, the month, the year. The frontier horizon has curved its own line into him also. He does not speak with praise of his daughter, who was first lady of the state so many years, except to say she was a good rider and enjoyed the quiet of her own home rather than the common disturbances of state.

# A PIMA CALENDAR STICK

By C. H. SOUTHWORTH

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## FOREWORD

During the four years I have devoted to the studies of past and living cultures in the local region and particularly to the subject of irrigation, both Pima and prehistoric, no greater contribution has been made to the subject than the records made by Mr. C. H. Southworth, chief engineer of the San Carlos Irrigation Project. As engineer for the U. S. Irrigation Service, Mr. Southworth made a survey of irrigation among the Pima Indians along the Gila river in 1912-14. Among his field maps are many recorded canals that since have been totally obliterated and with the help of his painstaking field notes these canals have been designated most accurately according to their chronological sequences.

Among the various records submitted to the government as a result of Mr. Southworth's survey was a supplement of typewritten data obtained from the then oldest Indians on the Pima Reservation. Three copies were made of this supplement and it was not included in the printed records that now are available. In this supplement are included translations of old Pima calendar sticks, depositions made by old Indians on the subject of early irrigation, and much information that is of both general and specific interest to students of Pima life.

The thoroughness with which the subject is covered and the clearness of its presentation show an ability that is not often met with in even trained ethnological field workers and its first publication by the Arizona Historical Review is a credit to the publishers and a service to its readers. Originally submitted as a purely technical report the supplement offers some obstacles in editing for the present purpose, but none, I am sure, that will not be overcome by the editors.

I am happy for this opportunity to voice my personal and professional thanks to Mr. Southworth, and my congratulations to the State Historian's Office for permanently recording these valuable documents.

ODD S. HALSETH.

Phoenix, Arizona, June, 1931.

CALENDAR OF JUAN THOMAS  
OF BLACKWATER

The translation of this calendar stick was obtained from statements given by a Pima Indian. The time recording of the older Indians are based on their remembered events. Many of these events are of record and have been mentioned in the early historical writings of this territory; hence the date corresponding to the different events given were readily obtainable. It should be borne in mind that the Indian year begins in the summer at the time of the Saguaro harvest, and correspondingly, their year interval contains a portion of two of our calendar years.

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1850-51

Black vomiting, a certain sickness which prevailed through all the settlements, killing the Indians by hundreds.

1851-52

Mesquite Root, an Indian name for a Papago Village, near Quijotoa, which Apaches attacked, killing all the men, elderly women and taking captive all the young.

Near Gray-back Mountain, Apaches ambushed Pimas and Maricopas, killing six warriors.

1853-54

Pimas went on a campaign in the mountains against Apaches. They found a settlement and killed every person in the village. One of these Apaches had a pet eagle.

1854-55

Pimas and Papagoes join forces and pursue Apaches, who stole some horses; they killed the horse thieves and recovered the horses.

1855-56

Pimas attacked a settlement of Apaches near where the San Carlos Dam site is now, killing many; the Apaches were grinding mesquite beans when attacked. Among the dead was a blind man.

1856-57

Pimas attacked Apache village, killing many. There

was a corn field near by the village. Pimas roasted corn after the battle was over.

1857-58\*

Iriaqaw Indians were killed by Apaches while fishing near Gila Crossing. Four days later Joseph Roberts was shot by an Apache. Roberts thought the man was a Pima and he was talking to him when he was shot.

An army of Yuma Indians came from the Colorado River to fight Pimas and Maricopas. In battle which took place, the Yumas were slaughtered.

1858-59

The star fell, or meteor. Apache kill a Pima in battle.

Apache kill Pima; he was Chief of Casa Blanca village.

The first white man came to Casa Blanca village, and open a store.

1859-60

Second white man came to Casa Blanca; he went with Pimas on war campaign and killed two Apaches, father and son. It was in spring.

1860-61

The Pimas helped themselves to several sacks of wheat belonging to a trader.

Two Pima war leaders were wounded in a fierce battle between Pimas and Apaches. One died four days after and the other died one year later.

1861-62

A white man by the name of White was captured by troops coming from the east, supposed to be Texas volunteers.

Apache kill Pima near Gila Crossing (Estralla).  
Soldiers with Pimas chased Apaches.

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\*Brown, in his "Adventures in the Apache Country," page 104, says that the fight between 75 Yumas and Pimas took place near Maricopa Wells, in 1857 and was witnessed by R. W. Laine. (C.H.S.)

1862-63

Two medicine men were killed by their own people for causing sickness and death. They were father and son.

A white woman was taken away from Apaches after fierce battle. It was in the fall when this took place.

1863-64

In fall Pima kill Apache near Silver King, Globe.

In winter Apache kill Pima about two miles south of Four Miles Post.

In spring Pima kill Apache and stood the body up on a hill near Sacaton Siding.

Old Santan fields were put under cultivation, corn, melons and pumpkins yield bountiful crop.

1864-65

Early in the fall Pima kill Apache, cut his ears off and tied them to a long pole. Stood the pole in the midst of the villages between Sacaton and Sweetwater.

Many Whiskers, a white man, deceived Apaches by telling them he was their friend. He issued flour to them and after the Apaches put their arms away, Many Whiskers signaled to the Pimas fire on them. Battle issued in which Many Whiskers was killed with a spear by the Apaches.

1865-66

Many Apaches were killed in a battle with Pimas at a place called Wild Gords Piles. This happened in the fall and the Blackwater Indians had just reaped their first crop of corn, melons and pumpkins.

1866-67

In fall an Apache was killed who had a long foot.

1867-68

In fall Pima killed several Apaches. One Pima was wounded.

1868-69

Having an Apache woman for their guide the Pimas and Papagoes joined forces and lead a war campaign into

the country which is now known as the San Carlos Indian reservation.

1869-70

Rained two days and nights continuously, washing down rocks and leaving white strips on the mountains.

Pimas kill Apaches while they were drunk and having a good time, and took several horses away with them.

1870-71

An Apache was killed while getting Giant Cactus fruit. About the same time Louis Nelson's father was killed by the Apaches at Peacho Mountains. One month later another Pima was killed.

1871-72

A Pima was bitten by a rattlesnake.

An Apache was killed known as Canteen.

Pima was shot with a gun.

1872-73

Apaches were slaughtered on top of a mountain known to the Indians as Black Butte, and Doctor Montezuma was captured. Two brothers were killed.

1873-74

In summer Old Man Blackwater lead a successful campaign killing many Apaches.

An Apache was killed known as Big Back. One Pima was killed in this battle. The U. S. Army was with the Pimas at this battle.

Telegraph line went through the Pima settlement. About the same time an Apache was killed by the Pimas, being the last one killed and peace was made.

1874-75

Two Indian runners ran races with balls.

1875-76

Man and woman ran race and woman won.

1876-77

A mare gave birth to twin colts.

1877-78

A Pima died while away in the mountains after mes-cal.

In spring a man from Blackwater was killed by Santan Indians. Eclipse of the sun occurred.

1878-79

In spring Casa Blanca Indians tried to kill Juan Thomas' brother and father. In summer the S. P. R. R. was extended to Casa Grande.

1879-80

A white man was shot and killed by two Blackwater young men near Casa Blanca.

1880-81

In spring Mr. Donkey, one of the boys who killed a white man the year before, was hung at Florence.

1881-82

In the beginning of spring snow fell. In summer two Indians were killed by the Agency police.

1882-83

Whooping cough swept through the Pima settlement, killing many children.

1883-84

Freight train ran over a Pima and killed him, cut him in two.

1884-85

The first Government wagon issued to Pima Indian.

1885-86

Two prominent men at Blackwater died, Owl and Heart.

1886-87

The Pimas were called upon to run Geronimo down.

1887-88

Blackwater and Sacaton Flats runners ran a race with balls. Earthquake occurred.

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1888-89

Government building burned at Sacaton. Blackwater Presb. Church was built.

1889-90

Three prominent men at Blackwater died, Juan Thomas' father and others.

1889-90

Pimas were called to guard the paymaster from being robbed at Ft. McDowell.

1890-91

In spring high flood but did not wash away fields. .

1891-92

Two brothers died. Makil Anton and Juan Makil.

1892-93

Cow hooked Catherine Sampson.

1893-94

Chief Yellow, of Blackwater, died.

1894-95

The smallest pony ran race. Peter James owned one of them.

1895-96

A man died in jail at Sacaton.

Nelson's horse raced at Sacaton Flats.

John Thomas shot himself at Phoenix Indian School.

1896-97

Presbyterian Church built at Gila Crossing. The River practically dry. The Blackwater Indians were forced to leave homes to sell wood.

1897-98

Agent Hadley issued beef to Indians.

1898-99

Another year in which beef was issued.

1899-1900

A rattlesnake bite a woman and she died.

A PIMA CALENDAR STICK

Pima Indians went to work on a railroad in Nevada. San Anton was ran over and killed by train while he was drunk.

1900-01

President McKinley assassinated. Pimas worked on railroad somewhere in California. (Salton Sea.)

1901-02

A. and E.\* extended from Tempe to Florence.

1902-03

Floods washed away Indian fields.

1903-04

Two women struck by lightning.

1904-05

A Presbyterian church was built at Sweetwater north side of river.

1905-06

Two young men died, one fell from a wagon and struck his head on hub.

1906-07

Sioux Indian, La Blanc and known to Indians as Feather Hat, came on the reservation.

1907-08

Two Indians died in an old well.

1908-09

J. B. Alexander attacked Louis Nelson.

1909-10

Inspector E. B. Linnen investigates J. B. Alexander's administration.

1910-11

John Nelson and Nellie Roberts died.

1911-12

An Indian said to be killed by lightning.

1912-13

Five prominent people died. Little Gila opened up in Spring.

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\*Arizona Eastern Railway, now part of the S. P. R. R. system.

## APACHE MISRULE

### A Bungling Indian Agent Sets the Military Arm in Motion

(Continued)

By JOHN P. CLUM

WE are indebted to General Pope for the very important information that Col. Carr arrested the medicine man at the Indian village without resistance, and conveyed his prisoner five or six miles in the direction of Fort Apache without difficulty of any sort. It was not until he had encamped for the night that the mutinous scouts came in and fired upon Capt. Hentig and some soldiers. All other reports have given the impression that the shooting occurred at the Indian village, thus implying that a considerable number of the White Mountain Apaches were involved in the attack.

The details of the plan adopted for quieting the Indians and apprehending and punishing the mutinous scouts is sufficiently outlined by Commissioner of Indian Affairs Price in his annual report for 1881, as follows:

"Six days' notice was given throughout the reserve that a 'peace line' would be declared on the reserve on September 21st—outside of whose limits all Indians found would be considered hostile. The White Mountain Indians came in to the agency and sub-agency in small parties, where they were required to surrender to the military officers unconditionally, except that they asked and were promised a fair trial for their individual crimes."

"On September 20th five chiefs who had been leaders surrendered, and during the ensuing weeks sixty principal men followed their example. *Several of the mutinous scouts had been arrested and brought in by the agency Indian police force and delivered up to the military*, and by the close of the month all were in or accounted for, and little remained to be done but to proceed with the trials."

In the same report Commissioner Price makes the following important statement:

*"I desire to call attention to the loyalty shown by five-sixths of the Indians on the San Carlos reserve. They have rendered invaluable and hazardous service as police and scouts."*

Commissioner Price says the Indians "asked and were promised a fair trial for their individual *crimes*." The Commissioner has chosen a *harsh and unwarranted phrase*—what the Indians sought was a *fair trial* based upon their individual *conduct*—not individual *crimes*. They had not committed any *crimes*, and they declared their innocence in a most emphatic manner when they came in *voluntarily and surrendered to the military arm knowing that they must stand trial before that stern tribunal*.

There was no uprising among the White Mountain Apaches. They had not committed any depredations and were not insubordinate. Doubtless they were much excited because of conditions created by those who should have been their best friends. Tiffany and Carr had blundered; the troops were making rapid marches through all the "exposed districts" (whatever that may mean), and there were rumors of more troops and big guns being rushed toward their homes and cornfields (their "Stronghold") on the Cibicu.

Spectacular maneuvers had been employed to create this excitement, and now equally spectacular maneuvers must be invoked to *quiet* these much disturbed Apaches. The law presumes a man innocent until the contrary is proven. But the military arm was in motion and chose to presume that the *Indians they had excited* were guilty and must be brought to trial.

Upwards of one hundred of these Indian prisoners were escorted to Fort Grant for trial. Among these were the five mutinous scouts who "had been arrested and brought in by the agency Indian police force and delivered up to the military," *and these five mutinous scouts*

were the only Indians found guilty before the military tribunal at Fort Grant.

The mass of the White Mountain Indians had not committed any crimes. They had not been hostile, or even insubordinate. But they had been *excited* and must be *quieted*. So they were *humiliated* by the order demanding their *unconditional surrender to the military arm*. Then they were marched under military guard eighty miles to Fort Grant. How long they remained at Fort Grant, and just how they were treated during the time they were held as prisoners at that post I do not know. But, eventually, after much annoyance and *inconvenience these Indians were declared innocent and quieted* and were permitted to trek back to their homes and cornfields on the Cibicu. Due publicity was given to this bluster of the military arm, *but the humiliated and depressed Apaches had no friend ready and willing to tell the story of their misfortune and helplessness.*

Of the five mutinous scouts convicted, two were imprisoned at Alcatraz, and the remaining three, "Dandy Jim," "Dead Shot" and "Skippy," were hanged at Fort Grant, Arizona, on March 3, 1882.

The vaulting ambition of the military arm *to exterminate the Apache* met an inglorious and overwhelming defeat before they were able "to strike the savages, such a blow in actual battle" as the General of the army had demanded. *The White Mountain Apaches refused to be either hostile or disobedient.* They surrendered to the military arm promptly, voluntarily and unconditionally (merely begging for a fair trial) notwithstanding they knew they were submitting their fate to a stern tribunal which preferred that "these Apaches *be killed by bullets rather than by rope,*" or, in plain English, *that they be executed without trial.*

Meanwhile it became obvious "that the whole affair had been grossly exaggerated" and that twenty-two companies of reinforcement had been rushed into Arizona on

*a fool's errand.* The three batteries of artillery sent to Arizona in September were back to their California stations in October. Troop G, 1st Cavalry, returned in November. Troop I, 1st Cavalry, and the five companies of the 8th Infantry were back in California in December, General Willcox having secured permission to detain these troops in Arizona for "work on the Rocky Canyon road." Troop C, 1st Cavalry, the last of the reinforcements from California, left Arizona in March, 1882. The troops from New Mexico *were ordered back to their home stations a day or two after their arrival at Fort Apache*, but this order was rescinded when a considerable part of the Chiricahuas *fled in fear* from the sub-agency on September 30, 1881.

"The Military arm" has never admitted the actual causes that led to this flight of the "wild Chiricahuas." General Willcox says: "The causes of their sudden change are unknown." General Carter's statement is well worth thoughtful consideration—"Troops of the regiment *made rapid marches through all the exposed districts, gradually concentrating at and near the agency, where, for some unexplained reason, the wild Chiricahuas under Ju (Hoo) and Geronimo, who were at the San Carlos agency (sub-agency), fled toward Mexico, leaving a trail of blood and pillage to mark their hurried flight.*"

It is exceedingly interesting to note that General Carter has, *himself, concisely recorded the "unexplained reason why the wild Chiricahuas fled toward Mexico, leaving a trail of blood and pillage to mark their hurried flight."* The "Military arm" had been "set in action." *The troops were making "rapid marches," and gradually concentrating at and near the agency.* "Boots, boots, boots, boots, moving up and down again." This rapid marching and counter-marching of the pale-faced cohorts, *fully equipped for mortal combat, was continued for weeks, and the greater part of these "operations in the field against hostile Apaches" were concentrated in the Gila*

valley, *sixty or seventy miles from "the Cibicu country."* The final and fatal "*motion*" of "*the military arm*" occurred on the afternoon of September 20, when *Major Biddle came blustering and blundering* down the Gila Valley from Camp Thomas *at the head of three troops of cavalry and halted menacingly* in the midst of the Apache camps which were located in the vicinity of the sub-agency.

The reader should understand that Fort Apache and the Cibicu country were both situated entirely within the boundaries of the San Carlos reservation and about sixty miles north of the Gila valley; that Camp Thomas, the San Carlos agency and the sub-agency were all situated in the Gila valley; that Camp Thomas was several miles east of the eastern boundary of the reservation and about thirty-five miles east from the San Carlos agency, *and that the sub-agency was about midway between these two post.*

Although the formal request from Agent Tiffany for military assistance upon the reservation was dated August 14th, it is apparent that such action had been decided upon prior to that date as General Willcox tells us that on August 13th "*troops were ordered forward from points below and west of Camp Thomas.*" The points below Camp Thomas were Fort Grant, Fort Bowie and Fort Lowell. It is probable that a majority of the eleven companies brought in from California, were ordered to report at some one of these three posts. All troops would be brought to Camp Thomas or down from Fort Apache in the "*rapid marches*" necessary to accomplish the gradual concentration "*at and near the agency,*"—*and all troops moving between Camp Thomas and San Carlos would pass the sub-agency where "the wild Chiricahuas" were located.*

It is very important to note here that the "*wild Chiricahuas*" camped near the sub-agency included a small band under Chief Hoo, and that *within the past year* these

Indians had been induced to abandon their stronghold in the fastnesses of the Sierra Madre mountains of Mexico and to locate on the San Carlos reservation. And it will be helpful if we remember that the Chiricahuas, the Southern Chiricahuas, and the Warm Spring Apaches had been friends and allies for many years, and that the last of the troublesome hostiles were recruited from these three bands. Also that in some records Hoo's name is spelled "Ju" or "Juh," an alleged Spanish name, in the pronunciation of which the "j" is given the "h" sound.

On page 18 of the Review for January, 1928, is recorded the details of my meeting with Geronimo, Hoo and Nolgee, chiefs of the band of so-called "Southern Chiricahuas," who had elected to include themselves in the treaty made by General Howard with Cochise in 1872. This meeting occurred at Apache Pass on the afternoon of June 8, 1876. During that night this band of Southern Chiricahuas fled into Mexico. The main band of the Chiricahuas under the sons of Cochise—Tah-zay and Nah-chee—were removed to the San Carlos reservation at that time and located near the sub-agency. But Hoo and his followers maintained their stronghold in the Sierra Madra mountains of Mexico for more than four years thereafter, and it was *not until January, 1881*, that this band of Apaches were induced to abandon their nomadic life and locate with their friends at the San Carlos sub-agency.

The general situation of the Chiricahua camp at the sub-agency in August, 1881, was, substantially, as follows: Nah-chee and his band had been living there a *little more than five years*. They had been orderly and contented and their loyalty was not questioned. Geronimo was brought to San Carlos *in irons* in May, 1877. After his release from the guardhouse he had strayed away for a visit with Hoo and his band in the Sierra Madres, but after his return to the reservation in 1879, he appeared to have settled down to the routine of camp life at the sub-agency. Hoo and his band had been on the reservation

*only a few months, but they insisted that they were sincere in their promise to remain at peace—and their general conduct sustained this declaration.*

*With the arrival of Hoo and his band at the sub-agency in January, 1881, practically all of the Apaches west of the Rio Grande had been assembled on the San Carlos reservation. This plan of concentration had been progressing since 1875, and now that it had actually been accomplished, the utmost wisdom and discretion should have been employed in the direction and management of these Indians in order that they might remain at peace upon the reservation. Especial care should have been taken not to alarm the bands under Geronimo, and Hoo, as these had only recently abandoned their unrestrained nomadic habits to which they had been accustomed all of their lives.*

*Another matter that should have been given particular consideration was the very important fact that there had been no troops upon the reservation since the Chiricahuas were removed from Apache Pass and located at the sub-agency in June, 1876. And it may not be doubted that Geronimo had finally settled down at the sub-agency, and that Hoo and his followers had been persuaded to join the Chiricahuas there chiefly because of the fact that there were no troops at San Carlos, and that the Apaches, themselves, were enforcing order and discipline through the medium of the agency police, with the result that a condition of peace and security prevailed throughout the reservation.*

Soon after the outbreak of September 30 Agent Tiffany submitted a special report to Washington which is included in the annual report of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs for 1881, as follows:

*"These bands (the Chiricahuas) have been perfectly quiet during the whole White Mountain trouble. They have been reported out on the war-path in New Mexico and committing depredations*

all over the country, but every time inquiry has been made the chiefs and men have always been found in their camps.

*"Ten days, or thereabouts, before the present outbreak they came to me to hear what was going on, and what so many troops meant about the agencies. I explained it to them and told them to have no fear, that none of the Indians who had been peaceable would be molested in any way. They said they had been out on the war-path (those under Hoo) and had come in in good faith and were contented, that they did not want war or to fight. They inquired if the movements of troops had anything to do with what they had done in Mexico. I assured them it had not. THEY SHOOK HANDS, MUCH DELIGHTED AND WENT BACK.*

*"Then the military move was made on the sub-agency to arrest Chiefs George and Bonito of the White Mountain Indians, and Issue Clerk Hoag at the sub-agency, who has been very efficient and judicious in all this trouble, tells me that they were LITERALLY SCARED AWAY BY THIS MOVEMENT OF THE TROOPS."*

It should also be remembered that in the meantime the companies of infantry and three troops of cavalry had arrived at Fort Apache on September 24th followed by six troops of cavalry on September 25th—all reinforcements from New Mexico. An Indian could travel from Fort Apache to the sub-agency in a single day, and, therefore, we need not doubt that the "wild Chiricabuas" were fully informed as to the arrival of reinforcements at Fort Apache two or three days prior to the outbreak. They also knew that the group of Indians held as prisoners of war by the military at San Carlos had been increasing daily, until between fifty and seventy-five were in custody. The most alarming feature of the situation was the fact that no troops had been on the reservation since October, 1875, but now heavily armed battalions were making "rapid marches" to and about the agency and heavy reinforcements were arriving from the east and from the west.

It was inevitable that these menacing movements of the "military arm" should spread alarm and unrest among the Indians upon the reservation. In fact the military could not have improved much upon their maneuvers if

*they had deliberately planned to force an outbreak, and the only explanation of these maneuvers is that they were in harmony with the policy outlined by the Secretary of War in his annual report for 1878, and which we have heretofore quoted as follows: "I remain of the opinion that permanent peace in the Indian country can only be maintained by the exhibition of force sufficient to overawe and keep in subjection the more warlike and dangerous of the savages. We should confront them with such military force as will teach them the futility of an attempt to resist the power of the United States."*

The maneuvers were also in harmony with General Sherman's telegram of September 29, 1881, which we have heretofore quoted as follows: "*Sooner or later some considerable number of these Apaches will have to be killed by bullets rather than by rope.*"

The maneuvers were also in harmony with *the blood-thirsty sentiment* expressed by General Willcox in his annual report, dated August 31, 1882, and which we have heretofore quoted as follows: "*We were unable to strike the savages such a blow in actual battle as the General of the army demanded, and as the country ardently looked for—no more than I did myself.*"

And these maneuvers were absolutely unnecessary and unwarranted. The Apaches on the reservation were not hostile and had no desire to go on the war-path. Even after the mutinous military scouts had attacked Colonel Carr's command General McDowell said, "The fact of the troops finding the medicine-man and his people in their homes, where they had been planting corn, *shows that they were not then for war.*" And General Pope said: "There was certainly no concerted action or prearranged attack. It became known that the whole affair had been grossly exaggerated. All *supposed hostiles* were surrendering without firing a shot or offering any resistance, and there were no indications whatever of premeditation or intention to begin general hostilities."

*General Carter was with Colonel Carr's command at the time of the attack and was on the reservation all of the time during the maneuvers above referred to, and he tells us that, "the failure of the messiah to come back to life, as he had promised to do if killed, cooled the ardor of the White Mountain Apaches, and they rapidly drifted back to their reservation camps."*

Apparently the "wild Chiricahuas" had been regarded as *positively friendly*, for the reason that General Willcox, in referring to the outbreak of September 30, says: "*The causes of their sudden change are unknown.*" *We must not forget that Agent Tiffany was primarily responsible for all of these disastrous maneuvers because on August 14th he made a formal demand that the "military arm be set in motion."* Immediately after the outbreak Agent Tiffany reported to Washington that the Chiricahuas had been "*perfectly quiet during the whole of the White Mountain trouble.*"

But the Chiricahuas *were alarmed*, and that alarm took them to the San Carlos agency *several times*. On two occasions they were talking to the agent when telegrams arrived inquiring as to their whereabouts. And then, *about ten days before the outbreak*, they visited the agent again to learn "*what was going on, and what so many troops meant about the agencies.*"

In that inquiry General Willcox could have found a startling explanation of "the causes of their sudden change." Agent Tiffany says, "*I explained it to them.*" It is most unfortunate that the agent did not include that *explanation* in his report to Washington. *It would be mighty interesting to know just how he explained to the untutored Indians all that "was going on, and what so many troops meant about the agencies."* Ish-chee and his band had been at the sub-agency *five years*. *These had fully demonstrated their loyalty.* The little band under Hoo had been on the reservation, *only about eight months*, but they declared they had come in from the war-path "*in*

good faith and were contented, that they did not want war or to fight." The agent says he told them "to have no fear, that none of the Indians who had been peaceable would be molested in any way." But they still evinced their alarm when they asked the agent specifically "if the movements of the troops had anything to do with what they had done in Mexico?" The agent says he "assured them it had not." Thereupon "they shook hands much delighted and went back" to their camp at the sub-agency.

"Then the military move was made on the sub-agency." That little sentence expresses volumes. It explains the sorry jumble and bungling of the whole situation. There were two administrations operative upon the reservation, but the assurances of the one and the movements of the other did not coordinate. Agent Tiffany was no longer in a position to "assure" the Indians of anything. He had stupidly, but voluntarily, relinquished that vital feature of authority—so necessary to the success of his administration—when he made formal demand that "the military arm be set in motion" upon the reservation. He assured the Chiricahuas that they would not "be molested in any way," and the Indians returned to their camps "delighted" with this promise of continued peace. Then, suddenly, about a week later, without apparent necessity or cause,—and without the slightest warning—three troops of cavalry came galloping down from Camp Thomas and halted in battle array at the very threshold of their rude camps.

Under date of Tucson, Arizona, October 12, 1881—just two weeks after the outbreak—General Willcox states that "the causes of their sudden change are unknown," and in his book published in December, 1917, General Carter says the Indians fled "for some unexplained reason." After a lapse of thirty-six years the "military arm" still pleads ignorance as to the actual cause of the outbreak of the "wild Chiricahuas," and yet, as a matter of fact, it

is, by far, an easier task to discover the causes *why the Indians fled, than it is to explain the reason why the troops came.*

The bands of White Mountain Apaches under the leaders "George" and "Bonito" had their camps near the sub-agency and received their rations at that point. An edict had been promulgated commanding that all Indians suspected of aiding or abetting the disturbance on the Cibicu must report at the agency and surrender to the military authorities as prisoners of war. When George and Bonito were informed that they were among the suspects they came in to the sub-agency *voluntarily* on September 25 and reported to Ezra Hoag, the employe in charge. Without delay, accompanied by Mr. Hoag, they proceeded to Camp Thomas and *surrendered to General Willcox*, the Department Commander, who, without hesitation, *released them on parole.*

Five days later, "*for some unexplained reason,*" General Willcox decided that the parole he had granted these leaders should be terminated and that they should be taken into custody. Doubtless General Willcox was acting within his official rights in arriving at this decision, although he has not favored us with the slightest hint as to the causes that led to this *sudden change* in his attitude toward these two suspects, but when he ordered three troops of cavalry, fully equipped for war, to proceed, forthwith, upon the reservation for the purpose of arresting George and Bonito and bringing them and their bands, to Camp Thomas, *he blundered unnecessarily, stupidly and fatally.*

Agent Tiffany was still *in charge of the reservation.* It is true that, six weeks before, he had asked that troops be sent to arrest the medicine-man on the Cibicu, *but he had not asked the troops to arrest anyone at the sub-agency.* There were no hostiles there, nor any disturbance of any sort. George and Bonito had surrendered voluntarily on September 25, and there is no reason to doubt that they would surrender again promptly on September 30,

*if told to do so.* The San Carlos agency police were faithfully and efficiently executing every duty assigned to them, *regardless of kinships or hazards.*

*If there had been any need for a display of force, and the San Carlos Apache police had been put on the job, they would have performed the service promptly without causing any excitement. There would have been no alarming threat. There would have been no fuss and feathers and blustering. There would have been no outbreak.*

*But there was not the slightest need for a display of force.* The agent was not consulted in the matter. *He was not even notified that troops were about to be sent upon the reservation for the purpose of making arrests. The agent and the agency police were absolutely ignored.* "The military arm had been set in motion." Twenty-two companies of reinforcements had just arrived in Arizona *and some blustering was imperative* in order to show that these reinforcements were not only needed, *but were actually making "rapid marches" and "gradually concentrating at and near the agency."* The blustering might have been tolerated, *but not the blundering.*

(To be continued.)

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## THE WHITE BEAN

By CON P. CRONIN.

TO many of the old timers of thirty-five years ago in the territory of Arizona, the term "bad man" had two separate and distinct meanings. There was the bad man of the Henry Garfias, Billie Breckenridge, John Slaughter type—bad in the sense that they were dangerous for any malefactor or law breaker. The other was the murderer with a carefully acquired skill in the handling of a six-gun, and an itchy trigger finger, glorying in the reputation of having gotten his man and proud to add another notch to his gun barrel. Of this type was Frank Leslie—"Buckskin Frank"—and a horde of his kind, but perhaps the worst of all during the early nineties was Pete Burke of Yuma.

Pete was the offspring of a Boston Irishman who landed at Fort Yuma as a soldier in the days when the present town of Yuma was known as Arizona City, and a Sonora Mexican woman. He was tall, swarthy, of a lumbering carriage, a low brow of most pronounced type, the hair line of his head being but about one inch above his eyebrows, and the most shifty and shifting eyes I ever saw on a human. My first acquaintance with Pete Burke was in the spring of 1894 and was rather startling, as he volunteered to take off my hands a job that he figured was up to me, to kill a young chap whom he conceived to be my enemy.

Pete had nine notches on his gun. Four of his victims I knew and for each separate act he should have been hanged, and would be today in any country in the world that observes capital punishment. His tenth killing was purely accidental and resulted in his own killing, as coolly, deliberately and cold-bloodedly as any in which he had figured as the executioner.

The Picacho Mines had recently been taken over by Colorado mining men and in the spring of 1897 were running full handed, a one hundred stamp mill having been installed and working to full capacity. It was a low grade property, had to be worked cheaply and therefore gave employment to several hundred Mexican miners. A Mexican camp was not an altogether safe place around pay day in those times, and it was customary to employ a watchman or company guard who understood the handling of Mexicans. Pete Burke hated a Mexican; he hated him with the whole-souled fervor of an Oriental religious devotee, and gave full and profane expression to his obsession on all occasions. And by the same token the Mexicans of southern Arizona and California of those days hated Pete, but they also feared him.

These qualifications secured for Pete the job of herding the Mexicans at Picacho and keeping them good. He had theretofore served as deputy sheriff and city marshal of Yuma. That he understood his job was manifest by the fact that for nearly two months there had not been a killing in camp, not a case of robbery or theft reported and but very few brawls. It being a new precinct Pete was appointed a special deputy sheriff by the board of supervisors of San Diego county, California, Picacho being on the California side of the Colorado river, about ten miles above Yuma, the Imperial valley and Imperial county of California being then unborn. Billie Horan, saloon keeper and gambler and all around good fellow, was the regular constable and deputy sheriff and in his saloon Pete Burke made his headquarters, sleeping in a small room in the rear of the one-story frame building housing "The Bucket of Blood."

\* \* \* \* \*

The day before had been pay day, everything had gone off quietly and peacefully and that night there was to be a *grande baile* in the schoolhouse.

Frank Martinez was a Yuma boy about nineteen or

twenty, fair haired and fair skinned, possessed of a tenor voice, peculiarly suited to the love and folk songs of Old Mexico. He played the guitar well, accompanying himself when he sang. He was a favorite with all.

The ocotillo was in bloom and the hues of the pomegranite blossom were enhanced by contrast with the 'dobe wall of Billie Horan's saloon. The drone of bees gathering honey from the early desert blossoms was the only sound excepting the trum, trum, trum of a guitar picked by "Chico" Martinez, perched on the end of the bar, alone in the room with the exception of the bartender, mucking out after a busy all night session, which was always the aftermath of pay day.

If Pete Burke had not taken offence at some boyish prank of Martinez the night before and threatened to slap his face, the absence of malice might have restrained the mob. And if Pete had not stopped to clean his gun, before turning in after a long night, Martinez would not have been shot.

It was fated that Pete should kill young Martinez accidentally—the only accidental killing Pete was ever guilty of—but to the reasoning of the mob any one of it might at any time be another accidental victim.

Back of the saloon, that is, in the immediate rear, was a room about fourteen feet square that Pete had fitted up with the few necessities of his meagre wants. An iron cot, wash stand and bowl with water pitcher, a chair and a small table completed the furnishings, with the exception of a twelve inch red wood board about six feet long, nailed to the wall with brackets about six feet above the floor from which hung a calico curtain—Pete's wardrobe. The panelling and ceiling of that back room were of red wood also, and in the hundreds of feet utilized not one knot or knot-hole appeared. In the board forming the top of Pete's wardrobe, about four feet from the east wall of the house was *one knot*, in place.

Pete was always careful of his gun. He cleaned and

oiled it daily. That morning was no exception. After cleaning and oiling he twirled the barrel, spinning it like a top, so finely was it adjusted. Then he "fanned" it for a while, fanned it with the thumb of his gun hand and fanned it with the palm of his left hand; good practice for a man who lived by the rule of, fill your hand. Then he loaded the chambers, each cartridge coated with just the proper amount of hard grease for easy action. Pete always carried his gun with the hammer down on an empty chamber, five chambers being loaded. It was an old frontier model Colt's .45. Whether he absent-mindedly slipped a slug into the sixth chamber that morning or not was never known—Pete had no chance to explain—but the presumption was that this slight error in his technic was the method ordained for his undoing.

Carefully counting the lead noses in the cylinder as it revolved he snapped the trigger on what he thought was an empty chamber, and the answering roar spelled death for two. Chico Martinez, dreamily thumming his guitar as he sat on the bar fifty feet away, suddenly straightened, his love-lute dropped with a crash, while his body slowly sagged and with a sudden slump crashed to the floor. In momentary panic the bartender rushed out doors yelling. In a minute a crowd had collected. The company doctor was called, and his examination disclosed that Chico had been struck by a forty-five bullet in the exact center of the neck, through his shirt collar, shattering the spinal column. Pete's gun, elevated at an angle of forty-five degrees, with the care of an expert mechanic, as should be, struck the only knot in the room, on the top of his wardrobe, ricocheting into the body of the camp favorite. Young Martinez never knew when the present ceased to exist. His death was so sudden the doctor stated that he doubted that the boy even experienced the shock of contact.

Pete Burke knew nothing of psychology but he was strong on the functioning of the mind known as a hunch,

and the ominous stillness of the late afternoon and night following his arrest by his friend and chief, Billie Horan, conveyed to Pete's slow mentality that there was something doing. In the back room of Horan's saloon, the same room from which was sped the leaden opening chapter of Pete's Book of Revelations, guarded by Horan, Superintendent Randolph of the mine, and Larry Wren, the local justice of the peace, the unnatural stillness was foreboding. It simply wasn't natural. There should have been profane outcry, an occasional pistol shot, indicative of the outraged sensibilities of the friends and comrades of Chico Martinez.

"I don't like it!" said Pete, "those coyotes are up to something!"

He was assured by all three guardsmen that he was safe, that even if they wanted to, Martinez' friends would never rush the house, knowing as they did that all within were heavily armed, and the Mexicans had a wholesome respect for a shot gun loaded with buck, shot.

So passed the long hours of the night, one man constantly on guard, his shot gun trained on the door, the others fitfully sleeping. But Pete did not sleep. The angry cries of outraged friends of his unconscious victim would have been sweet music to his ears,—would perhaps have lulled him to slumber. But the awful stillness, varied occasionally as the changing wind carried the deep roar of the stamp mill down the canyon towards the near-by Colorado river, was too much for his nerves. Sitting on the edge of his iron cot he repeatedly begged Billie Horan to return to him his gun.

Pete Burke's doom was sealed, just as surely as the united voice of three hundred odd Mexican mine workers could ordain. Quietly and without passion was recounted the killing of Alvarez by Pete Burke on the eve of the election on which Pete was running for constable in Yuma; the killing of Rosas the bull fighter at Tabit's saloon at Fortuna, on which occasion Pete was employed

to collect a bar bill from Rosas or "get" him, and several other killings of which Pete was the surviving principal. The fact that his last victim was the result of an accident mitigated not in his favor. Were it not possible that some one of them might be the unfortunate victim of another "accident?" The law of the white bean\* being invoked it was now merely a question of selection. Each man present knew that he might be the instrument selected, and not a man withdrew, not one but who had decided to act his part were fate to select him as the instrument of vengeance.

Early on the morning of that cool spring day, with everything in readiness, every precaution taken to avenge the killing of Chico Martinez, and to protect the executioner, made legal by the old doctrine of the unwritten law of the white bean, an unnatural silence prevailed in that remote canyon on the Colorado river, but a few miles from the Mexican border. The stamp mill had ceased to operate and not a man of the day shift had gone underground. The usual rounders were noticeably missing from the doors of the saloons and dance halls. Sensing the oppressive silence as boding no good to his prisoner and deputy, Billie Horan, after long debate with Superintendent Randolph of the mine, decided on his plan of action.

The buck-board, pulled by two fleet-footed mules, would be used to drive to the office of the justice of the peace, a scant half mile away, and in the event that circumstances warranted they would make a dash for the railroad, thence to San Diego, the county seat, more than

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Note: \*When Santa Ana in March, 1843, ordered that every tenth man of the Mier Expedition of Texans should be shot, beans were drawn from an olla. William Sanders Oury (see account in Arizona Historical Review, April, 1931, and further mention in Some Unpublished History of the Southwest, this issue), drew a white bean. Black beans meant death. Big Foot Wallace the noted Texas Indian scout,, picked a white bean, gave it to a young chap who had left a family in Texas, drew another white one, saving his own life.—Editor.

three hundred miles away! With Horan driving, Randolph seated on the off side with rifle in hand, Pete Burke, ashen of hue, was wedged between, his heavy body crowding the other two occupants of the seat. Not half the short distance had been covered when from the far side of the assay office a half hundred armed mine workers came on the run, two reaching for the heads of the frightened mules. Randolph, a brave man, determined to protect his mine guard, rose up with rifle in hand when a shot from behind struck him in the calf of the leg, and he pitched to the ground. Horan, wildly lashing the mules with a blacksnake whip, trying to force them free from the hands that held them, failed to pay heed to the fear-crazed Burke, begging in mixed Mexican and English for his gun. "For the love of Christ, Billie, give me my gun!"

The last prayer of Pete Burke was answered by a tall, slender youth of perhaps twenty-two, who, stepping close, answered: "Take it Pete, you got it coming," firing as he spoke. His shot was ineffective, merely causing a slight spurt of dust to rise from Pete's left shoulder. Had Pete jumped from the buckboard on top of his assailant he might have had a chance to wrest the gun from him. Had he reached down he might have plucked Horan's gun from his scabbard and made his last stand a thing for history. But in his panic he knew but fear, the fear of a certain and quick death, a death such as he knew in his soul he had often dealt to others, his victims. And he did not want to die! Jumping from the buckboard, crouching, he started to run, towards the safety offered by the open door of an adobe shack, just a few feet away. The second shot of the boy broke Pete's leg and he pitched forward on his face, crying aloud in Mexican for the love of everything he considered sacred not to kill him. Cool and unhurriedly his executioner stood over him and emptied his gun into his head and back, and the soul of Pete Burke, bad man and nine time murderer, passed on to his accounting.

Full and complete arrangements had been made for the escape of the murderer. A subscription of two hundred dollars had been raised in camp, the superintendent's horse, a handsome single footer, the pride of his owner, was spirited from the corral and awaited, saddled and bridled, with a new Winchester rifle and fifty rounds of cartridges, for the get-away. Without seeming hurry he rode out of camp, down the river to Yuma, where he picketed his horse, crossed to town on the railroad bridge, purchased a change of clothing and needed supplies, recrossed the Colorado, remounted his horse and rode south to the land of his fathers.

Much anxiety was felt at Yuma at the non-arrival of the mail carrier from Picacho. He was due before noon. A substitute carried the mail to the mine that day for the first time since the mill had been in operation. The next day came. Greater anxiety. The mail carrier from Picacho had failed to arrive! That evening about five o'clock both mail carriers, the regular and the substitute, arrived, forty hours after Pete Burke ceased to be a menace to the lives and to the peace of minds of the Mexican population of southern Arizona and the Colorado river section of California. And then came the story of their delay. After the selection of the executioner of Pete Burke a cordon of one hundred picked men who could be relied upon was thrown round the camp, and no one was allowed to leave camp for thirty-six hours after the handsome single footer of the mine superintendent headed south.

# ARIZONA MUSEUM NOTES

By ELIZABETH S. OLDAKER

## *Exhibition of Work of Arizona Artists*

During the last week of April, and the first two weeks of May, the Scottsdale Woman's Club held an exhibition of the work of Arizona artists in the museum. There were some thirty pictures shown.

## MUSEUM ACQUISITIONS

Among the acquisitions of the museum in the last few months is a white linen pillow top bearing the signatures of the members of the twenty-second territorial legislature and its attaches. Mrs. R. S. Maclay, whose husband was assistant chief clerk of the legislature at the time, got the signatures on the pillow top with the intention of embroidering them, as was the fad at that time, but the embroidery was not completed. The twenty-second territorial legislature met in Phoenix in 1903. Among the names are those of Henry F. Ashurst, Heber J. Jarvis, Joseph H. Kibbey, John H. Page, W. T. Webb, John D. Marlar, F. S. Ingalls, Jos. B. Henry and others.

Mrs. C. A. Munds has presented some old fashioned iron nails, the kind used before wire nails were made. They are from an old house built by her father, John La Tourrette, and finished in September, 1884. The old house stood at the corner of Fillmore and Eleventh streets, Phoenix.

Charles Eastman, of Casa Grande, has presented the museum with an old bullion mold from the Vekol Silver Mine, which was operated by Capt. John D. Walker. Farish says \$2,000,000 in bullion was taken from this mine and mostly spent on the Pima Indian Tribe by Walker, who was an adopted member of the tribe.

O. M. Allen of Safford presents a Mexican machete.

Lena Meskeer, of the Maricopa Indian reservation, presents a pitcher of Maricopa pottery, made by herself.

Mr. G. M. Fowler presents an old-time dry washer from the Quartzsite and La Paz mining district. This is an interesting piece of antiquated machinery.

Mrs. Tannehill presents an old deed given by Reavis in 1885 to her father, Rev. L. J. Hedgepeth, for 160 acres of land in this valley, which was supposed at that time to be part of the Reavis land grant.

Mrs. Lucile Williams,—Silk basque.

Mrs. O'Hara,—Brick from Tumacacori Mission.

C. M. Ballard.—Layman's Buddhist rosary from Japan.

Mrs. L. M. Shiflet,—Ancient beams from Northern Arizona Cliff Dwellings.

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Lester Fuller,—Fossil rock.

Mr. Hestor,—Cactus specimens.

James A. Godwin,—Spike from frigate Constitution.

James Bark,—Knife from Peralta expedition which worked the Lost Dutchman mine. Mr. Bark also gives a picture of Reavis, hermit of Superstition Mountain.

Elizabeth S. Oldaker,—Record of the War Department Telegraph business done at San Carlos between 1883 and 1885.

Mr. I. N. Mitchel,—Petrified iron-wood.

William Pogue,—Brooks rifle from Ft. Defiance.

Mrs. George Kitt, of the Arizona Pioneer Historical Society, Tucson,—a piece of wood from an old ranch in Southern Arizona.

Mrs. W. L. Osborn,—Black silk grenadine dress—the first dress purchased by W. L. Osborn for his bride, Ethelinda Murry Osborn, after their elopement and marriage, January 24, 1873. Also a pillow top made by Mrs. John P. Osborn, who came to Arizona in the party with Judge Wells in 1864.

Mr. Frank Alkire each year presents the museum with a beautifully bound volume of the Arizona Historical Review. Other books presented by Mr. Alkire this spring are: Tucson, the Old Pueblo, by Dean Lockwood; Nellie Cashman, by John P. Clum; Arizona Year Book. He also presents badges of territorial days framed, and a letter from Carlos Montezuma, M.D., to U. S. Indian Agent, San Carlos, regarding the parents of Montezuma and the details of his capture. Montezuma, it will be remembered, was the only living person taken from Skeleton Cave after the battle between a band of Apaches and U. S. soldiers at that place.

Mrs. Florence Williams after two years of effort has finally secured for the museum the old cheese press which was used by the Mormon settlers in the Mormon Lake district in the late seventies. Lot Smith was the leader of this settlement.

Mrs. F. A. Kirkwood has added a number of articles and pictures to the F. A. Kirkwood collection, already in the museum. Among them is a picture of the Phoenix Fire Department taken February 28, 1898, by F. E. Hartwell. (The museum would be glad to have any members of that fire department now in Phoenix, come in and identify themselves and other members in the picture.)

## BOOK REVIEWS

CORONADO'S CHILDREN. *Tales of Lost Mines and Buried Treasures of the Southwest*. By J. Frank Dobie. The Southwest Press, Dallas, Texas, 1930. v-xv, 367 pp. \$3.00.

The ever-alluring subject of buried treasure forms the motif of this handsome volume. From a wide and fruitful knowledge of the southwest, Dobie has gleaned the material for as fascinating a collection of treasure-hunting tales as could be desired.

"*Coronado's Children*" are the persistent treasure-seekers in out-of-the-way parts of the southwest, from the days of Francisco Vasquez de Coronado down to the present. As the author says, they "still have the precious ability to wonder . . . They follow Spanish trails, buffalo trails, cow trails; they dig where there are no trails; but oftener than they dig or prospect they just sit and tell stories of lost mines, of buried bullion by the jack load, of ghostly patrones that guard treasure, and of a thousand other impediments, generally not ghostly at all, that have kept them away from the wealth they are so sure of."

Much of the locale of Dobie's book is southern and central Texas. He devotes much time and space to the search for the elusive Spanish mines of the San Saba valley, to devious ways and means used by the treasure-hunters to detect buried gold and silver, and to supposed spectral guardians of hidden hoards. Again and again he relates in detail the experiences of hunters who actually saw their goals. But, almost invariably, the seeker either proved unable to remember the route back to the essential spot, or else was prevented by unfortunate circumstances from guiding others to it. In a few instances one is led to suspect that the seeker actually found his mine or treasure, but kept his discovery secret.

Some of the tales have long been current in the southwest, and concern treasures still being sought. The Lost Nigger Mine of the Great Bend country in Texas and Coahuila, the famous Breyfogle Mine of Death Valley, Lafitte's pirate treasure,—these and others have been the objectives of countless seekers. Perhaps most sensational and thrilling of all the tales is that entitled "Los Muertos no Hablan" (Chapter X), a description of a typical bloody border raid, with a common denouement. Tales of lost lead and copper mines, buried army pay-checks, and bandit's loot give variety to the collection.

Dobie makes no claim as to the truth or falsity of this collection of tales. His is merely the task of collecting and embellishing them, and he has evidently spent much time in the process, although

many of the stories have been published by him in periodical literature before being issued in this volume. The task has been well done, too, for the book has a true flavor of the Texan plains and the deserts of the farther southwest.

The myth of buried treasure and lost mines is an important part of the folklore of the southwest. Dobie has only scratched the surface of what might well prove a fertile and interesting field of literature. His book is, candidly, merely an effort at entertainment, but it is a most successful one.

**CATTLE.** By William MacLeod Raine and Will C. Barnes. Doubleday, Doran and Company, Garden City, N. Y., 1930. vi-xii, 340 pp. \$2.00.

In the past there have been numerous attempts to summarize the history of the western cattle industry. Some of these efforts have taken the form of learned scientific treatises which by their very thoroughness have been limited to the discussion of small areas of the west. Others have taken the form of personal reminiscences, and hence have also been limited to the experiences of their authors. All have been useful, informative and interesting, although restricted in scope.

But the authors of *Cattle* have tried to present a complete, sweeping summary of the far western cattle industry, with particular reference to Texas, which they consider the source of a large part of our western cattle. They frankly limit themselves to a discussion of the cattlemen of the Trans-Mississippi West, so that the cattleman of the eastern American frontier remains an interesting topic for future writers.

Raine and Barnes regard the western cattle industry as a movement sweeping northward and westward out of Texas. They devote considerable space to explaining the causes of the movement, which lay in the fact that Texas was land-poor and cattle-poor, especially in the years just following the Civil War, a fact which forced her cattlemen to take their animals north through the Indian Territory or west of it, and into Kansas. Then came the railroad builders of the late sixties and the seventies, who at first stimulated the demand for Texan cattle by bringing the eastern markets nearer; but who later ruined the cattleman by bringing the farmer westward in increasing numbers. Steadily the end of the Texan cattle drives was forced westward, up into the Great Plains, forcing the Indian and the buffalo off the stage of western history and breaking the ground for the permanent settler. In the late seventies and the eighties came the great cattle corporations, which over-organized and over-capitalized the cattle industry and caused the bursting of the speculators' bubble. After that the cattleman gave way before barb-wire,

## BOOK REVIEWS

homesteaders and federal forest rangers, and his activities settled down to an orderly business routine.

This brief summary gives an idea of the general thesis of this excellent book. But many of its chapters deal with special and particularly interesting phases of the whole subject—the trail-towns at the railroad heads, the bitter rivalry of sheepman and cattleman, lawless characters and private wars of the cattle frontier, and the daily life and amusements of the cowboy. The authors also take up the cattle industry as it flourished in particular areas such as New Mexico, Arizona, California and Wyoming. An appendix discusses the methods of the old-time cattleman and the difficulties of his vocation.

In style the book tends to be somewhat rambling and anecdotal. There is a wealth of reminiscent material, which occasionally obtrudes itself into the course of the discussion. A few generalities are evident, such as the assumption that the far western cattle industry is alone worthy of consideration. One can forgive these weaknesses, however, in a work intended for popular reading, because bits of real color and action are thereby introduced. A needless error appears (p. 53), in the statement that Hernan Cortes landed "near Vera Cruz in 1515." (Cortes landed at old Vera Cruz on April 21, 1519.) One feels that the Spanish-Mexican influence upon western cattleman might have been given more of the credit due it. Considerable research is evident on the part of the authors, who have made full use of numerous authoritative monographs on their subject. A bibliography of such works would have proved useful, perhaps, for readers who wished to go farther into the topic.

*Cattle* is undoubtedly the best general popular discussion of the far western cattle industry thus far produced.

RUFUS KAY WYLLYS.



## EDITORIAL NOTES

A tablet to the memory of Rev. Seaborn Crutchfield was unveiled March 2, 1931, on the second floor of the Arizona state capitol building, in the presence of the governor and other chief officials of the commonwealth. Seaborn Crutchfield was born March 15, 1837, near Montecello, Kentucky. His unusual name he received after his grandfather, who was born at sea before the ship on which his parents emigrated from Denmark landed at Richmond, Virginia. The grandfather became a Methodist preacher. The grandson volunteered under Beauregard at the outbreak of the Civil War. Later, however, he was allowed to join Morgan's raiders. The invasion of Ohio and Indiana resulted in the destruction of the enterprise, and Crutchfield was captured, suffering five bullet wounds.

After the war he went to Texas, where he entered the Methodist ministry in 1868. In 1907 he came to Arizona and continued his religious work. He was chaplain of the constitutional convention, and chaplain thereafter of every session of the legislature but one, when he was out of the state, until his death in 1927, at the age of 90. A fracture of the hip hastened his death. On the day of the accident, he rode to the capitol, despite his hurt, and refused to leave until a substitute had been secured for the pronouncement of the invocation.

## CONTRIBUTORS

*CON P. CRONIN*, state librarian for nearly twenty years, settled in Yuma in his youth. He served as recorder of Yuma County three terms. No man in the state is more familiar with the history of Yuma County and its people than Mr. Cronin.

*HARRIET MORTON HOLMES*, creator of all etchings in this number of the Arizona Historical Review, is a native of Indiana. She is a granddaughter of Oliver Morton, war-governor of Indiana, and a cousin of Territorial Governor Kibbey of Arizona. Much of her life has been lived in the southwest, her education being at Stanford, of which university she is a graduate. For a time Mrs. Holmes was art director at San Diego Normal College. She also held the same position at the Arizona State Teachers College, Tempe. Of late years her time has been entirely given over to the etching of southwestern subjects. Mrs. Holmes has studied extensively in the east and at Taos, New Mexico. Her work has been exhibited throughout the country, and has been exceptionally well received by the critics.

## CONTRIBUTORS

The plates of Mrs. Holmes' etchings, which appear in this issue, are by courtesy of Caroline Smurthwaite, 601 North Seventh Street, Phoenix, at whose shop prints and other etchings by Mrs. Holmes may be obtained.

*WM. J. HUNSAKER* is a great-nephew of Lansford W. Hastings. Mr. Hunsaker's father, a California pioneer of 1847, located during 1884 in Cochise County, Arizona. After seeing Arizona from a stagecoach window, and witnessing the Tombstone and Geronimo era, Wm. J. Hunsaker practiced law in Los Angeles, where he is still active in his firm.

*SIDNEY KARTUS* is managing editor of the Arizona Historical Review.

*MRS. ELIZABETH S. OLDAKER* is active in museum and club work in Arizona.

*COL. CORNELIUS C. SMITH* is a grandson of William Sanders Oury. He is now on the retired list of the army after a service record which includes the Congressional Medal of Honor gained during a fight with Sioux Indians, and the World War. Col. Smith resides in Riverside, California.

*C. M. SOUTHWORTH* is engineer of the San Carlos Irrigation Project. The Pima calendar sticks were procured by him for a congressional exhibit which sought to prove the water rights of the Pima Indians from their own history.

*DR. RUFUS KAY WYLLYS* is a professor of history and head of the social science department at Arizona State Teachers College, Tempe. He is a contributing editor of the Arizona Historical Review.

*JOHN P. CLUM*, associate editor of the Arizona Historical Review, was Indian agent at San Carlos in the 70's. It was he who captured Geronimo during those years, put him in irons and brought him to the reservation to live. Mr. Clum was first mayor of Tombstone and first editor of the Tombstone Epitaph.

## LAST FRONTIER

### ROBERT A. KIRK

Robert A. Kirk, 63, died in Phoenix March 21, 1931. Born August 24, 1867, near Montgomery, Alabama, came to Arizona from Pueblo, Colorado, located in Bisbee where he published a paper for five years before becoming assistant territorial secretary, serving in that capacity from 1908 until statehood. He had the honor, because of his office, of carrying the constitution of Arizona to Washington for President Taft's signature. He was active in the Republican party, at one time served as United States Commissioner.

### DANIEL FRANCIS

Daniel Francis, 71, died at his home in Phoenix, April 18, 1931. Coming to Arizona on horseback, he established with his associates one of the largest sheep companies of the west, owning 100,000 acres of land in Coconino and Navajo Counties. The industry grew with his activities. He served once as treasurer of Coconino County.

### SOLEDAD SAFFORD MARTIN

Soledad Safford Martin, widow of A. P. K. Safford, fourth territorial governor of Arizona, at Tarpon Springs, Fla., March 24, 1931. Sister of Ignacio Bonillas, former Mexican ambassador to the U. S., she was born in the little town of Magdalena, Sonora, May 25, 1860, educated in Boston, and married Safford soon after leaving school. Although she married twice after Safford's death, press dispatches says she "probably will be buried here (Tarpon Springs) beside the body of former Governor Safford."

### RICHARD J. HOLMES

Richard J. Holmes, of heart failure at 65, in Phoenix April 26, 1931. He was born July 18, 1865, at Del Rio, Chino Valley, near Prescott. Cattleman, gold miner, chief packer for Crook and Wood in Geronimo campaigns. His father was R. J. Holmes, Sr., who came to Arizona previous to Gadsden purchase, in 1847.

### DR. A. H. NOON

Dr. A. H. Noon, 93, at his home in Nogales, March 23, 1931. Born in London, England, in 1838, settled in Santa Cruz County 1879, coming by ox team from California. During his youth he was a British officer stationed in South Africa. Immigrated to the U. S. in 1865. Member of an early territorial legislature, first chairman of Santa Cruz County board of supervisors, once mayor of Nogales, for many years president of Santa Cruz County Medical Association.

## LAST FRONTIER

### CHARLES F. AINSWORTH

Charles F. Ainsworth, 78, May 18, 1931, at his home in Phoenix. He brought to Phoenix from Wisconsin in 1888 a portable home which he set up where the new federal building will be erected. Educated for the law, he reaped the reward both of profitable investment and his practice. The valley had few large enterprises with which he was not connected. He was president of a bank, a building and loan association, and of the local water company, and half-owner of the gas and electric utility. He was attorney-general of Arizona in 1898.

### JOHN W. OSBORN

John W. Osborn, January 1, 1931, in Phoenix, at 77. He saw the gavel fall in the first territorial legislature, where he acted as page, having come to Prescott with his father July 6, 1864. Indicative of those days was a message from the wife of a representative, which read: "Send more buckshot and powder." As a vocation he followed mining, having prospected all over Northern and Central Arizona, and continued his ownership of several mining ventures until his death.

### ALBERT LAWRENCE HENSHAW

Albert Lawrence Henshaw, 88, April 3, 1931, in Phoenix. Born April 1, 1843, in Winchester, Mo. At the age of nine he accompanied his father who led a wagon train to California; seated back of his father, astride one of the train's mules, he saw a hot fight between Indians and frontiersmen with a wagon train which had preceded the one of which his father was in command. Educated in California, (his father had settled in the gold mining district near Feather River), he sought his fortune finally in the agricultural promise of the Salt River Valley of Arizona. Here he planted one of the first orchards, after his arrival in 1877. His ranch on the Henshaw Road, which road was named for him, was famous for the quality of its products. His death was the result of a fracture of the hip, which he sustained from a fall.

Other pioneers who have passed recently, include: Max C. Bonne, Globe, 71, June 3, 1931; Mrs. Clara Schoshusen, Tempe, 64, June 6, 1931; Richard Fleming, Phoenix, 59, March 31, 1931; Mrs. Josie C. Monihon, Phoenix, March 25, 1931; Lottie Hamilton Porter, Phoenix, 80, March 20, 1931; Edmund T. McGonigle, Flagstaff, 69, March 22, 1931; W. F. McNulty, Phoenix, 83, March 4, 1931; Benjamin V. Weaver, Prescott, June 9, 1931; Laura Blackledge, Benson, 70.

## ARIZONA HISTORICAL REVIEW

### STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912,

Of Arizona Historical Review published quarterly at Phoenix, Arizona, for April 1, 1931.

State of Arizona )  
                          )ss.  
County of Maricopa )

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Effie R. Keen, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the Publisher of the ARIZONA HISTORICAL REVIEW and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Effie R. Keen, Phoenix, Arizona;  
Editor, Effie R. Keen, Phoenix, Arizona;  
Managing Editor, Sidney Kartus, Cave Creek, Arizona;  
Business Manager, Sidney Kartus, Cave Creek, Arizona.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

The State of Arizona, State House, Phoenix, Arizona.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) There are none.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

EFFIE R. KEEN,  
Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of April, 1931.

ANNA THOMAN

(My Commission expires, January 22, 1933).