

NYPL RESEARCH LIBRARIES



3 3433 08044365 2



How to
Public Library
LIONEL TILDEN FOUNDATION



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2008 with funding from
Microsoft Corporation

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

R

L



Irving W. Stanton

2

SIXTY YEARS IN COLORADO

REMINISCENCES AND REFLECTIONS
OF
A PIONEER OF 1860



The New York
Public Library
ASTOR, LENOX AND TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

BY
IRVING W. STANTON

WITH INTRODUCTION BY
THOMAS F. DAWSON

IWP
1922

DENVER, COLORADO
1922

MRS

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

2035891

ASTOR, LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

R

1942

L

CONTENTS

	Page
By Way of Introduction.....	9
YOUTH AND EARLY MANHOOD	
Growing Up in Pennsylvania.....	21
Pioneering in Kansas and Iowa.....	27
Four Years in Iowa.....	31
Pikes Peak or Bust.....	35
TRAVELING THE OLD TRAILS	
Pawnee City, First Capital of Kansas.....	43
Colorado in 1860.....	49
A Kindness Repaid.....	69
Roadside Reminiscences.....	73
Chance Acquaintances.....	85
IN THE CIVIL WAR	
On the Way to the Front.....	95
Campaigning in Missouri.....	103
Fighting Price and the Bushwhackers.....	109
Guarding the Frontier.....	123
IN COLORADO AGAIN	
To Pueblo via Washington and Central City.....	133
Teller and Chaffee and their Statehood Fight.....	143
The Early Bench and Bar.....	157
PUBLIC UTILITIES	
The Denver and Rio Grande Railroad.....	177
How the Missouri Pacific Came.....	189
More About the Missouri Pacific.....	197
Address at Banquet to President Bush.....	209
Pueblo's Union Depot and Post Office.....	215
Colorado's Soldier Monument.....	223
POLITICAL PAPERS	
The Campaign of 1918.....	231
The Republican Party.....	239
The Silver Republican Party.....	245
Carlson-Gunter Contest.....	253

CONTENTS—Cont'd

	Page
FREEMASONRY	
To Young Masons.....	259
Conclave in Pueblo.....	265
The Mason's Christmas.....	269
PATRIOTISM	
Colorado in Three Wars.....	281
George Washington.....	291
After the World War.....	303
Tribute to Pennsylvania.....	305
FINIS	
Personal Tributes.....	315

BY WAY OF INTRODUCTION

I am a believer in the preservation in writing of all facts bearing upon Western history, and as history is little more than a record of the experiences of individuals, I never lose an opportunity to impress upon my Colorado friends the desirability of committing to paper accounts of all important transactions with which they may have been connected either as witnesses or participants, for the benefit of future investigators. I am especially insistent when I meet representatives of our pioneer period, because I think that all Coloradoans are coming to recognize that there was very little that was done by the men who laid the foundations here that is not worth preserving. They were participants in the founding of an empire, and no act which had the least part in that enterprise was inconsequential. Colonel Irving Wallace Stanton of Pueblo is a pioneer on whose trail I have been camping.

Colonel Stanton has been identified with Colorado from its infancy. He came to Denver in 1860, when mining was just beginning and when extensive agriculture was believed an impossibility. A lawyer by profession, he first chose the career of a gold-seeker and went prospecting, following not only the beaten paths to the established camps but joining in many rushes to untested fields. He was thus employed when the Civil War broke, whereupon with other patriotic Colorado boys he dropped pick and pan and went to the front to do his share toward preserving the Union. Although he was a very young man, the close of hostilities

found him wearing the shoulder straps of a First Lieutenant. Going then to Washington with excellent credentials, he was given a responsible clerical position in the General Land Office, from which he soon graduated into outside work in his own Territory. He became the first Register of the land office at Central City, a responsible place in view of Central's distinction as the leading mining camp in the then Territory. From Central he was transferred to the Pueblo office, and this latter move resulted in his finding in the Southern metropolis his permanent place of residence. Both in Central and Pueblo he soon took rank with the foremost citizens. During all the intervening years since his first arrival in Pueblo he has been identified with every important movement for the advancement and improvement of the city, and in many such movements has been the original and prime factor, as I chance to know.

But, while Pueblo has been the center it has not been by any means the circumference of his activities. Although he is wedded to his home town he still never has forgotten that he is also a citizen of the Centennial State, and in a broader sense has been just as loyal and helpful to his State as to his city.

With a brief deviation in 1896 with thousands of other members of his party, he has been constantly identified with the Republican party and has done much toward shaping the policy of that organization in Colorado. More than once he has been pressed by friends to enter the race for Governor, but being of a domestic disposition, he has shrunk from such preferment and has not permitted himself to be drawn into active politics when it took the shape of office seeking. In 1890 the Pueblo Republicans made his endorsement a part of their platform in the following language:

Resolved, That our delegates to the State Convention be instructed to present the name of Hon. Irving W.

Stanton to the Convention as a candidate for Governor and that they will give him their earnest and undivided support in all matters touching his candidacy for that office.

In the body of this volume frequent reference will be found to the fact that Mr. Stanton occupied the responsible offices of Register of the Central City Land Office and of the same office in Pueblo, but no mention is made of other positions of trust and honor which he has filled. He was Deputy Postmaster of Denver in 1862 and was Postmaster of Pueblo under President Garfield and President Arthur. He was at one time President of the Pueblo Board of Trade and is now President of the Pueblo Bar Association. He has been a Free Mason since 1857. In addition he is a member of the Colorado Pioneers' Association, of the Order of the Sons of Colorado, of the Southern Colorado Pioneers' Association, of the Colorado Commandery, of the Loyal Legion, of the Colorado and Wyoming Department of the Grand Army of the Republic and of the Commerce Club of Pueblo. He also is an honorary member of the Pioneer Ladies' Aid Society of Colorado. In addition he was at one time aide on the staff of the Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army. He was a member of the School Board of Pueblo from 1875 to 1881 and was largely instrumental in establishing the excellent graded school system of that city.

A man of genial disposition, sociable inclination and refined taste, Colonel Stanton has sought and enjoyed intercourse with his fellow men, always exercising, however, the privilege of choosing his friends. He has been thrown with many men, from Presidents down to the ordinary walks of life, and has been able to command the friendship of all with whom he has come in contact. He has known all of our Governors, both State and Territorial, as he also has known all of our Representatives in Congress, including

Delegates in the Territorial days and Senators and Members since our admission to Statehood. With most of these he has been on terms of confidential intimacy. None were nearer to Henry M. Teller and Jerome B. Chaffee, our first senators. Indeed, he was among the very few who were able to remain on good terms with both of them during their estrangement in the seventies. He went through their fight over Statehood as the confidential friend of both and ultimately was the direct means of bringing them together on terms of amity and even close affiliation.

In short, Colonel Stanton's history is the history of Colorado. His experience has been wide and varied and of long duration. He has been identified with this geographical subdivision almost ever since it had a name, whether as lawyer, prospector, soldier, federal office holder, property owner or general industrial booster, and in all these relations has made good. And this is true not of his relationship to Colorado alone, but to a certain extent of his connection with the affairs of his native state of Pennsylvania and with the early life in Iowa and Illinois in both of which States he resided when they were mere infants. He was an original settler in Kansas and saw the first capital at Pawnee City dedicated. Thus he is a pioneer of pioneers. Think of letting such a man escape the printer!

Not only has Mr. Stanton been part of the life of a wide frontier—he has ever been a careful observer and a capable narrator of his observations. Moreover, he has a marvelous memory, as all must agree who read these sketches. Now, when far more than an octogenarian, he talks and writes with absolute certainty as to detail regarding events now almost a century old. I verily believe that he could write a fairly full history of Colorado without resort to authorities. But that he will not do—not even his own life. In lieu of such pretentious effort we are

fortunate to have what he is willing to give, a series of fragments.

It was in chance conversation that I discovered that Colonel Stanton would consent to take any step looking to the preservation of facts within his knowledge. He had come to Denver at the beginning of the recent session of the State Legislature on public business and we met at the Shirley Hotel. I soon drifted onto my hobby, and to my delight found that he, too, believed in keeping the records clear. He then confided to me the fact that from time to time during his life he had put on paper accounts of occurrences with which he had been familiar, together with comments of his own. Some of these, he said, had been published, while others had never seen the light of public print. He had thought somewhat of collecting these compositions and consequently was easily influenced to that course.

He would not agree to writing anything regarding his early life, but was willing to answer questions and permit me to write the story. The result was an extended interview, the fruits of which cover the first pages of this volume. Some of the material does not touch Colorado, but Mr. Stanton has so many friends and acquaintances here that I am sure it will be found entertaining. Moreover, it is a story of earnest striving on the part of an ambitious and energetic young American, and as such should be generally appreciated. It is also a story of adventure which should appeal to all. One would have to travel far before finding so many "thrillers" as are contained in these brief pages.

It is fitting that the following, written especially for this work by Colonel Stanton, should be inserted here:

"After some consideration and much hesitation I have decided to publish these sketches and recollections of a long

and somewhat active life. Induced by the urgent request of friends—one of whom, my long time valued friend, Mr. Thomas F. Dawson, has generously given his experienced service in superintending the work necessary—I have concluded to have printed a few copies for my friends and those interested in the incidents and events narrated. In taking this step I am influenced by the belief that the narrative may have some value in the history of Colorado, which I have seen grow since 1860 from a barren plain and comparative wilderness occupied by roving bands of half-clad, half-starved Indians, to the great Commonwealth it now is, with her million of prosperous, happy people, and the proud position she has attained in the Sisterhood of States. Within her borders three-fourths of a long life of varied experiences has been lived.

“In addition, much of personal history is told in these pages, the value of which must be determined by the reader.

“I have had a fair share of the troubles and ills that come to all in active life. My great sorrow came in October, 1894, when my wife, my companion and counsellor, after an illness of several months' duration, was taken away; I have no words to express her loss to me. Only those called upon under like circumstances to bear this affliction can fully realize and understand it. Broken in health, almost a wreck and ready to give up, I drifted for a time. But to 'give up' is not my disposition, and I have gone on.

“My daughter, our only child, Helen Mary Stanton, then a young lady just through school, was my comfort and care. Some two years later she was married to Mr. Harlan J. Smith, now and for a number of years past, Cashier of the First National Bank of Pueblo. When they were married I had a comfortable home, where we have

all lived to the present time. Three children have been born to them, two of whom are living.

“Irving Stanton Smith, the first born, now in his 24th year, was a student in the State University when the United States entered the world war, and he enlisted for service. He was made First Sergeant of Company D, First Colorado Cavalry, National Guard, which Company was largely composed of university students. In 1917, this regiment was ordered to Camp Kearney and merged in the 147th Infantry, Colonel Hamrock commanding. Irving also was made First Sergeant of Company D of this Regiment. Not liking infantry service he applied for and was transferred to the aerial branch of service, was sent to the Field at San Diego, thence to San Francisco and from there to March Field at Riverside, where he graduated in 1919 and was assigned to the Officers’ Reserve Corps. He then resumed his studies in the University at Boulder and will graduate at the commencement exercises in June.

“Mary Margaret Smith, named for her two grandmothers, now in her seventeenth year, is a student in the Centennial High School of Pueblo and will graduate at the close of the school year in June. She is a fine student, practical, and handles her father’s automobile like an expert. Her grandfather is very fond of her.

“Harlan J. Smith, Jr., “little Harlan” as he was called, was attacked with scarlet fever and diphtheria combined, which proved fatal some thirteen years ago when he was eight years of age. He was an active, manly little fellow and was beloved by all who knew him. His loss was a severe blow for all the family, but most severe for his mother, who almost idolized him.

"I know there is some sentiment expressed in these pages, but I believe it to be sane and healthy sentiment, of which there is never too much. I am well aware that the expression is very imperfect, but it should be remembered that it is written for the family and friends, and I am confident they will overlook all shortcomings.

IRVING WALLACE STANTON.

"Pueblo, May, 1921."

THE FINAL SCENE

The above sketch was written in June, 1921. Soon afterward arrangements were made for the publication of the book, but unforeseen obstacles prevented immediate action. Then came the Pueblo flood, which caused further delay and resulted indirectly in a trip east for recuperation, from which Mr. Stanton was destined not to return alive. The end came October 18, 1921, while he was visiting a sister and her daughter in Ithaca, N. Y. If he had lived until January 6th, 1922, he would have been 87 years old. Among the last wishes expressed by Colonel Stanton was one that his book should be published, and his faithful daughter, Mrs. Harlan J. Smith of Pueblo, has undertaken to carry out his desire.

The story of Colonel Stanton's last days on earth and of his death is best told by Mrs. Smith, in a letter to the writer. She says:

"You have asked me for some of the details of my father's last illness. The devastating flood of June third was the real breaking point. After that disaster, from which he suffered severely, he carried his head high and talked cheerfully and courageously; but we knew that the destruction of the town and valley grieved his very soul. So we urged him to carry out a plan for an Eastern trip which he had made in the spring, and the last of July he

went to Connecticut to visit a niece. He had a very happy time there, calling on and visiting Grand Army and Masonic friends in the vicinity; but early in September he suffered a severe attack of stomach trouble.

"As soon after this attack as he was able to travel he went to New York City, whence, after resting for a few days, he proceeded to Ithaca, where a sister lived. His heart was set on getting to this sister. For a few days after his arrival in Ithaca he seemed to improve, but a recurrence of the stomach trouble together with an ailment of the heart put him in bed again. Then down through the Valley of the Shadow he went, sinking constantly, but happy to be with his sister and in her daughter's home, where everything was done for his comfort. He suffered very little pain, but constantly complained of being dreadfully tired.

"It was in the early evening of October 18th that he left us. He had heard the chimes of Cornell University, and his expressions of pleasure in the sound were almost his last words. Later in the night he fell into a quiet sleep and we hardly knew when he passed on.

"We laid him to rest in Roselawn Cemetery in Pueblo beside my mother just twenty-seven years from the day of her burial. The Masonic services were unusually beautiful and impressive. The Knights Templar, Masons and old friends in the golden October sunshine, with a bugler blowing taps with an echo from far away, made a beautiful closing of his long day. That his spirit and influence will be felt for a long time to come I sincerely believe."

Thus passed from the scene of earthly action one of the staunchest and most loyal of Colorado's founders, and this book, which was intended only as a reminiscence, becomes also a memorial.

THOMAS F. DAWSON.

Denver, March, 1922.

NOTE—There will be found some repetition of statement in the course of this volume. This occurs in connection with letters or speeches by Colonel Stanton, and in each instance the matter is essential to complete expression in the connection in which it is used. It has been found necessary, therefore, either to repeat or to omit entirely. The former course is pursued.

YOUTH AND EARLY MANHOOD

GROWING UP IN PENNSYLVANIA

(From data supplied by Colonel Stanton.)

Born January 6, 1835, in Wayne County, Pennsylvania, which lies in the beautiful and romantic Lackawaxen Valley, Colonel Stanton at this writing is still "going strong" although in his 87th year. The exact place of his birth was a house of almost Revolutionary War origin in the region then known as The Beechwoods, near where the village of Waymart now stands. The house was of the Colonial type and was built by Colonel Stanton's grandfather, Colonel Asa Stanton, who was one of the first settlers in that region. Here the boy continued to live with his mother and grandmother Stanton through his early youth, and amid these romantic surroundings and under the tutelage of these two good women, he formed ideals of character and an appreciation of the beautiful in nature which have remained with him throughout his long life.

According to old letters and other data young Stanton was a precocious child. He vows that he remembers some simple occurrences of his babyhood days, and anyone who has tested his marvelous memory since he has attained to greater maturity of years cannot fail to be convinced of the accuracy of the statement. Moreover, he was scarcely more than four years of age before his mother had taught him his letters, and it was not long before he was reciting "pieces" at the country school "exhibitions" of the district. A little later he was reading "Robinson Crusoe," "The

Swiss Family Robinson" and Sir Walter Scott's "Lady of the Lake," and finding edification in these thrilling narratives, in which pastime one may discover an explanation of the venturesome disposition which the following pages show was a characteristic of his early manhood.

And then there was the usual first visit to the circus—the usual visit, but with an unusual circumstance which while the source of much amusement, came near resulting disastrously. This occurred when the big performing elephant while stepping over the prostrate body of his trainer treated the trainer in a most distressing and humiliating manner, but without any intention of misconduct on the part of the animal. The incident was so mirth-provoking to the multitude that the demonstration greatly excited all the show animals, and there came near being a general stampede. The occasion was so thrilling that it made a fixed impression on the youthful mind of our subject, and he still recalls all the harrowing incidents, although they occurred more than fourscore years ago.

The only schooling received outside of that gained in the home circle was that given in the district school, which generally was doing business for six months in the year, three months in the winter, when a man teacher presided, and three months in the summer, when a lady guided the destinies of the Waymart youth. Under these auspices young Stanton progressed rapidly, and by the time he attained his "teens" he was found taking off many of the honors. When he was fourteen he was awarded the prize for the term as the best speller and definer of his class of fifteen. This reward consisted of a big round silver dollar. The bestowal of this mark of efficiency was very pleasing to the ambitious youngster, but when, after he reached home with the trophy in his trousers' pocket, his mother and his grandmother added each another piece of the same dimen-

sions, he felt rich indeed; and, what is more, he still feels that he then began to be a man of substance.

For the most part, however, his early life was one of toil, and it was not long after he had performed his spelling exploit that, because conditions were not to his liking, he left home not to return again as a resident. For a time he worked in the old neighborhood for relatives, but in the spring of 1852, when he had just passed his seventeenth birthday, he decided to seek his fortune in other fields. He did not venture far at first—only a few miles, but he went outside the family neighborhood and sought employment on a railroad, such employment as he never before had known, and which introduced him to a new world and to many strangers. And strangely enough the road on which he found work was the old Gravity line of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company running from Carbondale to Honesdale, via Waymart. This road had been constructed in 1826 and was one of the first rail lines laid in the United States, built to accommodate the anthracite coal miners at Carbondale, where the first anthracite was taken out of the ground. Thus, while he was not himself a pioneer in this work, he became associated with pioneer enterprises, a fitting beginning for a business life which was to be so generally made up of frontier experiences.

But suppose we let Mr. Stanton tell this little story, as he does in a private letter of recent date.

“In the spring of 1852, when seventeen years of age,” he says, “I went to work running coal cars from Waymart ten miles to Honesdale, the head of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company’s canal. This railroad, then exclusively used for freighting coal, was called the Gravity road. The ambition of most boys of that vicinity was to become a railroader on the Gravity.

“The loaded cars ran by grade from Waymart ten

miles to Honesdale, the head or basin of the Delaware and Hudson Canal, and there dumped into canal boats, by which the coal was conveyed to Rodout, the terminus of the canal; thence down the Hudson River to New York.

“The cars on the Gravity road were run or controlled in about ten trains of thirty cars each, by a crew of three young men or boys for each train. One of these men was known as runner or boss, who received the sum of sixteen dollars and board per month; another as second hand, who was assistant to the runner, and the third as foreman, whose place on the loaded train was on a board some six feet in length inserted in the front of the forward car, whose duty it was to watch the track and signal the boss and second hand if danger appeared. The foreman and second hand were paid \$10.00 each.

“The running time for the ten miles was about fifty minutes. The light or empty cars were returned to Waymart by five stationary engines, one at Honesdale, which was operated by steam, while the others were operated by water wheels. The light cars were drawn up inclined planes of a quarter of a mile or more in length in trains of five cars each, thence run by gravity, requiring a much greater percentage of down grade for the light cars to the foot of the plains and to Waymart; thence over the mountain by stationary engines to the mines at Carbondale.

“My position was that of foreman on the train which was run by Charley Meyers, Asa Stanton, youngest son of Uncle Charles Stanton, being second hand. About mid-summer Asa resigned and I was made second hand.

“That winter on one occasion the foreman laid off for a trip and Meyers and I were running the train. We started from the heart of the plane at Honesdale with 29 cars. A return train came up just as we moved out. The head

of the empty train disconnected the forward car of our train, and I was in front pulling it. Meyers had slackened the speed of the train and when near it I jumped onto the truck of the rear car of the train. There was snow on the ground and my foot slipped. I lost my hold on the car and fell and I tried to throw myself clear of the track, but was caught by the car of which two wheels of the forward truck ran over my left leg at the ankle. This threw the forward truck off the rails and the car stopped with one wheel resting on my foot.

“Meyers, who was watching, saw the accident, set the brakes and came to my relief. I tried to have him go for assistance, because he was a very small man and I did not want him to try to extricate me without help. He refused and taking hold of the truck he raised it sufficiently to release me. He then nearly carried me back to the head of the train, from where I was taken to the company’s boarding house, not far distant. No bone was broken, but I was compelled to use crutches for some time.

“That winter a man named McMinn, who ran a train which laid over night at Prompton, was injured in a wreck and laid off for a couple of months and I was assigned to run his train during the time. The next spring I was given a regular train at Waymart and I ran until the spring of 1855, when I resigned to join a party of men going to Kansas Territory.”

PIONEERING IN KANSAS AND IOWA

(From Data Supplied by Colonel Stanton May, 1921.)

In other articles printed herewith, Colonel Stanton has given details concerning his trip to and brief stay in Kansas in 1855. Kansas was then a Territory and "strictly on the map" because of the slavery contest of which it was the storm center, and which gave the Territory the name of "Bleeding Kansas." He went to the Territory because he had no strong home ties and because others of his relatives and friends were going. Early in life he had manifested a disposition to seek adventure, and his imagination was stirred by the reports which had reached the neighborhood of the vast extent and wild life of the prairie frontier. Moreover, the then Chief Executive of the Territory was Governor Reeder, himself a Pennsylvanian, and he was the author of more than one report in which the natural advantages of the new land were pictured in enticing language. And there was still another reason. The lad's mother had instilled many ideas of human equality and universal brotherhood in his mind. He knew that Kansas was a battleground on which these ideals were in peril. He formed the thought in his boyish mind of helping to frame a free commonwealth where, without adequate opposing effort, there was danger of setting up a slave state.

The means of travel of the day were crude and varied, and the trip from Wayne County to the far-away frontier settlement at Fort Riley, which was the destination chosen because Governor Reeder was there, was long and wearis-

some. He was the youngest in the party composed entirely of Wayne County men, and two of whom were cousins. They took train at the old station of Susquehanna on the Erie Railroad, which carried them to Chicago, and there they changed to the Chicago and Alton road, by which they traveled to Alton, Illinois, which, in a way, was the "jumping off place." Beyond this there were no trains running to the west. Consequently at Alton they changed to a steamboat, the "Reindeer," which, conveying them down the Mississippi to St. Louis, transferred them to the "Polar Star" on the Missouri, which in the course of six days of tedious pulling, landed them a few hundred miles above, at what was then called Kansas City Landing, near Westport. From Kansas City Landing the trip was made by slow wagons to Fort Riley, or Pawnee City, 140 miles further west. The party arrived there in March, 1855. The first election in Kansas was held a few days later, but because he was not yet 21, Stanton did not vote although urged to do so by the "Free Soilers," who felt that they needed his ballot.

Pawnee City was only a mile distant from the Fort. It had been planned to be the Capital and probably was located there for protection against possible Indian raids. Here, at any rate, was the seat of territorial government, and here resided the Chief Executive, head of the territorial organization and representative of the national administration. Pawnee City, long since deserted and become a mere memory, if even that, bore the proud title of "Capital" notwithstanding that it consisted of only a very few straggling and cheaply constructed buildings. There were few living conveniences and conditions that were conducive either to comfort or good health.

Stanton had not been there long when he was attacked by typhoid fever, and but for the careful and skillful minis-

trations of Dr. William Hammond, a post surgeon at Fort Riley, probably would have proved a permanent "settler." But of that elsewhere. He retained his health long enough, however, to become a witness of the first meeting of the Territorial Legislature in the only building of dimensions in the "city," and is now probably the only survivor of that memorable occasion. He also heard much of the political controversy of the day and saw some of the brutal bulldozing practiced by the thugs imported from Missouri River points in the interest of the extension of negro slavery to the coming State. That also is another story, and fortunately it has been told by Mr. Stanton. While the stay was brief, the occurrences which he witnessed left impressions which never have been effaced.

The brevity of the sojourn at Pawnee City is due largely to Mr. Stanton's serious illness. His companions, including a cousin, George W. Hubbell, had tired of the place before the boy recovered from his illness, and even before he was fully restored, made plans to retrace their steps to their home in the old Keystone State. Stanton did not want to go, and Dr. Hammond said he must not go; but Hubbell was insistent, and he made the start on the return during the month of August, about five months after his arrival. Irving, however, had formed a fondness for the free life of the frontier, and he had no thought of quitting it entirely. His destination was Chicago, even though others should go on eastward. At Chicago he had an uncle who was a contractor for the Chicago and Rock Island Railway, and to him Irving meant to appeal for shelter and employment.

The journey out was full of hardships and came near resulting disastrously. The boy was scarcely convalescent after his long siege with typhoid. He began the trip in the face of admonitions from Dr. Hammond and would not

have started but for the fact that his cousin would not consent to go without him, saying that if he remained he was sure to die there. The long jolting pull by wagon to Westport came near forcing the same disaster on the road. When that point was reached he was taken from the vehicle nearer dead than alive and indifferent as to his fate. At Westport, however, he found a capable physician, and after a stay of two weeks at the hotel there, was able to resume the journey, which was made from there to Chicago by boat and by rail. Ultimately he recovered, and when he was strong enough his uncle put him to work.

FOUR YEARS IN IOWA

(From data supplied by Col. Stanton in May, 1921)

The first employment under his uncle was in Illinois, but soon young Stanton crossed the Mississippi into Iowa with the uncle. The Mississippi and Missouri railroad, as then called, now the Chicago and Rock Island, was completed from Davenport to Iowa City in the winter of 1855 and 1856, and on the first day of January of the latter year the road ran an excursion train into Iowa City. His uncle built a brick roundhouse at Iowa City that winter, and in this work Stanton assisted.

When the structure was completed he found himself out of employment, a circumstance which resulted in his quitting railroading for all and for good and taking up picture-making—an occupation with which I will venture to say not a Colorado acquaintance suspects his connection at any time in his life.

The new effort came about through connections at his boarding house. It was in the old days of daguerreotypes and traveling galleries. The proprietor, a man named Hartsock, who took an interest in him, owned and operated one of these galleries and taught the young man to make daguerreotypes and ambrotypes. It was not long until Stanton had formed a partnership with an Ohio boy named Miller, who also had learned the art. The two had become the joint proprietors of a gallery on wheels with which they immediately began to "do" the neighboring towns.

In his peregrinations in Iowa young Stanton had his first romance, and it is worth telling because, as he says, it

had an important bearing on his future in that it caused him to reach a realization that he was not taking life sufficiently seriously. He met the young lady in question, who was handsome and accomplished, while she was visiting in the town of Legrand, and the acquaintance was renewed when shortly afterward he set up in business at Marshalltown, where she lived and was the daughter of the proprietor of the hotel at which the young artist made his headquarters.

Mutually attracted, there is no wonder that the two young people were much together. Little wonder also that there arose much jealousy among the town's gallants. So intense was the feeling that they brought the situation to the attention of the girl's father, who had been absent during the first weeks of Stanton's presence, representing to him that Stanton was unknown and probably an adventurer, with the consequence that the young woman was forbidden to see her admirer. But this was not all. One especial friend of the girl, a lawyer, was on the eve of challenging the picture man to mortal combat. At least he said he was, but his ardor cooled when another Marshalltown man informed the zealous gentleman that the stranger was a deadly shot. "Why, he makes nothing of shooting off the heads of squirrels at a hundred yards," said the cautious one; "you'd better let him alone." It was true that Stanton was a fine shot, but how the fact became known does not appear. At any rate, the challenge never was sent, and Stanton was not called out.

He was not so fortunate in dealing with the lady's father. He was obdurate, and while her admirer remained in Marshalltown kept a careful eye upon her every movement. They scarcely saw each other for weeks, and when ultimately business called him back to Iowa City, he felt that he must give her up. Not so necessarily, however. In time the girl and her parents came to Iowa City. They

were on their way to Missouri, where they had decided to locate. By this time the father had come to think better of Mr. Stanton, and he sought out the young man at the latter's place of business, where he still was making pictures, and himself invited him to call at the hotel at which his wife and daughter were staying, saying that both desired to see him there. As may well be supposed, the young fellow lost no time in accepting the invitation. He found the young lady as pleased to see him as he was to see her; had a happy time over the changed conditions, and might have pressed his suit to a successful culmination had he followed his inclinations. This, however, he felt that he would not be justified in doing because of his financial status. Her family were people of property and position in the world and he believed it would be unfair to ask her to share his poor fortune. So, he allowed her to go her way. They maintained a correspondence for a period, but ultimately the letters ceased and in time she married a suitor in her new home.

Stanton did not engage in another serious romance for many years—not until after his removal to Colorado; not indeed, until he entered the army, during which experience he met the young lady who later became Mrs. Stanton, concerning which he tells the particulars in his Civil War chapter.

The Iowa incident brought forcibly to his mind that he was permitting himself to be too much of a drifter. He had thought enough of the Marshalltown lady to offer her his hand, but had felt that he could not conscientiously do so because of the disparity in their circumstances. "I resolved then and there," he said in commenting upon the matter, "that I would mend my ways and devote myself to a more serious attention to business, and thenceforth I became more attentive to my mode of living. On this account

I always have felt that the Marshalltown romance had an important bearing on my life."

It was during Mr. Stanton's first year in Iowa that the first Republican campaign was made, with General John C. Fremont as the candidate for the Presidency and slavery as the issue. Stanton was a Fremont man. His candidate was defeated, but this was not due to any neglect of loyalty on the part of the young Pennsylvanian. He cast his first vote for the General.

PIKE'S PEAK OR BUST

(From data supplied by Col. Stanton in May, 1921)

After another year of picture making Stanton changed his vocation to that of hotel proprietor, in which line he set up at Washington, the seat of Washington County, Iowa, with Dr. Benjamin Crabb as partner in the proprietorship of the Washington House. But expenses were heavy and travel light and the hotel venture did not prove a success and was abandoned for the study of the law. Stanton's first preceptor in the law was an Ohio man named McJunkin. But, as he practically stepped from McJunkin's office into a vehicle bound for Pike's Peak, and as we, therefore, are getting very near home we will let him tell the story from this time forward.

Speaking of McJunkin, Mr. Stanton said to the writer:

"A young lawyer from Ohio named J. C. McJunkin located in Washington in 1859 and he and I became warm friends. He urged me to read law and proposed that as soon as I was admitted to the bar he would take me in as an equal partner in the practice. Under his instruction I read for a year. Then something else happened."

Proceeding, he said:

"In 1859 the Pike's Peak gold fever attacked many young men of Iowa and other western States. Another friend named Samuel M. Cox, whose term as County Treasurer expired that fall, induced me to join him in the spring of 1860 to make our fortunes in the new Eldorado. It was much against the will and advice of my good friend McJunkin that I gave up the law to seek for gold.

"Cox owned three fine horses. About the 1st of February, 1860, he left Washington driving a pair and buggy to Council Bluffs, where he was to visit friends until the grass on the plains should be good, and where I was to join him. He left one horse and a buckboard for me to drive through to Council Bluffs. Meantime, temporarily I lapsed back into the business of taking pictures for those who knew I was going to leave, and for a time was very prosperous. The receipts the last day were about twenty-five dollars, but I have never made pictures since.

"About the first of May I joined Cox in Council Bluffs after a pleasant trip across the state of Iowa.

"We remained in Council Bluffs until about the middle of May, when with a lumber wagon loaded with provisions enough to last us a year, we started for Pikes Peak. We made short drives, taking good care of the horses.

"We had a finely bred setter dog about eight months old with us. He had been trained for hunting prairie chickens before we left Iowa. When we reached Fremont, Nebraska, we camped west of the town and near a large slough mostly covered with weeds and grass, but with a small open sheet of water in the center. While we were making camp two ducks lighted in the water. At the suggestion of my partner I took the shotgun and dog and went after the birds. When they raised I brought both of them down with one shot. Just then I heard the signal of a rattlesnake and looking down near the muzzle of my gun I saw the snake coiled ready to spring. I brought the gun to bear, pulled the trigger and blew his head off.

"The dog saw the birds fall in the slough and was waiting to be told to go for them, some one hundred and fifty feet from where we were. I sent him in, but when about half way to the ducks he became so entangled in weeds that he turned around and came back and lay down and

rested a few moments. He had, however, broken the road in the water and on the second trial he reached and brought but one duck. Then resting a little he went in and brought out the other. They were fine birds, and we had a feast the next day. This was the most intelligent dog I ever knew. He was a splendid watch dog, but didn't like Indians.

"Our trip was enjoyable and we took it leisurely. We had a wall tent which we put up when we desired and our wagon was so covered that it would be enclosed except for air space and so arranged inside as to be fairly comfortable.

"When about midway between Omaha and Denver we overtook two families from Brighton, a town twelve miles south from Washington, Iowa, who were on their way to Pikes Peak, each traveling with a two-horse team. In one was a Mr. Harris and wife, elderly people, who had a milk cow tied to the rear of their wagon. A son of Mrs. Harris by a former husband, named Willard Parker, a shoemaker, had come out the year before, in 1859, and was to meet them in Denver on their arrival. The other family was Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Hyatt and two children, a boy some eight years and a girl about five years of age. We camped and traveled with these good people to Denver; but our progress was slow, as the cow could not be driven fast.

"We also met and traveled in company with the wife and two daughters of Carver J. Goss, who had come the year previous and was located at Boulder. They parted company with us at St. Vrain, going direct to Boulder. The eldest daughter, Miss Fannie Goss, later became the wife of George T. Clark, a prominent citizen.

"We reached Denver in the last days of June and there we spent the Fourth of July. Here the son of Mrs. Harris joined us. The Hyatts decided to locate in Denver.

“On July 5th our party, composed of Mr. and Mrs. Harris, Parker, Cox, and myself, with two teams, started for the mountains on a prospecting expedition, going to Golden City and up the Apex road on to Bergen’s Junction. Near Bergen’s Ranch, well known in the early days, we made camp and from there Parker, Cox and myself started to prospect the headwaters of Clear Creek and Empire Fork under Parker’s direction, Mr. and Mrs. Harris remaining to take care of the camp.

“At this camp we lost our fine dog. A man had a small stock of groceries and provisions in a log cabin nearby. The chipmunks, or ground squirrels, were numerous and destructive. The grocery man put out poison to destroy them, which resulted in the destruction of our dog, to our great sorrow and regret. This occurred while Parker, Cox and myself were away on our first prospecting trip.

“It was not long until I was drifting about the Territory generally, in a search for the precious metals. I visited most of the known camps and struck my pick wherever there seemed the least chance of turning up anything. In a word, I joined the vast army of prospectors which then covered the land, only deserting finally when there was a call to join the nobler army which was enlisted to save the Union from disintegration. These experiences are related elsewhere and are only mentioned here to preserve the continuity of the narrative.

“After leaving the Territory with the troops in 1863 I did not see it again until 1868, when I returned to remain permanently.”

TRAVELING THE OLD TRAILS

PAWNEE CITY, FIRST CAPITAL OF KANSAS

(From the Topeka (Kansas) State Journal, September
13, 1902.)

My attention was called recently to an article from the State Journal concerning "Kansas' Lost Towns," and mentioning "Pawnee City," which was located on the military reservation on the left bank of the Kansas River, one mile below Fort Riley.

Having been among the early settlers and residents of Pawnee, which in the expectation of its founders was destined to become the capital and an important commercial center of the future great State of Kansas, I have some knowledge of its early history.

The writer is a native of Wayne County, Pennsylvania, and in the spring of 1855, when twenty years of age, with a view to profit by the advice of Horace Greeley, whom he saw for the first time on the train on which he started west, (Mr. Greeley being on his way to deliver a lecture in some town of northern Ohio), joined a party mostly of Wayne County men attracted by the favorable reports made by the then Governor of the Territory, Andrew H. Reeder, of Easton, Pa. I wanted to become a pioneer settler and assist to make Kansas a free State.

Our party left Susquehanna depot and Great Bend, Pa., on the 2nd day of March, 1855, via the Erie railroad, stopping in Chicago a couple of days; thence via Chicago & Alton railroad to Alton, where we took the steamboat

Reindeer for St. Louis. Here we were compelled to remain for a few days, waiting on the Missouri River boat, the Polar Star.

Finally we got started. The boat was loaded down with freight and passengers; staterooms were not to be had, and at night the cabin floor and all available space were covered with mattresses. These beds were very comfortable, and the only complaints I heard were on account of being compelled to rise at dawn. This, however, was compensated for in a measure by each one being served with a cup of hot coffee upon rising.

After a five days' trip by boat we arrived at Kansas City Landing, as it was then called. From there we went out to Westport, four miles, where we hired teams to take the party and their baggage to Pawnee City—Fort Riley—reaching our destination in time for the March election of 1855. I do not remember the date of this election, but think it near the close of the month. As I was not of age I did not vote, but Pawnee precinct gave a majority for the Free State candidates for the Legislature.

Pawnee City was laid out in the fall of 1854 by Governor Reeder, Major Montgomery, then in command of Fort Riley; Bob Wilson, sutler of the post; a Pennsylvania lawyer named Albright, who had a farm on Three Mile; Robert Klutz, of Mauch Chunk, Pa., and a lawyer named McClure—and perhaps others I did not know.

In the spring and early summer of 1855 there were some half a dozen buildings in Pawnee City, one log house, the others frame structures. In the latter part of March, Bob Klutz, who had a pretty wife, finished a large building for a hotel. It contained a large office and dining room with rough board floors. This hotel was opened in due form with a "stag" dance. In our party was a left-handed

fiddler. The officers at the Post were invited, and the ceremonies of opening the hotel were, I think, properly performed. Among the officers then stationed at Fort Riley and present on that occasion were Capt. Nathaniel Lyon, afterwards General Lyon, killed at Wilson Creek; Lieut. Stewart (I do not know what Stewart, but think he was Lieutenant in Capt. Lyon's company), Dr. W. A. Hammond, Post Surgeon, afterwards Surgeon General of the United States Army in the War of the Rebellion. Other officers were present whose names I do not recall.

Pawnee City being located on the Fort Riley reservation it was expected that the character and influence of its founders would be sufficient to secure through the War Department, the consent and approval of the Government. I think, however, this object was never accomplished. Governor Reeder issued his proclamation calling the Legislature to meet at Pawnee City, about 140 miles from Missouri River points.

During that summer a large two-story stone building was erected by the town company for the use of the Legislature and territorial officials, and here on the 2nd day of July, 1855, the first Legislature of Kansas Territory assembled. I was present on that occasion and saw this body of law makers in session. It was Missouri legislating for Kansas.

During the short stay of this Legislature, Pawnee City had many more in population than ever before or since in its history. The accommodations were exceedingly limited. Many of the members camped out, and after a few days the body adjourned to Shawnee Mission.

Among the members and others present at Pawnee I remember Dock Stringfellow, who assaulted Governor Reeder in his office, bruising the Governor's face; Dr. John-

ston of Shawnee Mission, who was President of the Legislative Council; Bill Barber of Fort Scott, whom everyone knew or soon became acquainted with. When under the influence of whiskey it was Barber's delight to make sport of the Kansas River and call it "that miserable ditch, a feeder to the River of Sticks" (Styx). I remember Judge Wakefield, a gray-haired, benevolent-looking gentleman, an ardent Free State man.

One day Stringfellow in an argument with him, took offense at something said, and spat in the Judge's face, and then drawing a pair of revolvers from his belt held them out saying to the old gentlemen: "Make your choice and take satisfaction." The judge was no border ruffian and quietly walked away.

These were the only difficulties of a serious nature which occurred on that occasion within my knowledge.

The town of Manhattan, at the mouth of the Blue, twenty miles below Fort Riley, was laid out in the summer of 1855.

Early in the month of May I was employed by Bob Wilson to make a trip to Fort Leavenworth with two teams—a small boy driving one of them—for sutler stores. Col. Rich who was, I think, an uncle of Wilson, was sutler at Fort Leavenworth. At that time there were perhaps twenty-five houses in Leavenworth City. On our return to Fort Riley we passed through where Topeka now stands, and surveyors were at work laying out that city.

There were a number of cases of cholera that year at Pawnee City and Fort Riley, but nothing like an epidemic, as I have seen stated in the public press.

In July I was taken sick with fever and about the middle of August had so far recovered as to be able to travel, and left Pawnee City and Fort Riley for Illinois

and Iowa. I did not see that portion of country again until ten years later.

In the summer of 1865 my regiment, the Second Colorado Cavalry volunteers, was ordered to duty in the District of the Upper Arkansas under command of General John B. Sanborn, with headquarters at Fort Riley, where I was stationed, being on duty as assistant Provost Marshal on General Sanborn's staff. The only man I met who was there ten years before, was Judge McClure. Many changes had taken place at the Fort and in the surrounding country. Junction City, just outside the reservation, was a thriving town of several hundred people, but nothing was left to mark the site of Pawnee City, save the old stone building I have before spoken of. In the end of the building looking toward the fort was a large hole said to have been made by a cannon ball fired by the artillery in practice at the Fort. I confess that something of a feeling of sadness came over me when I saw this mutilation of the old building.

I do not know if the structure still stands, but if it does, it would seem that it is of sufficient historical importance to justify its preservation by the State. Standing as it does, on the military reservation, it might, with the consent of the general Government, be used for some public purpose, charitable or educational, thus preserving what appears to me an important landmark in the early history of Kansas.

IRVING W. STANTON.

Pueblo, Colo., August 17, 1902.

COLORADO IN 1860

(Address by Mr. Stanton, delivered in Denver before the
Colorado Commandery of the Loyal Legion,
December 7, 1909.)

To understand the conditions existing in Denver and what is now the State of Colorado in the early summer of 1860, when my experience in the region began, it must be remembered that the discovery of placer gold along the South Platte River and its tributaries, from which the settlement of the country takes its date, was made in the years 1858 and 1859.

Whether the discovery was made by the Cherokee Indians, George A. Jackson of Missouri, or Green Russell of Georgia, I shall not attempt to determine; but, by whomsoever made, it was the incentive or inducement which brought together here at that time a curious mixture of peoples. Men of all professions, trades, and callings, from most of the states and territories and many different nationalities, sought this new Eldorado to make or improve their fortunes.

The nativity of the people who came in those days is, I think, fairly shown from a table of statistics in my possession prepared from the descriptive rolls of the regiment in which I had the honor to serve, the Second Colorado Cavalry volunteers. This regiment became twelve hundred strong at the time of its organization in the winter of 1863 and 1864, at Benton Barracks, St. Louis, Missouri, by the

consolidation of the Second and Third regiments of Colorado Infantry. From this table it appears that twenty-five States, two Territories and nineteen foreign nations were represented in its ranks.

Comparatively few of the immigrants then had any idea of permanent settlement or of building homes here. It was thought that the country was not adapted to the pursuit of agriculture. Irrigation was little understood, and no one believed that raising crops by that method could ever compete with cheap products of the Western States.

It was known that this system of farming was carried on in the valleys of New Mexico and particularly in the vicinity of Taos, whence some supplies of flour and grain were received. This flour contained a large amount of sand—necessary in its place, but not desirable in bread. This was caused by the primitive method of thrashing with horses tramping out the grain on the ground and the process of cleaning or winnowing. When ground and the flour made into bread the sand was evidenced to such an extent that New Mexico flour was not considered first quality, although there was a time when we were glad to get it at \$5.00 per sack. Another product of New Mexico early found its way here. This was called "Taos Lightning," a peculiar kind of whisky manufactured there, and I think properly called "fighting whisky," judging from its effect upon those who used it.

Little was known of the country and climate. Many different stories were told, but the impression prevailed that the winters were long and severe; that snow fell to great depths, especially in the mountains, and that during the long winter all mining operations must be suspended. It was generally understood that this region as a mining country was similar in character to California, and that

the gold must be obtained from gulch and placer mining. The great majority indulged the hope that by enduring the hardships and deprivations incident to a miner's life in a new country for a limited period, they would acquire a fortune, or at least a competency, when they could return to family and friends in "God's country," as they termed their homes in the States, and enjoy the fruit of their labor.

Among these were many rough and reckless characters, gamblers and sporting men from border states and territories, with some desperate men who, upon invitation of vigilance committees, had left other localities for their own safety and the good of the community. All sorts and conditions of men hastened to the Pike's Peak gold fields. Denver became headquarters for all business incident to a gold mining country, and mining for gold was the only purpose for which this region was then deemed valuable. The large freighting firms of Majors, Russell and Waddell, Jones and Cartwright and J. B. Doyle and company, had warehouses in Denver with supplies.

Exploring parties were outfitting daily and prospectors were scouring the mountains in search of placer diggings with a pay streak. Many were coming from the States and about an equal number were going home disgusted with the country, declaring it a fraud and humbug. Some who were willing to work found employment in Denver. Late in June lumber came from the sawmills on Cherry Creek, and in the first days of July there were more frame buildings being erected, more handsaws and hammers in active operation on Blake Street between F. and G., now Fifteenth and Sixteenth Streets, than I had ever before seen within so limited a space. Laboring men, especially mechanics, were in demand at high wages. Any one who could use a saw

and drive a nail was a carpenter and even the Irishman who could do "rough carpenter work, like mortising holes in the ground" found ready employment.

Gambling flourished extensively. Denver Hall, located on Blake near Fifteenth street, was the principal gambling house of the time. This was a large log building with double doors opening on the street. Here nightly all sorts of games were carried on. Crowds of people filled the place nearly to suffocation. Many were there to take part, but far the larger number went there from curiosity to see the sights. When revolvers were drawn and the cry "don't shoot" was raised the wildly excited throng in the rush for the exit wanted the building made all of doors opening outward. The danger of injury from the struggling mass of men was as great as from flying bullets.

My own experience prospecting and mining in the summer of 1860 may be taken perhaps as an example of the great majority of those who without knowledge or experience in mining for gold, engaged in the business, and I venture to relate it briefly, trusting it may prove of some interest.

THE SEARCH FOR GOLD

On the fifth day of July of that year I was one of a party of four men who left Denver on a prospecting expedition. Our first camp in the mountains was made at Bergen's Junction, some twelve or fourteen miles from the Gregory diggings and the point of intersection of the road leading from Denver to Gregory with the road to the South Park.

Leaving one of the party in charge of the camp, the others with two pack horses loaded with blankets and provisions, provided with pick, shovel and pan, started up South Clear Creek. At Spanish Bar, now the town of

Idaho Springs, we found many men at work. Some had rockers; others were sluicing and putting in sluices; all were at work. Among them was George A. Jackson, who the year previous had made the discovery of gold in that locality.

The reports here were not sufficiently encouraging. We were looking for a rich placer, or, as one of our party expressed it, diggings that would pay "an ounce and a half per day to the man, with now and then a specimen." We continued our explorations up Clear Creek to Empire Fork and up that stream for some distance and spent two or three days in what we called prospecting, which consisted in scratching the ground here and there and occasionally washing a pan of dirt and gravel. But we found nothing, and when I recall our utter lack of knowledge of prospecting I do not wonder that we failed. Rich deposits were discovered subsequently in that locality.

We returned to camp at Bergen's with our ardor somewhat dampened, but we were not discouraged.

On the evening of our return John H. Gregory, the discoverer of the famous Gregory lode, with three other Georgians camped near us. They were very friendly and told us they were on their way to a new discovery on the west side of the Arkansas River below the Twin Lakes, and invited us to join them. But they said they could not insure us a claim. The chances, however, were favorable and they also said that that was a good country to prospect.

The next morning, bright and early, we mounted our horses and accompanied them. Soon after leaving camp we overtook Green Russell, who with one man, was on the way to the new gulch. Gregory introduced us to Russell and his companion, but they did not join us. It was said that Gregory and Russell were not on the most friendly terms, but I do not speak advisedly of this.

The following morning we reached the South Park. Our trail led through a quaking asp grove, and as we came out on the high open plateau, a most beautiful landscape burst upon us, in all its grandeur, as if by magic. The entire party with one accord halted to admire it. The morning sun shone in all its glory and the scene was one not soon to be forgotten. I am unable fittingly to describe it, but have a distinct recollection of my first view of the South Park from Kenosha Hill.

The next day we reached the vicinity of the new "find," but were unable to locate it until the day following, when a man came to guide Gregory to the gulch. We found it near the summit of the range at the head of Cache Creek and called "Lost Canon Gulch." When we reached there it was full of Georgians. Everything was staked and there was no chance for a claim except by purchase. This we declined to consider in a country so extensive with so many unprospected gulches. We bade our Georgia friends good-bye and made our way to California gulch, where we arrived the next day. The Lost Canon diggings did not prove a great bonanza; but two or three claims paid for working. It was soon abandoned by all save the fortunate few. I never met John H. Gregory again, and think he returned to Georgia that fall or winter. He appeared to me a generous, kindly disposed man, but was very profane, talked loud and a great deal. Green Russell was the opposite of Gregory, mild and gentle in manner and speech. These two men were so closely identified and connected with the discovery of gold here that we thought ourselves fortunate to meet them. Whatever doubt may exist as to whom the credit belongs for the discovery of placer gold in the Pike's Peak region, John H. Gregory was beyond question the discoverer of gold bearing lodes.

California Gulch at the time of our visit was the liveliest camp in the mountains. It was claimed that there were five thousand people there. Mining and prospecting was going on along the gulch for two or three miles; a large number of men were employed, and the time to quit work at night was heralded by the cry of "Oh Joe," starting at the lower part of the gulch, which was repeated all the way along. How it originated I have forgotten, but all seemed to join in it, and the effect was somewhat weird and peculiar.

This was the richest and most extensive placer ever found in the country and claims were held at fabulous prices; but no one dreamed of the silver deposits there, which have since made Leadville famous. Our financial condition would not permit us to secure a claim here and we made our own further trail over the mountain to Fairplay.

From here my partners went to prospect at the head of Beaver Creek, a tributary of the Platte east of Fairplay Branch, and I returned to the camp at Bergen's. A few days later one of the prospectors came in reporting a rich discovery at the head of the Beaver. Our hopes were thus exalted, and no time was lost in moving camp to the new gulch. News of the discovery preceded us, and when we arrived we found a large number of men there.

A miners' meeting was held and a new district organized under the name of Australia gulch. A code of laws was adopted and officers—President and a Recorder—were elected. These offices with all the honors and emoluments were conceded to the discoverers. The simple machinery of a mining district was put in operation for business. No work worthy of note was done by our party. Their find was only a good "color" in the grass roots, and some of the old prospectors, a little cautious of new discoveries, com-

menced to prospect the gulch for themselves. The result was that in a few days we were left, Robinson Crusoe-like, monarchs of all we surveyed, sole claimants, in undisputed possession of all the hidden treasure of Australia gulch and it still remains hidden there to this day. For we could not find it and no one since has tried.

One of our party who came here in 1859, and of course knew a great deal about mining, insisted that where such excellent prospects could be obtained in the grass, a rich pay streak must exist somewhere in the gulch. Governed by his judgment we decided to prospect it thoroughly, and to this end we commenced sinking a shaft. When the water drove us out we went down the gulch about 150 feet and ran a drain to strike bed rock in the shaft. We put in sluices; then cross-cut to the slope of the mountain on each side, worked faithfully early and late with pick and shovel until cold weather came, and in the final clean-up took out the magnificent sum of \$80. It was beautiful gold but mixed with a large amount of dirt and gravel, about 16 to 1 I think, sixteen tons of gravel to one grain of gold. We became satisfied that no pay streak existed there for us, abandoned Australia Gulch and left the mountains before the deep snows should come. Thus ended my experience as a practical miner. The prospecting and mining association was dissolved by mutual consent. My partners went to the Missouri River to winter their stock and I became a citizen of Denver.

IN AND AROUND DENVER

In the summer of 1861 I was deputy postmaster for a time. The postoffice was then located in a two-story brick building on the westerly side of Larimer near Fifteenth Street, occupying one-half of a large store room while

Woolworth and Moffat's book and stationery store occupied the other half. When David H. Moffat went to New York State in the fall of 1861 to see Miss Fannie Buckhout and returned with her as his wife, I was employed by him as clerk in his store, and continued in his employ until the spring of 1862. I then went to Buckskin Joe, Park County, and engaged in the book and stationery business until October, when I enlisted in the Third Colorado Infantry volunteers.

During my residence in Denver I became acquainted with many of the leading men. Being an ardent Union man, a Republican in politics, I knew well the prominent loyal men and was familiar with the incidents and events of that time.

A large number of Indians assembled here in Denver in the late fall of 1860, belonging to the Arapahoe, Cheyenne and Sioux Tribes. The Cheyennes were fine looking Indians, tall, straight as arrows, well proportioned and noted for bravery and daring. The Sioux also were fine looking physically and ranked next to the Cheyennes for bravery. The Arapahoes were smaller in stature and were regarded inferior to the Cheyennes and Sioux, but they were the most numerous. Between these tribes and the Utes or Mountain Indians, a deadly hatred existed and the tug of war came whenever and wherever they met.

In the fall a party of braves from the tribes at Denver went on the warpath toward the South Park. When a short distance in the mountains they surprised a small party of Utes and killed a squaw and captured three or four boys. The Utes being reinforced, attacked them in return, killed several and drove them out of the mountains. The captive boys were brought to Denver and were taken in charge by the citizens. One of them was adopted

by R. E. Whitsitt. The others, I think, were subsequently returned to the Utes. When the Plains braves returned here they proceeded to hold a grand pow-wow or scalp dance. With the scalp of the squaw tied to a spear or pole they paraded the streets stopping at different places to perform their dance with a peculiar sing-song accompaniment and kept this up the greater part of two days and nights. I never became entirely satisfied whether this performance was an occasion of rejoicing or mourning, but concluded it partook somewhat of the character of both.

In February, 1861, the Arapahoes, among whom were many half breeds, were taken down to the Arkansas Valley by Colonel A. G. Boone, who attempted to settle them on what are known as Indian claims situated on the north side of the Arkansas River between Nepesta and Fort Lyon. Few of them remained any length of time and finally all joined the tribes of Plains Indians, became openly hostile, and Colorado later suffered from their outrages and depredations.

Schools and churches were early organized in Denver and exerted an influence for good that was recognized generally. Too much credit cannot be given the good men and noble women of Denver in those days for their untiring efforts in support of law and order and good morals. Never were women, though few in numbers, comparatively, more honored and respected than were the good women of the country at that time. Their influence was wonderful. The roughest characters were awed and respectful in their presence. There is no humanizing power on earth among men comparable to the influence of women. My firm belief is that whatever degree of success men attain in life they owe largely to the lessons of truth, honor and integrity impressed upon their youthful minds by noble and patriotic

mothers and the counsel of loving Christian wives; the wife, that one of all the world who knows us as no other can and understands the motives by which we are controlled, who with unfaltering trust in God, unquestioned faith in the final success of the right, when misfortunes come, looks through the dark clouds of sorrow and trouble which at times threaten to overwhelm us, into the clear, bright sunlight of peace and triumph beyond, sustaining, animating, and encouraging us to higher and nobler deeds of usefulness.

ORGANIZED GOVERNMENT VERSUS SECESSION

The rough element before mentioned was held in check by the fear of speedy punishment for crime by the People's or Miners' courts. But the chances for immunity from punishment were better under miners' law than under lawfully constituted government, and when Congress enacted the law creating the Territory of Colorado the good people were gratified and gladly accepted and welcomed the change.

The Act of Congress providing for the organization of the Territory was approved by President James Buchanan on the last day of February, 1861. On the fourth day of March, 1861, Abraham Lincoln was inaugurated President of the United States. Soon thereafter he appointed William Gilpin of Missouri, Governor of the new Territory and Lewis Ledyard Weld of Massachusetts, Secretary, with a full complement of territorial officers. Sam S. Curtis, a member of the Denver Town Company, a son of General Samuel R. Curtis, then a member of Congress for the Second District of Iowa, was appointed Postmaster of Denver, succeeding William P. McClure, or "Park" McClure," as familiarly known, who held office under President Buchanan and was a rank Confederate.

Governor Gilpin arrived in Denver the latter part of May and was warmly welcomed by the people. Within a short time the various appointees arrived, assumed the duties of office and the machinery of a territorial government was in active operation. Courts were organized taking the place of the People's Courts, which hitherto had dispensed justice, and lawfully constituted authority was duly established. During the summer a census was taken under the supervision of Copeland Townsend, the United States Marshal, who returned a population of 25,331. Of this number 18,136 were white males over 21 years of age, 2,622 under 21 years, 4,484 females and 89 negroes. Denver at that time had less than three thousand population. Under this census a legislative apportionment was made, districts formed, an election held and a Legislature elected, which met in Denver on the ninth day of September, 1861. Governor Gilpin delivered his message which was able and patriotic. After a brief but heated discussion both branches of the Legislature passed resolutions of loyalty to the Government, adopted substantially the Illinois statutes and adjourned, the session lasting about two months.

The firing on Sumter, the beginning of actual Civil War, created much excitement in Denver, and throughout the Territory. So large a number of the people were from the southern and border slave States at the time that it was a question whether the Union men or Confederates were in the majority.

The Overland Stage Company with its tri-weekly line of coaches brought the mail from the States. The newspapers giving account of the progress of the rebellion were eagerly sought and partisan feeling became intense. The St. Louis Republican, Democratic in politics, with secession proclivities, and the Missouri Democrat, a staunch sup-

porter of the Government, each published a tri-weekly edition for Colorado. Woolworth and Moffat, agents for the sale of these editions, received and disposed of them in about equal numbers to the towns and mining camps. However, this equal distribution was not a correct indication of the sentiment of the readers. Many Union Democrats, loath to give up their party paper, continued to take the Republican while condemning its disloyal sentiments. There was for a time some hesitation with these Democrats as to the proper course to pursue. They were patriotic and desired the success of the Government. The terms of reproach applied by secessionists to all Union men of "Black Republican" and "nigger worshipper" were extremely offensive. But when it was realized that the contest was for national existence, and when the "Little Giant," Stephen A. Douglas, true patriot and their political idol, declared for the Union and the enforcement of laws, their duty became clear to them and the obnoxious epithets ceased to prevent their support of the Union cause.

In the summer a rebel flag was raised and floated for a time over Wallingford & Murphy's store on the corner of Larimer and G., now Sixteenth Street. The public display of this emblem of disloyalty increased the excitement, and caused great indignation among the loyal people. Fears were entertained that it would result in violence and bloodshed, but wise and discreet counsels of good men of both sides prevailed and the flag was taken down without serious consequence. The Union men were in the majority in Denver, but there were times when our rebel friends made the most noise, especially when reports came of reverses to the Union arms, which in the early part of the war were altogether too frequent.

Governor Gilpin was an optimist, a seer and a prophet,

with unbounded faith in the future greatness of Colorado, her store of wealth and the development that her vast and varied resources would produce. His vision and prophecies have in a large measure been realized, and yet, the process of development is still in its infancy and but begun. His fondness and admiration for her magnificent mountain chains, the "majestic cordilleras" as he was wont to term them, with their lofty snow-capped peaks, lovely valleys and crystal streams, he was ever ready in glowing terms to proclaim. His delight in them was evidence of his love of the grand and beautiful in nature. True, he was called a dreamer and visionary and his theories and predictions declared impractical, but with all his peculiarities he was an educated man of great ability, a true patriot, an experienced soldier, and when occasion demanded thoroughly practical in the administration of public affairs.

Through the loyal men of Denver the Governor soon became informed of the condition of affairs throughout the Territory and the necessity for prompt and vigorous action to maintain his authority. In July he called for two companies of volunteers; which were quickly raised, one company in Denver by John P. Slough and one company in Gregory and Black Hawk by Sam F. Tappan. A little later a full regiment, the First Colorado Infantry volunteers, was recruited and organized, with officers as follows:

John P. Slough, Colonel.

Sam F. Tappan, Lieutenant Colonel.

John M. Chivington, Major.

An incident connected with the appointment of Major related at the time, will serve to show the spirit of patriotism and loyalty which actuated the Union men of Colorado in those perilous times. Chivington was a Methodist minister but an outspoken loyal man. When the officers for the First

Regiment were to be named the Governor sent for and tendered him the appointment of Chaplain. For a moment Chivington was silent. Then in his emphatic way he said: "Governor, for years I have been praying for these disunionists without avail; they are now in armed rebellion against my Government and the flag. Sir, the time for action has come. I will accept a commission from you, but it must be a fighting commission." Thereupon the Governor made him Major. No one who knew John M. Chivington ever doubted his courage and loyalty to the cause of the Union.

The important task before the Governor was to maintain the authority of the general Government and protect the lives and property of the people of this then far off region. The Indians, here in numbers, were restless and insolent, threatening serious trouble. The attention of the authorities had urgently and repeatedly been called to the remote and exposed condition. Earnest appeals were made for aid, but all appeals were without avail, and the facts were that the authorities in Washington were at that time fully occupied with affairs of grave concern very near the seat of government and Colorado did not receive the consideration her geographical importance deserved.

To meet the expense of raising the regiment of volunteers under the circumstances and provide necessary quarters at Camp Weld required a large sum of money. How to obtain it was the question to be solved. The situation was critical; funds must be had, and as the most feasible plan the Governor caused to be issued drafts on the treasury of the United States for some \$375,000, which were known as Gilpin's drafts. At the time it was understood here that he had some authority from the general Government for this action, but when the drafts were presented at the Treas-

ury, payment was refused, and then commenced serious trouble for the Governor, which continued and increased until May, 1862, when he was removed from office and Dr. John Evans of Illinois was appointed to succeed him, and Sam H. Elbert of Iowa was appointed Secretary.

Governor Evans made David H. Moffat Adjutant General and continued the policy of raising troops for the suppression of the rebellion, with great vigor, with the result that under the administration of her two war Governors, Colorado with a large percentage of her people from the South, without a draft, or a dollar in bounty, local, State, or National, furnished to the Union cause in the war of the rebellion and was credited by the Governor with 4,993 men. This was a greater proportion of her population according to the census before referred to than was furnished by any state of the Union. Her record in the war is a noble heritage in which her people all have cause for just pride.

Colorado as a Territory and as a State has been wonderfully favored and preserved. While occasions have arisen when she came perilously near disgrace and disaster, that divine Providence who presides over the destinies of states as of nations, has safely led her onward and upward step by step, as "when empire in its childhood first appears, a watchful fate o'ersees its tender years," until today, possessing more of the elements and resources of empire than any sister State, she stands among the most prosperous States of the Nation.

The refusal of the Treasury Department to honor the Gilpin drafts caused trouble for the business men of Denver and serious financial embarrassment to those of limited means, who included a large proportion of the business men of that day. Consequently the Governor was severely cen-

sured, condemned and abused by those who suffered loss by reason, as claimed by them, of his unauthorized and unwarranted action. No words were too severe to express their indignation, and threats of personal violence were heard. Fortunately nothing of this kind occurred or was attempted. The ill feeling softened and was pacified in the auditing of the claims by Captain Charles B. Alley, Assistant Quartermaster for the regular Army sent here for that purpose, and the drafts were then paid.

The authority assumed and action taken by the Governor could not under ordinary conditions be defended and justified, but the exigency was extreme. Civil war raged and the future of the Territory was at stake. No troops were to be had for her protection; she had to rely upon her own resources and defend herself from Indian attack, or attack from any quarter, and Governor Gilpin possessed the wisdom and sagacity to understand the necessity for prompt and decisive action, and the courage to make efficient preparation to meet the exigency. He was equal to the emergency.

The severe criticisms of his administration and all the serious trouble for him resulted from his action in raising the First Regiment of Colorado Volunteers. The glorious achievement of "Gilpin's Pet Lambs," as they were called, is the perfect vindication of his patriotic, wise and timely action. The efficient service performed by that regiment in the important engagements with the forces of the Confederate General Sibley at Pigeon Ranch and Apache Canon and the capture and destruction of his train of supplies and the ammunition near the mouth of the canon by a detachment under the command of the gallant Chivington compelled that hitherto successful invader of New Mexico to abandon his plans for the capture of Denver and with his half starved, demoralized army, to retreat to Texas. Thus

were saved to the Union the Territories of New Mexico and Colorado.

Sibley's plan of campaign was known to include in addition to the capture of New Mexico and Colorado, the occupation of the Territory of Utah and the State of California. Had he succeeded in capturing Denver in the spring of 1862 what would have been its effect upon the progress and, perhaps, result of the war? From the large number of men in the Territory at that time sympathizing with the South in the great struggle, his force would have been largely augmented and strengthened. Denver, with her store of supplies, his base of operations, would have enabled him to occupy Utah, where Confederate agents were then engaged fomenting strife and discord among the Mormons, who, smarting under what they termed the indignities of the Floyd campaign, were ready to cast their fortunes with the Confederacy, and Sibley, furnished with the reinforcements and supplies of Utah, would have been provided with an army with which, in the unprotected condition of that country, to capture and hold California and the Pacific coast. What influence would this accomplishment have had with the governments of England and France then considering the very important question to us of recognizing the Confederacy?

PIONEERS OF THE PIONEERS

Much is said and written in these days in praise and commendation of the early explorers of the "great American desert," and the "unexplored regions" of the Rocky Mountains, Pike and Long and Fremont, the pathfinders of the wilderness, who endured the hardships and deprivations incident to explorations in their time. Their deeds of heroism and valuable services to the country are familiar to Coloradans who gladly accord to them the honor and credit

to which they are so justly entitled. Of these Lieutenant Pike was first to explore this region in 1806. He discovered the "great white peak" which today bears his name. In 1820 came Major Long who found this majestic monarch of the still uninhabited plains standing as Pike left it, in all its glory, the silent sentinel of the world, a beacon to guide the oncoming army of civilization in its westward march. Pike and Long and Fremont were the scouts sent ahead to blaze the trail and report the favorable camping grounds for this resistless army of occupation.

Then came a small army, the hunters, the trappers, the traders. Among these intrepid venturesome men, were William and Charles Bent, Ceran St. Vrain, Kit Carson, Dick Wootten, J. B. Doyle, Jim Beckwourth and others who demonstrated that the so-called great American desert was habitable by civilized men and instituted measures to develop some of the resources of this barren looking region.

After these came another and larger army led by George A. Jackson, Green Russell, John H. Gregory and other practical miners and gold seekers, who with their comrades and followers, discovered and brought to light the long buried treasures of the Rocky Mountains. All these brave men are entitled to a full meed of praise and credit for valuable services.

No Coloradoan will detract from their well-earned fame. But when all has been said, if the true standard of greatness for men is the motive and deeds accomplished in defense of the country and the purpose to promote the welfare and happiness of his fellow man, then the name of Colorado's first Governor should stand at the head of the roll of her great men. His distinguished services for his country have not been recognized and are not appreciated.

The Government of these United States and all its

loyal, liberty loving people owe to his memory a lasting debt of gratitude, and Colorado, his pride and glory, can never too highly honor his name. Some day, not far distant I trust, when the animosities of the war and the envy and jealousy, which create the trouble that is always more or less mixed with success, are buried and forgotten, then, grateful, generous Colorado will, here in the beautiful city of Denver he loved so well, where his great work was accomplished, fittingly commemorate the life and services of her pioneer Governor, William Gilpin.

A KINDNESS REPAID

In another connection I have referred to my severe illness with typhoid fever during my residence in Kansas in 1855, but I desire to go into more detail concerning it because of the great kindness shown me by Dr. William A. Hammond, then post surgeon at Fort Riley, but afterward Surgeon General of the army during the Civil War.

I was attacked by typhoid while I lived at the hotel at Pawnee soon after I witnessed the convening of the Kansas Legislature. Dr. Hammond was the only physician in the vicinity. He was summoned to my bedside, and, responding cheerfully, he walked down from the fort daily for a week or ten days to attend me. Under his treatment in due course, I recovered sufficiently to be up and go out.

While I was ill my cousin, George Hubbell and three other members of our party had decided to return to Pennsylvania. Hubbell insisted that I should go to an uncle in Chicago, then a contractor for the Chicago and Rock Island Railroad Company, contending that I would never get well where I was. I consented to follow his advice, and the morning before we were to leave Pawnee for Westport in a two-horse lumber wagon, I walked up to the fort with difficulty, a limited amount of money in my purse and a large amount of anxiety of mind, to see Dr. Hammond and pay his bill for professional service if I had funds sufficient. I called on the doctor and told him I was going to leave with the party who were to start the next morning. He said: "You can't go; you are not able to go.

I forbid it." I replied: "Doctor, my cousin is going. He says I will never get well here. He insists that I go to my uncle in Chicago, and thinks, with proper care I can stand the trip."

I finally gained a reluctant consent, but he warned me of the risk I was taking, and the necessity for great care.

I then said: "Doctor, I want to pay your bill for medical service. Taking a small memorandum book from his coat pocket and looking it over for a moment he said: "The medicines I have used for you cost two dollars and fifty cents; that is the amount of your bill."

My feelings at that moment may be imagined. I tried to express my gratitude, bade Dr. Hammond a heartfelt good-bye and did not see him again until 1877, some twelve years after the close of the Civil War.

Now for the sequel. Brilliant man and great surgeon that he was, Dr. Hammond rose rapidly in rank and during the war became Surgeon General of the United States Army. A brother-in-law who had charge of his business affairs did something that got the doctor into trouble. Charges were preferred. He was court martialed and dishonorably dismissed from the service in the year 1878.

I saw in the newspapers notice of the introduction of a bill in Congress authorizing the Secretary of War to review the court martial proceedings and findings in the case of General Hammond. I wrote both Senators Teller and Chaffee and Representative Belford, of Colorado, all of whom had become my personal and political friends, telling them what I knew of Dr. Hammond, and asking them to support the measure, which soon after became a law.

I then wrote Dr. Hammond saying that I did not expect him to remember the boy with typhoid fever at Pawnee City in 1855, to whom he rendered professional services,

walking down from the fort a mile each morning to attend him, but that the boy of that occasion had a lively and grateful recollection of him, and told him what I had asked of my friends. He wrote me a beautiful letter in reply and asked me when I came to New York to let him know.

In 1877 I was in New York on my way to Washington and sent my card to Dr. Hammond. A day or two later upon returning from downtown Mr. Hitchcock, one of the proprietors of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, met me and said: "Dr. Hammond was here a short time ago inquiring for you and left a note." He then inquired: "How do you chance to know Dr. Hammond?"

I replied: "Twenty-two years ago, when a boy, I had typhoid fever near Fort Riley, Kansas. Dr. Hammond was Post Surgeon and the only physician in that vicinity at the time. He attended me professionally. I have not seen him since, but want to see him."

The note was a pressing invitation to dinner the following evening. I had a delightful evening with the Doctor and Mrs. Hammond.

The Doctor told me of his troubles on being dismissed. He said he did not have a dollar. He borrowed some money from a friend and went to New York. Soon afterward, one of the young Astors in failing health was ordered by his physician to spend a year abroad and through a friend Dr. Hammond was employed to attend him and received for his services ten thousand dollars in gold. Then his fortune was assured.

When I was leaving, Dr. Hammond said what he then desired was to have the Secretary of War take up and review the court martial proceedings. I said I was going to Washington and would see what could be done. After reaching the Capitol, Senators Teller and Chaffee, Judge

Belford and myself called upon the Secretary of War together. I told the Secretary what I knew of Dr. Hammond and what he had done for me. When I had finished he gave me his hand and said: "You may write your friend Doctor Hammond that I will take up his matter at once." This he did, with the result that Doctor Hammond was restored to his rank and honorably discharged from the service.

Thus I tried to repay the service which the doctor had rendered me when I was young, sick and friendless—a stranger in a strange land.

I. W. STANTON.

Pueblo, May, 1921.

ROADSIDE REMINISCENCES

(Pueblo Chieftain, September 2, 1917)

Nantucket, Mass., Aug. 27.

For some weeks I had not been sleeping quite well, and, acting upon the advice of friends to seek a lower altitude, Saturday, the 11th inst., I took passage on the Colorado Flyer of the Santa Fe road bound for the New England coast.

Desiring to see the progress made in development of the resources of the Arkansas Valley in the past few years, I took a seat in the observation car, which afforded a fine view of the productive farms and prosperous towns of this garden spot of Colorado, of which Pueblo, with the steel plant of the Colorado Fuel and Iron company, which I think we do not fully appreciate, the smelters, machine shops and various manufacturing industries, is the commercial and financial center, and in addition, is the gateway to the Rocky Mountains. When Mr. A. A. Robinson was in charge of the Santa Fe road he told me he had made careful examination of the country, and no line could be found for two hundred miles north or south from Pueblo to compete with the Denver and Rio Grande route up the Arkansas.

As the train flew eastward I saw with delight the great fields of grain and alfalfa covering the entire valley, and could but contrast its appearance today with that of nearly threescore years ago. Then all of what is now the State of Colorado east of the Rocky Mountains was part of "The Great American Desert," as described in Olney's geography

and atlas which I studied when a schoolboy, and in which the great Salt Lake country was designated "Unexplored Region." Iowa City, Iowa, and Little Rock, Arkansas, were conspicuously marked on the map as the limit of civilization, all west of these points being "wilderness and occupied only by bands of roving Indians."

But the star of empire has steadily and rapidly taken its way westward, until today there is no wilderness and no limit to civilization in this country of ours.

As we passed down the valley the water in the river became notably less in volume wherever the river was in view, and when we crossed it at Holly, only a bed of sand marked its course, and we saw no more the waters of the Arkansas.

At Syracuse the train stopped twenty-five minutes for supper, giving ample time to partake of an excellent meal. Leaving Syracuse on time, we reached Dodge City about nine p. m. Here I was reminded of the closing year of the Civil War and the time the post of Fort Dodge was established. The Second Colorado Cavalry volunteers, the regiment in which I had the honor to serve after the Price campaign in Missouri of 1864, was ordered to the district of the Upper Arkansas to guard against Indian depredations on the Arkansas route. District and regimental headquarters were at Fort Riley. Detachments of troops were stationed at different points along the Santa Fe trail as far west as Fort Larned.

The Kiowa Indians under Satanta, the notorious head chief of the tribe, had committed murders and outrages upon small parties traveling without escort, and had killed several soldiers carrying dispatches, horribly mutilating their bodies. A campaign under the command of Colonel

James H. Ford of the Second Colorado, was organized to find and punish them.

Before the expedition was ready to move Satanta with his entire band had crossed the river and was somewhere in southwestern Kansas. The latter part of June, 1865, the regiment was assembled at a point on the river some sixty miles west of Fort Larned with the view of crossing the river there and proceeding with the campaign, but before the plans could be put in execution the spring or summer rise in the river came and crossing with necessary equipage was out of the question. It was then decided to build boats for the purpose. Lumber was procured and one or two boats were completed and the others well under way, when the camp awoke one morning to find the boats had disappeared. It was not possible for the Indians to have captured them, for they could not cross the river, especially in the night, but what had become of them was a mystery that was never solved. The campaign was abandoned.

The post of Fort Dodge named for Major General Granville M. Dodge, then commanding the Department of Kansas, gallant soldier, distinguished railroad builder, known to many Pueblo citizens, was established at that time.

The idea of an Indian campaign was not given up by the Colonel of the Second, who determined that his regiment with one company of the Second Wisconsin Cavalry then on duty in the district should make an Indian campaign. It was generally understood that there were no hostile Indians north of the river, but the regiment was ordered to scout the headwaters of the Smoky Hill; thence down that river to Ellsworth, where the Santa Fe Trail crosses that stream; thence to Fort Zarah on Walnut Creek and thence to Fort Larned.

The Colonel with his staff started with the command, but when a few miles out, "got tired" and with a number

of the older officers turned back to go to Fort Larned where comfortable quarters were to be had, which was more desirable than scouting for Indians on the Smoky. Besides, a game of poker, quite popular in those days, could be had there, which was an additional inducement.

It so happened that when the Colonel and party left, the highest officers of the Colorado Regiment in rank were First Lieutenants. This gave Captain C., of the Wisconsin Company, command of the force, which was seriously objected to by men of the Second Colorado. A short time after the Colonel started back the column came to a halt, and the Orderly Sergeant of the company in advance came back to the two ranking Lieutenants, who were riding side by side, and reported that the men refused to go farther under command of Captain C.; that if either of these Colorado officers was in command the men would go willingly.

One of the officers said: "Sergeant, have you encouraged this?"

He replied, "No, Lieutenant, I have not, but the men are angry and determined not to go."

The Lieutenant then said: "Sergeant, you know what this means if persisted in; the men do not realize that disgrace, dishonor, shame, follows, and the good name and fair fame of our regiment are ruined."

Then drawing his sabre he galloped to the front, wheeled his horse to face the column, indignation manifest in every movement. He gave the command, "Forward, march!"

It was obeyed. The column moved, and what threatened to be serious revolt was ended.*

When the command returned to Ford Larned, this

*The Colorado Lieutenant who took this position and thus saved the situation was Mr. Stanton.

incident was reported to the Colonel, who was very angry and came to the quarters of the officers mentioned, disposed to hold them responsible for the affair and threatening them with arrest. He was requested to appoint a board of officers to investigate the matter, and was informed that the men had said the expedition was made to benefit the Quartermaster, who had the requisitions for forage for the month, and corn was worth four dollars per bushel. The Colonel a little later apologized, saying he was misinformed, and the incident was closed. I have never mentioned it publicly, but was an active participant and fully realized its importance. There are members of the regiment living who remember it.

The second day out, scouts reported Indians a short distance in advance. They had not seen the Indians, but their ponies were grazing in a valley beyond. The line was formed for a charge, but when we reached a point where a view of the valley could be had no Indians were to be seen; but a band of wild horses was flying up the valley.

The following day while we were resting and grazing the horses, a herd of buffalo, which the hunters for the command were following, ran thru one side of the camp, threatening to stampede the horses. Fortunately they were seen in time for the men to reach their horses, and no harm was done. Several buffalo were killed, and the soldiers fared sumptuously. No Indians were seen on the scout.

In April several companies stationed at Fort Zarah were being inspected by Captain E. D. Boyd of Company G of our regiment, when messengers came with dispatches announcing the assassination of President Lincoln. I do not remember distinctly but think this was the third day after it occurred. The dispatch was read, and a pall of gloom fell upon the command; tears were shed and sorrow pre-

vailed. The soldiers loved Mr. Lincoln as no other man was loved.

The Second Colorado Cavalry remained on duty in the district of the Upper Arkansas until about the middle of September, when it was ordered to Leavenworth, Kansas, where on the 23d day of September, 1865, it was mustered out of the United States service, with a record that forms one of the brightest pages of the history of Colorado. Few of its members are left, but some are living who will remember the incidents herein related by an active participant.

IN OLD WAYNE COUNTY

The Colorado Flyer arrived in Kansas City at 7:30 Sunday morning. Thus far the trip was delightful, the weather comfortable. Here the Colorado passengers for Chicago were put in a Pullman sleeper, which had come from Los Angeles and was apparently well filled without them. At 8:30 a. m., when the train pulled out for Chicago, nearly every section was occupied by four persons, each of whom appeared to have a suitcase and traveling bag. For myself I do not complain; Agent Nikirk had made reservation and I was comfortable, altho shortly after leaving Kansas City a man with his wife claimed my seat and insisted that I vacate. This I declined to do, and he went away to find the Pullman conductor, a very efficient officer, who soothed his ruffled feelings and I suppose found seats for him. I was not further disturbed.

The ride to Chicago was uneventful, the day pleasantly cool. At Fort Madison, Iowa, the road crosses the Mississippi River, which appeared to be at floodtide. We reached Chicago at 9 p. m., promptly on time, where I found comfortable quarters at the Auditorium and enjoyed a good night's rest.

Monday at 11 o'clock I occupied the reservation made for me on the Pullman for New York over the Erie line,

which is not a standard line for passenger traffic, and the running time between the two cities is some three or four hours longer than by the fast trains for the standard lines; but the cars are not crowded and for comfort when traveling I much prefer the Erie. Besides this, the Susquehanna division of the Erie was a section of country familiar in boyhood. The day was hot when we left Chicago, but soon we became very comfortable. When in Ohio late in the afternoon and until late at night we were continuously in an electric storm, at times of great severity.

Tuesday morning when I arose we were in western New York and it was cloudy, with light showers. When the train reached Corning, the river had overflowed its banks. Water was running in the streets of the town, the result of a cloudburst in that vicinity, it was said. No great damage was done, however.

About 10 a. m. the train stopped at Susquehanna, some 30 miles north of the little village of Waymart in Wayne County, Pennsylvania, near which I was born. Susquehanna is the place where, on the 2nd day of March, 1885, a party of Wayne County men and boys, of which I was the junior member, took passage on the Erie Railroad bound for Kansas Territory. But that is another story.

A little spur of the Appalachian Chain called the Moosic Mountains, extends thru the western part of Wayne County, the waters from which flow eastwardly, forming the Lackawaxen River, which unites with the Delaware at the town of Lackawaxen. Westwardly the waters form the Lakawanna, which unites with the north branch of the Susquehanna River in the Wyoming Valley.

The scenery in this part of the old Keystone State is wonderfully picturesque, and in the month of June, when the laurel and rhododendron are in bloom at the base and

the chestnut trees which dot the mountain sides are arrayed in their graceful garb of white, the beautiful landscapes are unsurpassed. Thomas Buchanan Reed, one of Pennsylvania's gifted sons, the Painter Poet, must have had in mind this section of the State when he wrote the following:

“Fair Pennsylvania, thru thy midland vales, lying 'twixt
hills of green and bound afar by billowy mountains
rolling in the blue,

No fairer landscapes meet the traveler's eye.”

Carbondale, where the first anthracite coal was discovered and mined, is situated in the Lackawanna Valley six miles from Waymart, which is at the eastern base of the mountains. Honesdale, the county seat of Wayne County, is on the Lackawaxen, ten miles east of Waymart. The Delaware and Hudson Canal Company became the owner of the coal fields at Carbondale, and in 1826, if I remember correctly—and I write from memory entirely—built one of the first railroads ever constructed in the United States, extending from Carbondale via Waymart to Honesdale, sixteen miles. Cars holding some five tons each carried the coal from the mines to Honesdale, where it was dumped into canal boats which conveyed it to Rodout on the north River and thence by the river to New York. To get the loaded cars over the mountain from Carbondale to Waymart five inclined planes were constructed and stationary steam engines with hempen ropes hauled five loaded cars up these inclines, at the same time letting down a like number of empty cars. Two planes only were required to let the loaded cars down the mountain to Waymart. Here they were made up into trains of thirty cars each.

For many years horses were used to haul the light cars back to Waymart and were carried down in cars built for the purpose with each loaded train. In the late 30's the Delaware and Hudson Company procured a locomotive (my impression is they got two), built by Stephenson in England, to haul the light cars up to Waymart. There were a number of trestles on the line. It was found the road construction would not stand the weight of the locomotive, and it was a failure for the purpose intended. I remember well of first seeing this locomotive when a boy of eight or ten years, as it stood on a siding at the dock in Honesdale with just a covering of boards over it. For many years it has been in possession of the Smithsonian Institution and on exhibition at all the expositions I have been permitted to attend.

Leaving Susquehanna the train soon reached Starucca, where the famous 100-foot-high trestle stood when the Erie road was first constructed and was then considered a wonderful feat in engineering. The old trestle, abandoned long ago, has given place to a splendid stone viaduct that arches Starucca Creek.

As the train moved up the divide between the Susquehanna and the Delaware, a gentleman connected with the road, with whom I was talking, called my attention, as we passed it, to one of the two largest locomotives in the world, built expressly for the Erie Railroad, and gave me the following figures: The locomotive is called "The Centipede"; weight 453,000 pounds; has three cylinders; 24 drive wheels; can push 604 cars, a train $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles long, up this divide, and I thought Stephenson's locomotive a toy in comparison with this mammoth. This illustrates the wonderful advancement of a century in locomotive building.

The ride down the Delaware to Port Jervis I enjoyed. The day was cool and pleasant. At Goshen we saw a large corral full of horses and mules for the French army. Throughout my entire trip to the coast I observed but little evidence to show that our country is engaged in the greatest war in history. Lack of patriotic enthusiasm was noticeable. The people generally do not appear to look upon it as our war, but seem to regard it as a business matter. I think the Government made a serious mistake in refusing to let Colonel Roosevelt raise a volunteer army, as he proposed. Nothing arouses true patriotic sentiment and comes home to all the people like the raising of volunteers, and while I think the draft the fair and just plan to raise an army in a republic such as ours, I believe both plans may be used wisely with great advantage to the country. A healthy, patriotic public sentiment is necessary for success. Of this there is never too much. Heroes are born—not made by the position, however exalted, they are called to fill. But while want of enthusiasm for the great cause in which our country is engaged seems to me apparent, some way will be presented to stimulate and arouse it. I have unbounded faith in the patriotism and love of justice of my countrymen and the ability of our Government to surmount all obstacles to success.

We reached New York at 5 p. m., Tuesday, and I secured quarters at the Hotel Belmont. Thursday evening I took passage on the steamer Maine of the New York and New Bedford line for New Bedford, arriving there at 5:30. Friday morning at 8:30, I took passage on the steamer for Nantucket, arriving there at 1:15 p. m. Nantucket Island, some 20 miles long, with an average width of $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles, lies southerly from Cape Cod, Massachusetts, and has a popu-

lation of 3,100. In the height of the summer season there are 10,000 or 12,000 visitors, who come from all portions of the country, though mostly from the New England and Middle States, a substantial class of people who come to enjoy the sea air, sea bathing, quiet, restful life of this quaint old-fashioned New England town.

Many peculiar customs were in vogue here until a few years ago. One was a town crier, who met the boat on its arrival and obtained the important news of the day. Then ringing his bell, he would proceed thru the town, stopping at various points to proclaim the news. This custom ceased with the passing of Billy Clark, the last of the town criers, a few years since.

This is the only town I know where the people do not lock their doors; but there are no thieves or thugs here. The town has a jail which is one of the points of interest, but there are no prisoners. Some years ago a man built a large house on the eastern side of the island, but became involved financially and was arrested upon some charge and put in jail. His friends went daily to visit and play cards with him.

Automobiles are prohibited by law from coming here. Horses and carriages are used to convey visitors about the island. It is something of a pleasure to have a drive with a fine horse in these days of automobiles.

Fish and sea foods of all kinds are abundant and of excellent quality. These are some reasons why I am fond of Nantucket.

IRVING W. STANTON.

CHANCE ACQUAINTANCES

The fall and winter of 1878 and 1879, and the fall and winter of 1879 and 1880 I spent in New York living at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The State election at which Hon. J. B. Cornell was elected Governor occurred in 1878. Honorable Chester A. Arthur was Chairman of the Republican State Committee and Thomas C. Platt, Secretary, with Republican headquarters in the Fifth Avenue Hotel. With ex-Senator Jerome B. Chaffee, I met these gentlemen several times and was deeply impressed with what I saw of Mr. Arthur.

When by the assassination of President Garfield, Arthur became President and had his headquarters in the Butler Building on Capitol Hill in Washington, I was there and with Senator Teller, called upon him. He remembered me and referred to meeting me with Mr. Chaffee during the Cornell campaign. I said I did not then know I was meeting a future President of the United States. In reply he said he had no thought of the Presidency then, but it was understood that he should be the next United States Senator from New York, a position he regarded the height of any American citizen's ambition.

Chester A. Arthur was one of our great men. Taking the high office of President with a divided, disorganized party, by his wise and eminently able administration of the government he made possible the nomination of Honorable James G. Blaine with a fair prospect for his election.

GOVERNOR TILDEN ON THE STAND

In 1878, or 1879—I am not positive concerning the date—a sub-committee of the Committee of the National House of Representatives appointed to investigate the Hays-Tilden election for President in 1876, was held in the Fifth Avenue Hotel at which I was present when Governor Tilden was examined by Thomas B. Reed of Maine, Chairman of the sub-committee. The other members of this committee were Reuben E. Fenton of New York and Eppa Hunton of Virginia.

Governor Tilden in replying to a question asked by Mr. Reed, rose to his feet, threw up his hands and exclaimed: "I declare before God and my Country I believe the Presidency was purchased."

Mr. Reed said: "Governor Tilden, why do you say that? What evidence have you?"

Mr. Tilden replied that the evidence was that taken by the committee of some prominent man of South Carolina, to which Mr. Reed responded: "Governor, you are mistaken; Mr. ——— did not say that." The Governor was positive that he had, when Mr. Reed quoted the evidence in question and appealed to Mr. Hunton to corroborate, which he did in effect, but with the addition of some qualification. It was a dramatic incident. My seat was directly in front of Governor Tilden, not more than ten feet distant. When he arose his frame shook with excitement and his voice was tremulous. The distinguished men, the scene, the occasion made a lasting impression on my mind.

THE YORKTOWN CENTENNIAL

While in New York in the winter of 1879, I think, Ex-Senator Chaffee and I were in his room at the Fifth

Avenue Hotel one day, when he said: "Stanton, I am going to have you appointed to represent Colorado at the Yorktown Centennial celebration. Governor Pitkin has requested me to accept the position or name some one who will accept. I do not want it and am going to name you."

I replied that I did not want an appointment that way. He said: "Oh! That is all right; your name has been mentioned." I urged him to accept the place himself, but he refused and I was appointed.

After my return home I met Governor Pitkin and we talked the matter over. I proposed to ask the Legislature for a small appropriation to defray the expense necessary to enable the Governor and one or two of his official family to attend the celebration. I was in New York when the Legislature met, but friends prepared a bill appropriating a thousand dollars for this purpose, which was introduced in and passed by the House of Representatives, but for political reasons failed to pass the Senate. In some way the bill was reported to have been passed by the Senate and become a law. When I learned that the action had not been regular, I refused to use the appropriation. Some years later I saw in the public press an item saying the amount of this appropriation had been covered back into the Treasury.

As the representative of Colorado, I attended the Yorktown Centennial celebration, paying my own expenses.

It was a most interesting historical occasion. The program of exercises at Yorktown commenced on Thursday, the 15th of October and closed on Friday the 21st.

I went to Washington and there met the Senate Committee. Senator Johnston of Virginia was Chairman. Other members were: Senators Benjamin Harrison of Indiana, Philetus Sawyer of Wisconsin and McDill of

Iowa. A small party composed of Senators Sawyer and McDill, ex-Congressman Kellogg and Lieutenant Governor Bulkeley of Connecticut and myself were much together and had quarters on the boat from Washington, which was furnished and bountifully supplied by the committee. The boat was to leave Washington the afternoon of the 12th, but before the hour named to sail, it was learned by the officers in charge that a number of thieves and pickpockets were among the waiters employed for the occasion and they were all discharged and others employed. A sufficient number could not be obtained; consequently there was a shortage of waiters. Everything was free to those who had quarters on the boat. After leaving Washington, dinner was served when the scarcity of waiters became apparent and there was some delay occasioned. One Virginia gentleman who had imbibed a little too freely, stopping one of the waiters passing, said: "Waiter, please wait on this friend of mine; don't mind me; I can wait; I've waited twenty years for this." He was a loud talking, jolly fellow and caused much amusement.

The next morning we were at Yorktown. I with the gentlemen before named took in the sights and we remained much together. Senator Harrison, who was always pleasant and affable when we met, did not join and become one with us. One Monday morning when the party were together, he came by, stopped a moment, pleasantly passed the time of day and went on. Senator Sawyer and I were standing near each other, and when the Senator from Indiana passed he said to me: "That man will be President some day." When he became President I recalled Senator Sawyer's prediction and calling upon him when President, with Senator Teller, I told him the prophetic words of the Senator from Wisconsin. I was a great admirer of Presi-

dent Harrison, who in my opinion was among the truly great and good men of our Country.

The Yorktown Centennial celebration was a great historical occasion, a marked event, and my attendance as the representative of Colorado is a continuing pleasant memory.

I think the program of the Yorktown Centennial celebration will be of interest and therefore I insert it here. This celebration was intended to commemorate on October 19, 1781, the surrender of Lord Cornwallis to the Americans and the French and continued from October 13 to October 21, 1881. The program of exercises was as follows:

Program

Thursday, October 13.—The formal opening of the Moore House (the scene of the capitulation) and in the inauguration of the Celebration by an address from the President of the Association, with a re-union of the descendants of officers and soldiers of the Revolution.

Friday, October 14.—Addresses by the Honorable Carl Schurz, Frederick R. Coudert and Prof. Elie Charlier. A Grand Ball in the Pavilion.

Saturday, October 15.—A Grand National Regatta, with Yorktown Centennial Silver Prizes to winning crews. Pyrotechnical displays and illuminations.

Sunday, October 16.—Religious services in the Grand Pavilion, conducted by the Rt. Rev. Bishop J. J. Keane, of the Catholic Diocese of Virginia, assisted by His Grace, the Archbishop, Gibbons, of Maryland, and in the afternoon by the Rev. Dr. John Hall of New York.

Monday, October 17.—Anniversary of the sending out of a Flag of Truce by Lord Cornwallis, asking a cessation of hostilities; also the Anniversary of the Surrender

of General Burgoyne at Saratoga; meeting of Commercial, Financial and Industrial Associations, Benevolent Organizations, etc., etc., with appropriate addresses by Honorable William Windom, Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, Honorable Hamilton Fish, President of the General Society of Cincinnati, and others.

Tuesday, October 18.—An opening address by the Chairman of the Congressional Commission, and an Address of Welcome, by His Excellency, the Governor of Virginia. The laying of the Cornerstone of the Centennial Monument, with appropriate ceremonies and addresses, by the Grand Lodge of Masons of Virginia and invited Masonic Orders of the United States.

Wednesday, October 19.—An Address from His Excellency the President of the United States. An Oration by the Honorable Robert C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts. A Poem by James Barron Hope, of Virginia. An Ode, written by Paul H. Hayne of South Carolina, and rendered by a mammoth Choir and Chorus under the direction of Professor Charles Seigel of Richmond.

Thursday, October 20—Grand Military Review, participated in by the citizen soldiery from all portions of the United States.

Friday, October 21.—A Grand Naval Review, participated in by all classes of vessels in the United States Navy.

This general program, as outlined, was so enlivened for each day's entertainment, by Grand Promenade Concerts and Military Displays, either of general parades and reviews or competitive drills, as to assure attractiveness and novelty therein.

EMERSON, HOLMES AND OLE BULL

The winter of 1879, and 1880, I spent in New York, making occasional trips to Boston on business. I left New

York on the morning of the 29th of January, 1880, arriving in Boston the afternoon of the same day. I carried a letter of introduction from Hitchcock, Darling and Co., proprietors of the Fifth Avenue Hotel to the Manager of the Tremont House, Boston, where I proposed to make my headquarters during my sojourn there. This famous hostelry, it will be remembered, was for many years the pride of Boston, holding the same important place there and through the New England States that the Astor House occupied in New York and in the country generally.

On my arrival at the hotel I presented my letter to the Manager whose name I do not now recall; was cordially received, provided with comfortable quarters and after partaking of a good dinner, was invited to the Manager's private office to enjoy a cigar. I found him a pleasant and agreeable gentleman.

In reply to my inquiry for the entertainments of the evening the Manager said: "You are most fortunate. The ladies of the Old South Church, who are engaged in the work of raising funds to purchase the property, give an entertainment at the Old Church this evening in which Ralph Waldo Emerson and Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes will recite some of their productions, Ole Bull will play the violin and the Fisk Jubilee Singers will appear in concert. You may never have an opportunity to see and hear these distinguished men again." In addition he expressed his regrets at not being able to accompany me, which he was unable to do because of the fact that his wife had another engagement for him for the evening.

I thanked him, expressed regret that he could not go with me, and at the proper time repaired to the Old South Church Building. Upon entering the church a gentlemanly usher met me, to whom I said: "I am from Colorado, a

stranger in Boston, and will esteem it a favor if you can give me a seat where I can see and hear these distinguished gentlemen." He kindly gave me an excellent seat.

The entertainment commenced with a piano solo by Mr. Strauss, followed by the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," by the Fisk Jubilee Singers. Then "Dorothy Q" (with portrait as illustrative) by Dr. Holmes.

Dorothy Quincy was the grandmother of Dr. Holmes. The poem relates an incident which occurred in the War of the Revolution, when Boston was occupied by the British Army. An English officer, to show his gallantry, ran his sword through the portrait and the mark could be seen on the canvas.

Dr. Holmes was loudly applauded and recited another of his poems, the name of which I do not now remember. After which came "The Mother's Prayer" composed and performed by Ole Bull, who played in his matchless style. Then came the Sage of Concord, Ralph Waldo Emerson, who recited, "The Concord Hymn."

Each of these noted men was greeted with rapturous applause and with the exception of Mr. Emerson, responded to encore. He appeared feeble and his voice was very weak. Dr. Holmes appeared to be in the prime of life and at his best, and Ole Bull had lost nothing of his artistic skill to make the violin talk. I can now see the benevolent smile that lit up his classic face and the flushes which came with the applause that greeted him.

The Fisk Jubilee singers were at their best, but my thoughts were centered upon Emerson, Holmes and Ole Bull, whom to have seen and heard under such circumstances was worth a trip to Boston, something to remember while memory holds her sway, *through time and eternity.*

IRVING W. STANTON.

Pueblo, June 30, 1914.

IN THE CIVIL WAR

ON THE WAY TO THE FRONT

The Act of Congress creating the Territory of Colorado was signed by President James Buchanan on the last day of February, 1861. Four days later, on the fourth day of March, Abraham Lincoln was inaugurated President of the United States. Soon thereafter he appointed officers for the New Territory, and organized government was a reality in the Pike's Peak country.

Governor Gilpin soon became fully informed of the conditions existing throughout the Territory and the necessity for prompt action to maintain lawful authority and security for life and property. He called for State troops and two companies responded immediately, and these were the nucleus of the splendid force which Colorado sent against the enemy.

It is not my purpose to give in detail here, the history of Colorado in the Civil War. The story of the First Regiment has been well told by Prof. William Clark Whitford and others. Its timely and valuable service was rendered in New Mexico and Colorado. This service saved these Territories to the Government in the war. But Colorado also had other soldiers than those embraced in the First Regiment. I propose to give especial account of the service rendered the Government in Missouri, Arkansas and the Indian Nation by the Second and Third Colorado Infantry, which in the winter of 1863 and 1864 were con-

solidated and formed the Second Colorado Cavalry, and of McLain's Colorado Battery.

In the late winter of 1861, Jesse H. Leavenworth, a pioneer prospector of the Pike's Peak gold region, discoverer of a placer mining gulch in the Central City mining district named for him, and an ex-officer of the Regular Army, received authority from the War Department to raise six companies of Colorado volunteers, which, with the two independent companies of Captains Ford and Dodd, which were enlisted in the summer and fall of 1861 and were engaged with the First Regiment in the campaign in New Mexico, and two other companies then being enlisted, were to compose the Second Colorado Infantry volunteers. It was understood that the command when filled would be ordered to one of the eastern armories for active service, which understanding greatly aided enlistments.

Colonel Leavenworth also commenced to raise a light battery at this time, it was claimed, without proper authority. Complaint was made and charges against him filed, which resulted in his being dismissed from the service. Subsequently he was restored to his rank, but at once resigned. He was an efficient organizer and beloved and highly respected by officers and men of his command.

At the close of the New Mexico campaign in 1862 the First Colorado Infantry was made the First Colorado Cavalry and two companies from the Second Colorado Infantry were transferred to the First to make up the twelve company regiments of cavalry. This transfer left six full companies to the Second Infantry. In the spring of 1863, this battalion was assembled at Fort Lyon and on the 5th day of April under command of Lieutenant Colonel Theodore H. Dodd, commenced the march for the "States" by

way of Fort Larned to Fort Riley, whence it was ordered to Fort Smith, Arkansas.

Near this place on the second day of July, 1863, it took an active part in the engagement at Cabin Creek, where a force of Confederates under the command of the Indian, Colonel Standwaite, was repulsed with heavy loss. Our loss was small. On the 17th of July following, the battalion with the Third Wisconsin Cavalry, two regiments of Kansas Cavalry, with the First Kansas Colored Infantry and part of the First and Second and Third Indiana, in all about twenty-four hundred men, under the command of General Blunt, had an engagement with and defeated the rebel General Cooper with a force of six thousand men at Honey Springs, near Fort Blunt. The loss on our side was fourteen killed and thirty wounded.

The Colorado battalion lost five men, killed in the thickest of the fight. The rebel loss, from their own reports, was four hundred in killed, wounded and missing, of whom eighty were made prisoners.

In this engagement the Colorado battalion was being hotly pressed when the First Kansas Colored Infantry was ordered to its support. It was necessary for the colored Regiment to cross a small stream, the water in which was waist deep. This it did in gallant style, holding arms and cartridge boxes above the water. When across the creek the regiment reformed and with the Colorado battalion, charged the rebel line. We captured one gun and a number of prisoners and the fight was won.

After this exploit no one could tell the Second Colorado boys that "darkies" wouldn't fight. Under such circumstances relief is gratefully accepted without inquiry as to the color of the skin of those from whom it comes.

The battalion remained in this locality under the command of General Blunt until November, when it was ordered to Benton Barracks at St. Louis, Missouri, to be consolidated with the Third Colorado Infantry volunteers, arriving at Benton Barracks in December, 1863.

Recruiting for the Third Regiment of Colorado Infantry volunteers began in the early Spring of 1862. General William Larimer, a member of the Denver Town Company, for whom Larimer Street, Denver, is named, received authority from the War Department to raise a regiment in Colorado, and some one hundred and fifty or two hundred men were enlisted under him. Governor John Evans, having succeeded Governor Gilpin in the office of Governor, claimed the authority to raise this regiment. General Larimer resigned, went east to Pittsburgh and again entered the service. General Larimer was a noble and patriotic man, who was loved and respected by all who knew him.

Governor Evans appointed recruiting officers with the rank of Second Lieutenant and renewed efforts were put forth to procure enlistments, but the First and Second Regiments had taken most of those who from patriotic motives were ready to enlist or to leave lucrative positions to defend the Government. Wages were high and labor scarce. Those in sympathy with the Confederacy did all in their power to discourage enlistment. When, however, it became understood that when organized, the regiment would go to the States for active service, recruiting became active, with headquarters in the City of Denver.

About the middle of December, 1862, all troops in the city were ordered to Camp Weld, situated on the Platte River some two and a half miles above Denver. There, on the 27th day of January, 1863, the First Battalion of the Third Colorado Infantry volunteers consisting of five companies, viz. A, B, C, D, and E, was

mustered into the United States service by Colonel John M. Chivington, with Samuel S. Curtis, a member of the original Denver Town Company, for whom Curtis Street of that city is named, and a son of Major General Samuel R. Curtis of Iowa, then in command of the Department of Missouri, as Lieutenant Colonel. Announcement was made of the officers of the regiment when the offices were filled as follows: Colonel, James H. Ford; Lieutenant Colonel, Samuel S. Curtis; Major, Jesse L. Pritchard; Surgeon, Irving J. Pollock; Assistant Surgeon, S. P. Thompson; Second Assistant Surgeon, Duncan M. Vance; Adjutant, George Baldy; Quartermaster, J. S. Cook.

On the 5th day of March, 1863, this battalion left Denver, via the Platte River route, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Curtis, with Irving W. Stanton, Second Lieutenant, as Acting Adjutant. The Adjutant, Lieutenant Baldy, was left in hospital with smallpox, but he recovered and overtook the command some three weeks later. A few days before we were to March, an incident occurred which shows the spirit that actuated young Americans in those days. Colonel Ford sent for me and when I responded, said: "Lieutenant Stanton, I want you to stay here and help me fill the regiment. It won't take long to do it, and when accomplished you shall be Adjutant." I thought a moment and then said: "Colonel, I appreciate this mark of your esteem, but I must go where active service is needed." I thanked him and declined.

The second day after leaving Denver, smallpox broke out in the command and Surgeon Pollock established a smallpox hospital which camped near the command. Under the care and attention of the Surgeon no serious cases resulted.

Just before the command reached Jack Morrow's Ranch, Colonel Curtis received a message from Morrow

asking him not to march past or allow the men to come to the house, which was a somewhat noted place in the early day rush to the Pike's Peak gold region. Some members of the battalion had lost stock—horses or cattle—on their trip to the gold fields, and it was said Morrow and his gang had a hiding place for stray stock in the bluffs south of his place. Morrow was afraid of the men who had suffered loss. He fairly begged the Colonel not to let them come to the house, which, as I remember, was a half mile or more south of the Platte River. By the Colonel's order, the command marched straight down the river bank and camped some three miles east of Morrow's.

Strict orders were issued that none of the men should go to the house, but one mischief leader from Company B, named Hank Heycus, slipped away and got to the house, which was closed. The only thing he could find and was able to carry away was a hay knife. This he appropriated and took to camp. By order of the Colonel I marched him back to the ranch, and made him leave the hay knife where he found it. After which he returned to camp. He had an extra tramp of six miles and I had an extra horse back ride for the same distance. This man was always in some mischief, not ugly or vicious, but merely full of deviltry. Some years after the war he came to Pueblo to see me.

The existence of the smallpox in the command became known generally along the route and caused much alarm to people at the stations. On the first of April the battalion reached Fort Kearny. When within a few miles of the Post, the officer in command sent an order for us to march directly down the river and camp not less than two miles distant, on account of the epidemic. In compliance with this order,

the battalion marched past the fort without unfurling the flag and camped two miles below. On learning the true conditions and discovering that there was no danger to be apprehended, officers and men were permitted to visit the fort and were courteously received.

Leaving the Platte River route at Fort Kearny we marched by way of Marysville and Atchison to Leavenworth, arriving there on the 26th of April. The smallpox had been eradicated and the command was in good health and spirits after a march of more than six hundred and fifty miles. Most of the officers and enlisted men had been in the mountains for from two to four years and were glad to be in the States again. Our camp was located between the city and the fort.

A good theatrical troupe was playing at the leading theater, and the second night after our arrival a large number of the command received permission to go to the city and most of them attended the theater. Here an incident took place which I have not forgotten. I do not remember the play or the actors, but between the first and second acts a woman bearing a regimental flag came on the stage and sang the song entitled, "The Battle Cry of Freedom". This song, I think, had just been published, and it was entirely new to the Colorado boys, who formed a large part of the audience in the packed theater, and took them by storm. When the singer came to the verse, "We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more," the entire audience was on its feet shouting the Battle Cry of Freedom and the enthusiasm was unbounded. Five times she responded to encores, singing the chorus, in which the audience joined. It was wonderfully inspiring. I never saw an audience so entirely carried away. There is something about that patriotic song that appeals to everyone, and

I think it exerted a greater influence upon the boys in blue than any other patriotic song of the Civil War.

After a short rest in Leavenworth the command was ordered to St. Louis, going by boat to Iatan, a small town on the Missouri side of the river and then the terminal of the Hannibal and St. Joe Railroad, situated a short distance above Leavenworth, and from there by rail by way of St. Joe to Hannibal, where, near Macon City, our train was wrecked, the wreck being caused by a spreading track and the bad condition of the road. One car containing some forty men turned over an embankment, injuring Private Moore of Company D so severely that he died a few hours afterward. Several others were hurt but not seriously.

At Hannibal the command boarded a steamboat for St. Louis, where it arrived in due time. After one day in St. Louis the battalion was ordered to Sulphur Springs, Missouri, a station on the Iron Mountain Road and situated on the river twenty miles below St. Louis.

General Curtis had been succeeded in command of the Department of the Missouri by Major General Schofield. This change of commanders interfered with the expected disposition of the Colorado Battalion. After two weeks at Sulphur Springs it was ordered to Pilot Knob and assigned to General Vandiver's brigade of the Army of the Frontier, under the command of Major General Heron.

CAMPAIGNING IN MISSOURI

When Gen. Heron was ordered to Vicksburg the latter part of May, our battalion, much to the regret of officers and enlisted men, was assigned to post duty at Pilot Knob and put to guarding the Iron Mountain Railroad. Company C, in charge of Captain E. P. Elmer, was ordered to Big River bridge, where company headquarters was maintained. I was Second Lieutenant of this company and with twenty men was stationed at the old lead mining town of Potosi, the county seat of Washington County, Missouri, as Acting Provost Marshal. There were a number of slaveholders here, among them descendants of the early French settlers, and it was reported they were harboring spies and giving aid and comfort to the enemy. Nothing like this occurred while I remained there.

I boarded during my stay in Potosi with the family of Mr. Samuel Singer and met the daughter, Miss Mary Augusta, who later became my wife. Mr. Singer and wife, Mrs. Mary Prowell Singer, were Pennsylvanians and were among the few Union families of Potosi. Mr. Singer and Colonel Thomas Dawson of Arcadia, Missouri, built the Iron Mountain Railroad from St. Louis to Pilot Knob, and Mr. Singer had the contract and built the branch from the main line at Mineral Point to Potosi, some four miles in extent, after which he settled in Potosi and engaged extensively in the lumber trade. He purchased the standing pine timber on a large tract of land ten or twelve miles west from Potosi and when the Civil War began he had

three saw mills producing lumber, which he hauled to Potosi and shipped by rail to St. Louis. He was doing a large and profitable business. The rebels were largely in the majority in that part of Missouri and during the first year of the war his mills were destroyed, his lumber burned, and his business ruined. Such, however, was the experience of many Union business men in the border slave States.

I had an amusing experience while on duty at Potosi. A wealthy slave holder named McIlvane owned a large farm or plantation some four miles from Potosi and had two young daughters whom I met on a social occasion in Potosi. I was invited out to the plantation one evening and soon after, with a young man named Wallace, a resident of Potosi, rode out to the McIlvane mansion, arriving there about dusk. I noticed a large number of negroes of all ages and sizes. We tied our horses securely, entered the large building, met the young ladies, who were very cordial, and for an hour we were doing our best to interest them.

Then a great uproar was heard outside. The darkies were shouting and laughing and the young ladies began to laugh, knowing what had occurred. We soon learned that our horses had broken loose and gone. Later I learned it was a trick of the McIlvane darkies to frighten the horses of young men who came to call upon the ladies, make them break loose and run away, compelling the riders to walk to town. Our call ended rather abruptly. We bade the young ladies a hurried good night and walked to town on a very dark night. This was not the funny part of it. Next day our horses were returned to the livery man showing but little damage. I never went back.

In October the battalion was assembled at Pilot Knob and ordered to Rolla, Missouri. Marching across the country, it did post duty at Rolla under the command of

Brigadier General Davies until near the 1st of December, when it was ordered to Benton Barracks, St. Louis, to be consolidated with the Second Colorado Infantry.

Special Order No. 278, Department of the Missouri, directed the consolidation of the Second and Third Colorado Infantry Volunteers, to form the Second Colorado Cavalry. On the 26th day of November, 1863, Special Order No. 323, Department Headquarters, announced the consolidation, with officers as follows:

Colonel, James H. Ford.

Lieutenant Colonel, Theodore H. Dodd.

First Major, Sam S. Curtis.

Second Major, J. Nelson Smith.

Third Major, Jesse S. Pritchard.

Surgeon, Irving J. Pollock.

First Assistant Surgeon, George D. Aiken.

Second Assistant Surgeon, D. M. Vance.

Adjutant, Robert S. Roe.

Quartermaster, J. S. Cook.

Commissary, James Burrell.

Chaplain, L. Hamilton.

About the middle of December horses for the regiment were received at Benton Barracks and distributed to the five companies of the Third, but it was late in the month when the battalion of the Second arrived. The horses for the regiment were fine and were said to be the best lot of horses ever received at the barracks. On arrival of the Second Infantry the organization of the cavalry regiment was perfected. Company "K" of the Second and Companies "F," "G," and "H" of the Third were broken up and the enlisted men assigned to other companies. Captain George K. Kimble of Company "C," and First Lieutenant Howard of

Company "G," Second Regiment, resigned. Assistant Surgeon Thompson, Lieutenant Hambleton of Company "A," Lieutenant Wright of Company "F," Lieutenant Allen of Company "G," of the Third Regiment, rendered supernumerary, were honorably mustered out.

The regiment was armed with Starr's carbines, Starr's revolvers and government sabres; two companies, "H" and "I," were mounted on black horses, while companies "E" and "K" had all grey horses. In the Price raid of 1864, the rebels called the second Colorado Cavalry the Grey Horse Regiment.

An incident of personal interest to me occurred while at Benton Barracks. Miss Singer, the young lady I met while on duty in Potosi, was a student in Bonham's Female Seminary in St. Louis, presided over by Mrs. Boggs as Principal, who was a cousin of Mrs. U. S. Grant, who with her children spent the winter with Mrs. Boggs. Miss Singer, with three other young lady out-of-town students, had rooms and lived with Mrs. Boggs. I received an invitation to spend the holidays with the Singer family, and to accompany the young lady home. I applied for ten days leave of absence, which was approved, and forwarded by the regimental commander, to post headquarters, then under the command of General B. E. Bonneville, a noted Regular Army officer. There it was held up or laid aside.

I became anxious as the time grew shorter and went to post headquarters, where I met General Bonneville and told my story. He approved my application for leave and gave it to me, saying I might get it approved at department headquarters by personal application, but I did not think the prospect favorable and consulted my Colonel, who said: "Put your application for leave, approved and signed by General Bonneville, in your pocket and go home with the

young lady." This I did and greatly enjoyed the holiday season.

The first part of January, 1864, the regiment was ordered to sub-command No. 4 of the District of Central Missouri, commanded by General E. B. Brown, with headquarters at Warrenburg. On the 16th of that month the regiment left St. Louis, going by way of the Missouri Pacific Railroad to Dresden, twelve miles west from Sedalia, and then the terminal of this line. There it went into camp and a month was spent in drill.

A court martial was ordered at Sedalia and several officers of our regiment, myself among them, were detailed for this duty. Here I met Colonel Phillips and Lieutenant Colonel Crittenden of the Missouri State Militia. Both of these gentlemen became prominent citizens of Missouri after the war. Colonel Phillips, a lawyer of distinction, was appointed United States Judge of the Kansas City District by President Cleveland, while Colonel Crittenden was elected Governor of Missouri.

FIGHTING PRICE AND THE BUSHWACKERS

About the middle of February, the regiment left Dresden for the fourth sub-district, which was composed of the counties of Jackson, Cass and Bates, and part of Vernon County, and was the headquarters and favorite haunt of notorious bands of bushwhackers led by George Todd, Dick Yeager and other outlaws whose outrages had called forth General Tom Ewing's "Special Order No. 11," issued while in command of that district the year before. This order required all people living on farms in the district to move into the towns, for the reason that, regardless of their political sentiments, they were compelled to furnish aid and supplies to the bushwhackers. January 14, 1864, General Brown issued General Order No. 2, District of Central Missouri, permitting "all loyal disposed persons driven from their homes by Order No. 11 to return on condition that they be ready to assist the Government in putting down the Rebellion."

The same order assigned Colonel James H. Ford to the command of the fourth sub-district with headquarters at Kansas City, with Captain E. L. Berthoud as Assistant Adjutant General. While the regiment's headquarters were at Kansas City, the troops were distributed throughout the sub-district. Companies or detachments were stationed at Kansas City, Westport, Independence, Sun Bar, Hickman's Mills, Pleasant Hill and Harrisonville to protect and guard against raids of the bushwhackers. Company "K," Captain E. P. Elmer, commanding the company, First Lieutenant

George F. Crocker, an able lawyer, on court martial duty, and Second Lieutenant Irving W. Stanton, was stationed at Pleasant Hill. I was detailed as Acting Assistant Quartermaster and Post Commissary.

Pleasant Hill was a prominent point on the main traveled road between Kansas City and Warrensburg, the only station on the route where supplies could be obtained. Large cribs of corn were on the farms and my wagon train was kept busy hauling corn under escort to the post. In the summer I put up several thousand tons of hay, partly under contracts authorized by Colonel Theodore F. Case, District Quartermaster, and partly by the work of the soldiers, who were glad to get out in the fields and make hay. They were protected by escorts.

The bushwhackers were active and ambushed a number of our men carrying dispatches. The most serious attack of this kind occurred near Independence, July 6, 1864, when Captain S. W. Waggoner of Company H, with a detachment of his company, was ambushed, and he with nine of his men killed. Captain Waggoner was an able lawyer of Denver in the early days, a brave and gallant soldier and a splendid gentleman. A monument in his memory, erected by the Grand Army Post at Independence, marks the place in the cemetery there where he and his comrades are buried.

CAMPAIGN AGAINST PRICE

About the middle of October it became known that General Sterling Price, with his rebel army 28,000 strong, which had been encamped at Waverly, twelve miles southerly from Lexington, was preparing to resume his march for Leavenworth, where, it was reported, he intended to winter. The Second Colorado Cavalry was ordered to assemble at Independence to aid in repelling his advance. I received orders to send my wagon train with movable quartermaster

stores to Kansas City and turn it over to the Assistant Quartermaster and report to my company for duty.

At dusk on the evening of the 17th of October, a detachment of six companies of our regiment under the command of Major J. Nelson Smith, of which I was appointed Adjutant, left Independence on the river road leading to Lexington, 40 miles distant. No one knew our destination but the Major. Soon after the command started he said to me: "We are going to Lexington and want to reach there just as the town is full of bushwhackers. We are going into the town on a charge regardless of the number of rebel troops there. Repeat this to each company commander." This I did.

Though the night was very dark and the ride long we reached Lexington just as the rays of the morning sun began to appear. The command, led by the gallant Major Smith, charged up the hill street and through the town. The bushwhackers who were in possession went out without firing a shot.

As we neared the business center of the town, a little woman on the sidewalk ran along shouting, "Are you Federals? Are you Federals?"

"Yes," I said.

Raising her hands, she jumped up and down crying, "Thank God, thank God!"

I learned later that she was the wife of the telegraph operator at Lexington, whose name I regret I cannot recall.

We took possession of the courthouse, from the cupola of which we could see the tents of Price's army encamped at Waverly.

Acting as Provost Marshal, I had the pleasure to administer the oath of allegiance to a number of citizens of

Lexington brought in by the guards for disloyalty, but I kept no record and do not remember their names.

The command remained in Lexington until about 4 p. m., when Major Smith deemed it prudent to leave on our return. We took a different road and camped for the night about half way between Lexington and Independence, returning to permanent camp the following morning.

The first battle in which the Second Colorado Cavalry as a regiment was engaged, was fought at Little Blue, eight miles southerly from Independence, on the 21st of October 1864, by the Army of the Border, commanded by Major General Samuel R. Curtis, with General James Blunt second in command. The First Brigade, composed of the Second Colorado Cavalry, the Fifteenth Kansas Cavalry, a battalion of the Sixteenth Kansas Cavalry and McLain's Colorado Battery, under command of Colonel James H. Ford, opened the engagement.

Captain George West of Company F was in command of a battalion. I received orders to take command of his company, which I did and retained it throughout the campaign. My first order was to support a colored battery attached to General Curtis's bodyguard, but before the company was in position an order to join the regiment came and was promptly obeyed.

The regiment dismounted. Most of the officers kept their horses, myself among them. A charge was ordered. The brigade went forward with a wild shout. The rebel line gave way, but the brave and loved Major was killed in the charge.

The brigade halted at the brow of the hill overlooking the valley, where the main line of the enemy was in view. The small force of the Army of the Border, between 4,000 and 5,000, could only hope to delay the advance of Price.

As fast as his troops could cross the Little Blue, our army was flanked and had to fall back.

On the road from Independence about a mile and a half from the crossing of the Blue, where the road turned to the left, stood a church or schoolhouse, or both, with an open field to the south and a high board fence some 150 feet in length. As we fell back to this point I was met by Lieutenant Colonel Hoyt of the Fifteenth Kansas Cavalry, who, swinging his sabre, was rallying men behind the fence to repel an attack from a regiment of bushwhackers led by George Todd, forming in the field some 150 yards distant. He urged me to stop with my men to assist him. At this moment Colonel Ford rode up and ordered me to mount my company, as the Second Colorado was to form the rear guard in the retreat. We stayed long enough, however, to give this rebel regiment a volley and see saddles emptied as never before seen by me.

We then joined the regiment, which in the retreat formed nine times in the seven miles to Independence. The rebels followed us for a few miles. As they came up we gave them a volley and did not wait to see its effect. They soon gave up the chase.

On arriving in Independence we halted and men and women with buckets and tin cups passed along the line giving the men a drink. The men being very thirsty and supposing the liquid to be water, took a big swallow before they found it was whiskey. The command passed Independence and camped that night on Big Blue.

The engagement the next day at Big Blue consisted of skirmishes except at Byram's Ford, where a regiment of Kansas Militia was attacked by a greatly superior force of rebels and though fighting bravely suffered a heavy loss.

The battle of Westport, on the following day,

was Price's last effort to carry out his plan of campaign and was hotly contested. The Second Colorado Cavalry and McLain's Battery were in the thickest of the fight, which began in the early morning, and they held their line against repeated charges of double their number. About 2 P. M. General Rosecranz's army, under General Pleasanton, which had been following Price, came to our relief, struck the right flank of Price's army and rolled it up. The battle was won. The rebels were soon in full retreat with our regiment in the lead in pursuit.

A few miles from Little Santa Fe the rebel rear guard, about four times our number, with two pieces of artillery, made a stand, and when our column came in sight fired several rounds which passed over our heads. We fell back a couple of miles and encamped for the night. Early next morning we resumed pursuit, continuing in the advance, but the retreating army did not make a stand that day.

That evening in a storm of rain our command was halted to allow General Pleasanton, who ranked General Blunt, to take the advance with his army. At Marias de Cygnes, some forty miles from Westport, an engagement was fought, the rebels retreating after a sharp encounter. Five miles further on, at Mine Creek, they made another stand, when Colonel Benteen's brigade made a charge and captured Major General Marmaduke and Brigadier General Cobbell, with five hundred other prisoners.

From here the line of retreat was strewn with arms and abandoned camp equipage. The enemy did not call at Fort Scott, passing some miles to the eastward. Our command spent the night there and worn out men and horses were sent back to Kansas City.

At daylight the next morning we were on the road

pursuing the fleeing rebels, passing through Granby and Carthage. No stand was made by the enemy until the 28th. The Army of the Border again in the advance, with the Second Colorado in the lead, about 3:30 p. m. reached the hill overlooking the town of Newtonia, some three-fourths of a mile distant. The rebels were to be seen in two lines of battle between the town and the river. Our line was formed for a charge, the Fifteenth Kansas on our right, the battalion of the Sixteenth on our left. The battery, taking position, opened the ball and was firing shells into the town.

General Blunt ordered the charge and away we went over the mile of prairie between us and the first line enemy. In our immediate front a large force of the rebels was posted behind a rail fence. They did not run and we lost many men killed and wounded. Captain Thomas Moses of Company "M," on the right of Company "F," was wounded severely in the neck. His men seeing him fall, for a moment faltered. Lieutenant W. H. Pierce, who was very slow of speech, took command of the company, and to cheer it on, said: "Never mind, boys, Captain Moses is only wounded, give 'em hell; their powder ain't worth a d—n." I was near Lieutenant Pierce and heard his encouraging words.

The battle raged fiercely. When General Blunt ordered the charge he supposed General Sanborn's brigade of General Pleasanton's army was in supporting distance, but General Sanborn had halted at a cornfield some eight miles back to feed his horses with the result that the little band, about one thousand in number, facing the entire available force of Price's army, seven or eight times larger, was about to be taken in by the rebels under the command of General Joe Shelby, when General Sanborn at the head of

his splendid brigade swept down on the right flank on the enemy, which gave way, and the field was won.

The wounded of both armies were cared for, and the dead buried. Two noble women of Newtonia, Mrs. Cole and Mrs. Horton, rendered great service procuring delicacies for the wounded and articles needed for their comfort.

It was understood that General Pleasanton had orders from General Rosecranz to abandon further pursuit of the rebel army, and return. The morning after the battle Major Pritchard said to me: "Lieutenant, you are appointed Acting Regimental Quartermaster and Regimental Commissary." That afternoon we marched up the river twelve miles to the town of Neosho, where we encamped and the same evening messengers arrived with orders from General Grant for General Curtis to continue the pursuit and drive Price's army across the Arkansas River.

At daylight the next morning the command was on the march. We retraced our footsteps of the day before, passed through Newtonia and were following Price one day behind. From Newtonia all dismounted men and those unable for duty were sent back to Kansas City. But few commissioned officers remained with the regiment and the remnants of companies were consolidated. I had command of what was left of four companies.

The officers I remember who made the entire campaign were, Major Jesse L. Pritchard, in command of the regiment, Lieutenant Henry D. Jones, Acting Adjutant, and Captain George West. We were on short rations. I had three men foraging, but there was little of food to be had, as the rebels had taken almost everything.

As we approached Fayetteville we heard the reports of cannon firing. This was an attack of the rebel General Fagin on the fort at Fayetteville, which was defended by the First

Arkansas Federals, as they were called. They were fighters and Fagin's attack failed. From an officer on duty I secured a small supply of double loaves of bread and had it placed in one of the wagons of my small train, and covered with hay. Our stay here was short.

On the day we reached the Arkansas River I was in command of the advance of two hundred and fifty men. Price's rear guard disappeared just as we got to the river. The advance halted. Generals Curtis and Blunt, with their staff officers, rode up and all watered their horses in the Arkansas River. McLain's battery took position and fired some thirty-five or forty rounds into the heavy timber on the opposite side, but we neither saw nor heard anything more of Price's army.

Our camp here was named Camp Arkansas. Here I sent for the company commanders and distributed the bread obtained at Fayetteville; the ration was short but was gladly received.

Before getting into the wagon to divide the bread I took off my overcoat and hung it on a bush near by. When I came to look for it it had disappeared. The men said the teamsters had taken it and a squad went through every wagon, but it could not be found. Captain West had a raincoat which he loaned me and it answered very well until we reached Fort Scott.

A severe thunder storm came up late in the evening and many of the command were drenched. This was on the 8th of November if I remember correctly. The next day we marched up the river road for Fort Gibson on our return. There we expected to get supplies and rations, but on arriving there we learned that the only food to be had was beans and what they called bread, which was made by boiling the beans until soft, mashing them and then bak-

ing in a Dutch oven or bake kettle. It would do pretty well for a meal or two, but on learning the condition of the commissary here, I dispatched two messengers to Fort Scott with a request to the commissary to load two ambulances with hard tack and send them with all haste to meet the command.

When I was about to take my ration of bean bread, a Sergeant, whose name I cannot recall, but who was one of my foragers, came to my tent and said: "Wait a little while before eating. I will bring your supper and you may invite all the officers." About a half hour later the officers assembled at my tent. The Sergeant came with a poncho load of warm biscuits, accompanied by a comrade with a camp kettle of hot coffee, and with the bean bread we had a feast.

I asked the Sergeant how he got the biscuits. He said that in one of the wagons he discovered a lot of green coffee covered with hay and took care of it. Finding no rations could be obtained at Fort Gibson, he called at a house, found a pleasant lady, and asked her if she had flour and could make some hot bread. She assured him she had no coffee. He then said to her: "If I could furnish you coffee, could you find flour and make some hot bread," showing her the coffee. She then removed some article of furniture, raised a trap door and found a sack of flour. He browned the coffee and furnished us a good supper.

Our stay in Fort Gibson was limited, but long enough under existing conditions.

The second morning after leaving Fort Gibson, two ambulances loaded with hard tack met us. The command halted and I distributed the food. In due time we reached Fort Scott, where supplies were abundant, and where we remained one day for the command to draw clothing and

to obtain needed supplies. When the regiment left Fort Scott, I was detained a short time making out papers and receipting for quartermaster stores.

When with my Quartermaster Sergeant and a small escort on our way to overtake the regiment some eight or ten miles north of Fort Scott, we saw several men by the roadside some distance in advance of us. On reaching them I was glad to meet a boyhood friend, Mr. Robert A. Williams, a farmer and for many years a business man in Fort Scott, who, learning from the command that I was detained, was waiting to see me. Mr. Williams was for many years in the fifties the Chief Clerk for Mr. Roswell P. Patterson, a prominent lawyer, capitalist and business man of north-eastern Pennsylvania, who was engaged in trading and merchandising with his headquarters store at Carbondale. He and his wife, who was my cousin, were my good friends when I was a boy and in need of friends. Three of Mr. Patterson's sons, Augustus L., George H. and Levi A. Patterson, compose the firm of R. P. Patterson's Sons, prominent wholesale grocers of Carbondale and the Lackawanna Valley. Another son, Mr. Roswell H. Patterson, is a leading lawyer of Scranton, Pennsylvania. Two daughters, Mrs. Clarence E. Spencer of Carbondale and Mrs. Nettie P. Walter of Scranton, are among the most highly respected ladies of those cities. Mrs. Spencer's husband is a retired banker, capitalist and business man.

The regiment arrived in Leavenworth on the 28th of November, 1864, and halted at department headquarters, Major General Curtis commanding. General Curtis appeared and welcomed us with a speech, in which he said: "The Second Colorado Cavalry and the Colorado Battery have done more to drive Price from Missouri and keep him out of Kansas than any other same number of troops

engaged in the campaign." There are a few comrades left who remember the applause that greeted the veteran General's tribute to Colorado.

The following order was issued by General Curtis from his camp on the Arkansas River above Fort Smith:

"Headquarters Army of the Border,

Camp Arkansas, November 8, 1864.

General Order,

No.

"The object of this organization and campaign is accomplished. The rebel army under General Sterling Price, has been confronted, beaten in several conflicts, pursued and driven over three hundred and fifty miles, from the Missouri to the Arkansas. This has been the work of fourteen days.

"Your marches have been incessant, sometimes for days and nights, in rain and snow, and generally on short rations gathered from the herds lost by the enemy.

"Your privations, toil and gallantry deserve the highest commendation, and the success of the campaign in which you have so gloriously participated, most of you from the beginning to the end, must entitle you to the thanks of your Government, and the gratitude of the loyal people of our Country.

"Your losses are considerable, but nothing in comparison with those of the enemy, who admits a loss in killed, wounded and missing of eight to ten thousand.

"All of his cannon but two, a large portion of his small arms, his vast wagon train loaded with spoils, and herds of cattle and horses have been left, burned and scattered in the way of your pursuit. But the greatest achievements of this campaign are the driving of a desperate class of vagrant associates of the rebels so far from your homes and the States you defend. Besides this, your stern resistance and close

pursuit saved the towns and garrisons of Kansas City, Olathe, Paola, Fort Scott, Fayetteville, Fort Gibson, and Fort Smith, and the valuable public stores at these places; besides checking ulterior purposes of slaughter and desolation contemplated by the invasion in Kansas. But it would tarnish the brilliancy of your achievements to claim this for yourselves alone, without acknowledging with gratitude the share borne in the brunt of the contest by the troops of Missouri and the Militia of Kansas, who shared our dangers, and because of their greater numbers especially deserve more of the honors due the conflicts of the twenty-fourth, twenty-fifth and twenty-eighth of October. But to you, including the Brigade of Col. Benteen, who have shared in most of these battles, and continued throughout the long, weary pursuit to the dark and turbid waters of the Arkansas, where your guns thundered in the rear of the starving, terrified enemy, must be accorded the special commendation of the Commanding General and the generous approval of your Country.

“The special honors due distinguished comrades in the campaign will be carefully presented by the commanding General in his report to headquarters at Washington, and to secure the most exact justice to so many deserving commendation. Commanders of divisions, brigades, detachments, and staff officers, will make full reports, directed to headquarters, Fort Leavenworth, at their earliest convenience.

“In parting the General tenders his thanks to the officers and soldiers for their generous support and prompt obedience to orders and to his staff for their unceasing efforts to share the toil incident to the campaign.

“The pursuit of Price in 1864 and the battles of Lexington, Little Blue, Big Blue, Westport, Marias de Cygnes,

Osage and Newtonia, will be borne on the banners of regiments who shared in them; and the States of Missouri, Iowa, Kansas, Colorado, Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, and Arkansas may glory in the achievements of their sons in this short but eventful campaign.

“By command of Major General Samuel R. Curtis,
Charlot, Adjutant General.”

GUARDING THE FRONTIER

Early in December the regiment was ordered to the District of the Upper Arkansas, with Colonel James H. Ford in command of the district and Major Pritchard commanding the regiment. Our troops were distributed and stationed along the Arkansas route to Colorado and the West, to protect the travel from Indian depredations. Several companies were stationed at Fort Larned and others at Fort Zarah on Walnut Creek.

On the 3rd of December I received orders to go to Pleasant Hill, Missouri, with my clerk, J. A. Woodmancy of Company C, to make up my quartermaster reports and accounts and went there, stopping at Kansas City on the way to consult the District Quartermaster, Colonel Theodore S. Case.

The holiday season was approaching and I had an invitation to spend Christmas in Potosi, which I greatly desired to do. Consulting Colonel Case on the subject he said: "Under the conditions I would put on a citizen's suit, and go to Potosi." At the proper time I acted upon this suggestion and went by coach to the Missouri Pacific terminal, thence by rail to St. Louis. In St. Louis I stopped at Barnum's Hotel on Third Street. I had received no pay for six months and needed funds and the morning after reaching St. Louis, I put on my uniform, went to the office of General Brown, Paymaster of the Department of the Missouri, presented my order and asked for pay. He took

the order and examined it a moment and then asked: "How did you get here on that order?"

I replied: "General, the bushwhackers are active up there, and this was a safe way to come."

"Well, I can't pay you anything."

"But, General, I have just returned from the Price campaign and need money for Christmas."

"Then I'll give you one month's pay."

"All right, General; that will answer."

I went to Potosi, enjoyed the holidays with Miss Singer and her family, returned to Pleasant Hill, finished my duties there, and reported to department headquarters, where I received notice of my promotion to be First Lieutenant of the Second Colorado Cavalry. I was mustered out as Second Lieutenant and mustered in as First Lieutenant by Major Gould, chief mustering officer.

As First Lieutenant, I was assigned to Company L, Second Colorado, and ordered to join my company, which I found in camp at the crossing of the Smoky Hill on the Arkansas Overland trail, where Fort Ellsworth was established that spring. The company did not care to build a fort or post and we were ordered to Fort Zarah.

At Fort Zarah we learned of the assassination of President Lincoln a few days after its occurrence. Several companies stationed there were being inspected by the Detail Inspector, Captain E. D. Boyd, when the messengers, carrying the sad intelligence arrived and the dispatches were read to the detachment. It was a terrible shock and general sorrow prevailed throughout the ranks of the command. A little later I was ordered with my company to Fort Larned.

In July I was appointed Acting Provost Marshal on the staff of General John B. Sanborn, who succeeded Colonel Ford in command of the district, and had my com-

pany detailed for provost guard duty, with company headquarters at Council Grove, Second Lieutenant Jack Mason commanding the company. Camps were established at Wichita Falls and on the Little Arkansas, near where the present city of Wichita now stands.

A part of my duty as Provost Marshal was to prevent rustlers from driving cattle out of the Indian Nation and these camps were made for that purpose.

An incident occurred at the camp on the Little Arkansas, that I will not forget. About the last of July, we received notice that the paymaster would come to Fort Riley on the 15th of August to pay the regiment, which had, I think, six months' pay due, so that the men were anxious for their money. Our company could not well be assembled at any point to be reached by the paymaster and I consulted General Sanborn, who advised that I send the payroll to the different camps, have it signed by the men, then have the paymaster pay me the amount due in bulk and that I go to each camp and pay them.

Accordingly when the paymaster, Major Fletcher, came, he paid me the money, amounting to between eight and nine thousand dollars, as I remember. I had two non-commissioned officers, Sergeant Rufus Edwards and Corporal William Spence, to come to Fort Riley and with them went to Council Grove, some thirty miles from Riley. Here I procured a light spring wagon and a set of double harness, and, taking two of the company horses, started on my mission.

Going first to the camp on the Little Arkansas, I found that heavy rains had fallen for some days, with the result that the small streams and dry creeks were flooded, some of them requiring us to wait until the water subsided. At one point the swift current carried the horses off their feet

and we went down stream some fifty yards, losing a revolver and some provisions and being compelled to get out on the same side. There was nothing left but to wait for the water to run down. We finally reached a point near our destination, however, without serious trouble.

The camp was made on the opposite or southern side of the Arkansas and we were on the north or east side. The river was very high at that point, the first bottom land overflowed, and water running through the cottonwood groves like a mill race.

Sergeant Egbert Wills in command of the camp with a number of men came, swimming the stream diagonally. After a short time they went back to camp for dinner, leaving me alone, with the understanding that I should wait until they should bring my dinner. I watched them carefully. Going in well up-stream and then swimming slantingly across to a point where a sand bar extended into the stream, they struck bottom with the water a little more than waist deep.

After they left me I decided I would go over and surprise them. My first thought was to wrap the money in my underclothing, tie it on my head and swim across and pay the men at camp. But I decided not to attempt to take the money with me—very wisely as it turned out.

Removing my clothing I made a roll of my underwear, a suit of heavy woolens, fastened it on top of my head by tying the sleeves of the shirt under my chin, and plunged in, aiming for the point where the Sergeant and his men found bottom. But the swift current carried me beyond that point and when I tried to stand there was no bottom. My roll of clothing became soaked and shrinking and was choking me. The knot I could not loosen. The situation was fast becoming serious. I called loudly for assistance and was

heard by Sergeant Wills, who, with several men ran down the river bank to head me off. In the meantime I had managed to get rid of the underclothing, which I never saw again, but I was so exhausted that I could barely keep my head above water in the current, which was running at a rapid rate. My helpless condition may be realized when what seemed a ray of hope failed. I saw some distance before me the end of a small log a few inches above the surface of the water and a little to the left side of the channel, but was unable to exert myself sufficiently to grasp it, although passing within a few feet. This was discouraging. The river now appeared to be running amidst the trees, and I seemed to be whirling around among them, when, looking ahead I saw what proved to be a dry cottonwood log lodged against some standing trees on what was an island in the ordinary stage of the river. Exerting every ounce of remaining strength I was able to put my hands against the end of the log, which was in midstream. My feet were touching bottom but the water was up to my neck.

Just at that moment Sergeant Wills, coming in from the bank, ran along the old log and caught me and, with the aid of others, got me on it. There they rubbed me for some minutes until I became somewhat restored. Then, tying a lariat around my breast under the arms, the end in the hands of several men in advance, with Sergeant Wills on one side of me and Corporal Spence on the other, they took me to land and to the camp, where I soon recovered.

It was a narrow escape, and I have never ceased to be thankful that I did not take the money with me as I ever have been, also, to my comrades for their timely service. Crossing back, this time with the men, I paid them there,

and visiting the other camps paid the entire company without making an error and without any further serious experiences.

The three years' term of service of Companies A, B and C of the regiment, expired in the spring of 1865, when these companies were mustered out.

About the middle of September, the war being over and the three years' service of the entire regiment being ended, it was ordered to Leavenworth, Kansas, where, on the 23rd day of September, 1865, the Second Regiment of Colorado Cavalry volunteers was mustered out of the Military service of the United States, with a record for loyal, efficient service to the Country which is a proud heritage for all Coloradoans.

Closing this section I quote from an address delivered by me at a banquet tendered the old soldiers of Colorado by some old-time friends, at the Savoy Hotel, September 4, 1905, as follows:

"Colorado, amid all the trials and tribulations she was called upon to endure, including the financial difficulties consequent upon the non-payment of the drafts which Governor Gilpin issued to meet the necessary expenditures in raising the First Regiment, remained loyal and true to the Union, furnishing more men in proportion to population than any other State of the Union.

"With a population of 25,331 in the fall of 1861, when the first census was taken, a large percentage of whom were in open sympathy with the South, without a draft or a dollar paid in bounty, National, State or local, Colorado furnished to the Government and received credit for in the War of the Rebellion, 4903 men, and her unswerving loyalty and fidelity to the cause of the Union throughout the great struggle for national existence, with the record of

her three regiments and battery of volunteers, is the crown of her glory in history.

“The honor of Colorado was in jeopardy in 1861 and on at least one occasion since then, her good name and fair fame have been perilously near the danger point; but that divine Providence which presides over the destiny of nations has safely led her steps along as,

“When empire in her childhood first appears,

A watchful fate o’ersees her tender years,”

until today peace and harmony with that prosperity which comes with a faithful and an honest enforcement of the law prevail everywhere within the borders of our beloved State.”



IN COLORADO AGAIN

TO PUEBLO VIA WASHINGTON AND CENTRAL CITY

Receiving my discharge from the military service, September 23, 1865, at Leavenworth, Kansas, in company with First Lieutenant Fred A. Spencer, of Company G, I went East to my boyhood home in Waymart, and he to his old home in Waterbury, Conn.

We made a leisurely trip, stopping at Kansas City, where each had friends, St. Louis, Chicago, Detroit, Niagara Falls, then New York, where we spent some ten days or two weeks, taking in the sights. New York was a small city then compared with its present proportions; the business center was still on lower Broadway, and the City Hall and the Astor House were prominent places. The travel on Broadway was by stage or omnibus lines, and the sidewalks were crowded with people on foot, pushing their way along.

Above and along the west side of Central Park was open country, except Shanty town or Kerry Patch, occupied by foreigners, mostly Irish laboring people with a fondness for goats that had free access to the roofs of the shanties. Harlem Lane was the speedway and favorite drive for the fine turnouts with liveried servants. Now and for many years past, that open country has been covered with fine apartments, great hotels and large business blocks and Harlem Lane is but a memory. Mr. Spencer and I had rooms at the St. Nicholas Hotel, then headquarters for Colorado people in New York.

At the close of our visit here, Spencer went to Waterbury, Connecticut, and engaged in the brass foundry business which he carried on successfully until a few years since, when he was summoned to the final roll call on the other side of the silent river. He was a brave, efficient soldier and a gentleman. On returning to his native State he became active in the Connecticut National Guard and as an officer of the guard, rendered valuable service to his State. I spent the winter at my old home in Pennsylvania, visiting relatives there, and in New York State.

In the spring of 1866, I made my first visit to Washington, D. C., expecting to return to Colorado after a short stay. I met a number of Colorado men, among them, Hon. Henry M. Teller, Ex-Governor John Evans, Hon. Jerome B. Chaffee and Hon. George M. Chilcott, all of whom had been called there on public business connected with Statehood for Colorado.

I also met some Iowa friends and acquaintances, among these being General Norton P. Chipman of Washington, Iowa, who was Adjutant General on the staff of Major General Samuel R. Curtis of Iowa in the Civil war, and Adjutant General on the staff of Major General John A. Logan of Illinois when he was Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic in 1868. From General Chipman I received the appointment of Inspector on General Logan's staff with the rank of Colonel, which is the source of my title of Colonel. General Chipman is now and for years past has been presiding Judge of the Appellate Court at Sacramento, California, an honored and highly distinguished citizen.

Other Iowans met were William E. Reynolds, William Penn Clark of Iowa City, General Hedrick of Ottumwa, General Rice of Oskaloosa, General Belknap, who later

became Secretary of War in President Grant's cabinet; Hon. J. B. Grinnell, member of Congress, and others whose names I do not now recall.

All of these gentlemen, Micawber-like, were waiting for something to turn up. I was waiting for the passage of the bill admitting Colorado as a State under the Constitution framed in 1864.

Under this Constitution, Ex-Governor John Evans, of Denver and Hon. Jerome B. Chaffee of Central City, were elected United States Senators, and Hon. George M. Chilcott, of Pueblo, was elected member of Congress, for the provisional State of Colorado. At the same election Mr. Chilcott also was elected Delegate in Congress for the Territory of Colorado, the intention of the people being that if the action looking to statehood was not recognized, Colorado would not be wholly deprived of representation in Congress.

I knew these gentlemen. I had been promoted and commissioned Second Lieutenant of Company C, Third Colorado Infantry, by Governor Evans, and after the Price raid of 1864, again promoted by him to be First Lieutenant of the Second Colorado Cavalry. With Mr. Chaffee and Mr. Chilcott, I became acquainted when they were members of the first Territorial Legislature and I was Deputy Postmaster of Denver, under the late Colonel Sam S. Curtis, Postmaster by appointment of President Lincoln. I cannot resist the temptation here to say a word for Colonel Curtis. He was a son of General Samuel R. Curtis of Iowa, a member of the Denver Town Company. For him Curtis Street is named and he was one of the settlers and builders of the City of Denver, a highly respected citizen, a good soldier and a fine gentleman.

The defeat of Statehood at that time induced me to change my plan for return to Colorado, and I accepted a temporary clerkship in the Interior Department, then presided over by Hon. James Harlan of Iowa and was assigned to the General Land Office. Judge Edmonds was then Commissioner, but a little later he was succeeded by Hon. Joseph S. Wilson, who from messenger boy in the General Land Office through successive stages, reached the position of Commissioner. He was a supporter of President Johnson, and his policy, like that class of men at that time, was to support the party in power to retain official position in the departments.

At the Territorial election of 1866, in Colorado, Judge Allen A. Bradford was elected Delegate to Congress, succeeding Mr. Chilcott. I did some clerical work for each of these gentlemen during their respective terms of office, directing public documents to their constituents, and thus became fairly well acquainted with them. In December, 1866, I obtained leave of absence, went to Potosi, Missouri to spend the holidays, and on the first day of January, 1867, was married to Miss Mary Augusta Singer, daughter of Mr. Samuel Singer of Potosi. We went to live in Washington.

As I have told elsewhere, while a clerk in the General Land Office, I had the pleasure to meet General J. W. Denver, for whom the City of Denver is named. I have related my experience in meeting General Denver in another connection and will only say here that I formed a good opinion of him.

BACK TO COLORADO

On the first day of December, 1867, the Commissioner of the General Land Office issued an order by direction of the President, and in accordance with Congressional enact-

ment, creating a new land district in the Territory of Colorado, to be composed of the Counties of Clear Creek and Gilpin and all that part of the Counties of Boulder and Jefferson which lies west of the range line between townships 70 and 71, with a Land Office to be located at Central City.

Through the influence of Hon. Jerome B. Chaffee, then in Washington, I was recommended for the position of Register of the new Land Office. The Hon. James Harlan had been succeeded as Secretary of the Interior by Hon. O. H. Browning of Illinois, whose Private Secretary, named Thompson, I knew. Mr. Thompson came to the room where I was employed one day, and said to me: "Mr. Secretary Browning desires to see you in his office."

I did not know what was wanted but went with him, met the Secretary and had a pleasant interview. He said to me: "You have been recommended for appointment as Register of the new Land Office in Colorado, and I want to talk with you." He asked where I was born and raised and then requested me to tell him something of my history, which I did, including my three years' service as a Colorado soldier in the Civil War. He listened attentively and when I had finished said, "I would not like to appoint to office a bitter enemy of the President."

In reply I said: "Mr. Secretary, I am not a bitter enemy of President Johnson. I have admired him because he is a self-made man and deserves the success he has attained. I am an unqualified Union man, but I would not accept appointment from you, then go out and abuse the President."

At the close of the interview the Secretary gave me his hand and said: "Mr. Stanton, your appointment will be perfectly satisfactory to me." I said good-bye to him.

He was one of the most perfect gentlemen and distinguished-looking men it has been my good fortune to meet.

Guy M. Hulett, a friend of Mr. Chaffee, had been appointed Receiver, and the land office was ready for business when the books came. This business consisted mostly in securing title or Government patents for mining claims as there was but little that could be called agricultural land in the district. To obtain a Government patent for a mining claim was quite expensive, including, as it did, the cost of surveying, publishing notices and paying attorney's fees in conflicting claims, which were numerous. I received the appointment of Register at Central City, February, 1868, and my wife and I left Washington soon thereafter, going to Potosi, Missouri, she to remain with her parents for a time and I, after a few days' stay, going on to Colorado.

The Union Pacific Railroad over which I had transportation from Omaha to Cheyenne, was then completed to the latter place, and passenger trains were running regularly.

On my arrival in Cheyenne I met a number of Denver men whom I had known before leaving Colorado as a soldier, among them, General John Pierce, Surveyor General of Colorado. I was invited and joined a party going on the supply train to the end of the Union Pacific track, then at or near Sherman, and the trip was interesting. We saw the fastest railroad building or track laying ever done in this country up to that time, as we were then told.

After a few days in Cheyenne, I took passage on the coach for Denver, arriving there in due time, glad to be back in Colorado again, after an absence of more than four years of varied but interesting experience. There was no railroad at that time between Denver and Cheyenne, the travel between these points being by coach or private conveyance. The first railroad between these cities was com-

pleted that year, I think, through the efforts of David H. Moffat and Governor John Evans, the two greatest of Denver builders.

There was no reason for haste to reach Central City as the land office could do no business until the tract books, which were being made up in the General Land Office, were received. This, I was advised before leaving Washington, would require at least two months. I, therefore, spent some time in Denver, visiting old friends, then going by coach to Central City, where I arrived late in March, 1868.

RESIDENCE IN CENTRAL AND PUEBLO

At that time Central City was the center of the great gold mining district of Colorado, and of the country. The noted lode mines, the Gregory, the Bob Tail, the Bates, the Gunnell and many others were being developed and producing a large quantity of valuable ore, which was being treated in the camp mills and in the smelting and refining works of the Boston and Colorado Company, under management of Professor N. P. Hill, who later was elected United States Senator. The narrow streets of Central and Black Hawk were crowded with teams hauling ore to the mills and the plants for treatment and Central City District was a live mining camp. It was May before the tract books came.

The holders of claims were slow to avail themselves of the benefits of the mining law. Consequently the business of the office was not heavy. The minimum salary was five hundred dollars per year each for the Register and Receiver, each with authority to retain the fees of the office until the maximum of three thousand dollars each was reached, all above that amount to be turned into the Gov-

ernment. The fees did not, however, pay half the salary in either case.

In June my wife came and we commenced keeping house in a small new building situated on the hill back of the residence of Mr. Henry M. Teller.

While we lived in Central City, 1868 to 1871, my wife, a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was active in church work. She played the organ and had charge of Sunday School music. Mrs. Teller was the leading lady member of the church and she and Mrs. Stanton did much church work together. A friendship between the families was then formed which has lasted through the years and still continues between the members living.

I had much leisure and again took up reading law, having devoted one year to it before leaving Iowa for Pike's Peak in 1860. I made land law a specialty and became fairly well informed on this subject.

Judge Bradford was renominated by the Republican Territorial Convention for Delegate in Congress in 1868, and visited Central City in August. The Teller and Chaffee fight was still on, and bitter. The Republicans of Gilpin County were apathetic and the two factions opposed each other more strongly than they did the Democrats, who with a united Republican party, were largely in the minority. On account of this situation, but little attention was paid Judge Bradford. Having known him in Washington, I went with him to some of the big mines and to Prof. Hill's works at Black Hawk, but I had been there only a short time and my acquaintance was limited. However, there seemed none other to go. The election in Gilpin County went by default. With the Republican party divided the Democratic Candidate for Delegate, Mr. D. D. Belden, carried the county by a majority of 53 out of a total vote of 1567.

Judge Bradford had better success in the State at large, however, and was elected Delegate by a majority of 17 votes.

In the factional contest between Mr. Teller and Mr. Chaffee I took no part. My appointment as Register was due to Mr. Chaffee while with Mr. Teller I was personally very friendly. Many supporters of each became my personal friends. I endeavored to pursue a straightforward course and tried to deserve the respect and esteem of all.

The business of the land office did not increase as we had hoped it would, and in 1869, at Mr. Teller's suggestion, we moved the office to rooms in the basement of the Methodist Episcopal Church occupied by the city library and, in addition to my duties as Register, I was made Librarian. By this change we saved paying rent, which then must be paid by the Register and Receiver.

The years 1869 and 1870, were prosperous years in the Central City mining district. The discovery and development of the silver mines at Georgetown and in Boulder County gave encouragement to prospectors, who were out in force. The *Central City Register*, the morning daily paper owned and edited by D. C. Collier and Frank Hall, gave glowing accounts of new silver discoveries in the Georgetown District and in Boulder County. The mining industry was flourishing in these districts but this fact did not affect the business of the Land Office materially. The Receiver, Mr. Hewlett, committed suicide, and was succeeded by Colonel William A. Arnold, a veteran of the Civil War and an officer of Colonel George E. Randolph's Rhode Island Battery. To live on the salary derived from the office, the Register and Receiver could not indulge in extravagant habits, but found it necessary to practice economy.

In my article detailing the facts concerning the estrangement of Messrs, Chaffee and Teller I have narrated the particulars of the campaign of 1870 in which the breach was partially healed, as it was finally a short time afterward. This campaign, in which I was an active participant, resulted in a Republican victory in Gilpin County to my great delight, but this result, pleasing as it was, did not result in any great enhancement of business in the land office. As may be readily inferred, I was on the constant lookout for something better. I held on, however, until late in the summer of 1871, when, on the death of the Register of the Pueblo Land Office, Mr. Wheeler, a gentleman from Wisconsin, through the influence of Mr. Chaffee, I was transferred from the office of Register of the Central City Land Office to be Register of the Pueblo Land Office and took charge of and opened the office with Charles A. Cook, Receiver. This occurred on the 10th day of November, 1871, and since that time I have been a resident of Pueblo. I have seen it grow from a village of six hundred or eight hundred people to the great and prosperous city that it now is, rejoicing in its every triumph and confident of its future glory.

TELLER AND CHAFFEE AND THEIR STATEHOOD FIGHT

In previous connections I have made reference to the strained relations which existed during Colorado's territorial days between Hon. Henry M. Teller and Hon. Jerome B. Chaffee, but on account of the later prominence of those gentlemen and because of my intimate knowledge of the relationship between them, I have reached the conclusion that the matter is deserving of more extended notice and have concluded to devote a separate chapter to the two men, covering their personal estrangement and their fight over Statehood and in politics.

Teller and Chaffee were both natives of the State of New York. Chaffee came to Colorado in 1860 and soon became identified with mining, a pursuit in which he was eminently successful. He located first at Central City, but after a time removed to Denver and entered upon a banking career, in which he also prospered. Teller came a year later. He also selected Central as his place of residence, remaining there much longer than did Chaffee. He, too, took an interest in mining, but he gave his principal attention to the practice of law, in which profession he immediately took first place in the Territory.

Both men were then Republican in politics and from the time of their arrival in Colorado both took a leading part in the direction of public affairs in the Territory. Their estrangement grew out of conditions arising in connection with the effort to bring Colorado into the Union as a state

in 1864, twelve years before the accomplishment of that result. I was not in Colorado when the feud began, but I was in Washington from the time, soon after, it was transferred to the National Capital, and as the Statehood contest was so closely connected with their disagreement and is an important bit of history in itself, I have thought it well also to record here what I then learned about the reasons for keeping Colorado out at that time. There were some happenings in both connections concerning which I am the only person who has knowledge, and I think I owe it to history to give the facts as they came to me.

As I have told elsewhere I went to Washington in 1866, soon after leaving the army. The Statehood fight was in progress when I reached the Capital and I was there when it finally ended in defeat by a veto by the then President, Andrew Johnson of Tennessee. Soon after this occurrence I returned to Colorado as Register of the newly created land office at Central City. Under the Constitution of 1864 Mr. Chaffee and Hon. John Evans were elected to the United States Senate, conditional upon favorable action by Congress on the Admission bill. I found these two gentlemen there vigorously pressing the bill, while Mr. Teller was on the ground just as strongly opposing it. I had known all three men before leaving Colorado and naturally kept in close touch with the situation. Teller based his opposition on the contention that the people were unprepared for and did not want Statehood, while Chaffee and Evans contended that it was just what Colorado needed and wanted.

When I arrived in Washington the bill had passed the House of Representatives and was pending in the Senate. I soon discovered the strained relationship. Indeed, the circumstances were such that I am justified in saying that

the feeling was extremely bitter. Evans and Chaffee claimed that Teller had favored Statehood until the Senatorial election resulted in his defeat for Senator, when, they asserted, he changed his position and from that time became its opponent.

Having been born in western New York, where he was educated, studied law and was admitted to the bar and began the practice of his profession, Mr. Teller easily secured the influence of Hon. Roscoe Conkling, then a member of Congress from that State, in opposition to the admission of Colorado. But in spite of this strong opposition, the bill passed the Senate and went to the President for his approval.

The breach between President Johnson and the Republican Congress was growing wider and becoming serious because of Mr. Johnson's alleged leaning toward the South. The President was using his influence and power to establish what he termed, "My Policy." When the bill only needed his signature to become a law, he sent for Messrs. Evans and Chaffee and told them frankly he would sign the Statehood bill if they would agree to support him and his administration. This they could not and would not do. Both were leading Republicans of the Territory and they flatly refused to accept his terms. Thereupon he vetoed the bill. The necessary two-thirds vote to pass the measure over the veto could not be obtained, and the bill failed.

In the winter of 1867 and 1868, another attempt was made by Messrs. Evans and Chaffee to pass the State bill, but Mr. Teller continued his opposition. A protest signed by him setting forth that the population of the Territory was decreasing, the people opposed to Statehood, etc., etc., was filed in the Senate, February 20, 1868, and was ordered to lie on the table and be printed. On the 29th

of the same month a memorial of citizens of Colorado was filed in the Senate setting forth a desire to correct the misrepresentations in disparagement of the Territory of Colorado, which were alleged to have been made by Mr. Teller in his protest against the admission of the State, which was signed by the following citizens: Chas. A. Cook, member of the Territorial Council; A. M. Cassiday, J. H. Martin, Amos Bissell, L. M. Black, A. J. Gill, A. G. Boone, Lafayette Head, United States Indian Agent; Wm. J. Godfrey, Wm. Shafer, N. H. Owings, Register of the U. S. Land Office at Fairplay; D. C. Oakes, United States Indian Agent; A. M. Curtis and I. W. Stanton, Register U. S. Land Office, Central City.

This effort for Statehood was defeated as its predecessor had been and no further attempt to procure admission of the State under the Constitution of 1864 was made.

In the meantime things were popping in Colorado. The Teller-Chaffee fight had the effect of causing the Republican party throughout the State to split into factions. Feeling was especially intense in Gilpin County, in "The Kingdom of Gilpin," where Teller lived, and where, until very recently, Chaffee also had made his residence. One heard little in politics beyond the pros and cons of the feud, and it began to look as if the breach would be permanent. Although greatly in the minority in Gilpin the Democrats carried that county by a considerable majority in 1868, and they came within a scratch of electing their candidates throughout the Territory.

However, the feud reached its climax during that year, and by the beginning of 1870, the year of the next general election, the feeling appeared less bitter. Leaders on both sides began to evidence a desire to harmonize.

A Delegate in Congress to succeed Judge Bradford

was to be elected this year. I knew Mr. Chaffee would like to be elected Delegate with a view to paving the way for the admission of the State, and I wanted to assist him. Mr. Teller and I had become warm personal friends and we had had many conversations on political affairs, saying little, however, of the contest between himself and Mr. Chaffee. He knew that I was in favor of the nomination of Mr. Chaffee for Delegate, and in our talks on political affairs he always said the Republicans of Gilpin, if united, were largely in the majority. This fact was conceded by the Democrats, whose only chance for success was in the continuance of the factional fights.

As the time for the Republican primary and the County Convention approached, more than usual interest was apparent. At the County Convention held in Central City on Saturday, July 9, 1870, harmony prevailed and a get-together feeling was manifested. Candidates for county offices were nominated and the following were elected Delegates to the Territorial Convention to be held in Denver, on July 13: Wm. M. Roworth, D. M. Richards, L. C. Snyder, M. H. Root, J. R. Cleveland, J. F. Hall, Willard Teller, F. O. Sawin, J. Clark, C. W. Mather, J. R. Conant, S. P. Lathrop, J. D. Wood, I. W. Stanton, G. R. Mitchell, O. F. Barnes.

A meeting of the delegation was held and I was made Chairman and the following County Executive Committee, elected: J. D. Wood, Chairman; B. C. Watterman, S. P. Lathrop, James Lowden and Chandler Freeman. The delegation to the Territorial Convention was fairly representative of the friends of both Teller and Chaffee.

The Denver Convention of 1870 was an important one for the Republicans of Gilpin County at that time and I give the proceedings somewhat in detail. The convention

met at the time appointed. Cyrus H. McLaughlin of Denver, a friend of Mr. Chaffee, was elected temporary Chairman and John R. Cleveland of Gilpin County, a friend of Mr. Teller, was elected Secretary.

After the Committee on Credentials had been appointed, and its report adopted on my motion, the temporary organization was made permanent and the convention soon got to work. The following were appointed a committee to select the Territorial Republican Executive Committee: Hoyt of Arapahoe County, Stanton of Gilpin County, Wilcox of Douglas County, Byington of Weld County, Coulter of Clear Creek County.

An informal ballot for Delegate to Congress was had with the following result: Henry Crowe, 32; Baxter B. Stiles, 24; Willard Teller, 15; N. H. Owings, 14; E. T. Wells, 3; Scattering, 3.

When the result of the ballot was announced Mr. Teller arose, and saying he was not a candidate for the nomination, withdrew his name. A formal ballot resulted as follows: Crowe, 39; Stiles, 28; Owings, 32.

There was but little change in the vote until the seventh ballot, when Jerome B. Chaffee received a few votes. On the eighth ballot he had 19 votes, and on the ninth he was nominated for Delegate. On motion of B. B. Stiles the nomination was made unanimous.

Mr. Chaffee was in New York when this convention was held. Those opposed to his nomination had said he would not accept, if nominated, but before the ninth ballot was taken, Hon. Hiram P. Bennett of Denver read an extract from a letter from Mr. Chaffee saying he would accept the nomination if he was the choice of the convention.

The committee to select the Republican Executive Com-

mittee met at once. I was named Chairman of this committee, whose duty now was of great importance. Upon consultation it was found a majority were in favor of Sam H. Elbert for Chairman of the Executive Committee. I was in favor of Willard Teller for Chairman. Elbert was a personal friend whom I would gladly have supported for any place he wanted. But Mr. Chaffee had been nominated. To insure his election the Teller-Chaffee fight must be harmonized, or at least not be made an issue of the campaign. I believed that the selection of Willard Teller, a brother of Henry M., as Chairman, would go far toward placating the Teller faction and I refused to agree to report Mr. Elbert for Chairman. The convention which had been entertained with speeches of congratulation by members, were calling for the report of the committee. Two members, Hoyt and Coulter, tired or out of patience, left Wilcox, Penington and myself to make the report. Finally I made the proposition to report the names for members of the committee and ask the Convention to name the Chairman. This suggestion was accepted, and the following names reported:

Sam H. Elbert, Arapahoe County; Willard Teller, Gilpin County, A. J. Lumry, Weld County; P. P. Wilcox, Douglas County; B. B. Field, Pueblo County; J. Costello, Park County; A. A. Rudd, Fremont County; Victor Garcia, Conejos County; George B. Allen, Jefferson County; E. Pound, Boulder County.

Sam H. Elbert and Willard Teller were placed in nomination for Chairman. The first ballot resulted in a tie between them, but on the second ballot, Teller was elected Chairman by five majority and the convention adjourned.

July 29th the committee met in Denver and August 1st issued an address to the voters of Colorado, signed by

Willard Teller, Chairman, from which I quote the closing paragraph: "With his political party in his favor, with an intimate acquaintance with a large number of public men at the Capital, with his record of success in private life, as well as in public office, we think we offer you sufficient guarantee that if the interests of the people of the Territory at Washington are entrusted to Mr. Chaffee they will be placed in the hands of one who will attend to them properly and well, and for these reasons we ask of you one and all to unite with us in an earnest effort to secure his election. By order of the Republican Central Committee, Willard Teller, Chairman."

After issuing the address, Mr. Teller went East to visit friends in New York and Mr. Elbert, who had been elected Secretary of the Committee, managed the campaign as acting Chairman.

I had taken an active part in the convention as a friend of Mr. Chaffee, and incurred the displeasure of some of his friends by my action in support of Willard Teller for Chairman of the Central Committee. I was pleased with the result, but went home to Central City with some anxiety. I did not know what course H. M. Teller would pursue, but knew him well enough to feel quite sure he would do the right thing. I confess that it appeared to me there was but one sensible thing to do and I had great confidence in his judgment.

The evening after reaching home I spent with him in his law office. It was an interesting occasion for me. I wanted his influence and active support if possible for Mr. Chaffee, but he was not favorable to my plan for harmony; the feeling between them was still bitter on both sides, and I soon discovered that I had undertaken a difficult matter. After much discussion pro and con, I said there could be

no success for either of them while the fight and ill-feeling continued; that every reasonable argument to be made must be for peace and harmony, and that the present seemed the proper time to effect it. It was late when our conference was brought to an end by Mr. Teller's saying, "I will agree to make three Republican speeches in the campaign, one in Georgetown, one in Boulder and one here; but I will not mention Chaffee's name." I said in reply, "I don't care whether you mention Chaffee's name or not; all I ask is that you make the Republican speeches."

I went home in high spirits and told my wife, my counsellor, what Mr. Teller had agreed to do, which she appreciated.

But my trouble was not over, as I soon learned. Mr. Chaffee soon after the convention, returned to Denver from New York and came up to Central City and to my office. He was very angry and he proceeded to give me a severe scoring. He said I was responsible for his nomination and had him nominated to beat and ruin him politically. I did not get angry, but I was surprised and hurt. I tried to tell him I had not brought about his nomination, but he gave no heed and insisted that I was responsible, declaring the Convention had been controlled by me, which was not true, of course.

He would not listen to my explanations and continued to talk to me as no man ever before had talked, abusing me roundly, but I kept my head and remained calm. When he cooled down somewhat, I said: "Mr. Chaffee, you give me too much credit; you had other friends in the Convention with greater influence who deserve the credit. I did all I knew how to do, to honorably promote your nomination and regret that you do not approve my action, but under like conditions I would do the same again."

I did not tell him what Mr. Teller had agreed to do, which I might have done had he come in a different frame of mind, and I said: "Mr. Chaffee, you do me great injustice, but since you hold me responsible for your nomination, I want to say that you will be elected. All I ask is, that you do your part. Then if you should be defeated lay the blame upon me and I will bear the burden."

He left me still very resentful and I saw but little of him during the campaign.

Only my wife knew of this meeting between Mr. Chaffee and myself for many years.

Much interest in the campaign began soon to manifest itself among the Republicans of Gilpin County. A Denver lawyer named George W. Miller, was the Democratic Candidate for Delegate, and the leaders of his party were elated with the prospect for success, thinking the Teller and Chaffee fight would result in a big Democratic majority in Gilpin County. The defeat of Judge Bradford in the county two years before made them confident of success.

The first of Mr. Teller's speeches was made in Georgetown. L. C. Rockwell, a lawyer of Central City, friend of Mr. Chaffee, and I went to hear it. There was a large attendance, and Teller made a good speech. But he did not mention Chaffee's name. Rockwell and I returned, well pleased with the speech and with the prospects for success. I could not go to Boulder to hear the speech there, but there also was a fine crowd at the meeting in that town, much interest being shown. But again Chaffee's name was not mentioned. The last of the three speeches was made by Mr. Teller, on the Saturday evening preceding the election to a large and enthusiastic audience of Central City people. Still, however, Chaffee's name was omitted. Teller had kept his promise, but with all its limitations. The

Republicans were aroused, however, and a feeling of confidence was manifest. The election was held September 13, 1870, and Gilpin County, which, two years before, had given a Democratic majority of 52, gave Mr. Chaffee a majority of 282 votes. The official canvass of the vote of the Territory follows:

Jerome B. Chaffee.....	6,450
George W. Miller.....	5,058
<hr/>	
Chaffee's Majority	1,392

Under existing conditions it was a Republican victory of very great importance, and I breathed more freely when my judgment was approved by the Republicans of Gilpin County.

When the result of the election was definitely known, Mr. Chaffee came again to Central City, and, coming to my office said: "Stanton, I came up to apologize to you, take back everything I said and tell you that you know a d——d sight more about politics than I do."

He was earnest and generously gave me more credit than was my due. In reply I said: "I don't claim to be a politician, but I do claim to possess a fair amount of common-sense, and I tried to use it in your interest and for the success of the Republican party of Gilpin County." The friendly relations between us, which had been interrupted, were restored and mutually increased.

Mr. Chaffee was a man of fine ability, a great politician and a successful business man, a true friend and a distinguished citizen who rendered valuable service to Colorado as a Territory. He was the leader in bringing about State Government. In the campaign of 1870, he did his part and did it well. No one could have done better.

He came to Central City by coach on the visit after the

election. He insisted that I must go to Denver with him. I got Mrs. Lake, a neighbor, to stay with my wife until I should return, sent for Tom Pollock, the liveryman, ordered the best team in his stable, and we started for Denver. Arriving at the Guy House, half way to Golden, about dinner time, we had our team cared for and Mr. Chaffee and I stood on the steps of the hotel, waiting for dinner to be served. When the coach from Denver drove up, on the seat with the driver, Hank Hawk, was Mr. H. M. Teller, who got down and shook hands with me. He then offered his hand to Mr. Chaffee, who accepted it, and there and then these men, who for years had been political enemies, talked with each other for some minutes. Teller told Chaffee of meeting in Denver, Miss Minnie Overton, a cousin of both of them, who had just come from Wisconsin to accept a position in the Denver public schools, and who later became the wife of J. Sidney Brown of Brown Brothers, Denver.

I confess that I was anxious when I saw Mr. Teller on the coach, but the way in which he and Chaffee met showed their true manhood and I was greatly pleased to have them again on friendly terms. I was pleased also to have had some part in bringing about the reconciliation.

After dinner Mr. Chaffee and I went on to Denver, where I remained a few days and then drove home to Central and told my wife of the meeting, the importance of which she fully appreciated.

These men became good friends and were elected to the United States Senate on the admission of the State in 1876. When as a result of the assassination of President Garfield, Hon. Chester A. Arthur, Vice President, became President, Mr. Teller asked him to appoint Mr. Chaffee, Secretary of the Interior. The President said he could not give the

place to Mr. Chaffee but would appoint him, Teller, to that position. When Mr. Chaffee learned this he went to Mr. Arthur and asked him to appoint Senator Teller. So it was that Hon. Henry M. Teller became Secretary of the Interior under the administration of President Chester A. Arthur.

The history of Henry M. Teller is an important part of the history of Colorado Territory and State. Future historians will tell the story of his life work for the people of Colorado and his country.

THE EARLY BENCH AND BAR

An Invitation

December 14, 1912.

Hon. I. W. Stanton,
Pueblo, Colorado.

Dear Colonel Stanton:

The Colorado State Bar Association is taking steps to gather information about the early history of the Bench and Bar in Colorado, and in this connection it is asking the best advised men in each County to aid in the work by preparing sketches relative to their own localities. You are so thoroughly familiar with the early history of the Bench and Bar of Pueblo County and of the Arkansas Valley, that I have suggested that it would be highly desirable to get your aid in perpetuating the matter. It is not the intention to ask that the information be submitted in such shape as to imply formal presentation to the association, unless the contributor should so desire, but it is desired that the association collect what it can relative to the comings and goings of early lawyers and judges, their characteristics, etc., so that these contributions may be gathered together as a basis for some more general presentation.

I do not want to impose upon you, but I know that you are interested in these general matters, and I want to ask whether without burdening yourself too much, you cannot take sufficient time within the next two months to write out for us a sketch of the subject, based on the many things you know personally, and the things that you have learned

from reliable sources. If you can find the opportunity to do this, I know that it will make very interesting reading, and that we will all be under obligations to you.

Very truly yours,

HENRY A. DUBBS.

The Address

My recollection of, and my experience with, the Bench and Bar of Colorado in early days dates from the fall and winter of 1860. In order to explain why I was particularly interested in the law and the lawyers, I must be permitted to give something of my personal history from my arrival in Denver, the latter part of June of that year; coming from Washington, Iowa, where I lived for three years prior thereto.

Some time after I went to Washington to live, a young lawyer from Ohio, named McJunkin, came there and opened an office for the practice of law. He was a man of excellent habits and sterling qualities and soon gained the respect and esteem of the good people of that community. He and I became warm friends, and by his advice and under his direction I commenced the study of law, or rather I should say, reading law, with his promise that as soon as I was admitted to practice he would take me into full partnership. This was in the latter part of the year, 1858. The following year, 1859, the Pike's Peak gold-fever attacked many young men of Iowa, and another friend induced me to join him in the early spring in 1860, to seek our fortunes in the new Eldorado; and in opposition to the protest of my lawyer friend and against the advice of other good friends, I abandoned the law to become a gold seeker in the Rocky Mountains.

McJunkin became a successful lawyer, acquired a

lucrative practice and a State-wide reputation and later was elected to the office of Attorney General of the State of Iowa.

The summer of 1860 I spent mining in Park County, and on the approach of winter came down to Denver. The attempted government under the name of Jefferson Territory was then struggling for existence under the administration of Governor R. W. Steele. A court had been organized in Denver, under this authority, with William M. Slaughter as Judge.

Of the lawyers practicing before this Court were J. Bright Smith, Hiram P. Bennett, "Ham" Hunt, a brother of A. C. Hunt, who became Governor in 1867, by appointment of Andrew Johnson; S. W. Waggoner, who became Captain of Company C of the Second Colorado Cavalry, and on the 6th day of July, 1864, while scouting with part of his company, was ambushed by a largely superior force of bushwhackers near Independence, Missouri, and, with nine of his men, was killed. Waggoner was a good lawyer and a brave and gallant soldier.

A well known lawyer of the time was General L. L. Bowen, who gained his title in Nebraska, where he was a General of Militia. He was a sound lawyer, but his habits were convivial, by reason of which his business was neglected. General Bowen served as Lieutenant Colonel of the Third Colorado Cavalry, the hundred-day regiment enlisted in 1864 to protect the people of Denver and of the Territory from Indian outrages.

The Territorial government was organized early in 1861. That summer courts were established with the following named Judges:

Chief Justice, B. F. Hall of New York.

Associate Justice, S. Newton Pettis of Pennsylvania.

Associate Justice, Charles Lee Armour of Ohio.

At that time I was employed as Deputy Postmaster of Denver, and formed the acquaintance of the Territorial officials and many members of the Denver Bar. The People's Courts, which from the first occupancy of the country had given protection to life and property, were now dispensed with, and the practice of the law became regularly established in Colorado.

Among the lawyers of the time whom I remember well, in addition to those before named, were Baxter B. Stiles, who was appointed the first Clerk of the Court for Denver District, and George F. Crocker, a member of the first Territorial Legislature, who was elected Speaker of the House in the Legislature of 1862. In August of that year, Governor John Evans appointed Crocker recruiting officer for the Third Colorado Infantry volunteers, then being enlisted. He served with that regiment and its successor, the Second Colorado Cavalry, for three years. At the close of the war he was mustered out of service with the regiment at Leavenworth, Kansas, when, returning to Colorado, he resumed the practice of law in Denver, where he died late in the seventies.

Amos Steck was so intimately known to the legal fraternity, not only of Denver but throughout the State, that it is not necessary to speak at length of his long and faithful service as lawyer and citizen. He was a man of wonderful memory, calling people by their full name the second time he saw them, and of strong convictions, with courage and ability to defend them. That he was many times elected to the Legislature of the Territory and State, and in the later years of his life elected Judge of Arapahoe County, is evidence of the confidence and esteem of his fellow-citizens.

John P. Slough, a lawyer from Cincinnati, Ohio, in the summer of 1861, under authority of Governor Gilpin raised the first company of volunteers in Colorado, which became Company A of the First Regiment. Upon the organization of the regiment he was appointed Colonel, and commanded the Union forces in the battles of Pigeon's Ranche and Apache Canon. Shortly after these engagements in the spring of 1862 he resigned as Colonel and went to Washington, when he was appointed Brigadier General by President Lincoln.

Jacob Downing, a lawyer of the early days, well known to many members of the Bar of Denver of the present time, served with distinction as Captain and Major of the First Regiment of Colorado volunteers. At the close of the war he was mustered out of service with his regiment, resumed the practice of his profession in Denver and acquired a fortune. He passed over the silent river a few years since.

Alfred Sayre, another young lawyer in the early days, and later of the well known legal firm of Sayre, Wright and Butler, was a leading member of the Denver Bar for many years. He was an able lawyer, and an honorable and upright man, who in the later years of his life became his own worst enemy.

A lawyer of Denver in 1861, well known then, was James M. Cavanaugh, or as familiarly known, "Jim" Cavanaugh. He was a generous, whole-souled Irishman of fair legal ability and with political ambition; but his merits in that direction were not properly appreciated in Colorado, as he thought, and he joined the early settlers of Montana, where he was more successful, and was elected Delegate to Congress. I met him in the Capitol at Washington while he was a Delegate, and he informed me that his political

success in Montana was assured. "And" said he, "I will never rest until I seat myself in the Senate end of this Capitol." But, like many other aspiring men, he failed to realize the object of his ambition. He died before Montana was admitted as a State.

The history of Hon. Moses Hallett is an important part of the history of our State. Appointed Chief Justice by President Andrew Johnson in 1866, re-appointed for each successive term until the admission of the State in 1876, then appointed United States District Judge for the District of Colorado, serving Colorado as Judge for some forty years, is a record made by few, and is a monument to his character and ability of which the people of the State have reason to feel justly proud.

Hon. Hiram P. Bennett was the first Delegate to Congress under the Territorial organization, elected in the fall of 1861, and re-elected in the fall of 1862. For many years he was one of Denver's most prominent lawyers. He and Judge Hallett are the only members of the Denver Bar of 1861 now left, within my knowledge, and both are residents of Denver.

Early in February, 1862, I went to Buckskin Joe, Park County, to collect a debt of several hundred dollars for D. H. Moffat, or rather for the firm of Woolworth & Moffat, from a man named Lewis, who had a small stock of books and stationery, with a newspaper agency for that part of the Territory. Unable to collect the debt in any other way, I purchased Lewis' stock as directed to do by Mr. Moffat, and carried on the business until I had paid Woolworth & Moffat the amount due them. Then on the 1st of October, 1862, I sold the stock to a man named Robinson, receiving in payment one hundred dollars cash and notes for the balance,—several hundred dollars in amount—which

notes were never paid. Then I enlisted for three years or during the war, with Lieutenant George F. Crocker.

During my stay in Buckskin Joe, a term of court for Park County was held there. Among the lawyers in attendance were H. P. Bennett, L. L. Bowen and George F. Crocker. I remember but one lawyer living in Buckskin at that time, a man named MacMahan, who had practiced in Ohio a number of years before coming to Colorado. He and I were good friends, but did not agree on politics, he being a Buchanan Democrat.

During my temporary residence in Washington, I made the acquaintance of General John W. Denver, for whom the City of Denver was named, who was then engaged in the practice of law in Washington, and especially in the collection of claims against the Government. He never practiced law in Colorado, but he did have many Colorado clients and I have thought it not out of the way to include him in the list.

He called to see me in the matter of a claim of Mr. John W. Iliff of Denver, for damages on account of his failure to fulfill a contract to furnish beef cattle to the Government at Fort Union, New Mexico, in the summer of 1865. At the time of the occurrence out of which this claim arose, I was Assistant Provost Marshal on the staff of General John B. Sanborn, commanding the District of the Upper Arkansas, with headquarters at Fort Riley. It was a part of my duty to prevent the running of cattle out of the Indian Territory by rustlers or non-owners, and for this purpose I had guards stationed near the borderline between Kansas and the Territory. One camp was on the Little Arkansas near where the City of Wichita now stands, and another camp was at Cottonwood Falls. On one occasion these guards captured and took

possession of a large herd of cattle claimed by Mr. Iliff, and detained them a number of days and until he secured an order from headquarters for their release. It was claimed by Mr. Iliff that the delay so caused prevented him from fulfilling his contract, by reason of which he sustained heavy damages. I was called upon to give evidence of the facts in the matter within my knowledge.

I met General Denver frequently after this. He was a courteous gentleman and an earnest friend of Colorado and of the City of Denver.

Returning to Colorado and to Central City in February, 1868, with Mr. Guy M. Hulett, a young lawyer friend of Mr. Chaffee as Receiver, we opened the land office there. The business of the office was very light in the commencement, and confined almost exclusively to applications for titles for mining claims. The mode of procedure was not definitely established nor fully understood. Time was required before claimants of mines were ready to avail themselves of the benefits of the mining law; therefore the new office at Central City did not do "a land office business" in the general acceptation of the term. Hence the Register and Receiver had much leisure. I again took up the law, informing myself on land and mining law especially. The lawyers of Central City very generally were considering the provisions of the act of July, 1866. At that time the Gilpin County Bar included the Teller brothers, Henry M. and Willard, Hon. William R. Gorsline, Ebenezer T. Wells, one of the early Judges of the Supreme Court, Hugh Butler, Gilbert B. Reed, John Remine, Charles C. Post, Lewis C. Rockwell, Clinton Reed, Ellsworth Wakely, Harley B. Morse and Alvin Marsh. When James B. Belford was appointed Judge in 1870, he became a resident of Central City.

In point of ability the Bar of Gilpin County in those days was unsurpassed, if not unequaled, in the Territory. Most of those named later became members of the Denver Bar, and their standing as lawyers is known to members of the bar generally. The record made by some of them in the upbuilding of the State and its institutions and the development of its vast and varied resources forms bright pages in the history of the State.

At the head, not only of the Gilpin County Bar, but of the Bar of the Territory, was Henry M. Teller, a large owner of mines, who took much interest in the practical application of the mining law, and obtained many patents. To him I was indebted for valuable advice in the discharge of my official duties, and a friendship was then formed for all time.

The Honorable Henry M. Teller, lawyer, statesman, was six times elected United States Senator for Colorado and was called to the Cabinet of President Arthur as Secretary of the Interior. The more than thirty years of public service rendered by him entitle him to first place in the list of empire builders of the West.

In October, 1871, I was appointed Register of the Land Office at Pueblo by President Grant, and in November following, with Charles A. Cook, Receiver, opened the office.

The following named lawyers composed the Pueblo County Bar at that time: Judge Allen A. Bradford, Hon. George M. Chilcott, and James Macdonald, under the firm name of Bradford, Chilcott & Macdonald; Henry C. Thatcher, brother of John A. and Mahlon D. Thatcher, the Pueblo bankers; George A. Hinsdale, George Q. Richmond, Wilbur F. Stone, John W. Henry, E. C. Holmes. Each of these men held important office and all were promi-

nently identified with the history of the Territory and later with the history of the State.

Hon. Allen A. Bradford was appointed Judge by President Lincoln in 1862, served as such until elected Delegate to Congress in 1864, and was again elected Delegate in 1868. He was a man of many peculiarities, of great natural ability, strong convictions, remarkable memory, and never forgot the failings and indiscretions of those whom he disliked. Many amusing incidents were related of him. Perhaps the one most generally known was the story of the loss of his mules.

On one occasion he started for Denver in his buggy drawn by a span of mules, carrying with him light equipage for camping out. The first night he made camp on Jimmie's Camp Creek, a few miles from its junction with the Fountaine. Before lying down he tied the mules securely, as he thought. When he awoke in the morning the mules were gone, and deciding that they had taken the road for home, he started after them in great haste on foot. When he reached the Fountaine he found a man with a team just breaking camp, and inquired if he had seen a pair of stray mules, saying his mules had run off and he couldn't find them. The Judge being out of breath from his exertion, with tears on his face and his thin voice, the man thought him crying, and consolingly said, "Old man, you'll find your mules; don't cry about it." The Judge indignantly replied, "D——n yer soul, I ain't crying—it's the way I talk."

Joe Chaffee told this story to a number of Congressmen assembled in his rooms at Willard's in Washington, the Judge being present. He sat with folded hands, twirling his thumbs, looking up at the ceiling, and occasionally ejaculating, "Yes, yes!" All present enjoyed the story with

the possible exception of the Judge. It was not certain that he appreciated it.

In the winter of 1870, during the session of the Legislature, a Third House was organized and Judge Bradford was elected Speaker. Exceptions were taken to his rulings, and the House voted to investigate the Speaker, ascertain where he came from and why he left. In response to a question in his examination he said "*I escaped from Maine!*" This brought down the house. Further investigation was dispensed with and a vote of confidence was passed unanimously.

The people of Pueblo County have reason to hold in grateful remembrance the name of Allen A. Bradford, whose knowledge and services secured the tract of land known as the "County Addition," now near the heart of the City of Pueblo, under the provisions of an act of Congress authorizing the entry of a quarter section of land at county seats for county purposes. It is very doubtful if any other man in the Territory at that time knew that such a law was in existence, and it is very certain that no man in Pueblo was aware of it.

The first court house erected in Pueblo County, completed and occupied by the county officers in the spring of 1872, was paid for in part with money received from the sale of lots in the County Addition, and the beautiful new Court House just finished, furnished and occupied by the present county officials, stands on the block of land reserved for that purpose, a memorial to the Honorable Allen A. Bradford.

Hon. George M. Chilcott was admitted to the Bar of the Supreme Court in Washington, but did not actively engage in the practice. He was a man of fine natural ability, popular with the people and especially well liked

in southern Colorado; always in the advance to promote the welfare and interests of the State and the growth and prosperity of Pueblo, in the future of which he had unbounded faith. In that city's early history and during his lifetime he spent his time and money to promote its welfare and interest, doing more to that end than any other of her citizens. He was elected a member of Congress under the State constitution of 1864, elected Territorial Delegate the same year, and re-elected Delegate in 1866. When, in 1881, Senator Henry M. Teller was called by President Arthur to be Secretary of the Interior, Mr. Chilcott was appointed by Governor Pitkin to fill the vacancy and held the position of Senator until the winter of 1882, when the Legislature elected H. A. W. Tabor, Senator for one month.

Henry C. Thatcher was an educated lawyer and a gentleman of fine attainments and high character, whom it was a delight to know professionally and socially. He was appointed United States District Attorney by President Johnson in 1868, but resigned to devote his time to private practice. He was elected a member of the Constitutional Convention in 1875, and took a leading part in the formation of the Constitution. At the first State election he was elected to the Supreme Court and became the first Chief Justice of Colorado. On the expiration of his three-year term, he returned to Pueblo and resumed the practice of law.

The legal firm of Thatcher & Gast was established, I think, in 1873. Charles E. Gast then an industrious young man, soon attained prominence as an able and successful lawyer. This partnership continued until the death of Judge Thatcher in 1886, when Mr. Gast succeeded to the large and important business of the firm, which he carried on without a partner until his son, Robert S. Gast, admitted

to the bar in 1905, became his associate and partner. Charles E. Gast was a leading member of the Pueblo County Bar for more than thirty years. He died in 1908, his loss regretted by a large circle of friends.

Several lawyers were located at Canon City in the early seventies. Of these were William Locke and Thomas and Augustus Macon, or as familiarly known, "Tom" Macon and "Gus" Macon. Tom Macon was a very able lawyer, with a state-wide reputation. He located in Denver in 1874 or 1875, I think, where he acquired a large practice. Gus Macon continued the practice in Canon City. William Locke was elected prosecuting attorney of the Canon City Judicial District.

A rather amusing incident occurred in the summer of 1876, at Coal Creek, when Gus Macon and I were opposing lawyers in a case before a Justice of the Peace. George Madden, Superintendent of Mines for the Colorado Coal and Iron Company, sent for me to come to Coal Creek on a day named to defend his mother-in-law in a suit brought by her husband's brother to dispossess her of the house in which she lived and kept boarders, claiming to have furnished the money to build the house, which, as I remember, stood on the company's land.

The woman, whose name I do not now recall, with several children partly grown, had been doing the house work, keeping up the table and boarding the brother, until she and her husband had trouble and separated, and both men left. Then the suit was brought for possession of the premises. The Justice had practiced law somewhere in the East. I informed myself of the facts in the case, then said to Madden: "George, this is a case for a jury to determine." We demanded a jury, which was summoned, the case tried and verdict rendered in favor of my client, who with her

friends was highly elated. Macon and his clients were greatly disappointed. Beer flowed freely for a time, and the little town was exceedingly lively for a few hours.

Macon had driven over from Canon City in a buggy, with a span of bronchos, intending to return that evening. About the time he was ready to start for home, a terrific thunder storm came up, lasting until well along in the evening. The night was pitchy dark, the roads in bad condition, and Macon was afraid to drive his bronchos. There was no hotel at Coal Creek at that time, and Madden had secured the only vacant bed in the town for me. This bed stood in the back part of a shoemaker's shop with curtains around it. Macon, who when the verdict was rendered was angry and would not speak to me, cooled down and came and told me the situation he was in, and I shared my bed with him.

I was not surprised at the verdict, but have always thought that that jury was necessary for the success of my client.

George A. Hinsdale and Wilbur F. Stone in February, 1861, when I first met them, were practicing law in Canon City, before a People's court, presided over by a lawyer named John Howard. There were other lawyers in the town at the time, but the gentlemen named had the lion's share of the legal business, and they were not overworked.

Judge Howard was a character, and well known at that time. He had a nervous affection of the face which caused a constant twitching, and in conversation he appeared to be making faces at you. Some amusing stories were told of him on account of this infirmity. He had a wife living in Denver, who left him for another man. Learning of her conduct, he executed a quitclaim deed to the party, of "all right, title and interest in and to the premises, to-

gether with all improvements, etc., etc." This deed was published in "the Drawer" of Harper's Magazine, subsequently. It was understood that Wilbur F. Stone was the conveyancer.

George A. Hinsdale was elected Lieutenant Governor under the State Constitution of 1864, and in 1870 was elected a member of the Legislative Council for the district composed of the counties of Pueblo, El Paso, Huerfano and Fremont.

Wilbur F. Stone, an able lawyer, was a prominent member of the Pueblo County Bar for many years. He represented Park County in the Territorial Legislature of 1865, and was elected to the Constitutional Convention from Pueblo County in 1875, with Henry C. Thatcher for his colleague. These gentlemen were of different political faiths—Thatcher a Republican, Stone a Democrat. Members of both parties agreed to lay aside partisan politics in this election, believing that character and ability were the necessary qualifications for the work of forming a State constitution. It was generally conceded that they were eminently qualified for the duty. They were elected, and each was assigned to an important committee as chairman, and both took prominent part in the formation of the Constitution. No county of the State was more ably represented in that Convention.

Wilbur F. Stone was elected a member of the Supreme Court at the second State election, without opposition, I think, having received the endorsement of a non-partisan convention of lawyers held at Manitou, and served one term. When the court to settle land titles under grants from Mexico, was created by Congress, Judge Stone was appointed one of the Judges, was re-appointed and served until the work of the court was finished. He now resides in Denver.

George Q. Richmond was a member of the Pueblo County Bar for twenty years. The law firm of Richmond & Stanton was formed in 1875, and continued until 1881, when the junior member was appointed Postmaster of Pueblo by President Garfield. In 1876, Governor Routt appointed George Q. Richmond of Pueblo, and Commodore Stephen Decatur of Georgetown, Commissioners for Colorado to the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia.

At the close of Governor Pitkin's second term as Governor, he returned to Pueblo and entered into partnership with George Q. Richmond. This partnership continued until the death of the Governor in 1884.

In 1889, Governor Cooper appointed George Q. Richmond Judge of the Court of Appeals, which position he held for one term, at the close of which he located in Denver where he has since resided and been engaged in the practice of his profession.

Frederick W. Pitkin came to Colorado with his family, in 1874 I think, from Milwaukee, Wisconsin, where he was a member of the law firm of Palmer, Carter & Pitkin. His health impaired, he spent a large part of the first two years here traveling and camping in the mountains. In 1876 or 1877, he became a resident of Pueblo and engaged in the practice of law for a time. He was a member of the Pueblo County Bar Association in January, 1878, and that year was elected Governor of the State and was re-elected in 1880. At the close of the second term as Governor, he returned to Pueblo with his family, and resumed the practice. Frederick W. Pitkin was a man of high character and standing, a careful and able lawyer, with a sense of honor too keen and pure to successfully contend with the class of scheming politicians who prevented his election to the United States Senate. No man in public life in Colo-

rado possessed the confidence and esteem of the people in a greater degree than Governor Pitkin.

A number of lawyers located in Pueblo in the seventies, some of whom attained positions of prominence.

The following is a list of members of the Pueblo County Bar Association in January, 1878, as the names appear on the fee bill, a copy of which is in my possession: G. Q. Richmond, A. B. Patton, Jas. Macdonald, F. Vollrath, N. P. Richards, Thos. T. Player, F. W. Pitkin, Irving W. Stanton, Chas. E. Gast, A. A. Bradford, S. Alexander, Jos. McMurtry, C. W. Ellis, Thos. A. Bradford, Benj. Mattice, T. A. Sloane, Henry Richardson.

Several lawyers of distinction, graduates of the Pueblo County Bar Association, are now among the members of the Denver Bar. Of these are Judges Wilbur F. Stone, George Q. Richmond, John R. and N. Walter Dixon, John M. Waldron, Esq., and Henry A. Dubbs, Esq., a very able representation of the Pueblo County Bar.

Approval

July 25, 1913.

Hon. I. W. Stanton,
Pueblo, Colorado.

Dear Colonel:

Your address on The Early Bench and Bar of Colorado, was read at the Bar Association meeting at Colorado Springs, and was greatly enjoyed. I think you would have been very much pleased if you had heard the many favorable comments upon it. It is to be published in the forthcoming report of the association, and this report is now in the printer's hands. In connection with it we desire to publish a portrait of yourself, and I shall be under obli-

gation if by early mail you can send me a photograph which can be used for this purpose.

With kind regards, I am,

Very truly yours,

HENRY A. DUBBS.

PUBLIC UTILITIES

THE DENVER AND RIO GRANDE RAILROAD

The closing days of the month of June, 1872, witnessed the completion of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad to Pueblo, and being the first railroad in the Arkansas Valley, its coming was hailed with delight by the people, not only of Pueblo, but of the entire surrounding and tributary country. It was a red letter event in the history of Southern Colorado and on the 3rd day of July of that year the people gathered to celebrate this important accomplishment.

The railroad company ran an excursion train from Denver carrying a large number of prominent citizens and business men of that city. The train arrived in Pueblo about noon and was met at the depot by a committee appointed for the purpose and by the citizens generally, who escorted our visitors to the courthouse, which had just been completed. There a bountiful banquet was spread and speeches of welcome made by Honorable George M. Chilcott, Wilbur F. Stone, George Q. Richmond and others, which were responded to by Ex-Governor Hunt, of the Rio Grande Railroad, Wm. N. Byers, Editor of the Rocky Mountain News, General Sam Browne, Grace Greenwood and others. A general interchange of good feeling was freely indulged in and late in the afternoon after a carriage drive, our guests departed, sounding praises for Pueblo and her hospitable people.

The depot at that time was located near the point where Seventeenth Street, extending east through the Mineral

Palace Park, would intersect the right of way of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad Company. To insure the location of the depot in this locality the people of Pueblo County voted bonds in the sum of \$100,000 under and by virtue of an agreement with the railroad company to maintain the depot in this location permanently.

Shortly after the completion of the railroad to Pueblo, in 1872, General William J. Palmer, then President of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad Company, with other officers and friends of the company, purchased from Charles Goodnight, Peter K. Dotson and Charles H. Blake, the large tract of land on the south side of the Arkansas River opposite Pueblo, known as the "Nolan Grant." This was a grant of land by the government of Mexico to Gervacio Nolan, covering the valley of the St. Charles River, described as follows: "Beginning at a point one and a half leagues below the mouth of the River St. Charles on the Arkansas River at a monument No. 1, on the south bank of said river; thence up said river to a point five leagues above the junction of the St. Charles with the Arkansas River, where is placed the second monument; thence running towards and half way up the brow of the mountain, where is placed the third monument; thence following the brow of the said mountain to a point opposite the first monument, where is placed the fourth and last monument."

Under this description the grantees claimed several hundred thousand acres of land. By act of Congress approved July 1, 1870, this grant was confirmed to the extent of eleven square leagues amounting to some 42,000 acres. The act of Congress provided that all actual settlers on the grant at date of confirmation should have the right to obtain title to their lands to the extent of one hundred and sixty acres under the provisions of the Preemption and Home-

stead acts, and the grantee or his representatives should have the right to select other lands in lieu of such tracts within the limits of the boundary as originally claimed.

At the time of the purchase of the grant by General Palmer and his associates there were no improvements on the south side of the Arkansas River, opposite Pueblo, or in this vicinity except the ranch buildings of Klass Wildeboor, which were located about where his present residence stands, near Clarke's artesian well.

Soon after the transfer was effected the Rio Grande Depot was moved to its present location on the south side of the river, the town of South Pueblo was laid out, and the influence of the railroad company under the direction of General Palmer was exerted to the fullest extent in building up the new town.

When the provision of the agreement under which the \$100,000 in bonds voted by the people of the county was violated and the depot removed to the south side of the river the authorities of the county refused to issue and deliver the bonds so voted and suit was instituted to compel their issuance and delivery, the termination of which resulted in favor of the county. Consequently the bonds were not issued.

The plans of the management of the railroad company to continue the construction of the line to the south and west were carried on as speedily as circumstances would permit, but financing a narrow gauge railroad from Denver to the Gulf of Mexico, as then contemplated, was a difficult undertaking and proceeded with varying degrees of success and change of plans until 1884, when, in July of that year, the road went into the hands of Mr. William S. Jackson of Colorado Springs as Receiver, by whom it was operated

until July 1886, when he was made President of the company, serving until the close of that year.

About the 1st of January, 1887, Mr. David H. Moffat was elected President of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad company, and under his administration of its affairs an era of prosperity and general improvement of the system followed. The main line to the west was completed from Rock Creek, west of Leadville, to Glenwood Springs and also the branch line from Glenwood Springs to Aspen. The lines west and south of Pueblo were standard gauged and the road put in good condition, with new and up-to-date rolling stock.

The Denver morning papers of August 26, 1891, contained the announcement that D. H. Moffat, had resigned the Presidency of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad Company. Thereupon I wrote to Mr. George Coppel, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the company, a letter of which the following is a copy:

Pueblo, Colorado, August 27, 1891.

Mr. George Coppel,
Chairman Board of Directors,
Denver and Rio Grande Railroad,
New York.

My dear Sir:

The Denver morning journals of this date contain the information of the resignation of Mr. Moffat as President of the Denver and Rio Grande, with various comments thereon, the import of which is, that a great misfortune has befallen Colorado, which in this case means Denver.

Mr. Moffat is an old and valued friend of mine, one of the most successful business men of Denver and the State. I have known him well for thirty years, admire and respect him, and of all the prominent men of Denver who

have been identified with her material progress and prosperity I regard him as one of the most capable of that remarkable city of capable men, with broad, liberal and comprehensive views, which, if he could devote his entire time and efforts to the duties of his office as President, would enable your company to more materially assist in the development of the wonderful resources of the State through which your lines extend. But the business of banking, to which he has devoted the greater part of his life and in which he has built up the first institution of the State and of the West, is more to his taste, and I have known for some time that he contemplated retiring from the position in the near future. Personally I regret his resignation, but I am not one of those who think any man absolutely necessary to the success of a great enterprise of this character. Nor is a Colorado man absolutely essential to successful management. Still, a Colorado man broad enough to see and comprehend the wonderful resources of that part of the State which your line covers and who appreciates the importance of a liberal policy to develop those resources would, I think, give better satisfaction and be more cordially sustained by our people than an eastern man, a stranger.

In the present condition of affairs it seems next to impossible for a Denver man to manage this corporation in the interest of the men whose money it represents, especially where the local interests of Denver are concerned. Denver thinks she is the State and we frankly admit that she is a large and important part of it; but the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad cannot rely on Denver alone for success. It is peculiarly and distinctively a Colorado railroad, the pride and favorite of her people and more especially of the people of the southern half of the State, which furnishes the road with the great bulk of its business,

in coal, ores, and freight of various kinds, and deserves consideration upon its own merits without regard to the interests of any particular community. In other words, all points along your line should be given the benefits to which they are entitled by reason of location and rapidly increasing importance and especially so when such a policy will promote the best interests of this great corporation.

No argument is required to show that the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad has been managed in the interest of Denver and opposed to the interests of other points deemed competitors of Denver, or which it was feared might become such. I ask no special favor for Pueblo. She is prosperous and growing in substantial importance in spite of all obstacles with which she has to contend, and will continue so to prosper. I only desire to express the hope that the future management will recognize the fact that Pueblo is the local center from which the Denver and Rio Grande system radiates to the north, south, west and southwest, and with the rapidly increasing importance of her commercial and manufacturing enterprises she will soon be in position to demand a fair and just consideration, to which she is entitled by reason of location. I do not forget the benefit we have received in the way of an elegant Union depot, and that we are indebted to you therefor. I assure you our people appreciate the faithful performance of the promise you made them and will be glad to show that appreciation when you again visit our city.

What Pueblo really needs is a little of that moral support and encouragement that come from a management favorably disposed to her prosperity and ready to extend her manufacturing enterprises, assistance she has the right to ask by reason of her position as the center of the Rio Grande system.

In my judgment the best interests of this road would be promoted by operating it from Pueblo, and I think the trunk lines centering here, the Missouri Pacific, the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe and the Rock Island, might be induced to co-operate and make up all through trains for California here, the lines running to Denver, also meeting here for connection therewith.

The Denver and Rio Grande Railroad holds the key to the Rocky Mountains for several hundred miles north and south from Pueblo, and in the judgment of the best engineers no road can be constructed within that limit which for cheapness of operation can compete with it, and it would seem to be good policy to utilize its advantages to the fullest extent.

I have hoped to see a line of railroad connecting with the Denver and Rio Grande on the west line of Colorado, thence running directly west by way of the Yosemite Valley to San Francisco, and I am reliably informed that such a line is practicable. If so, and if constructed, it would become a popular short line to the Pacific Coast.

You will pardon the liberty I take. I have written you hurriedly and for your personal consideration. As I close a report comes to me that at an informal meeting of your Board, the Presidency was tendered to Mr. M. D. Thatcher of this City. I do not give credence to this rumor, but as his name is mentioned I desire to say that Mr. Thatcher has, in my opinion, the essential qualifications for such a position, and if he could be induced to accept it, his superior for the place could not be found in the State or elsewhere.

With assurances of high regard, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,

IRVING W. STANTON.

In response to the above letter I received the following reply:

New York, September 2, 1891.

Irving W. Stanton, Esq.,
Pueblo.

Dear Sir:

I have to acknowledge receipt of your very interesting letter of the 27th ultimo, and I need scarcely say that all you tell me has my best attention, as it deserves. I cannot say anything to you yet about a new President for the Denver and Rio Grande Road, but you may rest assured of one thing, that the man, whoever he may be, will be broad enough to have no local prejudices, but will do justice to every part of the State served by the Road.

I hope to be in Colorado about the 9th instant, and I trust I may have the pleasure of seeing you and my other friends in Pueblo.

I remain, Dear Sir,

Yours very truly,

GEORGE COPPELL, Chairman.

When Mr. George Gould and his friends obtained control of the Denver and Rio Grande, the good people and friends of Pueblo rejoiced at the change which seemed to indicate a different policy on the part of management of the railroad for the future. It was believed that the time had come when Pueblo would receive the consideration to which she is entitled by reason of location, as suggested to me by Mr. Jay Gould on the occasion of his last visit to our city.

When this policy is put into operation, Pueblo, the local center of the Gould system in the West, will become the business, industrial and commercial metropolis of the greatest and best part of our State and will enter upon the

high road to equality in wealth and influence with Denver, the Queen City of the Plains. September 15th, following, I received the following telegram from Mr. Coppell:

Denver, September 15, 1891.

To Irving W. Stanton, Pueblo.

I expect arrive Pueblo eleven-forty-five this morning and shall be glad to see you a few minutes. G. Coppell.

In response I met him at the depot on his way west over his lines. He told me he would return in three days, when he wanted to see and talk with me. On the 18th, the following telegram was received:

Cedar Creek, September 18, 1891.

I. W. Stanton, Pueblo.

I expect to arrive at Pueblo at nine o'clock tomorrow morning and shall be glad to see you if not too early for you.

Geo. Coppell, Chairman.

I met him on the arrival of his train on time, was introduced to the new President, Mr. E. T. Jeffery and was invited by Mr. Coppell to accompany them to Denver; but an important business engagement for that day required my attention here, and prevented acceptance. He then asked me to come to Denver next morning, which I did, and met him in the Rio Grande offices there.

We had a conversation of some length on the subject of the Rio Grande Railroad, its future in regard to the development of the resources of the southern part of the State, and its policy with regard to Pueblo as the point of greatest importance to the future of the road. With a pencil I made a rough sketch of the Rio Grande lines from Denver to Pueblo, thence west, southwest and south, and said: "Mr. Coppell, here is your railroad in the shape of a dog. The body lies west, south and southwest from Pueblo. The tail extends from Pueblo to Denver, and

this tail has wagged the Denver and Rio Grande dog from its inception to the present time."

He laughed and said: "Now, Stanton, what do you want for Pueblo?"

I told him I wanted something for Pueblo that would greatly benefit his railroad and save a large sum of money to his company annually, adding: "In your railroad yards at Pueblo *this morning*, there are more than seven hundred crippled cars, without adequate facilities for repairing them. The men employed in this service are compelled to work out-of-doors, without the necessary machinery and appliances required for the purpose, and for these reasons a large number of these cars must be hauled one hundred and twenty miles over a high divide to be repaired in the Denver shops. Good business management would save this great expense. Pueblo is the lowest point on your lines and the center from which your railroad system radiates." I wanted him to build shops there.

He listened attentively and when I had finished, said in these words: "I'll do it; you are right. I do not know just what we have in the way of land suitable for the purpose; we may need more."

I said I thought they had land reserved for this purpose, but if they needed more I would undertake to procure it without cost to the company. He then said I must be mistaken about the number of crippled cars in their Pueblo yards. I replied that my information was from a most reliable source, and there could be no mistake. I did not tell him that Mr. Kelker, foreman of the repair work in Pueblo, had given me the statement that morning, which was the fact.

Mr. Coppel then sent upstairs for a report, which came down, giving the number three hundred seventy or

about one-half the actual number. I told him I would not give the name of my informant, but I knew my figures were correct.

I was desirous of having him visit Pueblo before he returned to New York and invited him to visit us with his wife and daughters, which he promised to do.

I left Denver that evening with the assurance that shops would be built in Pueblo without delay. On my return home I told some of my friends what Mr. Coppell had promised, but found some of them were not as sanguine of success as I was.

Mr. Coppell, his wife and daughters remained in Denver some two weeks. On the morning of September 25th, I received a telegram as follows:

Denver, Colorado, September 25, 1891.

I. W. Stanton.

I expect to be in Pueblo tomorrow, Saturday afternoon, at three o'clock if that hour will be agreeable to you.

George Coppell.

Later that day I received the following:

Denver, 1:56 p. m., September 25, 1891.

Irving W. Stanton, Pueblo.

I shall be accompanied by Mrs. Coppell and three of my daughters and our stay, I am sorry to say, cannot be longer than an hour and a half or two hours, as I shall have to return north immediately. Geo. Coppell.

Mr. Coppell with his wife and daughters arrived at three o'clock and was met at the depot by a number of prominent citizens with carriages and the party taken for a drive over the city, stopping at my residence, where a short informal reception was held and light refreshments served, after which Mr. Coppell and his party were escorted to the Union depot and left for Denver expressing delight with their brief visit to Pueblo.

The building of shops was the important subject in the minds of the citizens who met Mr. Coppel on that occasion, but it was only briefly alluded to. For myself I considered the question settled with the promise made by Mr. Coppel.

But I was mistaken and greatly disappointed. I had not reckoned on the power and influence of Denver for Denver. The work of building shops for the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad at Pueblo has not yet commenced. I was told later that Denver men learning Mr. Coppel's intention with regard to shops in Pueblo, went to work to frustrate his plans. I never learned the particulars, but the very cordial relations existing between Mr. Coppel and myself up to that time were a little strained thereafter.

HOW THE MISSOURI PACIFIC CAME

(Pueblo Chieftain, April 27, 1887)

The Pueblo opera house at 4 o'clock yesterday was filled with the representative citizens of Pueblo. The momentous question of the decision of a crisis in the history of the city was to be made. It was one of the important occasions which seldom occur. The object of the meeting was to hear the report of the committee appointed at a previous meeting to find what arrangements can be made for the purchase of land for the erection of shops and the establishment of terminal facilities of the Missouri Pacific railroad.

President I. W. Stanton, of the Board of Trade, under whose auspices the meeting was held, presided, with Frank E. Baldwin as Secretary.

In opening the meeting, the committee not being ready to report, Mr. Stanton made an address of which the following is the part relating to the location of the terminus of the Missouri Pacific:

"In September last I was in Denver, and met a prominent gentleman—one destined to be more prominent soon. He remarked to me: 'I was in New York a short time ago, and saw in Mr. Jay Gould's office a map of Colorado and Kansas, with two lines for the extension of the Missouri Pacific from the Kansas line, marked one to Pueblo, the other to Colorado Springs. You Pueblo people should send a man to see Mr. Gould without delay.' I came home and

reported to Mr. Hughes and Mr. Small, President and Secretary of the Board of Trade.

“Through their efforts, assisted by a number of others, I was sent to interview Mr. Gould on this subject. I met him, after waiting two weeks, on the 28th of October last, and in the course of the interview he stated to me that his Missouri Pacific line would be completed to Pueblo or Colorado Springs in August next; that he had not fully decided on the place; that he wanted to go where the business was. I did my best to represent the advantage of Pueblo in agricultural possibilities, soil, climate, her iron and coal, the amount of railroad business done, etc. I asked him what would induce him to decide in favor of Pueblo.

“He asked what Pueblo would do for him in the way of terminal facilities. I replied that Pueblo would do all that could reasonably be expected. He said he did not know what arrangements he could make for connecting with the Denver & Rio Grande. I told him I had been told by one in authority that if Mr. Gould built his Missouri Pacific to Pueblo he could make as favorable arrangements with the Rio Grande for connection as any other railroad could.

“He suggested that a local company could secure more favorable terminal facilities. I replied that I was of a different opinion; that if he was prepared to say to Pueblo that he would build his line here, and commence work from Pueblo east, our people would do everything possible to attain the end desired. He said he was not prepared to do that at present; he procured his materials over his own line, etc.

“I had three interviews with Mr. Gould, but the above is the substance briefly. I told him he would have the good wishes and business of our people. He said that was

all right, but that it would not amount to as much as terminal facilities, as he would have to work for the business anyway.

"I gave him a map of Pueblo and explained the situation. He put his finger on a certain location on the map and jokingly said: 'I suppose Pueblo would donate me that land if I desired to build there.' I said I doubted if he would want it for terminal facilities.

"I returned to Pueblo and reported the substance of my interview with Mr. Gould to the Board of Directors of the Board of Trade, at a meeting at which Governor Adams was present. It was decided that nothing would be gained by making the matter public and we could but wait. Mr. Gould requested me to write if I had anything of importance. I wrote him of the Pueblo and Eastern Railroad, of the importance of Pueblo as a railroad center, of securing an option on a tract of land of twenty acres, and of efforts to secure other tracts deemed desirable.

"This is, briefly stated, my connection with the matter, except, as stated at the first meeting we held here, with reference to the visit of Mr. Gould and party to Pueblo."

Now ensued a considerable wait, and the crowd manifested some impatience. At last the committee, consisting of Messrs. McClelland, Fitch, Bragdon, Newton and King, made their appearance from a rear room, and Chairman McClelland proceeded to give the once postponed and long expected report, which he said had not been made ready without much tribulation and hard work.

The first item of the report was as to the land owned by President W. S. Jackson. The committee had just received a telegram from him stating that he would let the committee have the land at \$1,500 an acre, toward which he

would donate \$400 an acre, making the net price \$1,100 an acre. (Slight applause.)

The next item was as to the land owned by J. N. Carlile and Mrs. J. K. Moore. Theirs could be had for double the amount placed by the arbitrating committee upon J. W. O. Snyder's fourth interest in land adjoining. As subsequently shown, Mr. Snyder's fourth was rated at \$250 an acre. Double this amount would be \$500, or half the value of the land.

Now came the report concerning Mr. Stanton's three-fourths interest in a large tract, concerning which trouble had been anticipated and ill feeling had been shown. It was as follows:

"I will sell my interest in the lands desired for terminal facilities for the Missouri Pacific railroad, for the purposes named in the letter of Mr. S. H. H. Clark to Mr. A. H. Danforth, at the rate of \$500 per acre, and will donate at the rate of \$200 per acre of that amount, making the net price \$300; reserving the right to so adjust the west and south lines as to conform to the streets and alleys as nearly as possible, as shown on a plot of said property in my possession."

"IRVING W. STANTON."

Before Mr. McClelland had finished reading this liberal and unexpected proposition the crowd was on its feet, cheering wildly. Hats were thrown in air, and deafening calls and enthusiastic applause drowned all other sounds for a number of minutes. Then some began shouting "Stanton! Stanton!" and the tumult broke out afresh.

Mr. Stanton rose and said:

"Gentlemen: I had hardly expected this. For seventeen years I have been a resident of Pueblo. My pride has been in her prosperity, and in my humble way I have always tried to contribute toward that end. Of course, a

man's motives cannot be understood except by his near or personal friends. The acts of any man who is brought before the public are apt to be misconstrued. But when his conscience approves, he can rest well content, no matter what others may say. I am always as ready to do as much in my power as any other man, but I did not think that one or two persons ought to bear all this burden. No one looks at landed property as money. Right across from my property is land consisting entirely of bluffs which sold for \$1,000 an acre. I desire it distinctly understood that I would not sell this land at any price for any other purpose. But my desire is to do all I can toward making this city a metropolis, and I only regret that I cannot do more." (Renewed applause.)

Mr. McClelland resumed his report, giving next the report of M. B. Price, N. B. Wescott and J. D. Miller as to their valuation of J. W. O. Snyder's fourth interest. Mr. Snyder had met the committee manfully, proposing to name one man, and let the committee name another, the two to choose a third. This arbitration had resulted in fixing his interest at \$250 an acre.

Lots 1 and 2 in block 180 were held by C. F. Boughton at \$1,600, and he gave an option of thirty days.

Block 201, south side, was offered for the purpose by H. R. Holbrook for \$250. (Loud cheers.) Mr. McClelland said he considered the land worth fully \$1,000.

Lots 29 and 30 in block 170, owned by Alva Adams and A. McClelland, were held at \$450, with the further statement that if the money was to be raised by subscription they would donate that amount as part of their subscription. (Cheers and applause.)

Lots 21, 22, 23 and 24 in block 190 were held by John Brennan at \$1,500, and he would give an option of sixty days.

This, Mr. McClelland said, was all but the land held by the Colorado Coal and Iron Company and the Denver and Rio Grande Company, with the exception of six lots. Four of these are owned by parties in Cincinnati and two by people in New York. The committee was in correspondence with them, and expected to have heard from them before. The amounts involved would probably be \$2,000 to \$2,500.

The committee recommended the acceptance of all these propositions except that of Mr. Jackson, concerning which it would hold further negotiations. The total amount required for the purchase of all the land in question was in round numbers, \$24,000. The committee then asked to be discharged.

The report of the committee was received, with a vote of thanks, but it was requested to continue and complete the work so well begun.

On motion of Mr. Danforth a vote of thanks to I. W. Stanton, J. W. O. Snyder, J. N. Carlile, A. McClelland, Alva Adams, J. R. Holbrook and Mrs. Josephine K. Moore, was adopted unanimously.

After considerable discussion, on motion of Mr. Hughes a committee of five was appointed to solicit subscriptions and raise the \$24,000 required. The committee consisted of Mayor Charles Henkel, W. L. Graham, George A. Newton, J. J. Stanchfield and George J. Dunbaugh.

A. H. Danforth and I. W. Stanton were appointed as a committee to notify the Missouri Pacific officials that the Pueblo people accepted their propositions. They subsequently sent the following dispatch:

To S. H. H. Clark, Vice President Missouri Pacific Railway, St. Louis:

At a citizens' meeting to-day it was unanimously voted

to accept your proposition, and committees were appointed to arrange details with your attorney. Everything can be put into definite shape in a short time, and we shall expect to see your engineers and graders at work.

I. W. STANTON,

A. H. DANFORTH.

MORE ABOUT THE MISSOURI PACIFIC

(Pueblo Chieftain, April 28, 1912.)

In view of the interest centered in the Missouri Pacific Railroad and Denver and Rio Grande today by reason of the visit here of President B. F. Bush of the two lines and other officials, a brief history of how the Missouri Pacific was brought to Pueblo seems appropriate. It is here told by one who because of his part played in the proceedings which brought about the extension probably is more familiar than anyone else here. He is Colonel I. W. Stanton.

By I. W. Stanton

All who are familiar with the situation at the time when the Missouri Pacific Railroad was extended to Pueblo, in 1887, will concede that this event was the most important in the history of our city. Having knowledge of the circumstances and the efforts put forth by our people to accomplish this object so greatly desired, I propose to give here a history and statement of facts, which led to the consummation of this result.

In the latter part of the month of September, 1886, I was summoned to Denver on business. While there I called upon my friend, David H. Moffat, who in the course of a conversation said to me: "Stanton, I can tell you something for the benefit of Pueblo." I said it would be a pleasure to hear anything that would be of benefit to the interests of Pueblo. He then said: "Cheesman and I were

in New York last week and called upon Mr. Jay Gould at his office in the Western Union Building. He told us that he was about to commence work on the extension of the Missouri Pacific railway from the west line of Kansas to Colorado; that he had not fully decided upon his terminal point, but the people of Colorado Springs were strongly urging him to build to that city, and connect with the Midland; that he showed them a map upon which were drawn two lines westward, one of these a heavy blue line directly west from Ness City, Kans., to Colorado Springs, the other a pencil line running southwest to Pueblo."

Mr. Moffat, continuing, said: "This is the most important railroad line building to Colorado, and the location of his terminal, is of great public interest. I think by reason of location Pueblo should be the place. Your people should send some one to interview Mr. Gould without delay, and you have no time to lose."

I had not finished my business in Denver, but realizing the importance of this information and the necessity for prompt action, I took the first train for Pueblo. When I reached home, I called upon the President of the Board of Trade, Mr. Josiah Hughes, and told him what I had learned. A meeting of the Directors was held at once and I was selected to go to New York, meet Mr. Gould and represent the advantages Pueblo offered for his terminal point in Colorado.

Preparations were immediately commenced for the trip. Authentic statements were procured of the business of Pueblo, its importance as a distributing center; its various industries, etc., etc. From Mr. H. R. Holbrook, I obtained reliable information of the character of the country east of Pueblo and north of the Arkansas River for one hundred miles, its adaptability for agricultural purposes when sup-

plied with water by construction of irrigation systems. I found that it would furnish a large local traffic to a railroad constructed on that line. I had letters from Senator Teller, David H. Moffat and others personally acquainted with Mr. Gould, and a personal letter from Mr. Moffat to Mr. A. H. Caleff, treasurer of the Gould system of railroads, which was of inestimable value in securing for me his interest and attention.

I left for New York via Denver on the 8th of October, 1886, and reached my destination on the 12th. The morning of the 13th I called upon Mr. Caleff at his office in the Western Union Building, presented my letter from Mr. Moffat and was cordially received by Mr. Caleff, who read the letter and then said: "I am sorry you did not come before. Mr. Gould is now west and meets Mr. Hagerman of Colorado Springs at Salina, Kas., today, on this subject. Mr. Hagerman and his friends want Colorado Springs to be made the terminal for the Missouri Pacific. Mr. Gould is going over his southern lines before he returns, and will be gone two weeks."

This was something not anticipated and very discouraging. For a moment I was undecided. Then I said I would take the first train for St. Louis and meet Mr. Gould there. He said: "No, you have no certainty of meeting him there. No immediate haste is necessary, for this question will not be decided definitely until he returns. You had best remain here. I will arrange for you to meet Mr. Gould as soon as he returns. In the meantime I will introduce you to Messrs. Sage and Huntington and you can talk with them."

I went from Mr. Caleff's office to the office of Mr. George Coppel, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad Company, explained to

him my business in New York, and the effort being made to make Colorado Springs the terminal for the Missouri Pacific in Colorado, and to connect with the Midland. I asked if any proposition had been made to connect with his lines at that or any other point in Colorado. He said no proposition had been made and he had heard nothing about the matter. I then said "the interests of his railroad would, in my opinion be promoted if Pueblo was made the terminal for the Gould lines. At Pueblo would be only the Denver and Rio Grande to connect with, while Colorado Springs was endeavoring to make special arrangements for connection with the Midland. He listened attentively to what I had to say.

When I had finished he assured me that he was in favor of Pueblo, in full sympathy with me and would do what he could to assist me. I asked what arrangements could be made for connection with the Rio Grande at Pueblo. He said, "I am on two or three boards with Mr. Gould and know him slightly, but if he decides to build to Pueblo, you may say to him that he can make as satisfactory arrangements for connection with our lines there as any other railroad can make, or as he can make at any point on our lines."

I met Mr. Coppel frequently while in New York on this business, and consulted him freely. After my meetings with Mr. Gould, I reported the result to Mr. Coppel, who complimented me highly, and later, when the Missouri Pacific was completed to Pueblo, I called upon him in his office in New York. He introduced me to several distinguished gentlemen as the man who secured the Missouri Pacific Railway for Pueblo. I have not claimed that distinction for the reason that Mr. Jay Gould whom I regard as the greatest financier and railroad man of his time, would,

before deciding a matter of such importance to the future success of his great railroad system, have been fully informed with regard to the point selected for his terminal, and being so advised, could not in my opinion have selected any other place in Colorado. The only claim I think I am fairly entitled to make is that by reason of influential friends I was enabled to bring the matter to the attention of Mr. Gould at the proper time and in such manner as to command his favorable consideration.

On the evening of October 27 I received a note from Mr. Caleff, saying: "Mr. Gould returned today and will see you at the Western Union Building tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock."

At the appointed time and place I was met by Mr. Caleff and introduced to Mr. Gould, who received me cordially. I stated my business. He gave me a small table upon which to exhibit my maps and papers, saying he wanted to talk with me about Pueblo but could give me only a short time then, as a meeting of his Board of Directors was called for 11 o'clock. I explained briefly the location of Pueblo, pointed out its advantages as the business center of southern Colorado, and said that in the nature of things it must become to the south half of the state what Denver was to the northern portion of Colorado. He gave me close attention while I presented the merits of Pueblo for his consideration until Mr. Sage, Mr. Huntington and other members of the Board coming in, he asked me to excuse him, and come again next morning at the same hour, and before I could fold my papers and leave the room his Board was in session doing business.

The next morning I was on hand promptly and was admitted by Mr. Caleff. I found Mr. Gould busily engaged, but he soon gave me his attention. I produced a map

of Pueblo, in which he manifested much interest, asked many questions, and asked if he could procure a copy of this map in New York. I said I thought not, but this one was at his service if he would accept it, which he did, offering to pay for it, which offer was declined. He then took me into a small room opening from his main office, and pulling down a map of the United States showing the lines mentioned by Mr. Moffat, said: "If I should decide to build to Pueblo, I do not know what arrangement I could make for connection with the Denver & Rio Grande railroad there, but I do know what I can do with the Midland railway at Colorado Springs."

Then I told him what Mr. Coppel, as Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Denver and Rio Grande, had authorized me to say, and added: "Mr. Gould, you should control the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad." He quietly said: "It would take a good deal of money to control the Denver and Rio Grande." I said that was true, but I knew of no one who could manage affairs of that magnitude better than Mr. Gould. To this he made no reply.

He said some parties had advised him to build to Easton on the line of the Denver and New Orleans. I replied that such a plan seemed hardly worthy of serious consideration, as at Easton his terminal would be in the air, and he must go north to Denver and south to Colorado Springs and Pueblo, the business centers of Colorado. Besides, practical railroad men had informed me that it was waste of money to raise freight above a point where it was to be used or distributed. From his manner I felt assured Easton was not seriously thought of for his terminal.

Mr. Gould then said that as no bonds could be issued in Colorado to aid the building of railroads he would expect assistance to procure terminal facilities, and asked what

Pueblo would do in this direction. I replied that I could not say just what she would do, but if he built to Pueblo, she would do all he could expect, and if he commenced building from Pueblo east she would do anything he could ask of her in reason. He said he was not prepared to commence at Pueblo as he received his material and supplies over his own line. To begin building at Pueblo east would greatly increase the cost, and the advantage gained by hastening the completion of the line would not justify the increased expenditure and that his lines would be completed to Ness City, Kansas., within the next twenty days and to Colorado Springs or Pueblo by August next.

Then showing me another map of his lines in Kansas, he pointed out the three lines which would unite and come to Colorado. One line from the south would connect with the main line at the southeast corner of Ellsworth County, while another line from the south would connect at some point farther west and when completed to Colorado would be one of the most important lines across the plains.

A part of each of three days was spent in the office of Mr. Gould. I was impressed with his calm, quiet manner and his clear and comprehensive understanding of all matters under consideration. He did not tell me in so many words that he would build the Missouri Pacific to Pueblo, but he did tell me to have a company organized to secure the right of way east to the Kansas State line, to see what could be done to secure suitable terminal facilities and to keep him advised by letter of everything important.

I bade him good-bye with a firm conviction that Pueblo would be the terminal of the Gould lines in Colorado and came home and reported the result of my mission to the President and Directors of the Board of Trade. Having

received intimation that it would be as well not to publish the result of the trip, little was said in the papers at that time. The following year my conviction was confirmed by the completion of the Gould lines to Pueblo.

At the time of my visit to New York I had the pleasure to meet Mr. George J. Gould. To Mr. A. H. Caleff I was greatly indebted for courtesies extended. Through his kindness and counsel I was enabled to meet Mr. Gould promptly on his return from the West and present the claims of Pueblo in time for his favorable consideration. Mr. Gould appreciated the importance of the location of Pueblo and had a high opinion of its future greatness, which increased as he became fully advised of the vast and varied resources of the great extent of country surrounding and tributary to it.

On the occasion of his last visit to our city, not long before his death, I called upon him and was told from his own lips of his confidence in Pueblo's future, which statement was accompanied by the declaration that he had no regrets concerning the location of the Missouri Pacific terminal here. Then he said: "You Pueblo people should insist upon treatment by the Denver and Rio Grande to which your location entitles you."

To this last remark I replied that Pueblo had been asking for this since the extension of the line south and west from here, and when a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Rio Grande Company was to be held in Denver, a committee from our Board of Trade was sent to urge our claims, but would return and report that nothing could be done. Later, it would appear that some concession had been made to wholesale merchants who composed or controlled the committee. He said: "Those are not the men to send to meet the directors; you should send men inter-

ested in the upbuilding of your city." I replied it was difficult to send the men best fitted to secure the object in view, and after so many failures I had reached the conclusion that Pueblo would not receive the benefit entitled to by reason of location until the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad is managed and operated for the benefit of the men whose money it represents.

I shall not forget this interview with Mr. Gould and the earnest manner in which he expressed his views. In another part of the car I could see his young lady daughters conversing with the physician rather anxiously I thought, and, fearing I was overtaxing his strength, I said good-bye to the prince of railroad men of the day.

When Mr. George J. Gould and his friends obtained control of the Denver and Rio Grande Company I recalled the conversation with his father and rejoiced with our people that the time seemed near when Pueblo would receive something of the benefit she so justly deserved, but added that our Denver friends have such enticing ways; they take everything in sight for the benefit of Denver, and are always on the alert lest something escape their notice.

Denver's singleness of purpose and generous liberality (for Denver) are a mighty and almost resistless power to contend with, and Pueblo should profit by her example.

In confirmation of the efforts exerted by prominent citizens of Colorado Springs to induce Mr. Gould to build to that city and connect with the Midland, I have the statement of Hon. Irving Howbert, made to me a few years ago on a train going from Colorado Springs to Denver. He said: "Some ten days or two weeks before you went to see Mr. Gould, Mr. Hagerman and I were in New York on this question and spent an evening at the residence of Mr. Gould, discussing the subject of his terminal and urg-

ing him to build to Colorado Springs and connect with the Midland. There were present on the occasion, Mr. Gould, Mr. Sage, Mr. Huntington and Mr. George Gould. We spent the evening talking the matter over and left with the positive promise that Colorado Springs should be the terminal of the Gould lines in Colorado."

In conclusion I desire to say that some years ago I called upon Mr. Caleff and when talking of the occasion of my visit to aid in securing for Pueblo the terminal of the Gould lines in Colorado I referred to the fact that when there I said to Mr. Gould that he should control the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad Company. Mr. Caleff said: "I will tell you something. Shortly after you were here Mr. George Gould offered eleven millions of dollars for the control of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad."

There are several reasons why I think the history of the coming of the Missouri Pacific Railroad to Pueblo should be made public, but the chief reason is, that it is generally thought the Missouri Pacific came here first because it could come with little or no effort on the part of our citizens. This view is expressed in an editorial in *The Chieftain* which appeared soon after the paper was purchased by Mr. I. N. Stevens, from which I quote:

"The great steel plant and its allied industries, the new smelters that promise to revolutionize that industry in Colorado and the centralization here of the western Gould railway interests are all matters in which Pueblo has had little share and for which our people deserve comparatively little credit."

On the contrary, nothing came without effort, as Mr. Stevens would have known if he had been longer in the city, and as I think I have demonstrated. Pueblo's advantages are such that they should appeal to everyone; but it is not

everyone who knows about them, and each has to be shown. As a matter of fact nothing came to Pueblo without earnest, persistent effort on the part of her citizens. In this connection I want to say that the credit for bringing in the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad which placed Pueblo on the map for an eastern railroad connection, one of the most important events in her history, is due to Messrs. Mahlon D., John A. and Henry C. Thatcher and Honorable George M. Chilcott, ably supported by the "Pueblo Chieftain," owned by Captain John J. Lambert, and for many years edited by Mr. G. G. Withers, who is now one of the proprietors and the business manager of that ably edited and conducted Colorado newspaper.

ADDRESS AT BANQUET TO PRESIDENT BUSH

(Pueblo Star-Journal, April 28, 1912.)

Following Mr. Henkel, Col. I. W. Stanton, another pioneer town builder to whom Pueblo owes much, responded to the toast, "The Missouri Pacific Railroad." Col. Stanton spoke as follows:

"It is a pleasure to be present and join in the welcoming to our city the new President of the Missouri Pacific and of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroads and some of his official associates.

"It has been some time since we were favored with a visit by the President of either of these roads, and we are twice honored on this occasion with opportunity to greet Mr. B. F. Bush, President of the combined Gould system of railroads in Colorado. We assure him that Pueblo, the terminal of one and the local center from which radiates to the west, the south and southwest, Colorado's pet railroad, the Denver and Rio Grande, extends to him a cordial welcome.

"I may say, sir, that your presence dispels a little anxiety entertained by some of us who know by past experience the winning and enticing ways of our Denver friends, lest by their blandishments they impress the new President with the opinion every Denver man religiously holds, viz: that Denver is Colorado. We frankly admit that Denver is a large part of the State. Denver is both progressive and aggressive; she wants everything in sight and retains what

she gets. Denver's singleness of purpose and generous liberality—for Denver—are well-nigh resistless.

“Notwithstanding this, every Coloradoan is proud of Denver and willingly pays tribute to her greatness and beauty. I yield to no one in just pride for Denver, and in early days I was a resident of that city. I have witnessed its wonderful progress from a small town, with buildings mostly of log and frame, to the beautiful city of today, with her two hundred and twenty thousand people. But Pueblo is on the map and in the race today, with her sixty thousand people and will not always be content with second place.

“I do not forget that to one of Denver's foremost citizens and greatest benefactors, the late David H. Moffat, Pueblo is indebted for the information and advice which led to her selection for the Missouri Pacific terminal. Had I time and you patience and interest, it would be a pleasure to give the history of that important event and show how near another city came to capturing this terminal. It is sufficient to say, that when a representative of Pueblo went to interview Mr. Jay Gould on this subject, the representatives of another city were sure they had secured the terminal to connect with another line westward.

“But the past is secure and will take care of itself and is useful as a guide for the future. Pueblo is now concerned for the present and the future.

“What is in store for her from these great enterprises from which she feels she has just reason to expect much? She has waited long and patiently but has lost nothing of faith and hope for the future.

“I wish to call attention to a few facts which seem worthy of consideration. Pueblo is the lowest point on the line of the Denver and Rio Grande system, her altitude, 4,653 feet. Going north 48 miles we reach Colorado

Springs, altitude 5,978 feet, a rise of 1,315 feet; 20 miles further north we reach Palmer Lake, altitude 7,222 feet, a rise of nearly 3,000 feet in 68 miles. Thence we go north 52 miles, and descend about 2,000 feet to mile-high Denver.

“From these figures it appears that 52 miles of the line is tributary to Denver, while the entire system in the Arkansas basin is tributary to Pueblo.

“To an ordinary mind it would seem that the business of a great railroad constructed on the line described, such as construction and repair of its rolling stock, should be done at the point where naturally collected.

“I am not advised of the number of crippled cars in the yards here today, but I do know a time when there were more than 700 cripples in the Denver and Rio Grande yards here, with a small force of men working in the open air to make such minor repairs as were practicable. When this fact was brought to the attention of the then head of the Rio Grande System, he said, ‘Shops shall be built in Pueblo without delay.’ That was more than 20 years ago, and the shops haven’t materialized yet.

“Another reason for the construction of shops is that here are located the great steel works of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, which furnish immense traffic to the Denver and Rio Grande lines and whose products are necessary to the construction and repair of rolling stock. This great enterprise, the pride of the people of Pueblo, now controlled and managed by practical and experienced men, is more prosperous than ever before in its history. The steel rails manufactured here are pronounced superior in quality to rails produced by other plants, and its various products equal, if they do not exceed in quality, the products of other manufacturers.

"The success attained by this great industrial establishment shows what can be accomplished in Pueblo by competent men with necessary financial support. Our smelting industries are among the best managed and most prosperous in the country, and all the industries of Pueblo are in a flourishing condition.

"Now, here is what the great projector of the Missouri Pacific system thought of Pueblo and its location:

"On the occasion of the late Mr. Jay Gould's last visit to our city in his private car, when he was accompanied by his daughters and his physician, I called to see him. He stood in the door of his car as I approached. After greetings were over I said:

" 'Mr. Gould, I have come to pay my respects. Knowing that you are not in good health, I do not want to worry you.'

"He said, 'Oh, come in; I want to talk with you.'

"I walked in and spent some little time. He talked of Pueblo and its future. In the course of the conversation he said in these words: 'I want to say to you that I have never regretted the building of the Missouri Pacific into Pueblo.'

"I responded, 'Mr Gould, I am exceedingly glad to hear you say this, for the reason that some of our Denver friends have said recently that Mr. Gould regretted that he did not build direct to Denver.'

"He replied, 'That is not true. I am perfectly satisfied. I have been driving over Pueblo today; it is going to be a great city, but there is one thing you Pueblo people should insist upon. That is treatment by the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad which you deserve by reason of location.'

"I said that we had been asking for this ever since the line was extended south and west, without avail, and after so many failures I had reached the conclusion that Pueblo would not receive the treatment she deserves until the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad was operated for the benefit of the men whose money it represents.

"Through an open door leading to another part of the car I saw his young lady daughters conversing anxiously, it seemed, with his physician, and fearing his strength was being overtaxed I said goodbye to the greatest railroad man of the age.

"Mr. Henkel has spoken of a banquet given to the Missouri Pacific officials by the Board of Trade of Pueblo. That was given in honor of the completion of the line, nearly 25 years ago. The banquet on that occasion was only half as large as this in some respects. The reason for that, I suppose, is that Pueblo has grown since that and requires large things.

"I have here an invitation issued for that banquet and call attention to the cut illustrating 'The Great Central Route Through the Rocky Mountains and Pueblo its Portal.'

"Wonderful changes have been wrought since then in developing the resources of this great region by utilizing the waters of the Arkansas River and its tributaries for the purpose of irrigation, but while these great enterprises for the welfare and happiness of mankind are being developed the immutable laws of nature endure, and water continues to flow downward.

"The Denver and Rio Grande Railroad today occupies nature's pathway through the mountains, with no competing route for 300 miles north or south, and the gateway is Pueblo."

PUEBLO'S UNION DEPOT AND POST OFFICE

It was my good fortune to be identified with the movements looking to the erection of a suitable post office building and a Union depot in Pueblo. Both are still creditable structures and I am pleased to have had a part in influencing their construction.

Union Depot

When the annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad Company was held in Denver in 1885, I was in that city, and prior to the meeting was informed that Mr. D. H. Moffat was to be elected a member of the board. I had opportunity to see and talk with him daily, and urged the necessity for a suitable Union depot in Pueblo, telling him that my Denver friends were continually joking me about our Pueblo "furnace" as they called the acre of planking around the old depot; that it gave the traveling people a wrong impression of Pueblo and its climate; and that while in hot weather it was very disagreeable at that point, the difference in temperature between Denver and Pueblo was scarcely appreciable, being not more than three or four degrees, except at the depot; that Pueblo by reason of location and business importance was entitled to a first-class depot, and obtained from him a promise to assist in securing the end desired. He informed me that the directors would leave Denver the day following the annual meeting and suggested that perhaps they could be induced to stop in Pueblo an hour or

two. Arrangements were made by him accordingly to do so, and I was invited to accompany them in their private car.

On the way down, Mr. Moffat, Mr. Coppell and I were talking together when Moffat said: "Mr. Coppell, Stanton wants you to do something for Pueblo."

Turning to me, Mr. Coppell said: "What do you want that we can do for Pueblo?"

I replied: "We want a Union depot," and gave the reasons I had urged upon Mr. Moffat for its necessity. He said in reply, that to build a Union depot would require the consent and cooperation of the other railroads running into Pueblo, but as the Denver and Rio Grande owned the ground he supposed it was incumbent upon his company to take the initiative and he would take the matter up with the other companies and see what could be done.

On the arrival of the train in Pueblo we were met by the transportation committee of the Pueblo Club headed by its Chairman, Honorable Charles Henkel, with carriages, and after a drive about the city, were taken to the club rooms in the Fitch Building, corner Third Street and Santa Fe Avenue, and the visitors welcomed with a speech by Mr. Henkel, who forcibly urged the necessity for a Union depot in Pueblo.

Mr. Coppell replied and promised the people of Pueblo to use his efforts to secure the desired end as speedily as circumstances would permit. Mr. Moffat being loudly called for endorsed the movement, promising his hearty support.

This was the beginning of active effort on the part of Pueblo people which resulted in the building of the splendid Union depot that adorns our city to-day and for which we are indebted to Mr. George Coppell, Chairman of the Board

of Directors of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad Company and Mr. David Moffat of Denver.

Some little time after the completion of the depot I had the pleasure of dining with Mr. Coppel and family at his residence in New York, when he related the history of the Pueblo depot at the table and told Mrs. Coppel that I was entitled to the credit of securing for Pueblo, two important enterprises, the first of which was the terminal for the Missouri Pacific Railroad and the second the Union depot. When I insisted the credit for the Union depot belonged to him, he said I induced him to take the matter up when he did and encouraged him to build a more expensive depot than the importance of Pueblo warranted. I replied that nothing was too good for Pueblo; that she was the focal center from which his railroad system radiated and would be a ministering angel to his company when Denver had transferred her affections and influence to other and competing lines of railroads. At this he laughed heartily and said Pueblo had a warm advocate and supporter in me.

The occasion was most enjoyable and continues a pleasant memory with me.

IRVING W. STANTON.

Pueblo, May, 1921.

The Post Office

(Pueblo Chieftain, April 15, 1920.)

Irving W. Stanton of Pueblo is visiting points of interest in Florida. In a recent letter to The Chieftain, he tells of his trip. On the way to Leesburg, Florida, from which place he wrote, he passed through Jasper, Ala., the same day on which the body of the late Senator John H. Bankhead arrived there for burial. It was Senator Bankhead who helped Pueblo obtain the present federal building. Mr. Stanton relates the story of how the building was

obtained and how Senator Bankhead assisted. The part of the letter relating to the building is as follows:

“In the morning of March 4, (1920) some forty miles before reaching Birmingham, the train stopped at the small town of Jasper, the home of the late United States Senator from Alabama, Hon. John H. Bankhead, who died in Washington, D. C., on the 1st inst., whose body arrived there that morning in a heavy downpour of rain, when funeral services were held. I had the pleasure and honor of a personal acquaintance with this distinguished statesman, and have very kind memories of him. Senator Bankhead as member of the House of Representatives from the Birmingham district rendered valuable, timely service in aid of the Pueblo public building.

“The winter of 1889, the last session of Judge Symes’ term as representative of Colorado in Congress, I spent with my wife in Washington, our daughter attending Mrs. Somers’ school, Mount Vernon Seminary. I was there working to secure a public building for Pueblo. A bill for this purpose had been passed by the Senate twice, first by the efforts of Senator Teller, again by Senator Chilcott, when serving the unexpired term of Mr. Teller, who was called to be Secretary of the Interior under President Arthur; but it had never been favorably reported by the House Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds. This was necessary to give it place on the House calendar.

“The House of Representatives was Democratic at that time. Mr. Dibble of South Carolina was Chairman of the full committee which was divided into sub-committees to which were assigned the different States or Congressional districts. Representative Bankhead was Chairman of the committee having Colorado in charge. Judge Symes and all friends of Pueblo realizing the bill’s importance were

earnestly at work to secure a favorable report and the passage of the bill. The Judge would bring the members of the committee to the anteroom of the House, introduce me and I would talk Pueblo, her steel works, smelters, foundries, machine shops, importance as railroad center and natural advantages for a great city, to the best of my ability. In this way I met nearly all members of the committee, and it was finally agreed to report the Pueblo Bill favorably.

“This was in the fore part of the week. Judge Symes was highly elated, as were all Pueblo's friends, and he said to me, ‘There is nothing more to do; you can go home. With a favorable report I can get unanimous consent and pass the bill.’ I replied that I would remain a little longer.

“On Friday following a meeting of the full House committee, it was found that the sub-committee had promised to report favorably bills aggregating twice or three times the amount agreed should be appropriated for public buildings at the beginning of the session. To meet this condition a resolution providing that no appropriation for public buildings should be made in districts where there was an uncompleted public building and unexpended balance. This let Pueblo out. Denver's public building was not completed. The next morning I met Judge Symes at the Capitol. He was greatly disappointed and discouraged, and said further effort was useless. I conceded the chances were not favorable, but did not intend to give up.

“When the Judge left me I sent my card to Judge Millikin of Maine, the ranking Republican member of the committee, who came immediately. I told him the resolution of the committee ought not to apply to Colorado, explained that the State had more than sufficient population to entitle her to two Representatives and that Denver and Pueblo could not be in the same Representative district. He said:

'If you could get some influential member to go to Mr. Dibble and Mr. Bankhead with your statement he will get it reported.' I asked, how would Senator Teller do? He replied: 'Just the man. If Senator Teller will go to them he can get your bill reported.'

"I thanked him and went immediately to the Senator's rooms on North Capitol Street, my wife and I having a room in the same house. I found him hard at work at his desk, as was his custom when the Senate was not in session. I reported what Judge Millikin said. Laying aside his work without a word, he took his hat and together we walked over to the Capitol. Neither of the gentlemen we wanted to see was in his committee room. We then returned to the Senator's committee room in the Senate wing where he dictated to the clerk of his committee, Mr. Thomas F. Dawson, a letter to Mr. Bankhead, setting forth the facts as stated. This letter I have at home.

"Later that day we met both Chairmen, who upon the Senator's statement agreed to report the Pueblo Bill favorably at the next call of the Committee. This was done after Judge Symes had given the matter up as hopeless and without his knowledge.

"I met Mr. Bankhead a number of times thereafter and discussed the somewhat similar conditions existing in Birmingham and Pueblo. He assured me he would report our bill and assist us all he could.

"The morning his Committee was called for report I had a seat in the reserve gallery, where I could see and hear distinctly. When it came to Mr. Bankhead's time to report he arose and reported a bill for some other city. I was surprised and thought the Pueblo Bill consigned to the scrap heap after all. Rushing down to the House floor, I sent my card to Mr. Bankhead who came at once. I confess I was

on the anxious seat and I said: 'Mr. Bankhead, you promised to report the Pueblo Bill.' Laying his hand kindly on my shoulders he said: 'Mr. Stanton, don't be excited; I am going to report your bill. I have the privilege to make an additional report at the close of the Committee's call. I saw you in the gallery and know how greatly interested you are. Go back to your seat. I will report the Pueblo Bill.'

"I went back and he reported the bill favorably, which was an important event in its history. Judge Symes was surprised, but greatly pleased with the success attained and soon asked unanimous consent to take up the bill for passage; but objection was made in accordance with the policy of the Democrats to cut down the appropriations and the bill failed to pass. But an important point had been gained largely through the efforts of the Honorable John H. Bankhead, whose service in her interest Pueblo has cause to gratefully remember. With the bill once reported and the importance of Pueblo thus recognized, it was comparatively easy in the future to get another report and to get the bill through.

"The events I have related occurred at the close of Judge Symes' service in Congress. He was succeeded by Hosea Townsend of Custer County, who, visiting Pueblo, promised ex-Senator Chilcott and myself if nominated and elected to Congress from Colorado, he would secure the passage of the Pueblo public building bill, which promise he fulfilled, and the fine substantial structure at Main and Fifth streets in the prosperous City of Pueblo, is a monument to the efforts set forth, and finally accomplished by the late Judge Hosea Townsend."

COLORADO'S SOLDIER MONUMENT

The Colorado Veterans' Association, composed of members of the First, Second and Third Colorado Cavalry and McLain's Colorado Battery volunteers, which included all her troops engaged in the Civil War, was formed at a largely attended meeting of representatives of all of these organizations, held in the City of Pueblo in 1883. When organized, the Association took up and discussed the matter of a monument to be erected by the State in memory of our fallen comrades. A committee was named to interview the State authorities and urge the Legislature to pass a bill for this purpose. Accordingly the Seventh General Assembly passed an act appropriating the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars, I believe, to erect a monument. This bill, with others enacted by that Legislature, failed in its purpose by reason of over-appropriation and lack of funds.

Some years later—I do not remember the date—the Legislature passed an act appropriating the sum of fifteen thousand dollars for a monument to Colorado soldiers in the Civil War. The work was begun under the administration of Governor McDonald. Designs were asked for and several were submitted, two of which I saw in the Governor's office on a visit to Denver. They were artistic, I suppose, but did not appeal to me as suitable and appropriate for a monument to soldiers, and this opinion I expressed.

Shortly after returning home I received a letter from the Governor asking my idea of a suitable design for the monument to which I replied: "The structure should be substantial, enduring, well proportioned," and suggested a square granite base surmounted by a mounted cavalryman in uniform—Colorado troops were all cavalry at the close of the war—with bronze tablets set in on each of the four sides, upon one of which should appear the names and dates of battles and engagements in which Colorado troops took part, and upon the others the name of every Colorado soldier who was killed or died in service in the Civil War.

The monument which stands at the west front of the Capitol Building in Denver, was completed and dedicated, during the administration of Governor Buchtel, the Governor making the dedication address.

At the close of the ceremonies, a largely attended meeting of the Colorado Veterans' Association was held in the State house and attention was called to the historical errors in the inscription on the bronze tablets of the monument. It was pointed out, for instance, that the name, "Sabin Creek," appears as the place of a battle, whereas, there is no such place. Marias des Cygnes, the place where Price on his raid in Missouri in 1864, made his first stand after his defeat in the battle of Westport and where his retreat began, appears, the last name inscribed on the tablets, as Marias Des Cygner. In this engagement and in all the battles with Price from Little Blue to Newtonia, the Second Colorado Cavalry, in which I had the honor to serve, was engaged and bore a conspicuous part. Skirmishes and engagements with the Indians are mixed with battles, without regard for date and some erroneous inscription appears upon each of the four tablets.

In the Denver meeting of the Veterans' Association

the statement was made that the history of Colorado in the Civil War had not been preserved and also that the muster-out rolls, which should disclose the military history of every enlisted man and every commissioned officer, were missing and were not on file in the archives of the State. This was given as a reason why the names of our comrades, who died or were killed in the service, did not appear on the tablets. Another reason stated was the want of room for all the names.

Upon inquiry we were informed officially that the record of Colorado and her soldiers in the Civil War had not been preserved. We knew where they were preserved and applied to the Honorable Henry M. Teller, then in Washington, to obtain copies thereof from the War Department. Replying to the Senator's application for them, the Adjutant General of the Army stated in substance, that the work would be considerable and the clerical force allowed by law was not sufficient for this purpose.

Honorable John A. Martin, when a member of Congress from the Pueblo District, applied for copies of this record and later Senator John F. Shafroth made application for them. Both of them received substantially the same reply that had been made to Mr. Teller.

In April, 1916, returning from a visit with friends in Florida, I came home to Colorado by way of Washington to learn if anything could be gained by personal application. Arriving there I called upon Senator Shafroth and talked the matter over. He then dictated a letter to the Adjutant General, W. P. McCain, making an earnest request for copies of the records. On the following day he received a reply to the same effect as those before mentioned.

Taking the Adjutant General's reply, I called upon

Congressman Ed. Taylor, who read the letter and then said: "Let us get Senator Shafroth and go up and see the Adjutant General." To this proposition I heartily assented. He then called Senator Shafroth, who was ready to go. They called up General McCain, who replied that he had just put on his overcoat to go to a dentist and asked them to postpone their call until morning. Mr. Taylor had a meeting of his committee in the morning and could not go, but Senator Shafroth and I met the Adjutant General. By request of the Senator I made a statement of our plan; its aim and object, saying that the record of Colorado in the war had not been preserved by the State. To my presentation he listened attentively, and when I had finished he took my hand and said:

"Mr Stanton, the object you have in view is a worthy one. I will do all I can to assist you. The Department has permitted some responsible photographers to make photographic copies of records. I will give you the name of one; go and see him, perhaps you can get what you want; if not, come back."

I give this statement in detail, because it shows how ready all Colorado officials were to aid in carrying out the plan in view, and also, because I think General McCain had in mind some way to aid us, if this plan failed.

Senator Shafroth and I went to Leet Brothers, photographers, where he left me to attend a committee meeting. The photographers informed me that it would require some time to make an estimate of the cost of this work, but they would do so and advise me by mail. I did not go back, which I now greatly regret.

Some weeks later I received a letter from Leet Brothers, saying there were some eleven hundred or twelve hundred

of the records and the cost would approximate a thousand dollars. Our association had no funds; so that nothing came of this effort.

At the session of the State Legislature in 1917, a bill providing for the correction of the inscription on the monument and for the preservation of the record of Colorado in the Civil War and appropriating the sum of five thousand dollars was introduced in the House by Mr. M. Studzinski and Mr. Hills. Through their efforts, assisted by Mr. Hugh R. Steele, Secretary of the Colorado Pioneers, and others, it passed the House, but it failed to receive the approval of the Senate, as then constituted.

At the last session of the Legislature, a bill for the purpose named was introduced in the House by Mr. Frank A. Mortenson of Pueblo, and referred to the Committee on Appropriations, Mr. A. M. Wilson, Chairman. Through Mr. Wilson's courtesy I was given opportunity to appear before the committee and state the aim and object in view. In due time the bill was passed by the House, went to the Senate, and was passed unanimously, I believe, ultimately receiving the signature of Governor Shoup. Senators W. O. Peterson of Pueblo and Hugh R. Steele of Denver were active in support of the bill and deserve much credit for the favorable result.

The estimate for the appropriation of five thousand asked for, which was based upon pre-war prices, was reduced to three thousand dollars. It is doubtful whether the entire plan contemplated can be carried out, but the historical errors of the inscription can be corrected.

Governor Shoup has taken an interest in this matter and has appointed the following named Civil War veterans

of Colorado to carry it into effect: Irving Howbert of Colorado Springs, Robert S. Roe, Denver, W. R. Beatty, Denver, Irving W. Stanton, Pueblo.*

Pueblo, May, 1921.

*It should be added that of this Commission Colonel Stanton was made Chairman. He entered heartily into the work of correcting the roll, but had not proceeded far when he died. Following his death came that of Mr. Beatty, leaving only Mr. Howbert and Mr. Roe. Recently (March, 1922) the Commission has been filled by the selection of E. B. Sopris and T. C. Brewster, Mr. Roe succeeding Mr. Stanton as chairman. In a letter dated February 24 Mr. Howbert says that the Commission plans to proceed with its work.

POLITICAL PAPERS

THE CAMPAIGN OF 1918

(Pueblo Chieftain, Oct., 1918.)

Born and reared on the sunny side of the Moosic Mountains in the northeastern county of the grand old Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, I was taught by a noble, patriotic mother of New England stock, to worship God, to love liberty, my country, and the flag, to honor the name of Washington, to speak the truth, to be honest and honorable, to respect women, to hate human slavery, oppression and wrong and to despise traitors and Tories. These precepts, so impressed in childhood and youth, strengthened with the years, have been the rule and guide for my faith and practice in life.

In the early spring of 1855, when a boy of twenty years, I joined a party of men, citizens of my native county of Wayne, went to Kansas Territory and located at Pawnee City, the first capital of the Territory, situated on the government reservation one mile east of Fort Riley, and was there for the March election held that year for members of the Territorial Legislature, but could not vote on account of age. I was present and saw the first Legislature of Kansas Territory organized and in session at Pawnee City on the 2nd day of July, 1855. The Legislature was composed of pro-slavery Missourians, "border ruffians," determined to make Kansas a slave State at any cost.

Drinking and gambling were the rule among them. Free-State men were insulted and assaulted. I saw one of these desperate men spit in the face of Judge Wakefield, an

elderly, gray-haired Free-State man from Wisconsin. Then drawing two Colt revolvers from his holster he told the Judge to make his choice and take satisfaction. I saw Governor Andrew H. Reeder, the first governor of Kansas Territory, a few moments after he had been assaulted and his face bruised by Dock Stringfellow, one of the prominent Pro-Slavery leaders. Other outrages and indignities were perpetrated upon the few known Free-State men there at that time.

This Legislature, after some days spent in expelling a few Free-State men, elected from the interior portion of the Territory not easily accessible to the Missourians, and in seating their Pro-Slavery opponents, who had received few or no votes at the election, adjourned to Shawnee Mission, in Kansas, but near Westport, Missouri.

In August of that year, on partial recovery from an attack of typhoid fever, I went to an uncle who was then a contractor for the Rock Island Railroad Company in Illinois and Iowa, and I was as strong and uncompromising an anti-slavery and anti-Democratic party boy as could be found in the country. And I have kept faith through all the years.

I attended the convention composed of Old-Line Whigs, Know Nothings and Free-Soilers which formed the Republican party of the State of Iowa, at Iowa City, in the winter of 1855 and 1856. The basic principle of the party then and there organized was "equal and exact justice for all mankind before the law, without regard for race, color, sect or creed, or previous condition of servitude, with special privileges for none." These are the fundamental principles of the Republican party today, which appeal to me. My first vote was cast for John C. Fremont for President, at Iowa City, in 1856. The rallying slogan of the Republican

party then was "Free Soil, Free Speech, Free Press, Free Men and Fremont."

I have been a Republican in what is now the State of Colorado since June, 1860, at all times supporting its principles, and with one exception its candidates. I voted for William Jennings Bryan in 1896, and have been doing penance ever since. But I am not infallible even in politics.

I am a Republican because I believe the principles of that party carried into effect will best promote the welfare and happiness of all the people of my country, and the reason for this belief is the record of the party from Abraham Lincoln down to Woodrow Wilson.

During that time, the principles of the Democratic party have been opposition to the measures devised and carried into effect under Republican administration of the Government, and now it assumes a monopoly of the term Democracy. This democratic republic of ours, however, is governed by representatives elected by popular vote, and in the language of Mr. Lincoln, is a government of the people by the people, and for the people.

For forty years I had a somewhat active part in Republican politics, Territorial and State; for a number of years past, I have been little in evidence actively. This does not mean, however, that I have lost interest in the success of Republican principles, or in the practical affairs and duties of life. I am nearing the 84th milestone in life's journey. My activities are somewhat impaired. I do not see as clearly, or hear so acutely as ten or twenty years ago. But my earnest desire is to render some service to my country and to my fellowmen, and my heart beats as loyally and warmly for my country, the flag, and its brave defenders as when a Colorado soldier for three years in the Civil War I wore the army blue and followed

“Old Glory” to victory for the Union, the Constitution and enforcement of the law.

I am unable to understand just what is meant by “partisan politics adjourned.”* So far as my observation extends this injunction in practice is intended to apply only to the Republican party, and it appears to be expected we will all be Democrats until peace reigns supreme. Then possibly the Indian’s idea of what he is fighting for may be realized and “the whole world be made safe for the Democratic party.” If we admit that partisan politics should stand adjourned until the war is won, who, of all Americans, should lead the way, and by noble action set the example for his countrymen? There can be but one reply, but what does the record show? Let the people of the States of Wisconsin, Michigan and Illinois answer.

We are told by our partisan Democratic friends that under present conditions of our country in the World War, criticism of the President is disloyal and treasonable. For one who remembers the criticisms and abuse heaped upon Abraham Lincoln while President of the United States in the Civil War, the charge of disloyalty for criticism of the acts of the President or his failure to act, has no terrors. As Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the United States he will have my loyal support, whether I agree with him or not, and I freely accord to him as President the honor and respect due the highest office within the gift of mankind. But fair and just criticism of those in authority is the American citizen’s privilege, of which no official, no servant of the people, has a right to complain. It is only when criticism descends to falsehood and abuse that it becomes intolerable. I am not a hero worshiper and know

*Referring to an expression by President Woodrow Wilson during the World War.

how very human even great men are. I try to judge them fairly and impartially, am loth to attribute unworthy motives for their actions; but "by their acts shall ye know them." I reject the doctrine of "Divinity of Kings," that "the King can do no wrong;" am a free-born American citizen who will not bow to Gesler's cap or kneel to Gesler's self.

My fellow Republicans, remember that on the 5th day of November next a new Congress is to be elected. The record shows that there have been more pacifists among the Democrats than among Republicans in Congress. The National Security League selected eight measures of the last two Congresses regarded by it most vital to the successful conduct of the war, and found that seven members voted wrong on all these measures. Of these seven one was a Republican and six were Democrats. Forty-seven members voted right on all these measures, of whom forty-three were Republicans and four were Democrats. In a speech made in the United States Senate in March last, Senator Curtis of Kansas said. "I have in my hand the record of every vote cast in the Senate during the War Congress, and of the votes cast on the Republican side 76 per cent plus, were for war propositions, while on the Democratic side the votes cast for the same war measures were 75 per cent minus. That is the best record upon which Republicans stand. It is the best evidence of our loyalty."

Will any intelligent American think the country in danger if a Republican Congress shall be elected in November and, on the 4th of March next, assembled in the Capitol Building in Washington? No certificate of loyalty will be required. There are no copperheads in the Republican party, thank God! And the President can rest assured of the united support of the great loyal party that saved the

Union in all his measures for successful conduct of the war in Congress and in the coming peace council, soon to be inaugurated, we hope and believe.

Since the close of the Civil War there has never been a time when the success of Republican principles was so essential to the future welfare and permanency of this great Republic of ours. We must not be lulled to security by the cry of "partisan politics adjourned." It is on a par with those catchy, will-o-the-wisp phrases, "Watchful Waiting," which was drifting without compass or rudder, and "He's kept us out of war," which wasn't true. The sinking of the *Lusitania* was the foulest outrage ever perpetrated upon innocent men, women and children, by a nation claiming to be civilized, and was an open declaration of war by Germany against the United States. In my opinion it should have been so regarded and accepted at the time.

In this broad land of ours there was one American beyond all others, who, knowing the German Emperor and his militaristic government by experience, realized the grave importance of this dastardly act, who had the courage to denounce it, as deserved, and to demand prompt action to meet the resulting emergency which he foresaw was inevitable. There is but one Theodore Roosevelt. There he stands! Behold him at the head of the Army of the Lord on the Plain of Esdraelon, fighting the battle of righteousness for the people.

Oh, ye mistaken, peace-loving Americans, men and women, what toll we are paying today in blood of the bravest and best youth of our land for failure to act when the action that speaks louder than words was demanded!

I admire frank, out-spoken, manly men, with opinions and convictions upon all questions involving the welfare

and happiness of their fellowmen, who have the ability to express and defend them; men who possess that lofty courage that will assail the wrong, however panoplied in power, and defend the weak and the oppressed, however poor and humble they may be. I hate artifice and pretense.

And now, "with firmness to do the right as we are given to see the right" let us loyally support the principles of our party and its candidates in the coming election.

I. W. STANTON.

After the above letter was printed a copy of *The Chieftain* containing it was sent to Colonel Roosevelt, with a letter and he, acknowledging its receipt, wrote:

Office of Theodore Roosevelt

347 Madison Ave., New York, Nov. 13, 1918.

My Dear Mr. Stanton:

That's a mighty nice letter of yours. I thank you for it and I thank you for letting me see the enclosure.

Mr. Irving W. Stanton,
Pueblo, Colorado.

Faithfully yours,
T. ROOSEVELT.

Colonel Stanton's old friend, General N. P. Chipman, wrote from Sacramento, under date of October 1:

"I received copy of the *Pueblo Chieftain* containing your explanation of why you are a Republican. I think you make out a pretty clear case. Like myself, you grew up in the right atmosphere for sane political development, and you have kept in the right path.

"I presume you are eagerly watching the western front in France and are proud of the splendid work the armies of democracy are doing. If President Wilson will keep his hands off they will finish up the job in the right way and make the world safe. Unconditional surrender should be the slogan and full and complete indemnity for all the damage done."

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY

(Pueblo Chieftain, February 4, 1912.)

“Your party in Colorado has a safe majority of 3,000 or more votes in a straight political contest. Since the silver question ceased to be an issue there has not been a time when with united effort and the exercise of practical common-sense you could not have carried the State. Why don't you come together as old-time Republicans, carry the State at the coming election and send two United States Senators to Washington?”

This was said to me recently by a distinguished, highly honored and influential citizen of Colorado. I said in reply that I fully endorsed his views, but for a number of years past I had not taken an active part in political affairs; that having been a Colorado Republican for half a century, too many winters have whitened my hair to permit me to think of actively engaging in politics again, and besides this I am not in the counsels of the present party leaders.

While I have no personal ambitions to subserve I have lost nothing of my love and devotion for the great principles upon which the party was founded, and as firmly believe that faithfully carrying into practical effect these principles will best promote the welfare, happiness and prosperity of all the people of our State and country.

The Republican party, however, has made mistakes, and has not at all times kept strict faith with the people.

But when it has failed to do this it has accepted defeat as deserved punishment and profited by the experience.

To the failure of a Republican Congress to revise the tariff as promised in the last national platform must be attributed the defeat of the party in the last State and Congressional elections.

The promised revision of the tariff, if not expressly so stated in words, was understood by the rank and file of the party to be a revision downward, and this construction was given by party speakers and party leaders throughout the country in the national campaign. When the Payne-Aldrich bill became a law the able discussion of its provisions in the Senate had clearly established the fact that it was not such revision as was promised, and a crushing defeat of the party in the States where elections were held followed, with the election of a Democratic majority in the House of Representatives. The people have been educated on the tariff question in the past few years, with the result that it has lost much of terror to them as a party issue; they can no longer be fooled or frightened with it. All parties concede that the great proportion of the revenue required to meet the expenses of the General Government must be derived from a tax levied upon imports and it matters little whether it is called a "tariff for revenue" or "a protective tariff"; it is the same practically in effect.

Another question of public importance, for the defeat of which the party is held responsible, is the Pension Bill passed by the last Republican House of Representatives and defeated by the Republican Senate under the leadership of the distinguished Senator from Massachusetts, Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge, the close friend of the President, who, it was charged by our Democratic friends when the bill was under discussion in the Senate, reflected the views of the

Administration. I am aware that the Secretary to the President has recently denied this. I think, however, this denial would have been more effective at the time the Democratic charge was made.

It is not necessary to defend the proposed pension legislation. Were we to concede all that Senator Lodge and those who think and act with him claim—which we do not for a moment—that the men who saved the Government in the war of the Rebellion have been liberally and bountifully provided for; that the pension system has become a great burden and drain upon the resources of the country; that the demands of the pensioners are unreasonable and unjust and it is time to call a halt in pension legislation—if this were all true, who, I ask, is responsible for these conditions and this sentiment among the veterans? The answer is written in the record of the Republican party. Every page of its glorious history since the close of the war is illuminated with pledges and promises to the brave men who saved the Government; they are assured over and over that a grateful people can never compensate them for the hardships endured and invaluable services rendered in the great struggle for national existence.

There are on the pension rolls today approximately five hundred and twenty thousand names of survivors of the war, whose average age is 70 years; this number is being depleted at the rate of three thousand each month. Those whose names are still on the rolls are asking Congress for a service pension of practically a dollar a day for the limited time which, in the nature of things, is left them, and are told in effect that they are being fully compensated for their services and that pensions are a gratuity. As a Colorado soldier for three years in the War of the Rebellion, proud of the record of my comrades and sensitive of their

honor, I indignantly resent the imputation that "the soldiers are beggars and pensions a gratuity." This Government justly owes to every man who was mustered into the United States service during the war and honorably discharged therefrom, a pension sufficient in amount to enable him to live comfortably the remainder of his days.

I do not forget that every ninety days the Government disburses a large amount of money through the pension agencies to the veterans of the war, a great majority of whom are poor men. This money so disbursed is not hoarded, but does money duty in every city, town and hamlet thruout our land, and its benefits cannot be estimated.

When it is remembered that seventy per cent of the revenue collected by the General Government goes to defray the expenditures of the army and navy of the United States; the country at peace with all the world, and the President urging the arbitration of all questions arising between nations, it should not be surprising if not only the soldiers, but the people generally think the expenditure of this immense sum is the great drain upon our resources and that retrenchment is demanded here rather than in withholding deserved pensions from the men who saved the country.

A service pension bill known as the Sherwood Bill passed the Democratic House recently and is now before the Republican Senate for consideration. Early and favorable action upon this question will promote the interests of the Republican party.

No important public question divides the people of our country today. At no time since the close of the war have the party ties rested so lightly upon the people. The result of the approaching elections, both State and National, will depend more largely than ever before upon the personal character and standing of men who shall be nominated for

the various offices to be filled. With this in view it becomes the duty of all Republicans to lay aside personal aspirations and unite to reconcile conflicting views and opinions. Nominate men who deserve and possess the confidence of the people. A party of leaders self-appointed will answer for parade and display, but for actual service and to carry elections the votes of the people, "the common people," Mr. Lincoln called them, are necessary.

Why not all be in fact Lincoln Republicans; meet together with something of the spirit which always characterized this greatest of men; agree to submit all factional differences to the party for determination and abide by the fairly expressed will of the majority? The party thus united will be invincible.

I have abiding faith in the patriotism and love of justice of my fellow countrymen and am glad to believe that the great majority are for law and lawfully constituted authority, ready to uphold and defend the right when assailed, and equally ready to condemn and oppose the wrong. The commission form of government may be left for their determination and it matters not what great men may think of its provisions, the question will be thoroughly tested and if found defective in some respects it will be amended or changed. No fear need be entertained that the rights and liberties of the people will be jeopardized.

We love and are proud of the Grand Old Party, with all its mistakes. Its record from the first election of Mr. Lincoln to the present time is the history of our country. Under its wise and historic administration of public affairs we have rapidly and steadily advanced to first place in the rank of nations, and have the greatest country and the best government on earth.

I. W. STANTON.

THE SILVER REPUBLICAN PARTY

(Pueblo Chieftain, Sept. 22, 1898.)

Colonel I. W. Stanton is in receipt of a letter from A. M. Stevenson saying:

“This morning at Pueblo I asked you for your resignation as Chairman of the Silver Republican County Central Committee for Pueblo County, and you said you would consider the matter.” The other parts of the letter are largely of a personal nature, but the writer states that he has removed Mr. Stanton and appointed Dr. Chipley. The letter was dated at Denver, Sunday, September 18, after Mr. Stevenson and Mr. Teller had been in Pueblo and spoken at Board of Trade hall and several days after Dr. J. N. Chipley of this city had received a telegraphic appointment as County Chairman from Mr. Stevenson. To this Mr. Stanton sent a reply last evening, and it is in the form of an open letter. The letter appears below:

Headquarters, Silver Republican Committee of Pueblo County, Colorado.

I. W. Stanton, Chairman.

Hon. A. M. Stevenson, Denver, Colo.:

Dear Sir—I have received by the hand of Dr. J. N. Chipley, your communication of the 18th instant, by which you assume to remove me from the position of Chairman of the Silver Republican County Central Committee for Pueblo County.

You are informed that I received my appointment as Chairman from Hon. Richard Broad, Jr., the legally chosen Chairman of the Silver Republican State Central Committee, and accepted the position at the solicitation of leading Silver Republicans of Pueblo. I am now and at all times have been in full accord with the great mass of Silver Republicans of this county on the position we should take in the present campaign. I am not desirous of retaining the position of Chairman, and will cheerfully give place to my legally authorized successor. I must, however, refuse to recognize you as a Silver Republican, or your authority to remove me from the position I hold. It would appear that you exercised all the power and authority you possess when you appointed Dr. Chipley Chairman of your party in this county, as announced in the public press several days since.

You refer complainingly to the call for a mass convention of the Silver Republican party called and signed by Mr. E. E. Hubbell and "presume he claims authority from me," etc. In this you are correct. Mr. Hubbell is Vice Chairman by my appointment, and was duly authorized to call the mass convention as he did. You say: "Mr. Hubbell is well known to be one of those Silver Republicans who believe in delivering our party to the Administration Republican party." If this be true, the difference between Mr. Hubbell and yourself is, that you believe in and propose to deliver—so far as is in your power—the Silver Republican party to the life-long opponent of Republican principles, the Democratic party.

With some knowledge of the people of Pueblo County, gained by a twenty-seven years' residence and association with them, I may assure you that the Silver Republicans of Pueblo do not intend longer to be used as a Democratic annex, nor will they follow you or any other person into

the Democratic party. Appreciating the sentiments expressed for me personally, I am,

Very truly yours,

IRVING W. STANTON,

Chairman, Silver Republican County Central Committee for Pueblo County, Colorado.

(Pueblo Chieftain, October 3, 1898.)

Colonel I. W. Stanton of this city, replies to an attack made upon him through the press of Denver by A. M. Stevenson in the following letter, which needs no comment:

Pueblo, Colorado, October 1, 1898.

Hon. A. M. Stevenson, Denver, Colo.:

Dear Sir: My attention has been called to your communication in the issue of the Denver Republican of September 27th, addressed to me, which appears to have been called forth by my letter of September 20th, mailed to you on that date, refusing to recognize you as a Silver Republican or your authority to remove me from the position of Chairman of the Silver Republican County Central Committee for Pueblo County.

In the condition of affairs now existing I deem it proper to state the circumstances connected with my appointment and under which I accepted the position of Chairman of the Silver Republican Committee for this county. In the month of May last, I received a call from some Denver gentlemen who informed me that they came from the Hon. Richard Broad, jr., Chairman of the Silver Republican State Central Committee and Hon. A. M. Stevenson, who desired to organize the Silver Republican party in this county; that by reason of all Republicans uniting on our county ticket last year there was no separate and distinct Silver Republican organization here; that some of my

friends were urging the appointment of myself as Chairman, etc. I was assured the appointment would be made at once if I would agree to accept the place.

At the solicitation of friends I reluctantly consented to do so, with, however, a distinct understanding that I would not do or consent to the doing by others of any act that would have a tendency to divide the Republicans of Pueblo County on local issues; that for good and sufficient reasons I was in favor of a united Republican party on our County ticket. With this understanding I accepted the position of Chairman. My views on this question have been outspoken and well known to the Republicans of Pueblo, with the great majority of whom I am in full accord.

You think proper in your communication to refer to my action in the State Republican Convention, held in this city two years ago. It is true, that I had the honor to be made Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions at that time and reported them to the convention. Those resolutions expressed the views of that convention on the questions then before the country. With the sentiments expressed by the resolutions I was fully in accord. I believed then and now believe they were right and in the interest of the people of my country. My action would be the same today under like or similar circumstances.

In the national campaign of 1896, believing the financial question before the country paramount in importance to all others and that an opportunity presented to rightly settle this great question for all time, I, with a large majority of the Republicans of Pueblo county did my part in affiliation and declared in favor of the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 without regard to the action of foreign nations and voted for William J. Bryan. On the great question of free coinage of silver, my opinion has not

changed; I am this day as strongly in favor of such action by this country of ours alone, as any man in the State, and in this position am in accord with the great majority of the people of Colorado. I am, however, unable to see any immediate prospect for the accomplishment of that object. Other important questions have arisen which more nearly concern the future welfare of our government.

I have not been in favor of fusion with the Democratic party in the present campaign. My position on this question has been no secret, but well known to my friends here and elsewhere in the State. The experience gained by Silver Republicans in the fusion two years ago, when a thoroughly equipped Silver Republican party representing a majority of the voters of the State was swallowed by the Democratic party with less than 9,000 votes, is not calculated to inspire Silver Republicans with unbounded enthusiasm for fusion with the Democrats.

I have favored united action by the Republicans of Pueblo on the County ticket. A majority of the candidates nominated are Silver Republicans.

I am in favor of the election of that ticket and propose to do all I can honorably to that end. I claim and shall exercise the same right to support this ticket as a Silver Republican, that I concede to other Silver Republicans to support a ticket headed by a Democrat.

I do not recognize you as authority to prescribe the qualifications of a Silver Republican. That power rests with a convention of the Silver Republican party. You never asked me for my resignation as Chairman. On Sunday morning, September 18, several days after you had appointed the Chairman of your committee in this county, you approached me in the Grand Hotel of this city and asked the following question: "Don't you think you ought

to resign the Chairmanship of the Silver Republican Committee?" I replied: "I will think about it." This was all that was said on that occasion. The next day I received your communication, whereby you assumed to remove me.

Has it occurred to you that if you claimed authority over me as Chairman, a high sense of honor would have prompted you to ask for my resignation before appointing my successor, as you claim your appointee to be?

You still have a grievance against Mr. Hubbell, although you state that I assumed responsibility for his action, which you say was to defraud the Silver Republicans of this county out of their just claim to the emblem of their party. In this, as in most of your assertions, you are mistaken. The Silver Republicans who took part in the mass convention called by Mr. Hubbell, represent a very large majority of the Silver Republicans of Pueblo County. Your statement that Mr. Hubbell was a delegate to the McKinley conventions, both State and county, is also a mistake. The County Convention you are pleased to call the McKinley Convention was composed of more than two-thirds of Silver Republicans. Mr. Hubbell was not "a delegate to a convention of a party to which he did not belong."

You say you do not know Mr. Hubbell. I can assure you that this is your loss. It shows that you know little of Pueblo and her people. You say and reiterate that you are not a Democrat and do not propose to go into the Democratic party, etc. I did not charge you with being a Democrat, but your political action in the present campaign is intended to establish that party in power in this State, a party that has always been the opponent of every principle advocated by the Republican party to promote the interests and welfare of the people of our country.

You may feel comfortable in your continued alliance with the Democratic party. I should not. I yield to no

man in love, respect and veneration for my country and her institutions, or in just pride for Colorado, the Centennial State, which I have seen grow and develop from almost a wilderness occupied by roving bands of half-naked, half-starved savages, to a great commonwealth, the home of more than half a million prosperous, happy people. My Americanism was shown by three years' service during the war as a Colorado soldier in defense of the Government and the flag.

I have been a member of the Republican party from its formation in the State of Iowa in the winter of 1856, and as a resident of Colorado for the past 38 years, at all times, under all circumstances, with the exception before mentioned, supporting its principles and candidates, sincerely believing that in so doing I was assisting to promote the best interests of my fellow countrymen.

And now, Mr. Stevenson, a last word with you. After you had appointed a Chairman of your committee in this county, you wrote me a letter assuming authority to remove me from the position of Chairman of the Silver Republican County Committee. I replied to you in a respectful manner refusing to recognize your authority in the premises. You have made no reply but instead have taken my letter as the pretext for a tirade of false accusation, misrepresentation and abuse. I must conclude that this production exhibits your standard of political ethics, and if so, I have nothing further to say to you. We are both known to the people of Colorado, and they shall judge who has acted honorably in the matter, you or I.

Very truly yours,

IRVING W. STANTON,

Chairman of the Silver Republican Committee for Pueblo County.

CARLSON-GUNTER CONTEST

(Letter to Mr. Lewis.)

“Pueblo, October 27, 1916.

Mr Lawrence Lewis, Equitable Building, Denver, Colo.:

My Dear Sir:—I am in receipt of your letter of the 25th inst., enclosing Mrs. Elizabeth Cass Goddard’s “Arraignment of the Republican Governor,” and a circular giving the history and public service of the Hon. Julius C. Gunter during his 36 years’ residence in Colorado, and asking me to support him for Governor of the State in the coming election.

In reply I have to say that I have known Judge Gunter as an honorable, high-minded gentleman since his election to the office of Judge of the Third Judicial District of Colorado, and do not doubt all that you say of his high character and ability is true; but I have had some knowledge and long experience in public affairs and of public men in Colorado, which has been my home since June, 1860.

I was deputy postmaster of Denver in the summer of 1861, and was a Colorado soldier in the Union Army for three years, enlisting 1862 and being discharged with my regiment, the Second Colorado Cavalry volunteers, in September, 1865, at the close of the Civil War. I have known every Governor of the Territory and State personally, from William Gilpin, first Governor of the Territory, down to the present incumbent, most of them intimately, and while they all rendered valuable, patriotic service to the people of the State and several were rewarded by election for a

second term, in my opinion, no one of them deserved this high honor more than George A. Carlson.

When we contrast present conditions with those of the past it seems to me an unanswerable argument for the re-election of Governor Carlson.

In Judge Gunter's circular, "For Governor, Julius C. Gunter," it is stated that he was born in Fayette, Arkansas, October 31, 1858. His father 'was for years colonel of a cavalry regiment in General William L. Cabell's brigade of the Confederate army, etc., etc.' I was in Fayette, or as it then was called Fayetteville, in November, 1864, with my regiment, the Second Colorado Cavalry. Colonel Gunter and his regiment were not there at that time. General Fagan of the Confederate Army made an unsuccessful attack upon the front there defended by the First Arkansas Union regiment or "Mountain Feds," as they were called, but left the night before the Second Colorado reached there. Our regiment made a short stay in Fayetteville. As acting Regiment Quartermaster and Commissary, I secured some 120 large or double loaves of bread there, and owing to the condition of our commissary supply at the time have reason to remember Fayetteville. From there our regiment followed the retreating and demoralized army of the Rebel General Sterling Price, driving him across the Arkansas River, some miles above Fort Smith. I had the pleasure to see General Cabell and General Marmaduke at Mine Creek, Mo., in which engagement both were taken prisoners.

Now, I have no desire to keep alive any unpleasant memories of the war, but if it is considered a great honor and recommendation for the office of Governor of Colorado for Judge Gunter that his father was a Confederate officer of the Civil War, I want it known that I was a Colorado

Union soldier fighting Colonel Gunter and his comrades, and the proudest legacy I shall leave my descendants is the honorable record, humble though it may be, of a Colorado soldier for three years in the War of the Rebellion.

Having passed the four-score mile-stone in life's journey, my activities are somewhat lessened, but I have lost nothing of my interest in the practical affairs and duties of life, and my great desire is to promote in every way possible the welfare, prosperity and best interests of my fellowmen. With this end in view, I am for George A. Carlson for governor.

Very sincerely yours,

IRVING W. STANTON.

FREEMASONRY

TO YOUNG MASONS

(Delivered before Pueblo Lodge No. 17,
November 1, 1901.)

If we would intelligently understand the aim and object of Free Masonry and appreciate the beauty and value of its teachings, we must devote some time and consideration to the subject, that we may obtain correct and comprehensive views of its principles and history.

It is the duty of the young Mason to become familiar with the ritual and proficient in the lectures, but the important duty is to put in practice in our daily intercourse with each other and with our fellowmen the lessons we are here taught. If on this occasion I shall be able to say something to assist and encourage a brother to high and noble effort in this direction it will afford me sincere gratification. It will hardly be expected that I shall say anything especially new on this subject, but I will ask your attention while we briefly consider some of the teachings and our duty as Free Masons.

To the earnest and sincere Mason the subject never grows stale or uninteresting. Nor can we too often be reminded of the principles upon which the Institution is founded or recall its time-honored lessons of truth and honor, virtue and integrity, which we have here pledged ourselves faithfully to observe and practice, as the rule and guide for our faith and conduct in life.

Free Masonry is not a reformatory institution, nor does it profess to be such. It is preeminently conservative

in its character, and seeks only good men for membership with a view to assist and enable them to become better and more useful to their fellow-men.

Free Masonry is not a religion as the term is generally understood, and yet, from our first entrance into the lodge, in all the forms and ceremonies through which we are required to pass, the intelligent candidate cannot fail to be deeply impressed with the solemnity and sacredness of its teachings. If not so impressed then the beautiful lessons of truth, honor, integrity and devotion to duty are not understood and appreciated.

Free Masonry is a system of morals, a code of ethics, for the observance of all who assume its obligations. And, my brothers, these duties each of us has voluntarily assumed and given a solemn promise faithfully to practice. Then let us strive to keep sacred and inviolate our engagements, ever remembering that if we keep our passions and desires within due bounds, limited by the circle and the two parallel lines, with the Holy Scriptures at the top, it will be impossible that we materially err.

The Blue Lodge is the foundation of all Free Masonry, the chief cornerstone upon which each member of the fraternity must erect his own Masonic edifice. The value and beauty of the structure depends entirely upon himself. The zeal and effective efforts made to understand its aim and object will best show his appreciation of its sublime teachings, and his intercourse with his brethren, and his fellowmen will measure the extent of its influence upon his life and character.

The professions we here make, the engagements entered into, are not mere formal words, but, as we are instructed, are intended to make deep and lasting impressions upon our minds. Important duties are imposed upon us in our relations with one another, and with our fellowmen.

As Masons are we in our daily intercourse with our associations living up to the high standard our engagements demand? Are we keeping in mind the promises here made? Have any of us supplanted a brother in any laudable undertaking, or failed to support a falling brother in his need or to whisper good counsel and warn him of approaching danger? These are questions we should ask ourselves and be able to answer with an approving conscience.

As Masons we are not to seek or decline an office in the lodge. Ambition to fill the various stations within the gift of our brethren is right and proper, but the highest recommendation we can present for the honor and distinction desired, is the zeal and effort manifested to qualify ourselves for the intelligent discharge of these responsible duties. It should be the aim of every young Mason to qualify himself for the responsible position of Worshipful Master of his lodge.

While, as before said, Free Masonry is primarily not a reformatory institution, yet, we must not forget the duty we owe to our brother who may stray from the paths of rectitude which requires us to admonish, advise and, by good counsel and all means in our power, seek to restrain and reclaim him. We are not to condemn a brother or accept as true criticism or accusation without investigation. Every man accused is entitled to be heard in his own defense.

In the practical experience of life, we too often find the best of men and Masons severely criticised and at times abused and villified.

If by reason of circumstances some man in a community is enabled to render the public a service above and beyond the ordinary he becomes a target for attack from the envious and jealous. His motives are impugned, misunderstood or wilfully misrepresented, and he is made the sub-

ject for ridicule and abuse. James Whitcomb Riley, having in mind such men, says,

"I've always noticed that success
Is mixed with trouble, more or less,
And it's the man who does the best
That gets more kicks than all the rest."

Fair and truthful criticism of men and of their lives and conduct in their relations with the public is right and proper. To this no one can make reasonable objection, but when criticism descends to villification and personal abuse it becomes almost unbearable to a sensitive nature. Under such circumstances we must remember that it is the truth only that wounds and leaves a scar. Conscious of our own integrity of purpose, determined to do the right as God gives us power to see the right, it matters little what the world may say. The highest reward for good actions here is the approval of an unsullied conscience. Horace says:

"True conscious honor is to feel no sin;
He's armed without that's innocent within."

Only he who has been misrepresented, abused, and placed in a false light before his fellowmen can fully understand how perfectly invulnerable one feels when thus wrongfully assailed and is so armed. Conscious of his own integrity, he can proudly face the world.

Young Masons should have high ideals, a high standard for men, but our estimate of men should be formed with care and consideration. Popularity is not always a correct guide for our judgment of men. Some have the faculty of pushing themselves forward and of winning public applause with little of real merit, and such men rarely fail to improve their own fortunes without having a grain of true greatness and goodness about them, and may be utterly without sympathy for their fellowmen. In form-

ing our estimate of a man we should ascertain what he has done for others rather than what he has done for himself, learning if he has exerted whatever power and influence he may possess to promote the welfare and best interests of the community in which he lives. If so, he deserves the confidence and esteem of his fellow-citizens. But if his own personal interests have been subserved at the expense of some important enterprise in his power to create and establish for the benefit of an entire community then he is unworthy the good opinion of his fellowmen and should not be pointed to as a model citizen.

Nor should young Masons be greatly disappointed if some of their models fail to meet their expectations in emergencies. In such cases they must remember that mankind is very weak, very human. None are without fault, and all need the shielding folds of the broad mantel of Masonic charity to cover their frailties and shortcomings. I have abiding faith in my fellowmen, and am glad to believe that the vast majority would rather do right than do wrong, and that none are wholly bad.

Select for your models the highest types of Christian manhood, and of these our own country furnishes the most illustrious examples. Be honest with yourself and you will be honest with your brothers and fellows. Cultivate a high and keen sense of honor and under all circumstances faithfully keep its laws.

A belief in God is necessary to become a Mason, not the mere acceptance of creeds or dogmas, but a firm belief in a Divine Providence, who presides over the destinies of men as of nations, and the faithful practice of the Golden Rule in our intercourse with mankind. A belief in God is accepted generally by the young, especially by those taught and trained by Christian mothers. As we grow in years

and experience and give thought and consideration to this important subject we are apt to be led astray on some minor question, some non-essential, and find ourselves wandering from the faith of our fathers and mothers and in danger of shipwreck on the breakers of unbelief. But if we calmly reflect and consider what the Christian religion has accomplished to promote the welfare and happiness of mankind we must concede its power and influence for the uplift of the race.

For myself I believe that a Divine Providence presides over and governs the universe and each human life; that the practice of the principles and precepts taught by the lowly Nazarene, the Prince of Peace, is the only safeguard for life, liberty and happiness in the life that now is and in the life that is to come.

After all is said, my brothers, nothing lives and lasts save character. Character is what a man really is; reputation is what others think him to be. Character speaks for itself, needs no endorser, is the all-in-all of this life, and prepares us for all life.

The Grand Master of Ohio, in his address some two years ago, stated something on this subject worth remembering. I quote:

“During the past year or possibly a little more, over eighteen hundred men have been convicted in Adams County for selling their votes, and these men have been disfranchised. In this same county we have five active lodges, but of the eighteen hundred men who were convicted not one is a Mason, and not a Mason was indicted by the grand jury investigating these cases. If Masonry could maintain this record it would be a mighty power aiding in the solution of the many great problems which confront us as a nation.”

CONCLAVE IN PUEBLO

The following letter of regret from R. E. Sir Irving W. Stanton, Past Grand Commander, was read as a part of the Proceedings of the Grand Commandery, Knights Templar of Colorado, at Pueblo, August 26, 1908:

Nantucket, Mass., August 7, 1908.

Mr. Jethro C. Sanford, Grand Commander, Knights Templar.

Right Eminent Sir and Dear Frater:—It is with sincere regret that I am compelled to deny myself the great pleasure of being at home and with my Fraters of Pueblo Commandery to greet and welcome you, the officers and members of the Grand Commandery and the officers, members and friends of the constituent Commanderies who will be in attendance on this important occasion in the history of Templar Masonry in Colorado; but for a few months past I have not been in my usual health, and early in July came to this quiet, quaint old town to enjoy for a time the sea air and salt water bathing. A sojourn for a few weeks on this little island far out at sea is much like an ocean voyage without the discomforts of a vessel, and I am glad to say that I am being benefited by my stay and feel it a duty to remain as long as my personal affairs will permit.

I have, I believe, missed attendance on but one Grand Conclave since the organization of our Grand Commandery in 1876, and was then absent from the State.

Will you kindly present my fraternal greeting and regards to the Grand Commandery, with assurances of sincere

regret that I am unable to be present at this Grand Conclave in my home city, a Grand Conclave to which I have looked forward with much pleasure and interest and which will, I trust and believe, inaugurate a new epoch in Templar Masonry in Colorado.

The plan of holding the Annual Grand Conclave in different cities of a number of our Sister Grand Jurisdictions has been practiced for some years past. Notably in the Grand Jurisdiction of Indiana whose Representative I have the honor to be near the Grand Commandery of Colorado. I have a letter from Very Eminent Sir Prather, Grand Recorder of the Grand Commandery Knights Templar of the State of Indiana, which I regret is not accessible, giving a brief history of its successful working there. I see no reason why it shall not prove equally successful in Colorado, and will, I trust, stimulate the Sir Knights of each subordinate Commandery to renewed exertions to promote the welfare and prosperity of Templar Masonry in our State.

As the years roll on I realize and appreciate more fully the influence of Free Masonry for good upon the life and character of men, not only upon its membership, but upon the public in general. And especially is this true of Templar Masonry. There is no organization among men comparable with the order of Christian Knighthood. One hundred and seventy-five thousand Fraters in this country of ours have taken upon themselves the vows of our Order. What an army of men, each of whom has solemnly promised to take the life and character of the lowly Nazarene as the rule and guide for his faith and practice in life, and to inculcate the principles and lessons taught and practiced by Him!

Who shall estimate the power and influence exerted by this Grand Army of Christian men, with high resolve,

lofty ideals, acts of character and deeds of usefulness, in support of our Christian civilization? Its influence for the good, the true, is felt through widening circles and is beyond compute.

The Blue Lodge, the Chapter and the Commandery are sometimes called American Masonry. Well, I know of no foreign Masonic Bodies to fill their places, and I am so thoroughly American in sentiment that I prefer this Masonry to any other, and whatever of influence for good is exercised upon the public by Free Masonry or by the exalted Masonic character of eminent Masons, belongs to these Institutions. Our duty, then, as Free and Accepted Masons on proper occasion is to renew our pledge of loyalty to the Lodge, the Chapter and the Commandery, an Order founded upon the Christian religion and the practice of the Christian virtues, the acme of American Masonry.

A belief in the Christian religion as a necessary qualification for admission to our ranks, not a belief in creeds or dogmas, but a firm belief in the principles taught and practiced by our great Commander, the Prince of Peace—this belief is generally accepted by the young, especially by those taught and trained by Christian mothers. But as we grow in years and mingle with our fellowmen, doubts arise; we wander from the faith of our fathers and mothers, and soon, like a vessel at sea without chart or compass, are in danger of shipwreck. But when we calmly reflect and consider what this Christian civilization has accomplished for the uplift and the welfare and happiness of mankind, the clouds of doubt which for a time obscured the horizon of our faith disappear and we behold the majesty and glory and concede the power and humanizing influence of the Christian religion upon the race. My faith, my belief, increase with the years. Having passed the threescore

and ten years allotted to man and having been a member of the Masonic Fraternity for more than half a century, I am glad to bear testimony of my belief in the Christian religion as the only sure anchor and safeguard for life, liberty and happiness among men, both in the life that now is, and in the life which is to come.

Again thanking you for the courtesy extended and wishing for each and all who attend the Grand Conclave at Pueblo a happy and joyous occasion, I am, with fraternal regard,

Courteously and sincerely yours,

IRVING W. STANTON.

THE MASON'S CHRISTMAS

(Address to Pueblo Knights)

Pueblo, December 25, 1914.

Eminent Commander, Sir Knights and Friends of Pueblo
Commandery No. 3, Knights Templar:

Another eventful year is numbered with the past, and once more we are permitted to meet and engage in our delightful Christmas services.

It is eminently fitting that this Order of ours, founded upon the Christian religion and practice of the Christian virtues, should commemorate the birth, life and sacrifice of our Supreme Commander on this, the joyous day of all the year. I like to look into the happy faces of young and old on Christmas morning and see reflected something of the spirit of love that characterized Him, the one only perfect man.

Born in the humble walks of life, in a country town, He learned the trade of a carpenter. He made friends of peasants and fishermen. He loved the hills, the fields, the flowers. He comforted the sick and sorrowing, relieved the necessities of the poor and distressed, and bound up the wounds of the afflicted. He despised artifice and pretense. His life was the perfect simple life. He went about doing good, teaching men to love one another as He loved all mankind.

As this eventful year in the world's history is nearing its close we come with grateful hearts to thank that Divine

Providence who presides over the destinies of nations, that this country of ours is at peace with all the world, and our beloved State that during the past fifteen months has been shamed and disgraced by lawless men and lawless leaders, is again able to take her proper place in the Union of States and protect the life and property of her citizens; and these defiant leaders, recognizing the handwriting on the wall of public opinion expressed at the ballot box by the good people of Colorado, regardless of party, in the recent election, have called the war off, and peace reigns supreme.

When we reflect that the deadliest war in the world's history is now raging in all its fury between the great nations of the earth, we are appalled at the wholesale destruction of men, and our hearts are filled with sorrow for the resultant destitute widows and helpless children. We wonder how civilized men can be led to such slaughter for nothing and if these warring nations, with their Christian civilization, are not lapsing into barbarism.

I have a word to say of the order of Christian Knighthood, its origin, aim and object.

American Free Masonry is composed of the Blue Lodge, the Chapter and the Commandery. Templar Masonry is the acme of American Free Masonry. Its aim is high and noble living, its mission is to win men to the Prince of Peace.

For something of what I shall say upon its origin I am indebted to that distinguished citizen and eminent Mason, our late Grand Master, James Herron Hopkins, of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.

The life and practices of Knights Templar today are in marked contrast with the life and practice of the founders of the Order under whose banners we now assemble; but we must remember that their civilization was but a glimmer

of light in the gloom of the Dark Ages, while we live in a civilization that dispenses universal light and warmth and gladness. We honor the stern and rugged virtues of those grim old anchorites, who, finding no congeniality in the society of their day, separated themselves from the world, its vanities and vexations, and devoted their lives to the unselfish service of their fellowmen and the quiet but devout worship of their God. The fasts and penances, the prayers and exercises, the inexorable statutes and severe discipline made them zealots in religion and heroic in battle. When duty called they would endure any hardship, suffer any sacrifice, without a murmur and without a tremor. They would gladly suffer martyrdom for their faith and eagerly rush upon barbed lance or glittering battleaxe to avenge another's wrongs.

In defense of woman they would dare all, suffer all, and freely shed their heart's blood in her cause, and yet they took no pleasure in her sweet companionship. If the old statutes were still in force forbidding us to enjoy the rapture of woman's smile, I fear our Sir Knights would sheathe their swords and renounce the Order as barbarous and tyrannical. But happily the iron age of the Order has passed away, and we may justly claim that its principles have lost nothing, but rather have gained much by the higher and purer civilization of our day. Social pleasures have been engrafted in response to the rational cravings of men's nature.

We should not forget, however, that such pleasures are but the drapery which hides somewhat, but does not weaken, the plated armor of the Knight. The waving plume, the glittering display, are but the flowering vines which cover the walls of a temple builded some nine hundred years ago, hiding some of its sharp angles, but destroying

nothing of the wisdom, strength and beauty of the structure. He who supposes this outward display the all in all of Templar Free Masonry, dishonors his profession, and is unworthy of his rank; but he who looks upon it as incident to a life of activity and earnest effort to promote the welfare and happiness of his fellowmen and considers it the rest and refreshment in this pilgrimage of life, that we may the better withstand the trials and perils of the way, will under all circumstances find occasion to manifest his truth and purity and valor, and be made better and nobler thereby.

The true Knight Templar is a true patriot, a true friend, a true man, sensitive of his honor, seeking in his intercourse with his fellowmen to elevate, to uplift, and appreciating the importance of the duties he assumes. Remembering his vows, he will never seek to build himself up in fame or fortune at a brother's expense, or by pulling others down. He is in truth and fact a Christian gentleman, and no higher title can be attained by man in this country of ours, or elsewhere on the earth.

All our teachings, all our ceremonies, are calculated and intended to make us better and braver citizens. We are taught to illustrate the power and greatness of truth, not only with our lips, but in our lives. We are taught to deal justly, love mercy, practice charity, and aspire to that diviner trait, magnanimity. We are taught to comfort the poor and the weary, traveling from afar, to feed the hungry, to clothe the naked and bind up the wounds of the afflicted. We wage war against vice and immorality, oppression and wrong; against the enemies of innocent maidens, destitute widows, helpless orphans, and the Christian religion. We are taught a sense of honor so keen and pure that suspicion should be odious and a taint intolerable. We are taught

a manly and lofty courage that will assail the wrong, however panoplied in power, and defend the weak and the oppressed, however poor and humble they may be.

These, my brothers, are duties we assume when on bended knee, voluntarily, we accept an unanimous selection to take part in the glorious work instituted by our Divine Exemplar while on earth. A faithful observance and careful practice of these precepts will promote the welfare and happiness of our fellowmen and insure our own happiness in the life that now is and in the life that is to come, and will assist the coming of that day of which the poet, singing to future man of future men, says:

“They shall build their new romances,
New dreams of the world to be,
Conceive a sublimer outcome than the end of the world
we see;

And their maids shall be pure as morning,
And their youth shall be taught no lie,
But all shall be smooth and open,
To all men beneath the sky.

And the shadows shall pass that we dwell in,

Till under the selfsame sun

The names of the myriad nations

Are writ in the name of one.”

Not writ with the sword in blood, by force and fraud, for greed and gain, but writ in love, the love of the Christ, filling the hearts of mankind. Then the universe shall be filled with the glad music of that grand laudation, Hosanna to God in the Highest, Peace on Earth, Good Will to Man.

SECOND CHRISTMAS ADDRESS

Delivered, December 25, 1915.

Eminent Commander, Members of Pueblo Commandery,
and Friends:

It is a great pleasure to be present and greet you this lovely Christmas morning.

As the years follow each other in rapid succession I have higher and clearer appreciation of the influence exerted by our observance of this, the gladsome day of all the year. Members of an order founded upon the Christian religion and the practice of the Christian virtues, we come today, devoutly thankful to that Divine Providence who presides over the destinies of nations that this country of ours is at peace with the world; that life and property are secure, and that law and order, peace and prosperity prevail throughout the bounds of our beloved State.

My friends, do we realize that we live in a very wonderful and very practical age? It is said that old people live largely in the past, and I think this true as a rule. I know the old soldier is fond of recalling his experiences in army life, the battles, sieges, marches and severe service endured in the cause of his country, but this does not mean that he has lost interest in the affairs of practical every-day life. While his ability to engage actively in public affairs may be impaired, which, if he has reached four-score years, is quite probable, yet, speaking from experience, he loses nothing of interest and desire to be of service to the community in which he lives, and in all ways possible to promote the welfare and prosperity of his fellow-citizens.

I had the pleasure and good fortune to listen to the interesting, instructive and forceful address on the duties of citizenship delivered before the Pueblo Commerce Club recently by Mr. Trefz, secretary of the National Commer-

cial organization, and while I do not fully coincide with all his views, I heartily approve what he said of organization and the necessity for getting together and pulling together to make Pueblo the great model city she should be.

To those who realize what might have been secured for Pueblo had this spirit obtained in the past this advice will commend itself.

On the question of Socialism, Mr. Trefz said, in effect, if individualism were to give place today to Socialism, the great captains of industry, so-called, would dominate society. This view I have long entertained. I am not a Socialist. I believe in individual effort. I believe in the sanctity of the marriage relation. I believe in the home as the sacred place of earth. I believe in the family as the moulder and builder of the highest and best type of American citizenship. I believe that every man and every woman is entitled to have and enjoy the fruits of his or her own labor, honestly and honorably obtained, with due regard for the rights and welfare of his fellow citizens. These are fundamental principles upon which our republican form of government is established, and these are the principles the Order of Christian Knighthood seeks to inculcate and perpetuate.

There are occasions in the life of most men when some restraining power, some kindly influence, is necessary to hold them in the true course. What influences most strongly appeal to men and shape and control their lives? I think the lessons learned beside a good mother's knee and the wise and safe counsel of a devoted Christian wife are never effaced from our memory.

A noble, patriotic mother, of New England parentage, taught me to worship God, to love liberty and my country and her flag, and to honor the name of Washington, to

speak the truth, to be honest and honorable, and to respect women; to hate tyranny, oppression and wrong, and despise traitors and Tories.

Then, in our manhood, the wife, that one of all the world, knowing us as no other can, understands the motives by which we are controlled, with unfaltering trust in God, unquestioned faith in the final triumph of the right, looks through the dark clouds of sorrow and trouble, which at times threaten to overwhelm us, into the clear, bright sunlight of peace and joy beyond, sustaining, animating and encouraging us to deeds of higher and nobler influence.

Then the influence of the lessons taught in Free Masonry and the Commandery. No man who appreciates the good and true can receive the Orders of Christian Knighthood and not be made better and nobler thereby.

What is the strength, the power of this American institution of ours, with its two hundred and fifty thousand members under the jurisdiction of the Grand Encampment of the United States of America? Why is the badge of a Knight Templar an open sesame to the hearts and homes of the people of every city where the Grand Encampment meets?

Those who witnessed the grand parade in Chicago in 1910, and the welcome given the fifteen thousand uniformed Knights with more than sixty bands of music marching in review before the Grand Master on Michigan Avenue to the inspiring strains of "Onward, Christian Soldier," realize that the people know and understand what Templar Free Masonry stands for and that it is founded upon the Christian religion. In the words of that good old Methodist hymn:

"On Christ, the solid rock, we stand;
All other ground is shifting sand."

This, my brothers, is the power and strength of our beloved Order.

I thank the Giver of all good gifts that there is implanted in my breast something of love for the good and the beautiful, both in nature and in art. I love the hills, the fields, the flowers; all these teach lessons to me, and while I am not a connoisseur of art, I admire fine paintings that I can understand and appreciate; a beautiful landscape or a domestic scene appeals to me.

In the Art Gallery of the Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893, hung a painting by Von Hoovenden, called "Breaking Home Ties," before which there was always a crowd of admirers. I do not know that the picture possessed great artistic merit. In the fine effects with which highly cultivated art-lovers become enraptured it may have been deficient, but it depicted an incident in every-day life which ordinary mortals could understand and appreciate. It represented a family—father, mother, son and daughter, with the old watch dog by the open fire. The family has just risen from the breakfast table. The mother is saying goodbye to her boy, who is leaving home to begin the battle of life for himself. In the half-open door stands the driver, whip in hand, waiting to bear him away.

I have a distinct recollection only of the mother and the boy, her son. The intelligent face of the latter glows with ambition and determination to succeed, tinged with a shade of sadness at the parting, while in the calm, quiet dignity and grace of the mother is portrayed hope for the safety and success of her beloved boy, with faith and trust that in all the trials and temptations of life he will not forget the lessons of truth, honor and integrity she has impressed upon his mind from his infancy.

As with my daughter and her lady friend, Miss Laura Hope Smith, I stood before this, to me, fine conception, I thought I could appreciate the feelings and emotions that filled the breast of the young man on this, to him, important occasion, and the mother's prayer for her boy seems echoed in the following lines, which I repeated:

“What shall I wish for thee, ask for thee, sweet ?

Skies that are peaceful and calm,

Seas that are stormless and winds that are soft

As the low breath of a Psalm ?

No! As I love thee I ask not that life

Be from all bitterness free ;

Something of sadness, something of strife,

Dear one, is better for thee.

Yet would I ask for thee out of my love

More of the sunshine than storm,

With just enough of life's sorrow and care

To keep the heart tender and warm ;

Faith to look upward in sadness and gloom,

Hope in the direst defeat,

Courage to battle 'gainst folly and wrong,—

These would I ask for thee, sweet ;

And may the kind angels who watch o'er the good

Guide thy dear feet as they roam,

And in Immanuel's land, the beyond,

Give thee forever a home.”

PATRIOTISM

COLORADO IN THREE WARS

(Pueblo Chieftain, June 15, 1919)

A resident and a citizen of what is now the State of Colorado since June, 1860, a Colorado soldier for three years in the Civil War, well informed of the condition of public affairs at that time in Denver and throughout the Territory; proud of her record in the war for the Union and solicitous for her good name and fame for loyalty and devotion to the Government and the flag, I am led to consider and compare the record made by Colorado in the Civil War with her record in the war with Germany, and to that end, make the following statement of service rendered by her soldiers in the War of the Rebellion, which forms one of the brightest pages of her history.

Organized a territory in the spring and early summer of 1861, at the beginning of the war, with a population of 25,331, when the first census was taken in the late summer of that year, a large proportion of whom were from the southern and border slave states and sympathized with the Confederates, without a draft, or a dollar in bounty, local, state, or national, Colorado, "Loyal Colorado," furnished the Government and received credit for 4,903 men, a larger percentage of her people than was furnished by any other State of the Union. The services rendered by these pioneer soldiers, is unsurpassed by the service of soldiers of any sister State, and is a proud heritage of all loyal Coloradoans.

The first regiment of Colorado volunteers (infantry) was organized by Governor William Gilpin in the fall and winter of 1861, with officers as follows:

John P. Slough, Colonel; Sam F. Tappan, Lieutenant Colonel; John M. Chivington, Major.

In the winter of 1861-62, the rebel General, H. H. Sibley, organized an army of some three thousand Texans at San Antonio, to capture the Territories of New Mexico and Colorado, and commenced his campaign, meeting with but little opposition from the small, widely scattered number of government troops in the department of New Mexico under the command of Major General E. R. S. Canby. Sibley captured the Government forts and towns of New Mexico, including Albuquerque and Santa Fe, the capital, and his victorious march was practically unobstructed until on his way from Santa Fe to Fort Union, he met the First Colorado volunteers and the battle of Apache Canon and Pigeon's Ranch were fought and won, and the rebel train of supplies and ammunition captured and destroyed by a detachment of the First Colorado under the command of Major Chivington, compelling this hitherto victorious Confederate General to beat a hasty retreat to Texas with his starving, demoralized army. Thus were saved to the Union the two territories.

It may well be doubted if any single regiment engaged in the war for the Union did so timely, important and, in effect, far-reaching service for the Government as the First Colorado. Had General Sibley succeeded in his campaign, captured Denver with its store of supplies, reinforced his army with the rebel element in the Territory; marched to Utah where Confederate agents were engaged sowing discord among the Mormons, who, smarting under what they termed indignities from the Floyd campaign, were

ready to cast their fortunes with the Confederacy; and thus reinforced with abundant supplies, had he crossed the Sierras and captured the Pacific Coast, who can say what effect it would have had upon the result of the war? It might have furnished the pretext England and France were waiting for to recognize the Southern Confederacy.

The Second and Third Colorado volunteers were not completed as infantry regiments. Colonel Jesse H. Leavenworth, an ex-regular army officer, came from Wisconsin to Colorado in 1860, and discovered Leavenworth Gulch, a rich placer near Central City and named for him. In the winter of 1861 and 1862, he received authority from the War Department to raise a regiment or battalion for service in one of the eastern armies. The First Battalion—six companies—were enlisted and assembled at Fort Lyon, in the spring of 1863. The First Battalion was ordered to the states, and early in April, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Theodore H. Dodd, marched from Fort Lyon by way of the Arkansas route to Fort Riley, thence to Fort Scott, and from there to Arkansas and the Indian Nation, where it joined the army of General Blunt and was engaged in the battles of Cabin Creek and Honey Springs, where it performed distinguished service, receiving the commendation of the commanding General. It remained there on duty until the winter of 1863 and 1864, when it was ordered to Saint Louis, Mo., for consolidation with the Third Regiment.

In the late spring of 1862, General William Larimer, for whom Larimer street, Denver, is named, received authority, as was then understood, from the War Department to raise the Third Regiment of Colorado Infantry, of which he was to be Colonel. When the regiment was filled, some 150 or 200 men were enlisted under his authority. When Hon. John Evans was appointed and assumed the duties

of governor in the early summer of 1862, General Larimer was superseded by recruiting officers appointed by the Governor, with the rank of Second Lieutenant, one for each company, to raise the Third Regiment. The latter part of January, 1863, five full companies had enlisted and were mustered into the United States service at Camp Weld by Colonel John M. Chivington. In February following, this battalion was ordered to the States and under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Sam S. Curtis, for whom Curtis Street, Denver, is named, left Denver for St. Louis. These troops went straight to the scene of activities in Missouri and there remained as long as there were any Confederates left in the region.

This section was the hot-bed and headquarters of Missouri bushwhackers. Among the noted leaders of these outlaws was one George Todd, who organized a regiment of them in the Price campaign of 1864, and was killed in the battle of Little Blue.

The regiment was engaged hunting and fighting these guerillas until the raid into Missouri of the rebel General Sterling Price, in 1864, when about the 10th of October it was assembled at Independence, Mo., to oppose the advance of Price's army. It took a prominent part in the campaign, starting in twelve hundred strong. It was engaged in every battle with Price from Little Blue to Newtonia, thence following and driving what was left of his demoralized army across the Arkansas River some distance above Fort Smith.

The following is a list of the battles and engagements in the Price raid of 1864, in Missouri: Little Blue, Big Blue, Westport, Marias des Cygnes, Mine Creek—where the rebel Generals Marmaduke and Cobbell, with a large number of Confederates were made prisoners—Osage and Newtonia.

In the fall of 1862, W. D. McLain received authority and recruited a four-gun battery which was known as McLain's battery. In the winter of 1863 and 1864, it joined the Second Colorado Cavalry in northwest Missouri and was with that regiment thruout the Price campaign, and was engaged in every battle with Price, doing splendid service.

The third regiment of Colorado Volunteer Cavalry, "One hundred day men," was organized by Governor John Evans, under authority of the War Department to protect the people of the Territory from Indian depredations, in 1863 and 1864.

George L. Shoup, Colonel.

Leavitt S. Bowen, Lieutenant Colonel.

Hal Sayre, Major.

Presley Talbot, Major.

The regiment was composed largely of prominent citizens and business men, representing all parts of the Territory, and did efficient service, saving the lives and property of the settlers and punishing the Indians.

So much for Colorado in the Civil War. I know full well that this brief review does not do the subject justice, but for the purpose in view must answer.

In the Spanish-American War the First Regiment of the Colorado National Guard was accepted by the Government and ordered to the Philippines, where it did efficient service to the honor and credit of the State.

I confess that my knowledge of Colorado in the war with Germany is limited. I know of but one complete organization of Colorado troops, viz: the 157th Infantry. This regiment was made up of several parts of the regiments of the National Guard of Colorado, among them the First Colorado Cavalry, which was ordered to Camp

Kearney, California, about the 1st of October, 1917, and there made part of the 157th Infantry to the great dissatisfaction and disappointment of these Colorado boys, who enlisted for cavalry service, and without protest from the State authority, so far as I have learned.

The battalion of volunteers raised by the Honorable John A. Martin in Pueblo was assigned to this regiment, which became a part of the 40th division assembled at Camp Kearney in the winter of 1917 and 1918, under the command of that distinguished organizer, American soldier and gentleman, Major General Frederick S. Strong. It was my pleasure and good fortune to witness the grand review of this division at Camp Kearney in March, 1918, a splendid army fully equipped in all branches of the service, and composed of the flower of the youth of California, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Nevada and Arizona. As I watched this grand army of western boys, led by the 157th Infantry under the gallant Colonel Hamrock, march past the reviewing officers, my heart thrilled with patriotic pride and I wished I could be with them. The 157th Infantry was a Colorado regiment then and I felt assured the honor and fame of the State were in safe hands, should opportunity be given to show their worth, as then seemed probable, for it was thought this splendid division was to be ordered to the front without delay. Soon thereafter, however, large numbers of these disciplined, well-trained men were selected and sent to fill depleted organizations "over there," or going over, and their places were filled with drafted men from New Mexico and other western States. True, the boys who succeeded in getting over there won honor and glory and distinguished themselves wherever they had a chance. But a Colorado regiment or organization was given no opportunity to make a record in action.

The famous 89th division, trained under General Leonard Wood, contained many Colorado boys. They were trained at Funston and Camp Mills and sailed for France early in 1918. They went to the front shortly after arriving there and on the 18th of September, 1918, the first gun was fired by this division, and from that time until the armistice was signed they were in many battles where they won honor and renown, especially the 341st and 342nd Field Artillery, which was composed largely of Pueblo young men, most of whom are now home.

The 40th Division went across last year and has recently returned. No mention is made of it having been engaged in the great battles at the close of the war, and it seems evident that it continued to be used as a replacement division to the end.

It is said to be the policy and aim of the General Staff to do away with the National Guard, discourage state pride in her citizen soldiery and have all military organizations directly under its orders and control. If this be true, as would appear from the manner in which the Guard was disposed of when our country entered the war, for one, I want to enter a vigorous protest. It smacks of militarism, is un-American and undemocratic and does not reflect the sentiment of the people of our country. Autocratic methods may be necessary in time of war, but should be dispensed with when necessity no longer exists. And this leads me to say that no man in this republic of ours is great enough, wise enough and unselfish enough to be entrusted with unlimited autocratic power.

The regular army belongs to the nation. Its members, as such, owe no service or duty to the States of which they are citizens. Not so the National Guard, who are the volunteer soldiers of our nation, American first—imbued

with the spirit of loyalty to the General Government and the flag, in defense of which, when assailed, they freely offer their services and their lives, but they do not surrender their love and pride for the home State, a fair degree of which is commendable.

Sentiment, yes, but healthy sentiment, of which there is never too much.

I am in favor of the volunteer system for raising an army in this country of ours, and while we may concede a draft justly enforced without favoritism is the fair way to secure the military service of its citizens, the word "draft" is repugnant to the average American, and the privilege to volunteer should be accorded to every drafted man. In my opinion, every able-bodied man connected with the army in any capacity in time of war, from the commanding general down, should be a volunteer.

The 157th infantry on its way to Fort Russell to be demobilized received a royal welcome from the loyal people of Colorado, as it deserved, even though, as reported in the press dispatches, there were but sixty Colorado boys left in the regiment.

The people of Colorado, soldiers and civilians alike, were not fairly and justly treated by the authorities, State and National, in the World War. Nor did the State receive the consideration to which she was entitled by reason of her geographical position, climate and natural resources. And when it is remembered that the State authorities, both United States Senators and three of the four members of Congress, were of the same political faith as the President and his Congress, we wonder why, and upon what principle the favors of this Administration are distributed.

I am aware that in these days of new standards of "right and justice" the Civil War and the issues involved

in the life and death struggle for national existence are deemed ancient history and of little consequence by the converts and adherents of the new order of things; but two and two continue to make four, and the Golden Rule remains unchanged and unchangeable. The American people will never forget that Lincoln and the Boys in Blue under him in 1861 to 1865, saved this Government of ours from destruction and paved the way for it to become the greatest nation of earth, win the war with Germany, and dictate the terms of world peace.

IRVING W. STANTON,
President Colorado Veterans' Association.

GEORGE WASHINGTON

(Paper read before Upton Post No. 8, G. A. R., Pueblo,
Feb. 21, 1901.)

For more than a century George Washington occupied the most important place in the hearts of the people of his country. Identified closely as he was from the beginning with the efforts of the Colonists to obtain right and justice under British rule, and foremost in the great struggle for independent self-government as Commander-in-Chief of the American forces in the war of the Revolution and by reason of his high character, patriotic and unselfish devotion to the cause, he became the embodiment of the great principles of liberty, justice, and human rights to the common people of the civilized world.

It will not be expected that I shall say anything new of Washington, and my remarks must necessarily be limited; but in these times, and in the present condition of affairs of our country, it may be profitable to recall briefly something of the life, character, and teaching of the man who attained and so fully deserved the proud title of "Father of his Country."

George Washington was born in Westmoreland County, Virginia, February 22, 1732, and died at Mount Vernon, December 14, 1799. He was the son of Augustine Washington, a Virginia planter, and his second wife, Mary Ball, a woman of strong and vigorous character, and of indomitable will. By her he was trained in habits of frugality

and industry, taught to obey rightful authority, to speak the truth and to respect woman. Thus was founded a character for justice, veracity, and true and conscious honor, which under the most trying circumstances he sustained through life, and which so eminently equipped him for the discharge of the responsible duties which devolved upon him in the service of his country. He received only the instruction of the schools of the neighborhood, reading, writing and arithmetic, with the addition of bookkeeping and surveying. He early developed great physical strength and was foremost in athletic sports and the exercises of the day among his companions; he was six feet two inches high, and in early life of spare and agile frame, well developed, capable of great endurance, remarkably strong in the arms, and a bold and graceful rider.

The struggle of the French and English for possession of the American continent was the event of great importance of the middle of the 18th century. France established forts on the St. Lawrence and at the mouth of the Mississippi, and by a line of posts through the interior endeavored to confine the English to the comparatively narrow strip occupied by the colonies along the eastern coast. The territory watered by the Ohio River was unsettled, but occupied by Indians, except a settlement on the Monongahela River of twelve Virginia families headed by one Captain Gist.

In the winter of 1753 Washington was sent by Governor Dinwiddie with dispatches to the French commandant at the fort on French Creek, about fifteen miles south of Lake Erie. At the settlement on the Monongahela he was joined by Gist, with whom he visited the French post, delivered his dispatches, received a reply and started for home. His return was accompanied by great dangers from

Indians and frozen rivers. He narrowly escaped assassination by a treacherous guide, and came near drowning in crossing Alleghany River. His journal of this expedition was sent by Governor Dinwiddie to England, where it was regarded as a document of such importance in showing the designs of the French government respecting the interior of this continent, that it was published. No doubt was left in the mind of Governor Dinwiddie that all attempts to extend the settlements toward the Ohio would be forcibly resisted by the Canadian government.

This was the first important public service rendered by Washington. On his report Virginia raised a regiment for service on the frontier, of which he was made Lieutenant-Colonel, and on the death of Colonel Foy, which occurred shortly afterward, he was made Colonel, and thus began his military career in the Colonial service, which continued for five years. Under his direction the first attempt was made to build a fort at the confluence of the Alleghany and Monongahela Rivers, the present site of Pittsburgh, but the small force that could be spared for the purpose was compelled to abandon the work by a superior force of French and Indians, who completed the work and called it Fort Duquesne.

His first engagement occurred in this campaign, when with fifty of his own regiment and a band of friendly Indians, he attacked a force of the enemy and killed ten, including the Commander, Jumonville, taking 22 prisoners. Only one of the enemy escaped. In the memorable event of July 9th, 1755, known as Braddock's defeat, Washington was an aide on the staff of General Braddock, and appears to have been almost the only officer of distinction who escaped the misfortunes of that day with life and honor.

In 1758 he commanded the Virginia contingent in the

ill-conducted campaign of General Forbes, where all the faults of Braddock's expedition were repeated, with but a narrow escape from the same results. The great difficulties and hardships of the service; the impatience of military forces raised by drafting and impressment, unpaid and poorly clad; frauds of contractors; contradicting orders from the Governor; intrigues of rivals seeking to supplant him; the arrogant pretensions of a subordinate, and desertions on approach of danger, were some of the obstacles with which he had to contend. This practical experience was, however, of great benefit to him when called upon to command the American forces in the war of the Revolution.

After five years' experience of military life, having vainly sought promotion in the royal army, he resigned his commission, and on the fall of Fort Duquesne and the expulsion of the French from the Ohio Valley, retired to private life. On January 17, 1759, he married Mrs. Martha Custis, the wealthy widow of John Parke Custis.

His eldest brother, Lawrence, inherited the estate on the Potomac known as Hunting Creek, and called it Mount Vernon, in honor of his friend, Admiral Vernon of the British Navy. Lawrence died in 1752, leaving a large estate to his infant daughter, who did not long survive him. By his will the Mount Vernon estate on the demise of his daughter fell to his brother George, who was one of the executors of the will. He early assumed active management of the property and added to it materially by purchase, so that in the latter years of his life the estate comprised about eight thousand acres.

Inheriting a plantation cultivated by slaves, he was as a matter of course, a slave owner, but in a letter written in 1786 to Mr. Morris, he said: "There is not a man living who wishes more sincerely than I do to see a plan adopted

for the abolition of slavery; but there is only one proper and efficient mode by which it can be accomplished, and that is by legislative authority, and this, so far as my suffrage will go, will never be wanting." This sentiment was expressed repeatedly in his correspondence, and in accordance with the views so long entertained by him, he provided for the freedom of his slaves on the decease of his wife.

Washington was a member of the Virginia House of Burgesses during the period of popular agitation and resistance of the Colonies preceding the appeal to arms. His experience, military education, great property interests, and his respect for lawful authority led him to deprecate a rupture with the Mother Country, but when it became evident that this connection could be maintained only by the sacrifice of the principle that representation and taxation should go hand in hand, he placed himself in the front rank of the patriots. The principles by which he was guided are clearly expressed in a letter written in the fall of 1774, when a member of the first Continental Congress, to Captain McKinzie in Boston, in which he said: "I think I can announce it as a fact that it is not the intention nor the interest of the government of Massachusetts, or any other government upon this continent, separately or collectively, to set up for independence; but this you may rely upon, that none of them will even submit to the loss of their valuable rights and privileges which are essential to the inhabitants of every free State, and without which life, liberty, and property are rendered totally insecure."

The appeal to arms against the tyranny and oppression of England was made on the 19th of April 1775, and the Continental Congress, which in October preceding had declared eternal loyalty to George III, on the 15th day of June following, unanimously elected George Wash-

ington Commander-in-Chief of the Armies of the Revolution, and on the 3rd of July following he assumed the command at Cambridge.

I would be glad, had I the time and you the patience to listen, to speak at length of Washington's services in the seven years' war that followed, but I must be brief. The war was conducted by him under every possible disadvantage. He engaged in it without experience in handling large bodies of men. The Continental Congress, under whose authority the war was waged, was destitute of all necessary equipment, and the country as destitute of the materials of war as it was of the means of procuring them; but his persistent and able efforts were finally crowned with success, and on December 23, 1783, he resigned his commission as Commander-in-Chief, and, retiring to Mount Vernon, resumed his occupation as a farmer and planter.

He was a member of the convention which met at Philadelphia in May, 1789, and formed the Constitution, and was unanimously chosen its President. On the ratification of the Constitution he was unanimously chosen President of the United States. After four years' service as President he desired to retire from public life, but was dissuaded from his purpose by influential friends of all parties, and in 1792 he was unanimously re-elected President. He served his country as Commander-in-Chief of the army and as President without compensation.

In 1796 he formed his irrevocable purpose to retire and took counsel with Hamilton as to the preparation of his Farewell Address. This was issued to the country September 17, 1796, and at the close of the next session of Congress he retired, forever, as he thought, from public service. Scarcely a year elapsed, however, before our long controversy with the Director of France culminated in preparation, military

and naval, by Congress for war, and Washington was appointed Lieutenant-General of the armies of the United States. He never believed that the Government of France would force the controversy to the arbitrament of war, but did not live to see the threatening cloud dispersed.

I quote a few paragraphs from his Farewell Address :

“The great rule of conduct for us in regard to foreign nations is in extending our commercial relations, to have with them as little political connection as possible.” * * * “Europe has a set of primary interests, which to us have none or a very remote relation; hence she must be engaged in frequent controversies the causes of which are essentially foreign to our concerns. * * * * Therefore it must be unwise in us to implicate ourselves by artificial ties in the ordinary vicissitudes of her politics, or the ordinary combinations and collisions of her friendships or enmities. * * * If we remain one people under an efficient government, the period is not far off when we may defy material injury from external annoyances; when we may take such an attitude as will cause the neutrality we may at any time resolve upon, to be scrupulously respected; when belligerent nations under the impossibility of making acquisitions upon us will not hazard the giving us provocation, when we may choose peace or war, as our interests guided by justice shall counsel. Why forego the advantages of so peculiar a situation? Why quit our own to stand upon foreign ground? Why by interweaving with that of any part of Europe entangle our peace and prosperity in the coils of European ambition, rivalry, interest, humor or caprice? It is our true policy to steer clear of permanent alliances with any portion of the foreign world. * * * Against the insidious wiles of foreign influence the jealousy of a free people ought to be constantly awake; since history and

experience prove that foreign influence is one of the most baneful foes of Republican government.”

This address is a master effort, and will live and last while our Republic endures.

His State papers breathe an air of the loftiest patriotism and of firm reliance on that Divine Providence who presides over the destinies of nations, as of individuals. Washington possessed a high temper, but had it always under wonderful control. He was exceedingly modest; nothing so greatly embarrassed him as praise. When the Continental Congress was discussing the question of a General for the army, John Adams, on behalf of the New England members, proposed Washington, who, hearing his name mentioned, actuated by his usual modesty, hastily retired from the hall. He was not an orator, and in public speaking was subject to great timidity, which he never overcame. As a member of the Virginia House of Burgesses and of the Continental Congress he spoke only when there was real necessity. He believed that when there was need to speak only the truth should be spoken. This brave, self-sufficient man in affairs of great moment, who, with undaunted fortitude could fearlessly face the trained armies of England on the battle field, was timid and embarrassed in the presence of his colleagues in debate.

He was never an active partisan leader, but under all circumstances exercised a permanent influence by sound judgment, wise discretion, and weight of character; he was always what he pretended to be—genuine, earnest, sincere. He was endowed with the highest sense of honor and fidelity to the trusts reposed in him. His word was his bond. He would not lie—*only cowards lie*. No change of conditions could induce him to violate a promise. These are characteristics essential to the permanent success of every man. No

man ever recovers in the estimate of all good people from the stain a broken promise leaves upon his character and reputation.

In this cold-blooded age of what is now called "Commercialism," I regret to say that it appears to be considered by some persons to be out of date and "sentimental nonsense" to recall and dwell upon the life and character of the founders of our republic, and it is not an uncommon occurrence for some of the public press to speak slightly of the efforts of patriotic citizens who endeavor to place before the young, for their emulation and as models of the highest type of American citizenship, the lives and example of Washington and Lincoln, these two greatest of mankind.

In 1776, our forefathers placed a higher value upon sentiment. It was sentiment that pledged their "lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor" to the cause in which they were engaged.

In 1861 the sentiment of the patriotic people of our country for the integrity of the Union was greater than all else beside. God help this great republic of ours if ever the sentiment of love of liberty and of our country and its flag shall cease to occupy first place in the hearts of its sons and daughters.

As I study the life of Washington I am more and more impressed with his greatness, his true nobility of soul. To me he seems to have possessed a perfectly educated will, and that is character. After all, nothing lives and lasts save character.

My comrades, when you and I were boys, the Declaration of Independence, the great preamble of our Constitution, was read, and the history of our country was taught in the common schools and by patriotic parents. A noble

patriotic mother, of New England parentage, taught me to revere the name of Washington; to love liberty, my country, and the flag; to hate tyranny, oppression and wrong, and to despise traitors and Tories. From her I first heard the story of the Revolution; of the first patriot blood shed at Lexington and Concord; of the midnight ride of Paul Revere to warn the Minute-Men of the approach of the British; of the battle of Bunker Hill, where the brave Warren fell; of the disasters of Long Island and Fort Washington, and the retreat through the Jerseys; the victories of Trenton and Princeton; the reverses at Brandywine and Germantown; the victory at Saratoga; the treachery of Benedict Arnold; the capture and execution of Major Andre, the spy; the suffering and hardships of Washington and his barefooted men at Valley Forge; and, finally, the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, when independence was won. These lessons of heroic deeds and great accomplishments of our forefathers, taught by noble mothers, made a deep impression on our youthful minds, and are never forgotten. They should serve to stimulate us to deeds of greater usefulness.

Since our Government became a World Power, by reason of the circumstances and conditions which have devolved upon it in the past three years, and by which it has been forced to engage in the wild race of nations for commercial supremacy, notes of warning have been heard from some prominent citizens of our country, who fear that we are departing from the rules and teachings of the founders of our Republic, and are adopting methods and policies of monarchical governments. Only a few days since Mr. Justice Brewer, of the Supreme Court, in an address to the students of Yale University, said: "If the people of the United States ever believe or come to believe that commercialism controls politics, they will rise and rid

themselves by forcing aside all those whom they believe responsible for these conditions.”

I have abiding faith in the intelligence of the people of my country and their love of liberty, the Government and the flag; and if sometimes the Ship of State may seem to deviate from the course laid down by the founders of our republic, should conditions ever demand, the brave, loyal descendants of the heroes of the Revolution and of the War of the Rebellion, will “rally round the flag,” and direct the good vessel on the true course in the advance of the nations of the earth; and, with the old watchwords of “Liberty and Union” emblazoned on her banners, her mission shall ever be the uplifting of the race, the welfare and happiness of all people—with “Peace on Earth, Good Will to Man.”

AFTER THE WORLD WAR

What will the harvest be? The world seems frantic. The people have lost their heads. All shades of pacifists are calling loudly for the immediate ratification of the Treaty of Versailles, with its League of Nations covenant. The combined wisdom of the Five Great Powers is devising a plan as a panacea for the ills of the turbulent world, while in the daily press we read that eighteen wars are being waged today between the nations of the earth.

Selfishness is rampant and the epidemic of greed is raging in our own land and appears to be increasing among all grades of working people. Strikes are the order of the day. The policemen of our large cities, the guardians and protectors of the life and property of the citizens, refuse to perform their sworn duty, leaving the public at the mercy of the anarchistic, lawless element.

The employees of the great railroads demand legislation by Congress for their especial benefit as a class, which, carried into effect is confiscation of property to the use of those who operate it supposedly in the lawful interest of the public.

Blind indeed are they who do not see the logical result of this demand carried into effect. In plain English, it is the first step of the anarchistic, socialistic demand for the distribution of wealth under the form of law. The next, not long, step is the division of wealth, and the final contention will be that the producer is entitled to all he produces.

The disregard for law and lawfully constituted

authority encouraged by those in high places is a matter for serious consideration of all good citizens. Respect for the rights of others, equal and exact justice for all mankind before the law is no longer the first essential of our government. The wise maxims and advice of the Fathers of our Republic, are set at naught and cast into the scrap heap by those in authority, who have in their wisdom discovered that they are no longer applicable under the new standard of right and justice discovered and developed by the President of our Country, who insists upon its adoption by the American people without amendment to become the policy of the United States Government in the future.

I think it apparent to all thoughtful Americans in these tumultuous times that a cool head and steady hand are required at the head of the Nation to guide and direct it in a safe and wise course. In this mad rush of selfishness and greed, the National train is "running wild." The engineer has pulled the throttle wide open and taken his hand from the safety valve. The red light of danger gleams in the distance. But the warning is heeded. The brakes of aroused sanity are being set. No wreck will occur. The sober second thought of the people, which is always sane and safe, is manifest and the great loyal majority, who are American first, will, when opportunity comes, render their verdict. An "open covenant openly arrived at," and the new standard of right and justice, untried theories, and visionary schemes to advance the personal ambition of aspiring statesmen, will be expunged from the record and the wise counsels of the founders of our Republic, under whose guidance and direction this Country of ours has become the greatest Nation of earth, will again prevail and righteous peace will reign throughout our beloved land.

Pueblo, 1919.

I. W. STANTON.

TRIBUTE TO PENNSYLVANIA

*Address Prepared at the Request of the Pennsylvania
Committee and Delivered at the Celebration of States,
Held in Pueblo, July 4, 1897.*

One hundred one and twenty years ago, the founders of this Republic set forth and proclaimed to all the world the causes which impelled them to separate from Great Britain and form among the nations of the earth an independent government based upon the principles of civil and religious liberty and equal rights for man. On each recurring anniversary of that important event in our National history, it is fitting and proper that we, with our fellow citizens throughout our beloved Country, pay due respect, express our gratitude and recall something of the sacrifice made, hardships endured and true heroism displayed by the patriots of the Revolution, refresh in our memory, with that unparalleled arraignment of the British Crown set forth in the Declaration of Independence. With this end in view, I quote the closing sentences of that unequalled production, which will live and last while our form of government endures:—

“We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America, in general Congress assembled, appealing to the supreme Judge of the World for the rectitude of our intentions, do in the name and by the authority of the good people of these colonies solemnly publish and declare that these United States are, and of right ought to

be, *free and independent States*. That they are absolved from all allegiance to the British Crown and that all political connection between them and the State of Great Britain is and ought to be totally dissolved, and that as free and independent States they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce and do other acts and things which independent States may of right do. And for the support of this declaration with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other, our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor."

The War of the Revolution, the long and arduous struggle with Great Britain, terminated with the success of the colonies; and the surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown compelled her to acknowledge the independence of the States. Thereupon, the Fathers of our Republic, in the language of Mr. Lincoln, established "a government of the people, by the people, and for the people."

In commemoration of that event in the history of nations and in the interest and for the welfare of mankind, we, among their descendants and representatives throughout our country, assemble today without regard to race, color, sect, or creed to pledge anew our faith in and loyalty to the government and the flag, and solemnly engage to support, maintain and perpetuate while life lasts, this, the greatest, freest Government of earth.

By courtesy of the Mayor and city authorities on this occasion we native Pennsylvanians are permitted to meet in this pleasant Royal Park, but there are no worshipers of royalty here, no one owing allegiance to England or to any foreign prince or potentate. All are American freemen, citizens of this Democratic Republic.

But I am expected to say something of our native State, the grand old commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

The Keystone State, so called because she was seventh in geographical order of the original thirteen, was seventh to sign the Declaration of Independence; therefore, the number seven should have some significance for Pennsylvanians.

As school boys and girls, you were taught that the Territory comprising the State was granted by King Charles II of England to the Quaker, William Penn, on the fealty of the annual payment of two beaver skins, which vested in him and his heirs the perpetual proprietorship of this vast region, together with the Territory of the State of Delaware which was included in the original Charter. It is said of William Penn that he was the only person who formed treaties with the Indians which were never sworn to and never broken.

It is claimed that Pennsylvania was the founder of the public school system of the United States. The form of government prepared by Penn in 1682 provided that the Governor and Council should erect and order all public schools. The provisional Constitution of 1776 provided for the establishment of a school in each county, and in 1786, sixty thousand acres of land were set apart for public schools. The Constitution of 1790 required the Legislature to provide by law for the establishment of schools throughout the State, "in such a manner that the poor may be taught gratis." In 1819, an act was passed for the opening of free schools to indigent children between six and twelve years of age, and in 1834, the foundation of the present school system was laid by the law, providing free education for all persons between the ages of six and twenty-one years, and today the State's educational facilities are unsurpassed by those of any State of the Union. Her Universities, Colleges, Scientific, Medical and Theological institutions are among the best of our country.

I need only to mention the wonderful resources with which Pennsylvania is so generously endowed by nature. Her vast deposits of coal and iron, her oil fields, her extensive manufactories and varied industries are known throughout the world. The praises of her lovely landscapes and beautiful rivers are sung by one of her gifted sons, the painter-poet Thomas Buchanan Reed, who says: "Fair Pennsylvania, than thy midland vales, lying twixt hills of green and bound afar by billowy mountains, rolling in the blue, no lovelier landscape meets the traveler's eye." Then after visiting the Danube, the Po and the Seine he says none of these, "is half so fair as the broad stream whose breast is gemmed with many isles and whose proud name shall yet become among the names of rivers, a synonym of beauty, Susquehanna."

Upon Pennsylvania's soil in the beautiful City of Brotherly Love, stands that historic structure, Independence Hall, so dear to the heart of every patriotic American, and in its keeping is Independence Bell from which on the 4th day of July, 1776, rang out the first full notes of American Independence, proclaiming to the people of the earth the birth of a new nation founded upon the principle of equal rights for man.

On her soil, too, nearly a century later was fought the battle of Gettysburg, the great battle of the War of the Rebellion, which marked the decline and fall of the Confederacy. The principles declared in 1776 were again baptised in blood, and the supremacy of the Nation was established for all time, we trust. It was fitting that in this decisive struggle one of Pennsylvania's gallant sons, Major General George G. Meade, should command the Union Army. The hallowed ground of Gettysburg, made more sacred by the immortal Lincoln, in his unparalleled

address at the dedication of the cemetery, November 10, 1863, is now the property of the Nation. Thirty-four years have passed since that titanic struggle and thirty-two years since the close of the war.

With the lapse of time the sectional feeling of bitterness and hatred engendered by the war is passing away and ere long will be forgotten. When Lee surrendered to Grant and Johnston surrendered to Sherman the war was over with the rank and file of both armies. Four years of bitter warfare had taught them to respect each other. They had discovered that, for bravery, courage and true manhood they were equal, and now Federal and Confederate, Union and Rebel, rejoice in the preservation of one Country and one flag, and the great body of the people of the States which were in rebellion are today loyal to the government and its free institutions. With our Country united, we are invincible.

The native sons and daughters of Pennsylvania are true patriots, proud of the Grand Old Commonwealth, proud of her soldiers, statesmen, scholars; but prouder far are they of her noble women, who as sweethearts, wives, mothers, are unsurpassed, if not unequaled. Possessing the true womanly graces, they are model homemakers and homekeepers. Our mothers of blessed memory, endeavored to store our minds with the principles of truth, honor and integrity, and these lessons can never be forgotten. With men and women so taught and trained throughout this broad land rests the security, the permanency, of this great Nation.

While its patriotic peace-loving citizens favor the principle of arbitration between nations of all questions, *proper to be arbitrated*, they are not greatly alarmed by the failure of a general Arbitration Treaty with Great Britain.

They remember that that government at all times under all circumstances, has been opposed to our Republic, openly or secretly, and know that in her intercourses with the nations she is controlled by her own selfish interests and has little in common with us. And while the American people are opposed to war and in favor of peace with all the world, they are "opposed to all entangling alliances" with Great Britain or any other foreign power. When our Anglo-American friends inform us that the same blood flows in our veins and we speak the same language, and argue that, therefore, we should form an alliance with the mother country, we may remind them, that the blood was closer and the language more nearly the same in the days of the war of 1812, when the British burned our National Capitol and valuable historical records. This fact may well be recognized: There is no sympathy among the patriotic, liberty-loving people of our country for England and her method of national selfishness.

As loyal American citizens we are proud of our country and the flag, and justly proud of our native State. But the pride and devotion of our manhood and womanhood we bring to thee, Colorado, the "Centennial State," which today attains her majority in the sisterhood of States. Those who remember the conditions existing here thirty-seven years ago and have witnessed the growth from a comparative wilderness occupied by roving bands of half-clad, half-starved Indians, can thoroughly appreciate the wonderful progress made with her half million prosperous, happy people. And yet, the development of her vast and varied resources has but begun. Her deposits of coal and iron and fields of oil rival those of Pennsylvania. Her mines of gold, silver, copper and lead equal if not surpass, those of any other State. Her agricultural and horticul-

tural resources are in their infancy. The storage of water and its utilization for irrigation purposes are now receiving the practical consideration and attention their great importance demands and which insures that henceforth Colorado will keep pace with the onward march of progress. Colorado, with her patriotic loyal citizens, is moving steadily onward and upward to her place in the front rank of States of the Union.

FINIS

PERSONAL TRIBUTES

Of the many sketches of Colonel Stanton written after his death, the following from *The Denver Trail*, organ of the Sons of Colorado, for November, 1921, has been selected:

Colorado lost a real citizen when Colonel Irving W. Stanton of Pueblo died on the 18th of October last. He had been a resident for more than sixty years except when absent in the public service, and during that entire time was engaged constantly in efforts to promote the public welfare. He was a man of wide acquaintance and broad experience, and with these added to his public spirit was able to be of great service. He was a pioneer, not in Colorado alone, but in Kansas and Iowa as well.

Colonel Stanton's death took place at Ithaca, N. Y. The Pueblo floods of last June had a depressing influence upon him and soon after their subsidence he accepted an invitation from friends to spend the summer on the New England coast. He never returned to Colorado, but during a visit in Ithaca was taken ill and died within a week. His daughter, Mrs. Harlan J. Smith of Pueblo, who is his only surviving near relative, except her children, was with him at the end.

A native of Wayne County, Pennsylvania, where he was born on the 6th of January, 1835, Mr. Stanton early turned his face toward the West. After a brief experience

in running one of the old gravity trains of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, he came to Kansas and was present at the first meeting of the Kansas Territorial Legislature at Pawnee City in the fall of 1855. Those were turbulent times in Kansas, and he did not like the atmosphere. He next tried Iowa, but when the gold excitement in the Pike's Peak country broke out he embraced the first opportunity to change base again. He arrived at the mouth of Cherry Creek in the spring of 1860, and immediately joined the throng of gold seekers in the mountains. He experienced many hardships, but he enjoyed the life and he always looked back to it with pleasure. After a year or so in the mining camps he returned to Denver, where he became deputy postmaster. In 1862 he responded to the call for the organization of the Third Colorado Infantry and became a Second Lieutenant and Assistant Adjutant in that command. He remained in the service until the end of the war, participating in the campaign against Price in Missouri and then in the active work along the western frontier.

After peace was declared he spent a brief period in the General Land Office in Washington and in 1866 returned to Colorado as Register of the newly created land office at Central City. In 1871 he was transferred to Pueblo, where another land office had been set up.

He held this position until 1874, when he and George Q. Richmond formed a law partnership, which continued until 1881, when he was appointed postmaster of Pueblo.

Colonel Stanton was president of the Pueblo Gas Company and of the Board of Trade. He was instrumental in bringing the Missouri Pacific railroad to Pueblo and in helping to have a Union station built there. To his efforts also was largely due the erection of Pueblo's elegant Post

Office building. In 1883 Governor Pitkin appointed him to represent Colorado at the celebration of the anniversary of the Battle of Yorktown.

With Colonel M. H. Fitch and H. M. Morse, Colonel Stanton organized Pueblo Commandery No. 3, Knights Templar, of which he was Eminent Commander for six years. He was also Past Junior Vice Commander of the Commandery of the Loyal Legion of Colorado, which organization is composed of officers of the Civil War. In Central City in 1869 he established the first Grand Army Post in the State and was its first Commander. He held a position on the staff of General John A. Logan when he was Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, and to this connection owed his title of Colonel.

January 1, 1867, Colonel Stanton was married to Mary A. Singer in Potosi, Missouri. His wife died October 19, 1894.

He was a staunch Republican, and his counsel was constantly sought by the party leaders, with all of whom, as with all other public men of the State, he was on terms of intimacy. Senators Teller and Chaffee were his especial associates and friends. He also had a wide acquaintance throughout the country, which included several Presidents of the United States.

He was greatly interested in preserving the record of the War of the Rebellion in correct form and his last public act was to promote the passage of a bill by the State Legislature, making an appropriation for the correction of names of soldiers and of places on the Soldiers' Monument in the Capitol grounds. He was made Chairman of the correction commission, but was not able to complete the work.

A short time before his death Colonel Stanton prepared a small volume relating some of his experiences and

impressions, but it had not reached the stage of publication. Such a compilation by a man of Colonel Stanton's age, experience and discrimination would be an invaluable addition to our State history, and it is to be hoped that a way may yet be found for its publication.

MASONIC TESTIMONIAL

An extended biography was published by the Grand Commandery of the Knights Templar of the State after Mr. Stanton's demise, and from this is taken his Masonic record, as follows:

He received the Degree of Entered Apprentice on May 7, 1857; Fellow Craft on May 18, 1857; Master Mason on May 23, 1857; all in Iowa City Lodge No. 4, A. F. and A. M., at Iowa City, Iowa. He demitted from this Lodge in 1861 to assist in organizing King Solomon Lodge at West Denver, Colorado Territory. On November 12, 1874, he affiliated with Pueblo Lodge No. 17, A. F. and A. M., at Pueblo, Colorado. In December, 1875, he was elected Junior Warden; in 1876 Worshipful Master, and re-elected in 1877.

He attended the Grand Lodge of Colorado in 1875 as the representative of the Worshipful Master. When the first ballot was taken for the election of Grand Master, he received a majority of the votes cast; but before the result was announced, he arose and stated that he was ineligible to the office by reason of the fact that he had never been elected and installed Master of a Lodge. After a discussion that was participated in by that great Masonic authority, Albert G. Mackey, it was decided that much as his brethren might wish to have him for their Grand Master, technically, he was not eligible. He was appointed Grand Marshal of the Grand Lodge of Colorado in 1875 and Grand Orator in 1880.

In the Chapter he received the degrees of Mark Master and Past Master on April 27, 1859, and the Degrees of Most Excellent Master and Royal Arch on July 15, 1859, in Cyrus Royal Arch Chapter No. 13, at Washington, Iowa. He demitted from this Chapter in 1867 to assist in organizing Lafayette Royal Arch Chapter No. 5, at Washington, District of Columbia. On May 26, 1871, he affiliated with Pueblo Chapter No. 3, at Pueblo, Colorado.

He served as Captain of the Host of Pueblo Chapter No. 3, in 1872 and 1873; King in 1874, and High Priest in 1875 and 1876. He was Captain of the Host in 1881, and Royal Arch Captain in 1882.

As High Priest he represented Pueblo Chapter No. 3 at a meeting held in Denver on May 11, 1875 to organize the Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Colorado, and on the same day he was elected and installed Deputy Grand High Priest of the newly-formed Grand Chapter. On September 21, 1876, he was elected and installed Grand High Priest of Colorado and served as such for one year. Since then he had attended nearly every annual convocation of the Grand Chapter, being always ready to assist in carrying on the work of Capitular Masonry.

He received the Degrees of the Cryptic Rite in the Council at Washington, District of Columbia, in 1872.

He received the Orders of Christian Knighthood in Washington Commandery No. 1, at Washington, District of Columbia, on February 26 1868. Soon after he affiliated with Central City Commandery No. 2, at Central City, Colorado, from which he demitted in 1873 to assist in organizing Pueblo Commandery No. 3, at Pueblo, Colorado. He was Eminent Commander of Pueblo Commandery No. 3 in 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878 and 1881.

He took an active part in the organization of the Grand

Commandery of Colorado on March 14, 1876, and on that date was elected Grand Generalissimo. The Seal of the Grand Commandery of Colorado was designed by him. He was elected Deputy Grand Commander in 1877, and on September 20, 1878, he was elected and installed Grand Commander. In August, 1877, he attended the Twentieth Triennial Conclave of the Grand Encampment held at Cleveland, Ohio, being the only representative from Colorado. At this Triennial Conclave, he was appointed chairman of the committee to fix the time and place of the next Triennial Conclave. He attended many of the Triennial Conclaves of the Grand Encampment, and had a wide acquaintance among the Templars of the United States.

He left Pueblo on July 22, 1921, for a visit to relatives and friends in the East. After spending a few weeks in New Haven, Connecticut he went to Ithaca, New York, to visit his sister. While in Ithaca he became ill, and passed away on October 18, 1921.

His funeral was held at Pueblo, Colorado, on October 21, 1921. Funeral services were conducted by the Reverend Fred H. Zimmerman, Pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Pueblo, after which Pueblo Lodge No. 17, A. F. and A. M., took charge of the body, and escorted by Pueblo Commandery No. 3, Knights Templar, proceeded to Roselawn Cemetery, where it was consigned to its last resting place on earth in due and ancient form.

As a mark of respect to our departed Frater it is ordered that this memorial be read in every Commandery in this Grand Jurisdiction at the first stated Conclave after its receipt.

(Signed) JAMES P. BARNES,

Attest:

Grand Commander.

WILLIAM W. COOPER,

Grand Recorder.

OCKER

1987

