



PROJECT MUSE®

Exploring Desert Stone

Steven K. Madsen

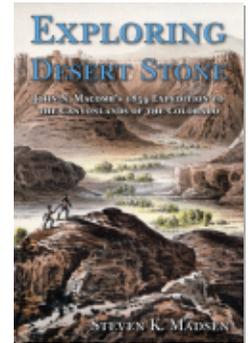
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DIARY OF CHARLES H. DIMMOCK
MAY 4 TO
NOVEMBER 19, 1859

Before his adventure began, Dimmock procured a pocket diary, published by Denton & Wood of Cambridgeport, Massachusetts. The book's limited space for daily entries seemed well suited to his tiny handwriting. He also carried along a fine lead pencil and a pen to make notations and a sketchbook for making drawings. (In addition he created a portfolio of other drawings made on the journey. Over time, the acidic content of the paper nearly destroyed his work.) Dimmock wrote his experiences in this printed pocket diary, which included an almanac, printed postage rates, "a blank space for every day in the year," and space for memoranda and for a register of financial accounts. It was titled "A Pocket Diary for 1859; containing a Blank Space for Every Day in the Year for the Record of Interesting Events, a Cash Account for each Month, Bills Payable and Receivable, &c., &c., &c. Published annually by Denton & Wood, Cambridgeport, Mass., 1859."

The one centimeter thick pocket diary measured 7.5 by 17.5 centimeters. The publication consisted of 163 *unnumbered* pages. However, only about 80 pages contained handwritten notes/sketches by Dimmock. Dimmock's diary constitutes a record of 199 daily entries over a period extending from May 4 to November 19, 1859. In addition, he scribbled several random notes and sketches on the endpapers and blank leaves of the publication, as well as in the portion assigned to financial records.

From the Virginia Historical Society, Richmond.

The space allotted for each day's entry was limited, and often Dimmock continued daily entries begun under the correct date in the available February to May spaces earlier in the book and informed the reader of that date where the resumed narrative would be found. He also continued his entries at the top of the page or in the margins, where he wrote them vertically. (However, this publication does not follow the same arrangement. The extended text flows seamlessly down the page.) Between lines he often wrote the number of that day's camp in a slanted hand, which I have represented here by italics and enclosed in brackets. Under the "December Bills Payable" section of the book, Dimmock provided a detailed log of distances along the Santa Fe Trail from Independence, Missouri, to Santa Fé, New Mexico. The total distance, as he calculated it, was 773.5 miles.

The diary's provenance follows: Margaret Jones Perritt in 1983 deposited the Charles Henry Dimmock Papers, 1850–1873, including Dimmock's diary, in the Virginia Historical Society. Ms. Perritt's great great grandfather was Robert Colgate Selden. Robert's daughter, Elizabeth Lewis Selden, nicknamed "Lizzie," married Charles Henry Dimmock on October 14, 1863 in Gloucester, Virginia. (Dimmock's first wife, Emily Moale had died c. December 1859.) Elizabeth and Charles bore five children, including twin daughters, Blanche and Minna. Blanche married Burr Powell Noland and their daughter, Elizabeth Lewis Noland, became Ms. Perritt's godmother. Elizabeth Lewis Noland inherited the Dimmock Papers, which were subsequently given to Ms. Perritt. In turn, she placed the collection with the historical society in Richmond.

A perusal of historian David Remley's work "*Adios Nuevo Mexico*" and other significant documents enabled me to identify several people named in Dimmock's diary and to lightly edit the work, which I transcribed.

Chas. H. Dimmock
Baltimore,
Md.

Apus = The footless

Life size

Aquatic. A Crustacian.

& allied to the horse shoe crab

Found near the Arkansas River, Kansas [T]er. [Dimmock drawing not shown]

Santa Fé to El Paso 5 ½ days

El Paso to St. Louis 12 days

pinnacle

pinnacle

Horn of Antelope

Found at Whetstone Spring, New Mexico

12 in. [long by] 4 in [wide]

Front [Dimmock drawing not shown]

Stamps from Dr. Newberry May 29 = 5.1.1

///

{Me trae V. mi pañuelo?

{Do you bring me my handkerchief?

{Ha traido V. mi rope? }
{Have you brought my linen? }

{Dame mi peine} {quieu Sabé
{Give me my comb} {who knows

Dr. N. gave Ute pair of pants. His acknowledgements were a “how you do?”

“Recile a leetle forwards” = Capt. Thistle

Kicking the penitent soldier

Judge Benedict having a writ served on Indians

{[Ce[c]ia [or Sarcilla]_largo Navajoe
{Long ear[r]ring

{Mangus Colora

Red sleeve

Firing the wagon at Comanches Apache

“[Thou?] a cow on a common or a goose on a green.”

“Your horse, my lord, was very backward in coming forward; he was behind before, but he’s first at last.”

To Hammersmith [British rail station] the way to Turnham Green

{ —Reply to enquiring Mexican—“Jones? Jones? This is not my day for keeping him.”
 El Paso Oct. 25th 1859.

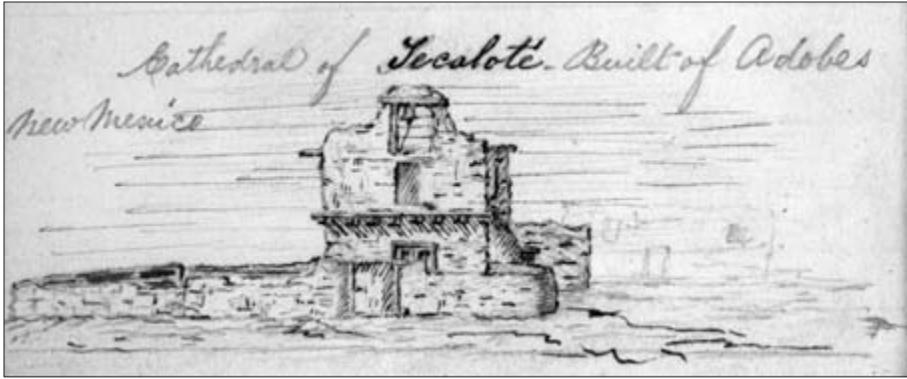
Drunken man in mud fanning himself with an adobe. El Paso. Oct. 28/59.

Santa Fé,		June 6 th 1859				
			13 th	[20 th	27 th	[Tl] [Ju]
√ Shirts White _	2	2	1	2	2	
√ “ Coloured _	3	0	1	0	0	
√ “ Under _	2	0	1	0	1	
√ Collars White _	3	2	1	3	2	
√ “ Coloured _	3	0	0	0	0	
√ Draws _	2	1	1	1	1	
√ Socks _	4	1	2	2	1	
√ Handkerchiefs	2	1	7	1	1	
	15 Pieces	5	7 Pieces	\$1.69 ⁶	6	
						37¢

Camisa = Shirt
 Escarpines = Socks
 Paño = handkerchief

July 11 th	
Shirt	1
Collar	1
Socks	2
Draws	1
Handk	<u>1</u>
	5

“Ay, but a man’s first book is sometimes like his first babe, healthier & stronger than those which follow.” Robert Burns



Courtesy of Margaret Jones Perritt and the
Virginia Historical Society

Sketch of the Cathedral of Tecoloté, New Mexico, on the
Santa Fé Trail, by Charles H. Dimmock.

{[Tizwinnie?]} & the old Mexican}
{woman's idea of straining}
El Paso

Cathedral of Tecoloté—
Built of Adobes
New Mexico

Send [Joseph] Mercure Music
2 Mercure

Church at the Pueblo at Pecos.
more than 200 years old.

Peralta Oct. 18th 1859.

11 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles

5280

132

Crossed Chama 2 miles Back
N 65 W from Camp 5 = 4 m
" 50 " for 1 m



Courtesy of Margaret Jones Perritt and
the Virginia Historical Society

Sketch titled "Peralta" by Charles
H. Dimmock, drawn in the vicinity
of the stage station at Peralta,
New Mexico.

MAY WEDNESDAY 4 1859

Left in the 5:05 P.M. train for New York. Fare \$6.00
Hack [carriage] hire \$1.00.

THURSDAY 5

Hack to St. Nicholas [historic New York City district]—.50¢
Bill at St. Nicholas—2.00
Hack for Self & Fisher to Depot—1.00
Fare to Balto. Self & Fisher—12.00
Supper at Phila. for do.—1.00

FRIDAY 6

Hack hire home for Self—\$1.00
Bagage [*sic*] for Self—0.25

MAY SATURDAY 7 1859

Hack for Self to Cars—\$1.00
Fisher's Bill in Balto. [terminus on the Baltimore and Ohio]—5.00
“ Riding & Baggage to Depot—1.00
Self & Fisher's fare to St. Louis 52.00
“ “ Supper at Martinsburg [in present West Virginia]—1.00

SUNDAY 8

Breakfast Self at Grafton \$0.50

MONDAY 9

Bill Self & Fisher Bellaire \$3.00
Breakfast “ “ Zanesville 1.00
Bill Self & Fisher at Cincinnati 1.50

MAY TUESDAY 10 1859

Breakfast Self & Fisher at Vincennes \$1.00
Reached St. Louis to day 3 P.M.

WEDNESDAY 11

[Blank]

TUESDAY 12

Left St. Louis this evening at 4. Fare to Independence \$10.00 Reached the Steamer “South Wester” at Jefferson City tonight at 10:15 P.M.

MAY FRIDAY 13 1859

On board South Wester [riverboat operated by Captain David DeHaven]
Rather a fine boat. All hands at paint washing in saloon. We are treated to the drippings. Card playing the order of the day, as on all these western river boats. Meals rather fare [*sic*].

SATURDAY 14

On board South Wester Passengers restless at the number of landings, at which we spend about an hour each time. Poor [J. T.] Watkins, en route for St. Joseph, has walked him-self down by his very restlessness—& bitterly laments having taken this route. All hands grow weary of the River. Missouri wretchedly muddy.

SUNDAY 15

Reached Independence to day at 1 P.M. Ind. 3 miles from River. Road hilly & deep. Stopped at Jones' Hotel. Population of Ind. about 3,000. Locality unusually pleasing, while country adjacent is the fairest part of Missouri.

MAY MONDAY 16 1859

20 MILES

Left Independence, for Santa Fé, to day at 12 [N]. Fare \$115 & 40 lbs. baggage allowed. Travelled 20 miles to day. Stopping at Alexander's. Mules wretched, & roads fearful. Stalled frequently. Had good supper & nice beds. Mrs. A. from Washington D.C. & quite the intellectual superior of Mr. A. Locality—"Shawnee Reserve" [in Kansas Territory]

TUESDAY 17

35 M.

This morning the sun rose most gloriously. Air bracing & fresh. One of the mules, in Baggage Wagon, hard to get in ranks; kicking out of traces [unhitching itself]. Dined 20 miles from Alexanders & 40 from Ind. Changed ~~horses~~ mules at same place. Stopped at Barreclaugh's [Barraclough's] 55 miles from Ind. Supper rather heavy. Teamsters slept in our room, on floor, were awaked, at midnight, by horrid yells. Discovered to be Conner (Driver) with nightmare.

WEDNESDAY 18

100 TO IND. 45 M.

Raining this morning—commenced during the night. Breakfast is last night. Old B. garrulous about the Kansas war. As for the last two day[s], in the Shawnee Reserve. Saw 2 Indians, yesterday—Squalid & wretched. Came 20 miles before stopping to feed mules & dine. Walters kindly gave us fried middling [pork or bacon] & coffee @ 50¢ per head. Reached [M.] Gilkey's this evening, 45 m. from Barreclaugh's [out?] 100 m. from Ind. Gave us a first rate supper. Contradicts old B's statement of the extent of the Kansas troubles.

MAY THURSDAY 19 1859

Met 1st Mail.

Morning bright & beautiful. Air cool, fresh & bracing. Had a admirable "shake-down [makeshift bunk]," and slept like two tops. Given us a good breakfast, at 5 A.M. All wrote home last night. Best location we have seen.

140 TO IND. 40 M.

Belongs to Stage Co. & is a 640 acre Section. Nooned mules to day without dining ourselves. Met Kaw Indian chief with Squaw & son. Fine looking, gave him 25¢ a piece—was indignant because he received so little. Have seen a number of Kaws & one or two Ki[o]was [in the area of the Kaw Indian Reserve]. Road quite good. Reached “Council Grove” this evening. Distance from Gilkey’s 40 miles. Stopped with Robinson who gave us a fare supper but a feather bed.

FRIDAY 20

170 TO IND. 30 M.

Slept well however & woke this morning to find it raining heavily. Coach leaks, so we’ll have a moist time. In Kaw Reserve. Cleared off! Dined at Diamond Spring, 155 miles from Ind. Here we take the team that is to carry 520 miles us to Fort Union. Came 15 miles from Diamond Spring this evening, travelling late. Slept in Coach, others on the ground. Had no supper. Cold & very windy, passed a wretched night.

SATURDAY 21

213 TO IND. 43 M.

Clear & chilly. Up before sunrise & travelled 10 miles to breakfast, at Little Muddy. Branch justified its title. A mud puddle! Such a breakfast! Cooked by teamsters with unwashed hands. Bill of fare—Fried Bacon, Crackers & Coffee, muddier than Little Muddy. Enjoyed it however, as the cold & morning drive gave an appetite, cannabol [*sic*] like. We are now to sleep under the sky for some time to come. Saw 4 antelope & several grey wolves. Supped 30 miles from last night’s camp. Killed 2 Plovers at one shot. Saw 4 antelopes & many gray wolves. Stopped for the night 43 miles from morning. Night pleasant. Dew heavy.

MAY SUNDAY 22

A Pike Peaker’s experience—“Could make 10¢ a day & d—d hard work at that! Good chance to starve unless you steal & if you steal you’re certain to be hung.”

Met Mail 2

253 IND. 40 M.

Heavy dew last night wetting our blankets. Up by day & came 10 miles to breakfast. Morning lonely. Buffalo in all directions. About 20 crossing the road ahead of us[.] I shot at them. Struck one but not in a vital part so he escaped. All sorts of game about us. While breakfast was preparing of Buffalo meat we went in pursuit of Buffalo—saw an immense herd & fired 2 shots at [them]. They were too distant for effect. Nooned one mile beyond the Little Arkansas. Buffalos innumerable.

Supped 28 miles from morning’s staring point. Crossed Cow Creek about sundown & stopped for night about 40 miles from Camp 2nd.

MONDAY 23

Night windy but pleasant—not much dew. Up by light & off. Windy still.

Many buffalo. One herd crossed the road in advance of us at which I took a shot without apparent effect. Came about 11 miles to breakfast. Nooned at Allison's Ranch [at Walnut Creek Crossing on the Arkansas River], 20 miles from morning. Saw Indians, many Kiawas, Comanche, &c. Fi[n]e, matronly, looking Squaw

^Blowing great guns—all day!^

with two very pretty girls, amuses herself eating the lice from the head of the younger. Supped 10 miles from Allison's. Prairie dogs in myriads. Camped 40 miles from C. no. 3, & 6 miles East Pawnee Fork Arkansas. Night—cool & windy.

TUESDAY 24

Daylight found us stirring. But little dew. Crossed Pawnee Fork & breakfasted 4 m. beyond (10 P.M.). Morning pleasant—Smart breeze from west. Country of Kiawas & Comanches, they having expelled the Pawnees. Dr. S. bug-bottling. Nooned 20 miles (about) from C. 4. Day pleasant. Supped 30 miles from C. 4. No more Buffalo. Prairie dogs innumerable. Pike Peaker's returning in a continuous train, foot sore & disgusted. Camped for night 40 miles from C. 4.

MAY WEDNESDAY 25 1859

Met Mail 3

Change during the night, wind shifting to N. East. Cold as winter this morning, with a wind that pierces to the marrow. Rode 10 miles to breakfast. Oyster can, at fire, bursted, filling Dorsey & self with fragments. Nooned 20 miles from C. 5 on the Arkansas, at the end of "the Dry Road." Windy, with mist. Supped upon the Arkansas 30 mile from C. 5. Still windy, cold & misty. Neither Indians nor game seen to day. Camped 42 miles from morning. Night very cold & heavy mist that wet our blankets. Mules getting away from their pickets [unhitching themselves from stakes] crowded around the wagons for protection from wind. One dropped its manure upon Dorsey's bed.

THURSDAY 26

Morning very cold. Rain ceased. With a late start travelled 4 miles to breakfast at crossing of the Arkansas. Nooned on west side of Arkansas R. Dr. Newberry shot wild Goose. Came 20 miles to Supper. Dr. Newberry killed 4 snipe. Self 2 wild ducks. Moderated, still windy. In country of Comanches & Kiawas. High, sandy prairie. Came 33 miles to camp. Night clear pleasant & starry. Wolves seen & shot at this morning. Camp 6.

FRIDAY 27

Up by day & travelled 15 miles to breakfast. Saw many ducks. Dr. N. shot one. Morning cool but promising. Came 28 miles before nooning.

293 IND. 40 M.

333 IND. 40 M.

375 IND. 42 M.

408 TO IND. 33 M.

M. Supped at the Cimarron Spring, distance not known, as teamsters are Sulkey & cant tell how far. Supposed to be about 35 miles. Evening pleasant. Camped 44 miles from C. 6. Night unexceptionable. But little dew. Still on the Cimarron. Camp 7.

45² TO IND. 44 MILES
MAY SATURDAY 28 1859

Met

496 TO IND. 44 MILES
Morning bright & pleasant. Up before the sun & travelled 10 miles to breakfast. Country of the Cimarron continues—dry & impregnated with alkaline. Meet with little of interest. Teamsters amiable this morning. Clouded since breakfast & promises rain. Battle of bugs on the increase. Nooned about 20 miles from C. 7 on the Cimarron. Supped 30 miles from C. 7. Have seen many antelopes. Rained a little during supper. Camped about 44 miles from C. 7.

SUNDAY 29

Met 3rd 4 Mail

539 TO IND. 43 MILES
Night pleasant, but heavy dew. Up early. Morning cloudy & air heavy with mist. Came 12 miles to breakfast. Still on the Cimarron & breakfasted with wretched water 4 miles east of the crossing. Shot at an Antelope—distance too great. Met 3rd Mail about 11 A.M. All sent letters. Nooned 22 miles from C. 8. Supped 30 miles from C. 8, at “the Enchanted Spring.” Saw many Antelopes. Topography of country very Striking. Supped 6 miles from New Mexico line. In the Indian Territory—Road passes about 35 miles through I. T. [Indian Territory]. Came 43 miles to Camp. C. 9.

MONDAY 30

580 TO IND. 41 MILES
Rained during the night. The Dr. & myself hustled for the wagons, soon ceased. Morning pleasant. Came 10 miles, to Cedar Spring, to breakfast. Now in New Mexico. Nooned at McNeese’s Creek—20 miles from Camp 9. Day pleasant. Supped at Cottonwood Spring 31 miles from C. 9. Passed train of Burrows (Donkeys), laden for the Indian trade. Windy this evening. Wrote Emmy. Night pleasant, with but little dew. Camped 41 miles from C. 9.

MAY TUESDAY 31 1859

621 TO IND. 41 MILES
Morning fresh & pleasant. Came 10 miles to breakfast (2 miles East of Round Mound). Saw Antelope following a wolf who had eaten her fawn. Nooned at Rock Creek 23 miles from Camp 10. Wrote Emmy to day. Supped at Whetstone Spring 31 miles from Camp 10. Character of country volcanic. Fossils of plants found in the sandstone around spring. Stone fused in many places by volcanic action. Came 2 miles west of Willow Creek & camped. Distance since morning 41 miles.

JUNE WEDNESDAY 1

Met Mail 5

Slept delightfully. Night bright & balmy. Team, going after Buffalo, approached us as we were hitching up & one of the Teamsters (Mexican) shot two Antelopes near us, in pursuit of which Vale [Vail] had gone. Bought [t] the hind quarters. Doe with two young in her womb. First view of Rocky Mountains—Snow capped.

Came 8 miles to breakfast near breaks of Red River. Nooned at the crossing of Red Fork of the Canadian (Red River) 20 miles from Camp 11. Passed many such herds of Antelopes. Supped at the Ocaté 30 miles from C. 11. Red River & Ocaté valleys much occupied by sheep.

THURSDAY 2

Camped at Dragoon Spring, 40 miles from C. 11. Night cool & clear, no dew. Morning bracing & cool, with wind north. Country parched & dusty, volcanic. Travelled 12 miles to breakfast, at Burgwynn's Spring. Mountain scenery unusually striking. Reached Fort Union at noon 24 miles from C. 12. Queer looking cluster of cabins, built of round pine logs & "adobes." Saw several officers & were invited to drink the meanest possible whiskey, as we found it. Country around a Sodom—No rain having fallen for more than six months. Hot! Very hot! Left for Santa Fé at 3 P.M. Little rain this evening. Reached Las Vegas [in New Mexico] 27 miles from Ft. Union about 9 P. M. Dirty little Mexican town where we have to sleep on a filthy floor.

JUNE FRIDAY 3 1859

Slept wretchedly last night. Las Vegas a fair specimen of Mexican benightedness. Up this morning & off by sunrise. Day bright & pleasant. Country broken, arid, poor & badly wooded with pine & scattered cedars. Travelled 12 miles (to Tecolaté) to breakfast. Filth. Adobe huts, cow-hide, with man for team, dragged on ground in lieu of cart, naked children & worse than filthy men and women, make up the place—a counterpart of Las Vegas. Came to San José (St. Joseph) to dinner, 28 miles from Las Vegas. San José but a duplication of Tecolaté. Came to Arroyo de Pecos for the night, 23 miles.

SATURDAY 4: 25 MILES; 788 TO IND.

Our host a Pole (Kousloski) gave us a first rate supper & admirable beds. Slept well & not called at so unpleasant an hour this morning. Good breakfast & off for Santa Fé. Road rough & dusty. Country almost barren. Reached Santa Fé at 15 minutes past 12 N. Stopping at the Fonda, the American hotel of the city. Gave us a good dinner & in comfortable rooms we feel like taking "mine ease in mine Inn." Distance from Pecos to Santa Fé 25 miles.

661 TO IND. 40 M.

712 TO IND. 51 MILES

763 TO IND. 51 MILES

788 TO IND. 25 MILES

SUNDAY 5

Attended Catholic Church. Strolled about town & wrote Emmy 9 pages. Saw Capt. Macomb & had quite a pleasant chat. He is an unostentatious, cultivated gentleman, & I like him much. The Exchange [or Fonda, Hotel] we find quite an exchange from the experiences of some days back. It is comfortable! Eminently so. Drew Salary up to June 30th: \$232.25 which I enclosed to Emmy.

JUNE MONDAY 6 1859

Slept well. Morning delightful. Assisted Capt. Macomb in Sextant observations & adjusting Barometers. Walked with Capt., after dinner, about the city. Visited a worker in gold, whose work is Aztec [ancient American Indian]. Supped with the Capt., at his mess & was introduced to Lieut. [Milton M.] Cogswell, Mrs. Smith, [Preston] Beck &c—

TUESDAY 7

At Pecos there was a young man shot “with a colt’s pistol, old style, brass mounted & of such are the kingdom of Heaven.”

Slept soundly. Not yet experienced the Mexican Bed bug, which has a decided reputation. Assisted, again this morning in Sextant observations. Evening’s result not satisfactory on account of clouds. A little rain. No time fixed as to the starting for the field. Had music at [Joseph] Mercure’s [store].

WEDNESDAY 8

Not feeling well this morning, quite bilious. Temperature luxurious. After breakfast called on the Capt. No observations taken to day. Ridiculous demonstration on hearing the nomination of [Miguel A.] Otero for Congress. Band preceded [*sic*] by a flag, the bearer of which danced to the music most grotesquely. Getting very home sick. Cloudy this evening with rain. Sharp lightening to night.

JUNE THURSDAY 9 1859

Pleasant & cloudy this morning. Breakfast at 7. Called on the Capt. The Catholic Bishop [Jean Baptiste Lamy] soon came in & chatted quite agreeably, insisted upon our visiting his flower garden & gave us a boquet [*sic*] of very delicate construction. Given up smoking again & feel the better for it. Attended the concert this evening, given by the regimental band. A “Bailé” also to night attended by Dorsey & Vail. Cloudy with showers.

FRIDAY 10

Morning cool & clear. Capt. Macomb left at 8 A.M. for Albuquerque, where he goes to accomplish his out-fit. Dr. N. geologizing among the hills near here. Vail sleeping off last night, & Dorsey, with the Dr. specimen

hunting. Took Barometrical observations to day at noon, 2 P.M. & 6 P.M., Capt. to do the same at Albuquerque or its vicinity. Wrote six pages to Emmy. Cloudy all day & cool. Visited Lieut. [John D.] Wilkin's office & saw maps of the Navajoe country. Lieut. Cogswell sat with us awhile as did Major [Albert J.] Smith.

SATURDAY 11

Day pleasant. Spent in Barometrical observations, writing & loafing. Mail in about 5 P.M. Fisher all safe & with him the missing trunk. Received one letter from Emmy & one from Stewart, besides a travelling cap. Got a short note from Capt. Macomb, from Algodones. Evening warm. Visited D^{na}. Carmalita Abila's Bailé. Saw enough in ten minutes to satisfy me.

JUNE SUNDAY 12 1859

Feel unusually well this morning. Day bright & beautiful, as usual. Morning occupied in writing. Closed letter of 16 pages to Emmy. Wrote mother & Stewart. Did not attend the Cathedral to day. Band performed this evening on the Plaza. Most excellent music. Had a visit from Capt. [John] Pope & Lieut. [C. H.] McNally.

MONDAY 13

Morning perfect. After breakfast made Barometrical observations. Opened Barometers brought by Fisher. Also trunk. Made observations to day & instructed Fisher in reading vernier. Evening cool & pleasant. Had a visit from Major Smith & went with him to the Panoramma [saloon]. Soon expelled by the fearful fog of smoke from vile cigaritas. Took a walk & went to bed.

TUESDAY 14

Lovely morning, but promises to be hot. Great ringing of bells since daylight. The Virgin carried from the Cathedral, Sunday 5th, is to be returned amid music, banners & a motley crowd. She is bourne down the street & into the Church. Dr. N. & Fisher gone to Pécós. Visited Major Smith after dinner—had a chat & a glass of native wine. Little rain this evening.

JUNE WEDNESDAY 15 1859

Morning sultry. Cool & satisfactory by 9 A.M. Took Barometrical observations. Sketched the house of the "Padres" of Santa Fé. Dr. N. & Fisher still absent. The usual visit from my Mexican Flower boy, with "Rosa Castilla." Quite a nuisance whose odour counteracts those of his roses. Capt. Macomb returned this evening. Nothing decided yet as to the time of our departure. Band played this eve.

THURSDAY 16

Morning hot. Assisted the Capt. in time observations, also calculated the

Barometrical elevations of Santa Fé & Algodones. Occupied all day with the Capt. & walked with him this evening. He introduced me to Major Col. [J. B.] Gra[y]son & old West Point chum of Fathers. ("I would as soon have taken a porcupine for a pillow!") Cronometer 10'.13".7 East. Rate of increase per day 15".

FRIDAY 17

Quite hot this morning. Engaged to day in Barometrical calculations. Results very satisfactory. Observations this evening to determine the difference in elevation between the Court House at Santa Fé & old Fort Marcy [on a hill above the city].

Mail in the evening & no letters for self. Band performing, sweetly. Evening hot & dry.

JUNE SATURDAY 18 1859

Morning hot. Called on the Capt. Calculated the Barometrical observation of yesterday. Correspondence with line of levels within 13 feet. Mail from Albuquerque brought me a letter from Emmy. Received invitation to Bailé [dance]. Did not attend.

SUNDAY 19

Unusually hot to day. Ther. 95° in Shade. Morning occupied in letter writing. Determined not to go to church this morning, for reasons just & conclusive. Major Smith passed some hour with us this morning. Circus company out to day in full blast. Band of Regt. performing this evening. But little air this morning & too night a continuation of same.

MONDAY 20

Cronometer 10'.58".7 Fast

Hot this morning as can be. Not feeling well to day. Reading nearly all the morning. Called on Major Smith who insisted upon my taking a glass of Champagne with him. A horse race some three miles out of town. I did not attend. Much drinking upon the return of the parties & a couple of fights as sequence. Pleasant breeze to night.

JUNE TUESDAY 21 1859

Hot this morning. Little to do, save to beguile the [day] by reading. Borrowed the "Scarlet Letter" from Major Smith & read it with much interest. Took a walk this evening with Capt. M. & Major S. Fine breeze from the East. Sunset more glorious than imagination could paint. Fine night for sleeping.

WEDNESDAY 22

Morning pleasant. Took observations this morning with Capt. M. & spent most of the morning with him in chat. After dinner assisted the Capt.

in placing the Transit table. Quite a fine shower this evening—the thermometer falling from 82° in shade to 64°. Returning to room found the Dr., Fisher, Vail & Dorsey in a slavery discussion. took no part as these contests engender ill feeling while the[y] change no one's opinion.

THURSDAY 23

To day is a great one with Catholics—Corpus Christie. Last night glorious for sleeping & this morning cool & delightful. Assisted in time observations. Was introduced and had a conversation with Kit Carson. He has a broad, german head, do. face, hair long & in elf locks, eyes small & restless, colour gray. Mouth broad & decided, filled with strong, irregular teeth. Body heavy & shoulders broad. Lower limbs comparatively slight & a little bowed. Height about 5 ft. 9 in. Age 48 years.

JUNE FRIDAY 24 1859

Warmer this morning. St. Juan's day & observed by the masons. A procession & oration. This evening a Mexican Cock chase. On yesterday evening Hon. Mr. [John S.] Phelps, of Mo. reached here—was met by an escort & band, received by the [New Mexico] Gov[ernor Abraham Rencher]. Many Speeches. He is the friend of this route for the Pacific R.R. This evening rain. Bailé to night. Phelps present & dancing. Self did not go. Mail in late this evening. No letters for us to night.

SATURDAY 25

Up rather late. Temperature pleasant. P.M. opened mail for Ft. Defiance & got letters for the Dr., Fisher & Dorsey. Hope for some by the Southern mail this evening. Kit Carson left this morning. Southern mail in & letter from Emmy. Leveled from Courthouse to Ft. Marcy, elevation 155.20. This agreed with a former line run by the Capt. 0.04. Very pleasant this evening.

SUNDAY 26

Cronometer fast 12'.43".7. Rate in. [increase] per day 15" Morning warm but pleasant breeze stirring. Corpus Christie Sunday. Observed by the Catholics with much form. Morning the Host carried from Shrine to Shrine by the Bishop & his assistants, followed by the girls from the Convent in white & men in the rear shooting blank cartridges to scare the Devil. This evening a heavy storm of hail & rain, deluging everything. Soon cleared off when the Dr., Major S. & myself took a walk to the Almada & tracked pretty...

JUNE MONDAY 27 1859

Cronometer fast—12'.31". Increase 13" per day. Ratherish warm this morning. Breakfasted & took a short walk. Assisted the Capt., with Fisher,

in a time observation. Visited [Fort Marcy] Post library & got a Book. Took a walk this evening with Capt. [,] Lieut. C., Dr. N & Fisher to a hill near, where the Dr. took a sketch of the Placier [Placer] Mountain &c. A grand Bailé here to night. Hon. Phelps footing it quite extensively. Looked in a few minutes, but soon got enough.

TUESDAY 28

Awakened this morning by a woman in our room, who quietly had gotten in bed with the Dr. She proved to be crazy & we hustled her out—Locking the door. Started at 8 ½ A.M. for Galisteo with the Dr. & Fisher. Reached that place at about noon. Capt. Pope & Lieut. Macnally gave us a cordial welcome & a good dinner. Rode this evening ten miles to the Artesian boring. Got back to Galisteo about 9 P.M. After a pleasant evening retired.

WEDNESDAY 29

Slept most delightfully. Our mules late appearing. Morning pleasantly passed in anecdote telling. Left Galisteo at half past ten A.M. reached the old Placer about half past one—12 miles from Galisteo—. Left the Placer after looking in vain for gold, about 4 P.M. & reached Santa Fé (25 miles) after dark, encountering a rain. Found upon ar[r]iving that to day had been devoted in a dinner, to Mr. Phelps, who leaves tomorrow. With difficulty got a cup of tea & went tired to bed.

JUNE THURSDAY 30 1859

Morning warm. Visited the Capt. who had nothing for us to do save a scuffle [foot dragging] through the day. Cut up some drawing paper to proper size & with Fisher & the Dr., went on the hill back of the town to sketch the Placer & Sandia Mountains. Thus spent the day with reading. Evening charming went to see Major Smith for a while & found him in his portal &c. Feeling quite unwell retired early.

JULY FRIDAY 1

Got up this morning feeling most wretchedly[;] took a glass of water which nauseated me until I threw up considerable bile. Ate but little for breakfast. Sketched a little this morning. Felt better after dinner. Southern mail in, but no letters for any of us. Assisted the Capt. this evening & calculated the diff. in height. Barometrically, between this place & Galisteo = 700 ft. Retired early & went to sleep at once.

SATURDAY 2

Slept well & feel quite myself this warm morning. Called on the Capt. & found little to do. Read & sketched during the morning. Last evening's Southern mail brought nothing for us—Rather a disappointment. Eastern mail in & from package for Ft. Defiance, we all were made happy

by letters. This evening spent in reading the Capt's papers. To night in assisting in Astronomical observations. Went to bed early.

JULY SUNDAY 3 1859

Up late this morning. Excessively warm. Kept quietly at home all day morning, writing Emmy & mother. Went to see the Capt. & Major Smith. Assisted with the Dr. in receiving our supplies from Albuquerque. Find the hams bad so will probably have to go without them. Fisher, Vale & Dorsey moved to the Store-house alias Castle.

MONDAY 4

Morning lovely. Awakened at day by the Band of the Reg. discoursing most delicately all the national airs. The Gov's Picnic party leave here after breakfast—will not go. Col. Bonneville has arrived so we will leave here tomorrow week, perhaps. Circus in full blast on the Plaza & the crowd in attendance dense. Day closes with a grand Bailé. Col. B. dancing.

TUESDAY 5

Hot to day. Had [U. S. Army] soldier pants examined & are to be made over. Hams the Capt. thinks past redemption. Long visit from Major Smith. Col. Bonneville will not afford us a larger command than 40 men, a force entirely inadequate for our trip. The Capt. in great disgust. So much for having an old woman (Col. B.) in a position of importance. We will be much circumscribed it is feared in our operations.

JULY WEDNESDAY 6 1859

Pleasant this morning. Nothing of interest going on. Visited the Capt. and had a pleasant chat. After dinner fired our pistols & cleaned them. Copied an account for the Capt. Strolled around until tea. After tea the Capt. invited us to observe the moon through his telescope. View so fine he went for the Gov. & Mrs. Rensher & Squire [James L.] Collins & his grand-daughters ["Hattie" and "Bec" Edgar]. They all came & looked & chatted glibly.

THURSDAY 7

Slept soundly & late this morning. Quite warm. Hunted around, unsuccessfully, for wooden stirrups. Visited Capt. M. found him amiable & pleasant this morning. Read a little & loafed a little, until dinner. After dinner Fisher & self went on the hill adjacent to continue our sketch of Santa Fé. To night we had another moon gazing & were beset by the city gamblers, desiring a look. They all saw in the moon something of their avocation—one silver, another a woman's dress &c.

FRIDAY 8

Passed much as usual, with but little to interest or employ. Southern mail in but with it nothing for any of us.

JULY SATURDAY 9 1859

The time hangs heavy enough. Weather pleasant. Eastern mail comes with letters for all. Two to me from Emmy. Nothing of interest occurring. Day generally spent in reading.

SUNDAY 10

Hot this morning. Occupied ourselves in writing home. Wrote 12 pages to Emmy & 4 to Mother. Expect to take up our march on Tuesday. All our preparations about completed. Band playing this evening. This is a treat we enjoy two or three times a week. The usual Sunday observances—Church, Manté [Monté card game], Faro & Circus.

MONDAY 11

Morning pleasant. Capt. brought me an invitation from Mr. [James M.] & Mrs. [Eliza Collins] Edgar to meet Maj. Phelps this evening. Laid in a supply of tobacco &c. Assisted the Capt. in his [financial] accounts. The Dr. & myself attended the party where we met all the officers & their ladies as well as those of both sexes fancy free—all American. Two Miss Edgars very pleasant & the younger dances beautifully. Self danced & frolicked until 3 o'clk. Dr. came home early.

JULY TUESDAY 12 1859

Morning delightful—Slight rain of yesterday cooled the air. Feel rather blue this morning, as I slept but 3 hours last night. Major Smith & [Major James L.] Donaldson off for the States this morning. Aided the Capt. in packing &c -. Will probably start tomorrow. Much depends on the docility of the mules. Home sick to night, horribly!

WEDNESDAY 13

Morning cool & pleasant. Roused early as baggage is wanted to be packed. Mules all packed by 10 A.M. & off. Some of them however exhibit decided indications of dislike for the packs. Visited Gov. Rensher & lady, took a glass of wine & bade them good bye. The Capt. dined at the Fonda with us. Off directly after dinner & travelled 18 miles to the valley of the Nambé [to Pojoaque Pueblo], to Camp 1.

THURSDAY 14

Up before sunrise. Breakfasted at 5. Mules quiet & easily packed. Off by 7. Travelled well; came 12 miles, to crossing of the Rio Grande, by 10:30 A.M. Excessively hot &, as grass cannot be had on the other side of the river within easy reach, we camp here for the day. Camp No. 2. While unpacking a wild mule with Cook's tripods & axes kicked herself free of her load, cutting her legs severely. Camp near the San Juan village. [Camp 2]

18 MILES

12 MILES TOTL. 30 M.

JULY FRIDAY 15 1859

Slept last night like a top. Waked at 5 A.M. Morning clear & warm. Mules quiet under the packing. Off before 7. Crossed the Rio Grande without difficulty & travelled up the valley of the Chama for 10 miles, through the [*Camp 3*] most wretched region imaginable. Sand very deep. Stopped for camp at 11 A.M. Some rain this evening. Tents ditched [trenching to drain rain water] &c—. Slept unusually well last night. Camp 3. "Don Francisco Antonio Salazar y Romero."

SATURDAY 16

Visit yesterday evening from [Albert H.] P[f]eiffer. Up this morning at 5:30 A.M. Mules behave admirably. Goat's milk for breakfast. Little after 7 we got off. Morning delightfully cool. Made the remainder [*Camp 4*] of the distance (12 miles) to Abiquiu by 11:30 A.M. Met by P[f]eiffer & escorted to his home where we were chocolated & dined. After which visited the Castle cañon; had glorious view from summit of cañon. Came tired home after seeing the Ute chief Temuché. Camp 4 "Donna Francisquita Valasquez"

SUNDAY 17

Morning very warm. Up quite reasonably late. Breakfasted at 7 A.M. We delay here with camp until the escort comes up from Santa Fé. P[f]eiffer over early this morning to escort us to the old [military] mines. After riding ten miles through a most beautiful series of views though an exceedingly rough & sterile country, we came to the region where the early Spanish residents had penetrated the side of the mountains in several places, one to the distance of 150 ft. Colouring of hills most exquisite, distinct stratas (sandstone) red, white, bright yellow, green & gray. Got to camp at 6 P.M.

JULY MONDAY 18 1859

Slept most wretchedly last night; beset by mosquitoes until we were all nearly crazed. Up at 6 A.M. & breakfasted under an excessively hot sun. Lieut. Cogswell came up shortly after, with P[f]eiffer & Temuché. The Lieut. was so mindful of us as to forget our letters, for which we had to send to his camp, 3 miles off. Campo just arrived with letters. The Capt. [,] Dr. N & myself fortunate in getting letters. Mine from Emmy of the 19th June. All hands wrote home.

TUESDAY 19

Morning hot; up at 5 A.M. The Capt. [,] Dr., Fisher, P[f]eiffer & myself off this morning for Abiquiu peak & the ruins adjacent. Pack off by 7:30 A.M. After crossing several high masas [*sic*] & descending into deep ravines we came to a cañon, 10 miles from Abiquiu, travelling up this cañon some

2 miles, we ascended a path, evidently the result of art we came upon a high masa [*sic*] whose top was covered with the ruins of an old Pueblo raised [*sic*] to its foundation. The material from which it was constructed, a pumice stone. Ruins very extensive. Stopped in the evening & night at [Nepomuceno Valdez] Pomosima's.

WEDNESDAY 20

Up at 5:30 & off for Abiquiu Peak reached the summit of the Peak, after most desperate climbing, at 10 A.M. Reading of Barometer, on Peak, 21.316, about 9,000 feet above level of Sea. View of the grandest & most extensive character. Returned to Pomosima's at 5 P.M., where we got dinner & started for camp which had been moved, first, to the Arroyo Seco some 15 miles & then on to the Ojo del Navajo about 12 miles making Camp 6. Still on the Chama. We came on to the deserted Camp 5 where we stopped for the night, as the Camp is too far ahead for to nights ride.

JULY THURSDAY 21 1859

Slept well, with head upon my saddle, & was interrupted only by Pomosima's firing his rifle at an "ignis fatuus [illusion]," which roused us thinking we were in difficulty. This & the mosquitoes our only trouble. Up at 3:30 A.M. & [*Camp 7*] off for camp—after only a cup of coffee, came to the "Ojo [Spring] de Navajo"—Camp 6—& found, the Packs gone. Started on in pursuit & over took them at the "Cebolla" (9 miles) finding no water came on to the Nutria where we camped at noon[;] distance travelled to day by packs 15 ½ miles; by us 28 miles. Camp 7

FRIDAY 22

Rain last night. Slept well after the fatigue of the day & after being up later finishing my Topography. Up at 5 A.M., Camp wet. We wait for the sun to dry the tents a little before starting. Off at 9:30 A.M. Camp 7 = 93 ½ miles from Santa Fé. Started late as we have short march. [*Camp 8*] Passed through a country filled with wild Sage, & came down to the valley of the Brazos del Chama & travelled up same one mile to Camp 8. Distance accomplished 7 miles. Reached camp, passing through a heavy shower about noon. Camp in a beautiful locality, at the "vao" of the Charmer [Chama River ford], about 100 miles from Santa Fé.

SATURDAY 23

Rain all the evening & night. Rose late this morning as everything is wet & must dry before packing. Breakfasted at 7. gathered at least 20 different varieties of most delicately beautiful flowers. Rain again set in, preventing us from moving camp. Occupied ourselves in mending rents & adding patches. The Capt. enabled to take a time observation through breaks in the clouds. Lieut. Cogswell dined with us & amused all by his punning

proclivity. Have a chance to write home by a Mexican from Abiquiu, who followed us seeking employment. He returns tomorrow with letters from us all.

JULY SUNDAY 24 1859

Spent some hours around the Camp fires last night. Up at 6 A.M., breakfasted during an interval of showers, but the watery descent began immediately thereafter. Took down one of the tents & began preparations for a start, as the rain for a time had ceased, when again it began to fall so rapidly as to force us to delay for fear of getting our flour & sugar wet. All day the rain continued with scarcely an intermission. Dr. N. left early this morning with Pfeiffer & Temuché for the "Lagoon des Chavias."

MONDAY 25

Rain all night. The Dr. safely housed, we hope, in Pfeiffer's lodge. Up this morning at 5:30. A little blue in the sky & the rain intermitted but every indication of its continuance. Off at 8:20 A. [M.], as go we must. Cloudy & little rain. Trail very heavy. Passed [*Camp 9*] through some fine country, well timbered. Reached the "Laguna de los Caballos" [Horse Lake], 12 miles, at 12:30 P.M. [Lieut. Cogswell's] Command in ahead of us. Scarcely in camp before a heavy thunderstorm came up driving us & dinner tables into tents. Lightening struck the cliff just above us. Clear during the evening. Took from the bluff, a sketch of the Laguna. Camp 9 Excessively damp.

TUESDAY 26

Morning beautifully bright. Up at 5 A.M. Escort started in advance of us. Killed yesterday a half dozen Rattle Snakes around camp. Packs moved at 10:40 A.M. Passed through much Pine timber & good grass. Country generally [*sic*] picturesque & attractive. Day exceedingly hot. Just 5 hours on the road, reached the Rio del Navajoe at 4:40 P.M., pretty well used up. The R. del N. quite a stream, some 3 ft. deep & 40 ft. wide. Fish for supper (the Gila Trout). Mexicans discontented & threaten to leave. Capt. astronomizing with success. [*On the Pacific Slope*] Self quite unwell. To bed early. Rain to night. [*Camp 10*]

JULY WEDNESDAY 27 1859

Up rather late. Breakfasted at 7 A.M. Morning heavy & cloudy. Started with the escort at 8:30. Packs moved some time later. The trail to day has passed through an extremely striking country, for New Mex. Fine pine timber & well grassed [*Camp 11*] valleys. Mule travelled well. Came 13 ½ miles by 1:30 P.M. Camped on the Rito Blanco, or Little White River. Visited by a detachment of Utes who received tobacco & were off. Much of verdure & beauty around. Rained during the night. Slept well

THURSDAY 28

Made an early start, & passing down well grassed valleys & through much good timber, came to the San Juan River at 10 A.M. Water very high. Escort in crossing had much difficulty, one man Swept down & but for a Mexican [*Camp 12*] would have been drowned. Camped upon the grassy bottom of the river. Recrossed to visit the Pagosa or boiling spring, which much interested us. The spring is some 40 x 50 ft & of indefinite depth. Temperature 150°. Water strongly impregnated with sulphur, magnesia &c. Rain this evening. Had a nervous chill to night from my bath.

FRIDAY 29

Camp called late, as we are not to move to day. Rain all night; ceased long enough for breakfast, when set in again. A lull & little sunshine induced the Capt. to propose that I should take a walk up the River to mark the course above. Dr. N, Fisher & Dorsey accompany me some 2 miles from Camp when rain again began turning us hastily homeward, rather wet. Cleared off this evening. A Ute brought in Ferry's lost bag an evidence of honesty so rare among Indians as to induce approbation, likewise Tobacco &c. Night doubtful for astronomical[in?].

JULY SATURDAY 30 1859

Capt. Successful last night with his observations, having been aroused by the Sentry when the sky cleared at midnight. An early call this morning. Heavy mist which soon swept from the view & all clear. Packs moved at 7:10 A.M. came, with an easy [*Camp 13*] travel, 12 miles by 11 A.M. & camped upon the "Nutrita del Francais." Visited by some 30 Utes. Shot their arrows for a Coat & drove them deeply into an oak block. Gave them all tobacco &c—& bade them adieu. Souvetah [Sowiette], the chief of this detachment, will accompany us to Rio las Animas. Rain this evening making camp excessively uncomfortable.

SUNDAY 31

Rained much during the night. Up early. Clouds threatening. Breakfasted, when the rain began to descend. an intermission induced the [striking] of camp, & a general move. After travelling about seven miles the clouds began to give us a perfect deluge, & continued so to do for an hour, wetting everything. In the midst of [*Camp 14*] it reached the Rio Piedra (12 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles) where we camp. A beautiful locality, but seen under unfavorable auspices. The sun soon out & we dined most pleasantly. Again this evening the rain troubles us. Passed to day the "Piedra Parada", a singular pinnacle.

AUGUST MONDAY 1

Morning damp & cloudy. No astronomizing last night; this with the promise of rain induces the Capt. to stop here to day. A delegation of Utes,

from one of the tribes ahead of us, came in to day, headed by Delgarito their great man. Had a long talk professing most friendly relations to the whites. Delgarito dressed beyond measure, a proud supercilious but dashing fellow. Employed the day in clothes washing, which used me up completely. Rain this evening, a little. Clear sky to night. Tamuché, Souvetah[,] P[f]eiffer, Tomasonia, & all the party around a cheery fire to night, also Manolita [Manuelito].

AUGUST TUESDAY 2 1859

An early call, as we have a long march before us. Camp struck & off at 6:40 A.M. Passed up the Nutrita Piedra & at its head we found the lodges of Delgarito's tribe. Cogswell, P[f]eiffer, Dr. N &—delayed & took a pipe with Degarito who they found shorn of all his yesterday's finery. Climbed [*Camp 15*] mountain & passed over the slope of the "Rio los Pinos" which we crossed & camped upon at 1 P.M. By far the finest stream we've passed & full of Trout. Delgrarito's & Cabazon's tribes in to day, by delegates & all received either Blankets[,] Shirts or Cotton. All much pleased. Good night for astronomizing.

WEDNESDAY 3

Morning cloudy & pleasant. Started at 7:25 A.M. for the "Rio Florida." The view of the Sierra la Platta [*sic*], in the distance very striking. Passed through not so good a country as for some ten days previous. At 10:25 A.M. reached the Florida, a beautifully clear [*Camp 16.*] stream though smaller than the Pinos. All hands successful in Trouting, some of the fish of 2 lbs. Mexican Indian traders passed on way to Abiquiu. Evening cool & fires essential as for the last 10 nights. Clear sky to night for the Camp. Distance to day 9 miles.

THURSDAY 4

Breakfasted at 7:30. Morning too cool to be pleasant, sun soon out intensely hot. Dr. N., Fisher, P[f]eiffer, Dorsey &c. Start this morning for the Pueblo on the "Las Animus" [*sic*], some 15 miles distant, noted for the state of preservation in which it exists. Capt. Vail & Self forego the hot ride for letter writing. Clothes mending & Chronometer rating. Will remain here to day & tomorrow. Day very hot. Letter writing to Emmy &c. Mexican trader passed this evening with a story that came from the Indians to the effect that our troops had bombarded Salt Lake City. This we are inclined to believe. Fine sky to night.

AUGUST FRIDAY 5 1859

Up at quite a reasonable hour & breakfasted at our leisure. Aided the Capt. in time observations; during this the Pueblo visiting party came up having found the distance to the Pueblo 40 rather than 15 miles. All

rather disgusted with the trip. Temuché, Rio Vajo, Nutria & another Ute sent to Kyatano, the renegade Navajoe, desiring him to come in. Last night the rascal Nutria assisted by the other Utes ran off all of Kyatano's horses. This news Temuché & Rio Vajo brings as well as that they passed 4 Mexicans in a starving condition who had lost their way coming from Salt Lake City. At 10 P.M. the Capt sent a party & provisions for their relief.

SATURDAY 6

Morning bight & hot. Started with escort at 8:30 & travelled 7 ¼ miles by 10:55 A.M. to the Las Animas. Pfeiffer, Pomosamia, Temuche, Souvetah &c. left us this morning for Abiquiu. [*Camp 17*] The 4 Mexicans came in to day, most pitiable objects. They had lost their way & had been wandering about this wretched country with nothing to eat until on the eve of starvation. Temuché yesterday extorted from one of them his coat & \$16 (all he had) for a piece of dried meat as large as one hand. Just the scoundrel we should have believed & doubtless is an aider [*sic*] in the horse stealing.

SUNDAY 7

Camp moved at 7:10 A.M. 2 of the estray Mexicans retained as hands, the other two, with two of our worthless ones loaned a pair of Buros & provisions for the ten days & sent to Abiquiu. Morning delightful, country sterile but picturesque. Came to the "Rio la Plata" (12 ¾ miles) by 11:55 A.M. The La Plata a small but beautifully clear, rocky [*Camp 18*] stream in which a bath was a great luxury. Fine grama grass & a waste of flowers upon which we bedded. Fisher & self, after dinner climbed the bluff a cross the River from which we had a most extended & magnificent view. Took a sketch of the La Plata Mts. Saw an Indian encampment at foot of Mt. on the River.

AUGUST MONDAY 8 1859

Cool during the night. Slept well. Thermometer this morning at 44°, a fire an essential. Camp moved at 6:50 A.M. Passed up the valley of the Rio la Plata, leaving the Mts. on the Right, crossing 1 mile above camp. Our trail lay along a series of fine valleys & crossing the [*Camp 19.*] divide, (11 miles) came to the Rio los Mancos (14 miles) at 12:10 P.M. The Mancos a small, muddy clear stream. Camp ground shady & pleasant. Good grass. Stream upon close observation proves to be clear & full of Trout. All hands caught quite a number. Fine Sulphur Spring near which we partook of freely.

TUESDAY 9

Last night cold. Bugle sounded at 4:30 A.M. Up shivering. Thermometer at 34° at 6 A.M. Breakfasted at 5 A.M. Packs moved by 6:10. All in ill

humour at being waked so early. Passed over broken country, desolately [*Camp 20.*] sterile & parched. Day hot. Came to the Nutria del Dolores to camp; distance 14 miles. Reached the Nutria at 11:25 A.M. Small stream & no fish. Evening pleasant. Clouds interrupt entirely the observance of an occultation. To bed early as we are to start before sunrise tomorrow for the Dolores, distance 5 miles. This a notion of Cogswell's, who feels the authority confided by the Capt.

WEDNESDAY 10

Morning pleasant. Not so much so to be roused at 4:30 A.M., the time the Bugle sounded. Off at 6:25 A.M. Came to the Rio Dolores (5 miles) by 8:15 A.M. Rio Solado [*sic*] 20 miles above camp. A locality as beautiful as possible. Flowers everywhere. Gathered a variety of seed. Fine fishing in which all indulged. Pleasant [*Camp 21.*] Shower about dinner time. Will remain here tomorrow, resting & preparing for the "jornadas" ahead. Evening pleasant, with a little rain. The occultation obscured & the Capt. much disappointed. Slept well, though rather unwell the result I fancy of the Mancos Sulphur Spring.

AUGUST THURSDAY 11 1859

Morning delightful, though quite cool in early dawn. All hands engaged in washing &c. Aided the Capt. in time observations. Self very unwell, bowels much disturbed. Dr. N. & Fisher off to visit an old Pueblo some two miles up the river. Darned draws, socks &c. quite successfully. Finished sketch of the La Plata Mts. Evening cool & cloudy. But sparse observations made to night. Some rain & much wind. Capt. resolved to remain over tomorrow for an occultation that may determine his Longitude.

FRIDAY 12

Disturbed much last night. Up late, breakfasting at 7 A.M. All went to the top of the masa [*sic*] adjacent to see an old Pueblo & enjoy the view. Found ruins indicative of greater antiquity than any we have seen. Mingled with the stone is much pottery, broken & of a ruder stamp than that previously collected. View unusually fine; the Dr. [,] Fisher & self took sketches. Whiled away the evening in chat & anecdotes. Sky most beautiful to night. Occultation did not occur, from some probable mistake in the almanac.

SATURDAY 13

By some stupid blunder camp called this morning at 3 A.M. Breakfasted at about 4, by candle-light. Found that our bell-mare has had a colt during the night. This induces hesitation as to moving to day. Capt. finally resolves to kill the young one & move on. The Ute with us prevents this [*Camp 22*] cruel necessity by making his squaw take it, with her, on her horse. Country wretched to day naught but sage & stunted

cedars & piñons. Contour of country flat, extending to the Mts. Came 10 ¼ miles by 11:30 A.M. to the Sarouaro Spring; an extensive old Pueblo ruin.

AUGUST SUNDAY 14 1859

Called at 4 A.M. Morning cool & delightful. Mules brought up, when the colt is found missing, the mules having pitched into him & bitten him to death. Packs moved at 6:40 A.M. Country passed [*Camp 23.*] through much as yesterday, a long, dry sage plain. Fatigued more by to days march than any since leaving Santa Fé. Reached the "Tierra Blanco" at 12:05 P.M. distance from last camp 16 miles. Fine spring in an arid canon. Quite unwell to night.

MONDAY 15

Morning cloudy & pleasant. Up & off at 7:20. Sky overcast. Country still as for two or three days past; an unbounded Sage Plain, whose scrubby growth tugs at one's feet continually. Nothing to note in this dreary waste. The only [*Camp 24.*] live thing seen on the march a pair of sage grouse. Came to the "Juajolote" (17 1/8 miles) by 1:15 P.M. A long unpleasant drive. The Juajoloté (water lizards) not a desirable locality as the water is infested by water puppies, Apus' &c. Refreshing rain this evening. Not much done in astronomicals.

TUESDAY 16

Up early this morning. Still cloudy for which we are all duly grateful in this hot land. Breakfasted at 6 A.M. Camp moved at 7:20 A.M. Day pleasant during the march. Same unending sage plain, the Sierra la Sal on our [*Camp 25*] right & the Abajo on left. Travelled 9 ½ miles to the Ojo de Cueva [Cave Spring] by 10:30 A.M. Much such a locality as the Juajoloté [salamander], perhaps more so. A refreshing shower after reaching Camp, which allayed in some degree the dust which appeared alive. Mexs. caught Scorpion & R. Snake. To our surprise Souvetah (the dispatch from Santa Fé & Pfeiffer) came in. Brought nothing for me.

AUGUST WEDNESDAY 17 1859

Slept well last night owing to my abstemiousness for some day or two. Morning pleasant & cloudy. Breakfasted at 5:30 A.M. Train moved at 7:50 A.M. Souvetah given presents, with which he seemed much pleased, [*Camp 26*] & bidding us adieu took the back trail. Day pleasant & breezy. Struck a side cañon [South Canyon] to the Cañon de las Pañitas (cañon of ~~large~~ **Rocks** little cliffs) after marching 5 miles; descending this we Camped in the Cañon. Having come 12 miles by 11:50 A.M. Shower this noon.

THURSDAY 18

Last evening most delightful. The Capt's astronomicals kept us all silent to our disgust. Morning the perfection of early fall. Dr. N. up in the wall of the cañon excavating a fossil *Ichthyosaurus*, whose gigantic [*Camp 27.*] bones are our wonder. Our start somewhat retarded by this. Train moved at 9:15 A.M. Still in the Cañon de las Pañitas; at the mouth of a tributary ravine we find water holes, (La Tenejal) 7 miles from starting & Camp at 11:40 A.M. Fine rain this evening, which has rendered our water chocolate in colour & consistency. Walked to the top of an adjacent sandstone hill where we had an extensive but sterile view.

FRIDAY 19

Two parties sent out this morning, one the Indian & guide to see the practicability of the trail to the junction of the Grand & Green Rivers, the other, under guidance of Juan [Martin], to discover, if possible, a return road by way of the San Juan. All hands growly from waiting for breakfast & having to use such muddy water. This can be prevented as clear water is to be found in sandstone holes, within half mile. Kegs sent for it after the muddy has done its duty. The Sargent & Stephen returning from 10 miles towards Grand River report a favourable camp ground at that distance. Orders for moving tomorrow. Gathered quite a number of Flower seed. To bed early[.]

AUGUST SATURDAY 20 1859

Camp called quite early. Packs moved by 7:30 A.M. No return yet of our explorers. Trail to day through a country which we doubt to have been God forsaken as its wretchedness is suggestive of its belonging to the Arch enemy from the beginning. "Nothing to right of us, nothing [*Camp 28.*] to the left of us," but deep mouthed cañons. But little vegetation save the salt weed. Travelled 10 ½ miles by 11:15 A.M. Reached camp—El Ojo Verde [Green Spring]—in the midst of one of the hardest rains made in the region. The Ute Indian [scout] in to night. Reports that the remainder of the Grand River party will be here tomorrow.

SUNDAY 21

Evening (last) most charming. Up at quite a city hour & breakfasted at 7. The Grand [Colorado] River explorers in about 10 A.M. & represent the trail as utterly impracticable for our packs. Distance about 55 miles to the junction, which they did not reach. They report fresh Indian signs. It is now determined that the Capt, Cogswell, Dr. N, Self & five others, cooks &c—shall start tomorrow for the junction of the Grand & Green Rivers, an expedition fraught no small degree of danger. All our arrangements perfected for an early start, so we are to bed early in view of the fatigues ahead.

MONDAY 22

Morning pleasant. Up early & breakfasted about 5:30. Party started for Grand River at 7:15 A.M. Party [included] Capt. M, C., Dr. & Self. Campo [Campeau], Hathaway, Jaramillo, & two Mexicans. With the wistful looks of all following we mounted the side of the cañon of Camp 28, passing over a broken sage plain came to the head of one of the cañons tributary to the Cañon Colorado [Hart's Draw], leading to the [*Camp 29.*] Grand River. For 27 miles, down this, we passed between walls varying in height from 800 to 1200 ft. aroded [*sic*] into all imaginable curves, shapes & fancies. The ride, hot & fatiguing. Reached a point where water was found in holes at 4:15 P.M. where we conclude to stop for the night. Aided the Capt. in observations by light of a newspaper lantern.

AUGUST TUESDAY 23 1859

One of the mules vamo[o]sed for Camp 28 immediately after stopping last evening, disgusted doubtless with the trip. Off for the Grand River at 6:25 A.M. Plodding down through the mazes of the Cañon Colorado, through which passes, at times, a rapid, muddy stream, we find our journey most arduous from the steepness of the bank & frequency of crossing the stream. The banks of the stream vary from ten to fifteen feet in height & are so perpendicular that when our mules slide down we cling by the cantle of the saddle to avoid going over their heads. ☞ See April 10th. [April 10] This stream, going & coming, we crossed 270 times & as the banks average 10 ft. in height we must have passed over about 5400 ft. of perpendicular (nearly) distance—little over a mile (?). To accomplish 9 ¼ miles occupied us until 10:30 A.M. At this time & point we could advance no farther with one mule. Dismounting Dr. N., Cogswell & self resolved to climb one of the mesas if possible, & see the Grand River, its junction with the Green &c. The Capt attempted to follow but failed. Towering 12 or 15 hundred feet above us, to all appearances absolutely inaccessible, the tops of these wall-like structures—trembling in the heat & glare of a noon day sun, whose radiations raised the thermometer to 92° in the shade, seemed to defy our approach. Starting with our usual clothing the intolerable heat & difficulties of ascent soon forced us to shed by degrees article after article, until at last the summit was reached & exultingly stood upon, by three men stripped to shirts, draws & boots. All our labour found its reward[,] when on looking around there met our eyes such a view as is not to be seen elsewhere on earth. But few, if any other whites, were ever the beholders of so magical a variety of towering sierra-like masas [*sic*], deep cut by canons, penetrating in all directions, into whose depths the rays of the sun at mid day can only fall. In the distance—to the south—the masas [*sic*], broken into isolated pinnacles &

clustered, castled, summits gave the effect of a grander city than dream land contains. The colours varying from the darkest brown of the old Red sandstone pass through the changes of richest tone to chocolate light.

From Santa Fé to Abiquiu 52 m.

From Abiquiu to Grand River 322 m

Red & _, capped, in many instances, by a sandstone of lightest drab. Enjoying this until our time, given by the Capt., had more than elapsed we were forced to descend, after the Dr. had taken a hasty sketch of our surroundings & self the courses to various points. The time occupied in our ascent & descent was about two hours. This time in occupation, climbing about 1200 ft. will give one ~~some~~ an idea of the difficulties to be surmounted. After resting for some short time, for the heat & labour made both Cogswell & the Dr. sick, we turned our mules +1 heads eastward, making the first steps on our homeward march. To me this was the greatest pleasure of our expedition. At 6 P.M. we had retraced our steps to where we slept the night before & where the pack mules (2) had been left in charge of Hathaway & the 2 Mexicans. Clouds in the distance, hanging over the Sierra Abajo, gave us, just at night fall, a slight shower. To night I stood my first guard, in an Indian country, from 12 to 2.

During these two lonely hours every incident of my life came clearly before me & the future with wife & baby boy was peered into until my mind grew weary as my body in scheming & suggesting. After my watch sleep came with double sweetness. At the time I first took my watch the discharge of water upon the Abajo came thundering along giving for a time much uneasiness as we were in a position where the water might have reached & troubled us; these fears soon subsided with the torrent, whose rise was in one big wave which fell, with a cessation of the supply, as promptly.

WEDNESDAY 24

Started at 7 A.M. for Camp 28, having still to pass for several miles up the Cañon whose stream, banks & quick sands had so troubled us. Once my mule fell & failed in her efforts to climb the bank. During her struggles I felt it safest to scramble off. Again as with the others my mule sank deeply into quick sand from which with mighty struggles she could barely extricate herself. Tired & heated we reached Camp 28, glad as possible to get safely back, having happ[i]ly met with no Indians. All at camp greeted with cheerful smiles & congratulations whose influences tended very materially to aid digestion at supper.

THURSDAY 25

At bed time, last night, the sentinel stopped, at the mouth of the cañon, a party of 18 Utes, headed by the father of the Indian who had acted as

guide to the Grand river. It was thought advisable to make the Indians camp at the mouth of the cañon & allow them to come in this morning. To do this & have a fair understanding with these red fellows we cannot move camp to day. Juan Martin & party came in, from the San Juan, the evening of the day we left for the Grand River. He reports the return route by that trail practicable. Presents made the Utes which they think to be hardly their due. Orders to start in the morning.

AUGUST FRIDAY 26 1859

Rain nearly all night—ceasing before breakfast. we had our tables placed out doors, when just as our seats were taken the big drops began to rattle a roll-call on our tin plates & cups. Thanks, however, to India rubber coats we got quite comfortably through, though an infusion of rain water does not improve tea nor wetting add to the edibility of biscuit. Most persistently the rain continued until 1 P.M. too late thereafter to pack the mules & move. Our next Camp, on way to the San Juan, & home, will be at the point of our former Camp 27. Horse racing this evening. Sky clear.

SATURDAY 27

Camp called at the absurd hour of 4 A.M. Breakfasted at 4:30. Sun soon out hot. Packs moved at 7:30. The first comfortable ride I've had for a month, as in returning [*Camp 27*] to to [*sic*] El Tenajal [*sic*] there is no necessity for again taking the topography which is secured in passing to the Ojo Verde. Train moved slowly, reaching Camp at 11:30 A.M. Rain having allayed the dust we find the camp ground improved. Completed this evening the topog. of trail to Grd. River.

SUNDAY 28

Morning cloudy & pleasant. Dr. N, Fisher, Dorsey, Steve, Delis [Dély] & a Mex. off immediately after breakfast for Camp 26, to take another pick at the old petrified monster in the masa's [*sic*] bluff. Packs [*Camp 30.*] moved at 6:50 A.M. Trail passed up a valley course nearly South, towards the Sierra Abajo. Valley smooth & good travelling until reaching a point, 12 miles, where masa's [*sic*] side gave hard climbing. Came 14 ½ miles to the Cold Spring by 11:45 A.M. This locality perhaps the most favourable we've had. Waited dinner till 5 P.M. for the Dr's party. They not in at 10 P.M. which gives us great uneasiness. (The Aurora Borealis to night superb) At 10:30 the Party are here much to our relief. Assisted in astromics to night.

AUGUST MONDAY 29 1859

The temperature of autumn this morning. As the remnants of the Saurian have to be packed this morning camp is delayed in moving until 8 A.M. Short march, passing over the high land near the foot of the Sierra Abajo.

Came 8 ½ [*Camp 31.*] miles by 10:50 A.M. & camped at cherry Creek. In evening a heavy rain, driving us from the supper table; this continued nearly all night. An immense quantity of wild cherries found here which have sent us all to bed bellyachey [*sic*].

TUESDAY 30

Morning cloudy & cool, up rather late. The Abajo shrouded in mist. Breakfast in the gloom not comfortable. Packs moved at 7:45 A.M. Day chill and dark passed along the base & within 6 miles of the Abajo, through a sage [*Camp 32.*] plain intersected by slight cañons in one of which we camped, during a heavy rain, at 10:40 A.M. Distance travelled 8 ½ miles. Camp at the Mormon or Silver Spring. The last name given from Dr. N. having found a 25¢ & 5¢ pieces near the spring, proving the white man to have been here before us.

WEDNESDAY 31

Rain yesterday gave us all much discomfort & made self quite sick. Morning cloudy & cool. Up & off at 6:50 A.M. Trail to day passes over a gently broken country, cut by occasional cañons; these difficult of passage. Heavy hail-storm passes to our right & over the [*Camp 33*] Sierra Abajo, giving it for the time a snow-capped point. Country covered by sage & uninteresting generally. Reached the "Ojo del Alamo" at 11:40 A.M. & camped among rocks. Rain this evening. Indian tracks (fresh) seen this evening. Guard on the alert. Night cool & cloudy.

SEPT THURSDAY 1 1859

Exceedingly damp & cool this morning with every indication of rain. Camp called quite early. Packs moved at 7 A.M. Trail traversed a broken country for seven miles when falling into a cañon. Continued in same [*Camp 34.*] to its junction with that of the "Ritito de Sierra Abajo" [Recapture Creek] (14 ½ miles) which reached & camped upon at 11:50 A.M. Water much the colour & consistency of a mixture of chalk, clay & water. Makes wretched tea &c—Self still quite sick. Took blue mass to night. Nothing to interest particularly.

FRIDAY 2

Slept unusually well last night. Morning bright & bracing; quite the temperature of fall. Mule knocked over the tripod with both barometers, fortunately without injury to either. Moved at 7:15 A.M. Passing down the Cañon of the [*Camp 35*] Ritito del Sierra Abajo came to the San Juan (11 miles) at 11 A.M. The Cañon of the Ritito not offering anything of especial interest. Walls about 200 ft high. The San Juan muddy, with a low sandstone wall for its south bank & a broad flat on the north. Will remain here tomorrow.

SATURDAY 3

Morning delightful. Breakfasted comfortably at a reasonable hour. Dr., Fisher & Dorsey off for the masa [*sic*] near. Self engaged in finishing sketch of the Rio Dolores. Assisted the Capt. in time observations. Day continues pleasantly cool. The masa [*sic*] party back by two &, after snacking, smoked all around. Rain, accompanied by much wind, this evening, & in departing gave us the most brilliant bow the eye ever beheld. The bow, was strongly reflected in its secondary & had beside a triplication of itself. Evening chilly, to bed early.

SEPT SUNDAY 4 1859

Cooks called at 3:30 A.M. Breakfasted at 4:30. Had the Lieut. [Cogswell] to breakfast as at tea last night. Morning glorious. Packs moved at 6:50 A.M. Route up & along the San Juan whose valley averages a mile in width. Appears [*Camp 36*] to have once been thickly settled: casas [houses] in the face of every bluff & Pueblos at short intervals. All now is sandy sterility. Passed around two bluffs where we had to make the roughest sort of path. Camped at 11:35 A.M. having come 13 miles. Rain this evening. Cool.

MONDAY 5

Morning cool & cloudy, quite Septemberish. Breakfasted at 6 A.M., which all enjoyed—our sheep a great institution. Camp up & off at 6:50 A.M. Our trail to day less obstructed than during yesterday. The San Juan [*Camp 37*] very crooked & as muddy as possible, yet this our only drinking water. Ruins of Pueblo's still friquent [*sic*]. Came 13 ½ miles by 11:25 A.M. & camped. We are now 145 ½ miles from Grand River. Day cool & windy. Night heavy & damp. Moon encircled. Very cool.

TUESDAY 6

This morning as yesterday quite cool but very bright. Breakfasted early. Train moved at 6:40 A.M. March still up the San Juan whose turbidity has been increased by late rains. Trail pretty good until reaching [*Camp 38.*] 12 ½ miles where passing around the river bluff [again in New Mexico] the mules fared badly. Several fell in the river & one we feared would be a loss, he, however, extricated himself. The mule with the Capt's box & my trunk fell from the path rolling over into the water's brink, here he was rescued. Reached camp 13 miles at 11:40 A.M. Change of temperature & rain this evening. Very cool. Across the River, from Camp, extensive ruins. this evening very cold

SEPT WEDNESDAY 7 1859

Morning very cool. Had to resort to a heavier coat. Breakfasted & off at 6:45 A.M. Trail leaves the River, crossing the Mancos 3 ½ miles from

Camp 38. At intervals the trail approaches the [*Camp 39*] River & diverges immediately therefrom keeping upon the 2nd bottom, or masa [*sic*] of river. Pueblos seen every short distance indicating the once presence of a numerous people. Camped at 11:40 A.M. Distance travelled 14 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles. Night pleasant. Fine air. Old Fortification near, on the high masa [*sic*] back of camp.

THURSDAY 8

Up quite early. Morning as beautiful as possible. Packs moved at 6:45 A.M. Trail, as yesterday, passes along the River upon the surface of the high- [*Camp 40*] land. Pueblos still frequent [*sic*]. Day pleasantly cool. Came 14 miles by 11:25 A.M. & camped on River. All day in sight of "the Cathedral"—a magnificent trap pile 1600 ft high standing isolated & at this distance, 11.6 miles, much as possible like a grand old church with towers and pinnacles. Night cool.

FRIDAY 9

Thermometer at 43° this morning. Ate our breakfast with a shivering accompaniment. At sunrise Packs ready to start. Moved at 6:35 A.M. Report of Navajoes in the vicinity, not believed. Still we continue our trail [*Camp 41.*] up the San Juan. Day delightful but the country exceedingly dry & dusty. Left the Cathedral behind us. Passed a remarkable line of volcanic upheaval, The Creston [Hogback ridge]. Pueblos still seen at short intervals. Came 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles by 10:55 A.M. & camped. A large ruined Pueblo near camp. Evening cool but pleasant. 200 miles from Grand River.

SEPT SATURDAY 10 1859

Cloud this morning. Camp called as usual. Packs moved at 6:45 A.M. Trail, as for some days past, follows the River, departing therefrom at intervals but again returning. Road dusty & uninteresting save in the presence of [*Camp 42*] Pueblo ruins the number of which are so great that since striking the San Juan we have never been out sight of one. Crossed the La Plata at 14 m. from Camp 41 & reached the Las Animas at 12:10 P.M. a long ride & all much fatigued. Dis. 17 miles. Rain this evening. Fine camp ground. Mex. found corn-field on the Animas above. Will remain here tomorrow.

SUNDAY 11

Rain during the entire night. Up late. Self with wretched pain in my back. Breakfasted at 8 A.M. Rain again which continues, without a hours cessation, during the day. No chance for washing or a general cleaning up. Lollid away the day most unfavourably, in tents & feeling glum enough. Pueblos all around us. Dr. N. & Fisher found a number of small beads, ornaments of the Puebloites. Heavy clouds this evening & soon in [*sic*]

increase of rain which falls as if the windows of heaven were opened. Can do nothing so all turned in at 8 for the night.

MONDAY 12

One of the longest & most uneasy nights I ever tossed through. Up late as we cannot move to day. Still cloudy & chill. At half past nine a ray of sunshine struggles through to comfort us. Washing going on tho' the Animas is sadly muddy. Self took a bath which refreshed in spite of the undue admixture of mud. Walked with the Dr. to the Pueblos near & collected sundry bright flints &c. Evening unusually clear. Dined very lightly & feel the better. Washing in to night looking wonderfully white. Capt. astronomizing with entire success. Went to bed at 10 P.M. Slept unusually well.

SEPT TUESDAY 13 1859

Passed to day the Arroyo Chaco & reached camp at 11:35 A.M. Morning cloudy. Off at 7 A.M. Train crossed the Animas (half as large as the San Juan & fully as muddy) without difficulty. River 300 ft wide & averaging 3 ½ ft. in depth. Sky clear by 9 A.M. & day delightful. Travelled [*Camp 43*] quietly up the San Juan (passing the most perfect ruin of a Pueblo yet seen. Much of the walls are still standing & many bones (human) remaining. Vail found a well preserved skull. Mex. with his usual facility for names calls this the "Casa de Montezuma." Distance to day 12 m. Night cloudless!

WEDNESDAY 14

Got up quite unwell this morning. Cool & cloudy. Train moved at 6:45 A.M. Trail along the San Juan about 1 mile from river. Valley of River broader & bluffs less high than those of a week past. Day clear & at mid-day hot. Came twelve miles to the mouth of the "Cañon Largo" but finding no ford camped [*Camp 44*] that the river may be explored. Armajillo found a ford below camp which we will try tomorrow. Night clear & cool. Have refrained from smoking this evening & feel the better for it.

THURSDAY 15

Up some time before sunrise. Morning cool. Thermometer at 46°. Camp moved at 6:40 A.M. Came one mile down the River to where there was a possibility of fording. Passage swift, deep and dangerous. Water to our knees on the mules. Two [*Camp 45*] of the Lieut's mules washed down & one of his men, who was saved, as usual, by Antonio. Also the pack of one of the mules (two sacks of bacon) was lost. The mules were with difficulty rescued. Came up the Cañon Largo & with much satisfaction left the San Juan behind us. Travelled 9 miles to the Cañon Blanco by 10:45 A.M. Bur[r]os ate soldiers Bread!

SEPT FRIDAY 16 1859

Camp called quite early. Morning bright but cool. Thermometer at 45°. Our last view of the La Plata Mts. yesterday presented them covered by snow. Packs moved at 6:45 A.M. Crossed the Cañon Blanco & continued up Cañon Largo. The Cañon filled [*Camp 46.*] with flowers & fine grama grass, but the water is dilute mud, with an admixture of salt. Walls of Cañon 600 ft high—width of Cañon 1 ½ miles. Came 12 miles by 10:50 A.M., & camped. Day delightful. Gathered Flower seed & silicified [petrified] wood—The last found in cords. Evening clear &, as we have moved considerably south, warm. 263 miles from Grand River.

SATURDAY 17

Morning bright but cool. Ther. At 43°. Two of the horses of our Mex. packers stolen last night by Navajoes. Supposed to have been some of Kyatano's band in retaliation for those taken from him by the Utes with us, Aug. 4th. Train moved at 6:45 A.M. Still in Cañon [*Camp 47*] Largo which seems resolved to string out till crack of dawn. Day delightful. Came 15 miles, & to where we could see the head of the Cañon, by 11:40 A.M. & camped. Gathered flower seed, & one of the Astor variety named after my own—("Astor Emelia.") Evening clear & pleasant. Night cool.

SUNDAY 18

Awoke this morning two hours before day by the cold. Up before sunrise & found everything out white with frost. Ice in the basin. Thermometer at 30°. Dressed without fire, which the Capt. in a spirit of self martyrization seems disinclined to [*Camp 48*] have. Ate our breakfasts from our knees at the cook's fire. The Capt. alone at the Table. Packs moved at 6:45 A.M. Passed up the Cañon Largo, which gives promise of termination. 2 miles from Camp 47 passed fine spring. Flowers in profusion. Day hot. Came 12 ½ miles by 10:55 A.M. & camped at the "El alto de la Utah," near head of Cañon Largo. Thermometer descends 20° during the first hour after sunset = 70° to 50°.

SEPT MONDAY 19 1859

Up rather too early for comfort. Ther. before sunrise, at 34°. Vail got one of the men to make us a fire so we breakfasted comfortably. Morning bright & clear. As yesterday quite a frost. Train moved at 6:40 A.M. Variation of Ther. during the last 24 hours 80°. Still following the water tributary [*Camp 49* "*La Cañada de los Alamos*"] to Cañon Largo & flowing down the Pacific slope. General course to day, as for three days past, about 15° South of East. Trail through wide open valley. Many flowers. Day bright & pleasant. Camp 15 miles by 11:40 A.M. & camped. Night clear. Ther. 38°.

TUESDAY 20

Slept unusually well last night, which I attribute to a new arrangement of Buffalo Robe. Up early. Ther. 36°. Sun rose in an unclouded sky. Packs moved at 6:40 A.M. Day delightful. Course, as for some days, a little South of East towards "La Sierra Nacimiento" [*Camp 50.*] (The mountain of birth) from whence flows the water into the Atlantic & Pacific [at the Continental Divide]. Camped within 3 miles of its Base, at 10 A.M. Dis., accomplished 10 miles. Locality delightful &, for a treat, clear, cool, water. Remnants of previous occupation seen in broken pottery &c. Evening cool. Ther. 60° at sundown.

WEDNESDAY 21

Morning pleasant. Up a little earlier than usual. Capt. last night at 2 observing an eclipse of one of Jupiter's satellites [*sic*]. Train moved at 6:35 A.M. Trail passing down a tributary of the Rio Puerco. Country opening more & timber [*Camp 51.*] of quite respectable size. Within 3 miles of the base of the Nacimiento Mt. during the day. General course south. Crossed one of the tributaries of the Puerco & following down another to its junction with the 1st, camped at 10:45 A.M. Dis. travelled 12 ½ miles. Dis from Grand River 327 ¼ miles. Locality favourable.

SEPT THURSDAY 22 1859

Resolved to remain here to day that the route through the vias [Valles Calderas] may be explored; the Capt. wishing, if practicable, to reach Santa Fé by that route rather than by Jamez [*sic*]. Jaramillo, Johnston, [John Campeau] Campo & 2 Mexs. sent on this expedition. Dr. N., Fisher, Vail & Dorsey off this morning for the Nacimiento Mt. (4 miles to base). The Dr. to explore geologically, the others as amateurs (?). Self engaged during the early day in securing flower seed. Rain about noon & fall of Ther. 18° in an hour. Rain continues & the wind with it very chill. ☞ See April 16th [April 16] Thermometer 48° at 1 P.M. Mountain Party rather unfortunate. They returned about 2 P.M. pretty well moistened. Cessation of rain during the dinner hour & the fall but fitful thereafter. Jaramillo & Johnston return at 5 P.M. They report no trail found through the vias though Johnson thinks he can find the way through. Not finding a trail induces the Capt. to continue with Cogswell's command & pass through Jamez [*sic*]. In this there is a general acquiescence as all long to reach Santa Fé without further delay. Cloudy tonight & rain impending. Turn in early.

FRIDAY 23

Slept miserably last night—dream following dream, of such wretched characters, as to keep me in a semi wakeful condition all night. Morning cloudy. Ther. 46° at Sunrise: Train moved at 7:20 A.M. Trail passes along

& within 3 [*Camp 52 Saw antelope & coyotes.*] miles of the Nascimiento Mt. crossing the head branches of the Puerco. Passed to day 3 old houses built by the Mexicans many years ago & which for some reasons they were compelled to forsake. Old Jaramillo evidenced an entire ignorance of the country to day, carrying us over the worst places. Came 13 $\frac{3}{4}$ by 11:55 A.M. Camp on branch of [Rio] Puerco. Rain this evening.

SATURDAY 24

A scotch mist this morning. Temperature pleasant. Camp 52—341 miles from Grand River. Sun soon out bright. Train moved at 7:00 A.M. Still the trail passes along the foot of Mt. Nascimiento about 3 miles from its base. Passed much fine grass & [*Camp 53.*] some new flowers. Country opening. A fine view of the Cabazon [*sic*] (or big head) Mt. as well as Mt. Mateo. Came 12 miles by 11 A.M. & camped near the end of the Nascimiento. Triangulated distance—Capt. operating—to Cabazon. Found it 13 miles from camp & 1311 ft. above it. Rain after dinner flooded our tent. Cloudy night.

SEPT SUNDAY 25 1859

Rain nearly all night. Morning cloudy & damp. Up quite early & off at 7 A.M. For several miles trail continues along the foot of the Nascimiento & then turning into an opening ascends the same. Ridges [*Camp 54.*] of purest Gypsum [*sic*] (almost alabaster) cross our path in the ascent. Around us a maze of high towering rocks & deep ravines. From the summit the descent was not so great to the valley of the Jamez [*sic*] River, which we reached at 1 P.M. & camped near the village of Jamez [*sic*]. ☞ See April 18th. [April 18] Distance traveled 18 miles. The Rio Jamez [*sic*] a small stream (30 ft. wide) & the town one partly of Pueblo Indians & Mexicans. Visited the Pueblo after dinner & saw the Padre, a rascally Mex. Priest who practices upon the liquor-drinking & credulity of those around him to no small advantage to himself. Vail bought from him a Navajoe blanket for \$6, Dorsey a Tilma [cloak] for \$5. The Pueblo a squalid collection of adobe houses. Ovens, before the houses, conical in form, built of adobes. In some of these the fires for baking were seen, others were occupied by naked, filthy children while many seemed, for the time being[,] in quiet occupancy by the dogs. These dogs are disgusting objects, apparently a mingling of the meanest cur with the still more detestable Coyote. Three Bears were killed by the Indians shortly after our arrival who were depredating their corn fields. Over these the Indians had a grand dance. To night we were visited by Hasta the chief of the Pueblo, an intelligent, shrewd fellow, very talkative. He represents the desertion of the many Pueblos we have seen, & which are scattered everywhere through this country, to have been occasioned by

their going into lower Mexico to aid Montezuma against the Spaniards &c. This may or may not be true. Rain ever since we pitched tent. Now 75 days out from Santa Fé & in that time we certainly have not had 20 days of fair weather. Mexicans nearly all drunk. Old guide lamentably so. Tomorrow we part from our escort & strike for the Rio Bravo Grande del Norte.

MONDAY 26

Rain during the night, damp & uncomfortable. Sand burrs in quantity. Up this morning at 4, long before day as we have a 24 miles-jaunt to the Rio Grande. Packs moved at 6:25. Parting company with the escort seemed a source of general satisfaction, as the Lieut. had, by his manner, afforded [*Camp 55*] just cause for a distaste evidenced towards him by every member of the party, save the Capt. His command goes to Fort Fillmore. From Jamez we have quite a good wagon road & jogged along without trouble. From the Summit between the waters of Jamez River & the Rio Grande ☞ See Apl. 22nd. [April 22] the view was one of unusual beauty & grandeur. In front towered the Santa Fe Mts. whose tops were snow crowned. Conspicuous among the confreres of the chain, the Bald raised his superior front, con[s]cious of the awe & homage the lesser peaks seem crowded around to give as "Mt. Blanc is the monarch of mountains, They crown'd him long ago, On a throne of Rocks, in a Robe of Clouds, with a diadem of snow," so reigns he, supreme. To our right the Sandia swelled from the vale in huge proportions. A mountain mass of jagged pin[n]acles & fearful precipices raised high by the throes of mother earth above her surface. A little to the left & behind, stretched out the long chain of the Placiers whose outline is the perfection of a mountain chain. For a long distance our road lay along the table land approaching the Rio Grande. Descending a canon we reached the valley of the Rio & camped on the verge at 2:55 P.M. Quantities of obsidian strewn along our descent to the River. Distance traveled 24 miles. Camp opposite Santo Domingo. The Indians soon thronged around us, coming over the River with melons, corn & chilli to sell. One quite pretty girl sold her peppers for 37½¢ & offering her my ring (signet) for that amount she tried it on[,] looked admiringly but refused the silver. Capt. Macomb astonished the weak faculties of the natives by means of his telescope. Tried to buy an Indian bow but failed.

Evening delightful. Capt. astronomizing.

Dr. Antonio } by Ruffini
Lorenzo Benoni }

Get & read

Ruxton's Rocky Mts.

"Life in Mex.

TUESDAY 27

Up & breakfasted before sunrise. Much sho[u]ting for the Indians to come over with their boat. Soon made their appearance with the rudest but strongest square built affair by means of which the[y] carried us & our camp equipage across the Rio Grande in three loads. The Indians [Camp 56] were up to their middles in water during half or three quarters of an hour talking vehemently all the time. After crossing we went to the Pueblo of Santo Domingo to secure, if possible, Navajoe Blankets, Tilmas &c. Found the natives as cute as Yankees in a trade. Self bought a blanket. ☞ See April 26th. [April 26] for which I was compelled to pay \$12. Dr. N, Fisher & Dorsey procured mocassins. Train passes through the village at 11 A.M. when we all moved off for Santa Fé. The road lay along a dreary masa's [*sic*] top, no vegetation, nothing to mark the monotonous plain. Dr. N. soon quickened his pace for Santa Fé at 4 P.M. where we camped. Distance 16 miles. No wood to be had for cooking, but fortunately a coral near could be procured which the Mexicans soon dismantled. Supper late & party hungry as wolves. Night cold & windy. Capt. in bad humour & cross. Had to set him back to first principles.

SEPT WEDNESDAY 28 1859

Morning bright & cold. Up & breakfasted before sunrise. Self with Fisher, Vail & Dorsey started at 6:55 for Santa Fé. Capt. & men for the Arroyo Honda where he expressed his resolve to establish himself until leaving for the States. Dr. N & Self will stay in Santa Fé at our own expense. Travelled the 12 ½ miles to town as briskly as possible, taking courses & topography. Found Dr. N had gone to Camp with our letters, so did not get mine until after dinner. See April 28th. ☞ [April 28] Taking them (12 of them) I ran for my room where "trembling and with heart in mouth I broke that of the latest date; to find—thank God! All are well, to that time, with those I hold most dear on earth. Beginning then at the oldest date I read up, enjoying the richest pleasure I ever tasted. My eyes I found too often filled with moisture to allow much progress, so nearly all the evening was spent before the letter of latest date was reread. To me my darling little wife has endeared herself tenfold more, if possible, by her letters & conduct during my absence. A sense of utter unworthiness overcomes me when thinking of her gentle, loving goodness & kindness to all, contrasted with my habitual acerbity & asceticism. May heaven send me the boon of a confiding faith in man's honesty & disinterestedness! Dr. N. & Self pitched into the grapes & peaches from which I have suffered. Capt. Macomb came in after dinner & offered us use of his room while we remain in this place. Put on some clean clothes this evening & feel an approach to gentility. Distance from Grand River to Santa Fé 423 miles.

THURSDAY 29

Morning cool but clear. Took a round of the town in pursuit of Aztec earrings for Emmy & a Navajoe tilma for Charly. Unsuccessful in both instances, but do not despair. Capt. in from camp late. Concludes to remain in town himself. Luggage brought in from camp this morning. Feel fidgety as possible. Can[']t remain ten minutes in one place. Fact is I want to go home & can[']t endure this delay.

FRIDAY 30

Quite wintery last night. Ice at camp $\frac{1}{4}$ in. thick. Dr. & self both disturbed by grapes during the night. Up quite early. Went to see Johnson who is to get the earrings made for me. Col. Grayson, the Capt. & O. Bannon [L. W. O'Bannon] came in, talking so to make Major Smith's ears burn. Changed all the wrappings of my specimens & arranged my flowers. Dined sparingly. Capt. unusually kind. Attended concert to night (Negro Minstrels), quite amusing. Night pleasant.

OCTOBER SATURDAY 1 1859

Morning delightful. Long to be off across the Plains. The delay here is irksome beyond measure. We loaf about restlessly. Boys from Camp in. Hands, most of them, drunk. Tracing a wretched map of the surveys (land) executed in this Territory up to last January. Looked around for a Navajoe Tilma for [son] Charly but without success. Disturbed by the noise of drunken men next room. Still not free from the effects of the Grapes. Mail in (Southern) & letter from Emmy.

SUNDAY 2

Up this glorious morning & breakfasted at city hour. After breakfast wrote Emmy until church time. Attended church (Baptist) & heard a pretty fare sermon but such singing as would delight an ear attuned to board sawing. Saw my little Texas lady [Harriett Edgar], who has been married during my absence. After church continued my letter to Emmy, finished at 17 Pages. Wrote Mother 9 pages & after a walk turned in for the night. Enclosed Emmy a Draft for \$200.

MONDAY 3

What a misfortune that these superb mornings are not spent upon the Plains! Nothing can be added to the glories of such a morn. After breakfast finished tracing map. Dr. & Dorsey repacking geological specimens. Fisher & Vail at Camp. The first placid the second grumbly. Capt. poddering [*sic*] around. No offer for the mules, nor any prospect for their early sale. Saw Johnson this morning & the Mex. who he secured to make earings [*sic*] for Emmy. Johnson kindly let me have native gold for

their construction. Lieut. Cogswell in town & tight as bricks [drunk]. Night cool.

OCTOBER TUESDAY 4 1859

Retired last night quite unwell. Slept well however & feel prepared for breakfast. Capt. out at Camp. Went out last evening to take observations. Self wandering about like a lost spirit. Two weeks of such life will drive me desperate. Dr. finished rock packing to day. Cogswell sober, sorry & apologetic, insisting upon my taking from him a Bear Skin. Drunk again to night. Dr. & self debate going in by stage & resolve to propose the same to the Capt. tomorrow.

WEDNESDAY 5

Woke with the memory of last nights conversation. After breakfast endeavoured to find a pair of Mex. Spurs, unsuccessful. Called on the Capt. who consents to the Dr. & myself going in by next stage. We are joyful at the prospect of thus getting in one month ahead of the Party. Secured a pair of Spurs. Packed trunks &c. Band this evening. Cogswell tight & giving numerous presents. Capt., cool in conduct, passing our room but never, as formally [*sic*] entering. Negro minstrels to night. Dr. & Self attend. Funny.

THURSDAY 6

Morning cloudy & cool. Dr. off for the coal mine at the Placiers. Went to the Capt's room & "set a while." Johnson tells me the earrings will not be done in time for me to take them in with me Monday, but that he will bring them with him. No mail yet from the East. Due on Tuesday noon. High water on the Arkansas River supposed to delay it. Judge [Joab] Houghton home from Pike's Peak, brings a little gold. Capt. darning his socks comfortably. Day pleasant, but Oh! it drags miserably. Lieut. Cogswell visited me to night, with the usual ☞ See May 1st. [May 1] brick in his hat [drunken condition] while he is chatting me with the thickest tongue upon subjects dire & dreadful, the sash in the door adjoining me, (entering from the street into a room separated from mine by a thin partition and a curtain is being smashed in by one or two drunken gamblers, lately arrived to swell a number whose name is now legion. As the glass was broken by naked fists it is gratifying to know that the theory of difficult hardness & density of material finds a glowing demonstration in the streams from cut hands. The horrors of this drunken orgie drive me from my room & I go to sit with Mercure for a while. Dr. not back to night. Cloudy & cool. To get drunk gamble & fornicate seems absolutely the only duties of four-fifths of those who board here, at the Fonda). It is doubtful to my mind if the people of Sodom had made such advances in the

complicated forms of sinning as are here to be seen. Plain sin is esteemed puerile & contemptible & none follow it save in its highest branches. Rain to night. No mail at bed time. All alone I sit here & long for home, until I go to bed as blue & miserable as all the rest of my hotel "compadres".

OCTOBER FRIDAY 7 1859

Slept well in my lone room. Up rather late. At Breakfast met Pfeiffer who came down last night. Seemed delighted to see me. He brings the Dr. an Arrapahoe scalp lately taken by the Utes. With Pfeiffer is Tomosamia, Tamuche a chief of the Capotes, Nantos wounded & Sicicavané chiefs of the Tabawatches [Tabequache], & Kaniatché [Ka-ni-ache] a Mauwache [Muache] chief, who carries a bullet wound from the late fight. After breakfast went up to the Capt's. Copied for him notices of Sale. ☞ See Feb. 15th. [February 15] Started with him to take a walk when we were met by Pfeiffer & his delegation of Utes & had to return. All the Indians embraced us & Tamuche (the rascal) appeared delighted to see us. The Capt. gave them all a drink & astonished them with some pictures of some [of] the principal buildings of the world. They soon took their departure. Dr. N. in after dinner from the Placiers with specimens of Silver ore & Cichuiti [chalchihuitl] (Turquois). Mercure & Pfeiffer in after supper & talked us sleepy. "Yes," says Pfeiffer, "Tamuche has a big conscience—a six horse team could turn in it." By this he means an entire want of honesty—a pliable conscience. Sleep overtook me comfortably though a little uneasy for the mail from the East now 3 days over due.

SATURDAY 8

Morning bright & pleasant. Pfeiffer and Pomosamia in our room before I was up. After breakfast bought a Pipe for the first & a silk handkerchief for the second. Dr. divided the Bear Skins, sent by Pfeiffer, giving the choice to the Capt. As he give me one I will give mine (the one the Lieut. gave me) to Fisher. Southern Mail in. Letters for all. One for me from Emmy. Nothing yet from the Eastern mail. Dr. & Self entered ourselves for next mail going East. Pfeiffer & Co left.

SUNDAY 9

Rose at a reasonable hour. After breakfast went down to Johnson's & saw the earrings made for Emmy. Am much pleased with them & find the price most reasonable (\$13.00) Took walk with J. [Johnson] up Taos road. Returning pitched into Newcomes as I could not again place my ears in such peril from the discordant singing. Dr. N. went to church as I fancy, doing a melancholy duty. Went round to Mercures & sat a while. After dinner called around on the Capt. who endeavors to be very pleasant. Nothing tonight from the Mails.

OCTOBER MONDAY 10 1859

News this morning from Fort Union of the arrival of Major Donaldson's party. They represent the Indians, about Walnut Creek, to have given indications of bad feeling at the time of their passing & that no mail passed them. This looks squally. No mail will leave here to day to give opportunity for a second mail picking up the first, if loss of mules is the only trouble, & reaching this place. Dorsey gave me a specimen of "Peloncia" & a Mex. Bit. Evening cool.

TUESDAY 11

Nothing yet from mails. Capt. Macomb left this morning for Albuquerque [*sic*]. Mail will not leave here for the east before noon. Dr. & self resolved to go on, at least as far as Fort Union. The troubles may have passed ere we reach that point. Payed [*sic*] bills & ready for a start. Storm & cold set in after dinner. Mts. covered with snow. Hail & rain with us below. The mail from the East still wanting. Resolved by Post Master to wait until tomorrow morning. Johnson insists upon my taking from him 2 bottles of whiskey.

WEDNESDAY 12

Slept most brokenly. Disturbed frequently during the night from some unknown reason. Stage at the door of the Fonda at 8 A.M. Bidding all good bye & with the most heartfelt pleasure Santa Fé is put behind us. Still I have misgivings as to whether we will get through. We have for passengers, a Santa Fé gambler & Mr. [R. P.] Kelley [New Mexico's deputy surveyor], who is seeking his wife & two children. They started for the States in the last mail & he dreads their meeting with Indians. Day delicious. Sunny & cool. Came to the Pecos to dinner. Passed between Santa Fé & Pecos Col. Bonneville & lady. Found Major [James L.] Donaldson & train at Pecos. The Major rather unwell & tells us his entire ~~See~~ See Feb. 17th [February 17] command & escort have suffered exceedingly from Ague & fever contracted in Kansas. At the time he passed Walnut Creek the Comanches, Kiawas, & other Indians gave evidence of hostile feelings. Capt. Dessasure [William D. DeSaussure] with 300 men was at that point on his return from a summer's camp on the Arkansas. On his arrival the Indians asked if he had come to fight them & if so they were ready for it, withholding the usual government bounties ~~from them~~, on account of their hostilities in Texas, has much irritated the miscreants. An Indian while drunk, attempted to kill [George H.] Peacock & it was this among other reasons that induced Donaldson to write Dessasure, who with his command had passed Walnut Creek, such a letter as must have made the necessity for his return apparent. The Indian who attacked Peacock he saw in time to avoid his knife & springing behind the counter seized a pistol & knocked the savage down with its butt. Muttering curses & the

vengeance of his tribe the Indian went off. There must doubtless have been a conflict on this & the delay of the mails occasioned thereby. Got a rather poor dinner from our friend the Pole, as the Major's party has monopolized supplies. Mules had to find & start from Pecos delayed until 4 P.M. (2 hours). Learn that 20 miles on our road a band of robbers (one American & six Mexicans) have been committing general outrages. Hardly think they will attack us. Evening closed pleasantly & the night superb—Moon full & not a trace upon the sky to dim its unusual brilliancy. Reached San Jose at 8:30 P.M. & ordered supper. Scarcely seated at table when the Stage which left Santa Fé for the States Oct 3rd drove up. In it Mrs. Kelley & children. Kelley of course delighted. From Fort Union the Stage had gone to Cold Spring (153 miles) & not meeting with those from the East—turned back, most properly. There were Indians seen immediately after their resolve was placed in execution. Nothing now remains but for us all to return to Santa Fé & await further developments. Supper quite fare & beds comfortable. Rather more comfortable than traveling, as we expected, all night.

OCTOBER THURSDAY 13 1859

Morning cool & bright. Aroused by the sound of the Mexican gong, (a hog chased through & around the placita by dogs.) Passed the night in most undisturbed & luxurious sleep. Breakfasted and off for Santa Fé. Day indescribably lovely. Our one team of mules has the entire distance (48 miles) to travel. Reached Pecos at noon & there dined, resting the mules for a hour or two. Off again reaching Santa Fé about 8 P.M. having enjoyed a most delightful drive.

FRIDAY 14

Slept comfortably in the old room. Up late & got butter for breakfast which the Doctor earlier, did not. Have to give up our room to Mrs. Kelley &c so conclude to take up our quarter at the Capt's who is still at Albuquerque. Day very pleasant. A delegation of Navajoes in from whom I bought two Navajoe's Tilmas for Charly &c. So restless & miserable to get home that I roam around like one bewildered. Tomorrow the P Master will ask an escort.

SATURDAY 15

We learn this morning that Col. Bonneville has afforded the Eastern Stage an escort of 35 men. A force entirely inadequate to the emergency, as in all probability, the Indians are arrayed against the whites in large numbers. The Col. Much inveighed against. Spent the day reading up the Virginians—so happily different from Thackery's usual satirical style. Met [David V.] Whiting at Mercure's & had a long pleasant chat. W. has kindly

had my Tilmas washed for me. Capt. home tonight from Albuquerque & thinks he ma be compelled to take the southern route. Night dark & chill.

OCTOBER SUNDAY 16 1859

Morning cold & damp. Capt. pleasant & kind. Dr. & self determined to take the Southern route rather than risk the inadequacy of the eastern escort. Did not attend church. Fisher & Co. in from Camp. Day very chill. Snowing upon the Mts. Saw Henderson (Stage Agent) who kindly returned to me the fare paid him by the Dr. & myself. This we hardly expected & will make H. some presents in evidence of our appreciation. Sat a while with Mercure. Slept at the Fonda to night. Capt. gave us a ham.

MONDAY 17

Awaked last night by Col. Clemens telling Kelley, in next room, of the return of the Stage which preceded [*sic*] the one in which his wife had gone. The Stage had gone beyond the Arkansas & met with the remains of a murdered family, scalped. Fearing to advance farther the mail returned. Sleep slow in again closing my eyes, as the Stage still in advance has Otero his wife (in an interesting condition) & one or two children, with [F. J.?] Porter & [A. L. H.] Crenshaw. All of whom probably have fallen beneath the cruelties of the Comanches. We (Dr. & Self) are off this morning for home by southern route. ☞ (See Feb. 21) [February 21] Mail delayed by [David V.] Whiting who demands an escort for the Eastern Mail of 75 men. While this is before Col. B. he hesitates as to which way he will send the mail. Off about 9 A.M. Stage rather crowded. Judge Talliefferro [J. W. Taliaferro], Messrs. [Merrill] Ashurst, [James C.] Edgar, [John] Watts[,] Dr. & Self passengers. Day rather cool. Road good. Come 15 miles to dinner at Nicholas Peno [Pino] where we had given us a most insignificant dinner charging 75¢. Come to Algadones, 45 miles from Santa Fé, to Supper & bed. The greatly vaunted valley of the Rio Grande as desolate as "a garden of cucumbers." Our host (Townsend) gives us quite good accommodations. Turned in early as we are to be called at 1 A.M.

TUESDAY 18

Slept well & not called until 4 A.M. Soon dressed & off. Morning cool & clear. Passed Bernalillo at day-break, 7 miles from Algadones. 3 miles beyond came upon Indian battleground. At Alamada (8 miles from Albuquerque [*sic*]) got breakfast. Pretty good fare. Came to Albuquerque about 11 A.M. A. much in appearance like Santa Fé & is the headquarters of supplies for the Department. 18 miles from Albuquerque, & 93 from Santa Fé, we dine at Peralta. Here resides Otero. Had given us a good dinner for a Mex. village. At sundown off for Tome which we reached some time after dark. Here we sleep until the moon rises. From Santa Fé 103 miles.

OCTOBER WEDNESDAY 19 1859

Called at 3 A.M. & soon on the road. Throat very sore this morning. 30 miles to ride to breakfast. Morning delightful. Reached La Joya at 10 A.M. All hungry as hawks. The valley of the Rio Grande covered with salt efflorescence [alkali]. Barren & miserable. Travelled to opposite Socorro (28 miles from La Joya) where mules w[ere] rested. Mail carried over the River. Jimmy Edgar treated us here to wedding cake. Geared up at sunset & came 10 miles to the house of a Mex.—for supper. Lay down with clothes for an hour or two.

THURSDAY 20

Called at 4 A.M. Up & off. Not so cold as yesterday. Throat worse & serious in chest. About 13 miles from starting we stop for breakfast. Driver officiating as cook. Self brewed a cup of tea. Enjoyed this off hand meal. Many sheep passing down the River. Saw 2 herds of 10,000 each. Day hot & dusty. But for “Pendennis” the time would hang most pressingly. Reached Fray Cristobol at 2:15 P.M. The last & most miserable little town before taking the “Jornada.” Dinner given us here pretty good. Driver pretending sick sends the man at the station on with us. Shrewdly suspect his sickness a sham. at Fray Cristobal saw curry comb placed with down, in the coffee mill

FRIDAY 21

The “Jornada del Muerto” diverging from the River does not approach it again for 90 miles. Road smooth as a beach. Find sleeping in full stage not satisfactory. Stopped for breakfast at 6 A.M. which we cook for ourselves. Day hot & road dusty. Saw an antelope & packs of coyotes. Nothing to eat all day. At dark[,] D[r]iver missing the road bogged us all deeply. This some 4 miles from Doña Anna. Sent for aid. In the mean time with the trouble of unloading & the unpleasantness of getting full of mud we extricated the Stage in a hour or two, just as help arrived. Reached Doña [Doña] Anna at 10:30 P.M. Distance from Santa Fé 302 miles. Got supper & started for an all nights drive.

OCTOBER SATURDAY 22 1859

Passed Las Cruces (6 miles) & Ft. Fillmore (13 miles) from Doña Anna, early in the night. At the first Dr. Newberry secured an unusually pretty pair of Aztec earrings for his wife. Sleeping in Stage out of the question. Lost Judge Talliaferro at Fillmore, which none of us regret. Morning came tediously but bright. Came to the Cottonwoods, 28 miles from Doña Anna, to breakfast. Now 600 yds in Texas. Learn here that the Comanches have commenced depredations on the overland line & that last week two of the station keepers were found murdered by them. This may force

us to take the San Antonio & New Orleans route home. Country thoroughly Mexican in appearance. Cactus. Mescal. Yucca. &c. (See Feb. 23rd) [February 23] To our right (all day) we see Chihuahua, in old Mexico, Road exceedingly dusty & day a parallel in heat. Reached El Paso at 5 P.M. A small dirty, dusty, little cluster of houses built by Americans. On the Mexican side of the river is the old town of El Paso. Our stopping place in a state of transition from unendurable to uncomfortable so all is dust, mud & adobes. Hutled [*sic*] in a cage of a room smelling of wet [yeaso?]. Supper scarcely eadible [*sic*] & Beds a Guatamozier grid iron. We will however sleep well as there has been but little afforded us since leaving Santa Fé. Distance from Santa Fé 352.

SUNDAY 23

Up at 7. Slept well despite the bed, & a glass of beer taken at [Céran] St. Vrain's last night. Breakfast execrable. Tea astringent as gargle & no hot water to dilute it. Day as summerry [*sic*] as July. Sat the morning away at St. Vrain's. Major Rett & Lieut. Jackson in from Ft. Bliss. Was introduced. After dinner went over the River to Old El Paso, in Chihuahua, Mexico. The town not much, but country around beautiful. Vineyards for miles around but hardly tended. Would make as fine a wine country as any in Europe. Tried to find a bright Mex. Blanket, not successful. Night cool. Retired at about 10. Fandango in town.

MONDAY 24

Up at 7 A.M. No mail in yet from the East. Had to delay my breakfast to get tea made. Feel badly to day & entirely disheartened finding the mail (Eastern) not in at 10 A.M. It [H?] last night. Much fear that the Indians have detained it as those upon the Santa Fé Road. Day glorious. Mail in from East tonight, detained by heavy roads on the Llano Estacado. Papers to the 10th from St. Louis with information of an attack upon the mail party coming west, on the 24th Sept., at Pawnee Fork by the Kiawas, killing the conductor & his brother & wounding the only passenger, who jumped from the coach & firing his pistol, killed an Indian. Secreting himself then in the tall grass (See Feb 24th) [February 24] he eluded the search of the Indians & next morning went into the Camp of a Pike Peakers who escorted him back to Independence. As Otero's party was but a short distance from the one attacked it is feared they have "gone up." A party of dragoons were at once sent, from Ft. Riley in pursuit of the offending Indians. Mail from St. Francisco going East due tomorrow early. Wrote Emmy by it.

OCTOBER TUESDAY 25 1859

Slept badly. Up at 7:15 A.M. No mail yet from the west. Stage left at 9 on return to Santa Fé, bearing sad news for Otero's friends. At St. Vrain's

store met the clerk of the Overland mail company who quietly let fall the news of Otero &c's safe arrival in Independence. He has a paper of two days later date, in which the former killing is sustained but that the mail with Otero meeting a Mex. was told of the trouble & fell back on a wagon train thus strengthening themselves so as to prevent an attack (See Feb. 25th) [February 25] While with this train they passed by the bodies of four murdered Pike's Peake[r]s (stopping however to bury them). Evidences are strong of many murders committed by the Indians & that the troops are now down upon them. Mail for East not yet (11 A.M.) in. Dr. & Self resolved to go on to day if Stage does not come up too full. An Express sent to overtake the Santa Fé mail & relieve the Driver of his sad tail. Turned in at 8:30 P.M., while dropping to sleep was aroused by the sweetest voice, in a placito adjoining, gushing in strains of the wildest melancholy—Softly trembling as with the last cadence of a forsaken Dove or swelling with the power of pain pressed Philomela. I listened unable to sleep for two hours to this strain, [anon] varied by others less beautiful until the sound of the approaching horn told of the Eastern coming stage. At 10:30 P.M. the Stage drove up but, with the two added from here, so full as to exclude Dr. & Self. Turned over & went to sleep. San Antonio Stage in without passengers. Driver tells of 1300 Indians on the Stake Plains who refuse to permit the passage of the overland Stage & that the passengers are all collected at one of the Stations fearing to go on. This doubted as the drivers of rival routes are much given to stories prejudicial to each other.

WEDNESDAY 26

Aroused this morning by Parsons (our landlord) at 7:30 A.M. who tells us that our neighbouring roomsmen when leaving last night stole the blankets from their beds—American & Mexican. After breakfast saw the Agent of the San Antonio Stage in hopes we could induce him to send us immediately on rather than delay until this day week. This he declares to be out of his power, so we will see what we will see. Loafed away the day most unprofitably. Nothing to be done, nothing to see. To bed early.

El Paso THURSDAY 27 *October*

Morning cloudy & a little rain during the night. I went up to St. Vrain's after breakfast. Soon the wind & rain sent all shivering within. Mail from the East in at 10 A.M. But one passenger. The conductor tells of one Station of mules having been run off by the Comanches since the passing of the last mail. Still if the Stage going East has room for us we will go that way. Went over the River this evening with St. Vrain's clerk, who carried me the rounds—to "Robber's roost" &c. Had some good music from a Senorita on the Guitar—voice quite sweet. Bought a Mexican Blanket for \$10. Wrote Emmy.

OCTOBER FRIDAY 28 1859

Dark, chill & gloomy this morning. Rain[,] hail & snow by turns. No mail yet from the West. Wind cold as winter. Mountains around white with snow. Weather unusual. Dr. & Self again visited the Agent of the San Antonio line. After a long talk have come to the conclusion that we will take the Overland Mail, unless crowded, otherwise the San Antonio route. Day intensely disagreeable—a regular Norther. No mail yet in from the west. Got hold of the Life of Baron Trenck which I read with interest. A most remarkable man.

SATURDAY 29

Up as usual. Sky still cloudy & day cold. Mail from west still behind. Home & Emmy each day seem farther off. Well night desperate. Mail from west in & so full as exclude us. This being the case we have taken Seats to go on Wednesday next by San Antonio. Our route fixed we feel more at rest. Day continues uncomfortable as possible. Indulged in a Segar (?) this evening. Amusing description by Roman of having been stung by a Stingaree [*sic*]. Moderated a little.

SUNDAY 30

Morning clear & charming. Breakfasted at the usual hour. Loafed away the morning at St. Vrain's. Finished reading the life of Baron Trenck. Tried a specimen of yellow covered literature but abandoned it in disgust before reading 40 pages. Day glorious beyond compare. Mexicans enjoying themselves in the sunshine, as thoroughly animals as their ef[f] eminate little dogs. Too lazy to do aught else than follow their mere animal movings. By strong inducements they work one day & idle six, living upon what an American would starve & yet when fortunate in a sufficiency wasteful to an excess see with no other people.

OCTOBER MONDAY 31 1859

Again the morning presents itself lovely & bright. Slept badly. Bed as hard as a board & arranged upon the plan of Guatamozin's couch of agony. Mail to day in from Santa Fé. Judge [John S.] Watts & Mrs. [William] Pelham passengers. The last, oh horrors! goes down to San Antonio with us on Wednesday. A stage though from Independence prior to the departure of Judge Watts from Santa Fé. Read Cunningham's life of Robert Burns.

NOVEMBER TUESDAY 1

If this weather continues how favoured we'll be during our travelling. Passed the day much as usual—loafing at St. Vrain's. Sent down this evening to Old Buchanan's & got 4 bottles of "Vino Carlow [Vino di Carlow] del Paso," 2 for the Dr. Made all preparations for tomorrow's start. Mail

from the west in & our boys from Santa Fé having room enough to sit edgewise have gone on. Evening most delightful.

WEDNESDAY 2

Called by Parsons at 3 A.M. Up & off once more for home. Travelled 5 miles when Stage was upset, 3 on the seat & I undermost. Fortunately no one injured. Came 21 miles to San Lazario to breakfast. Day delightful. On the Rio Grande. From San Lazario [Elizario] travelled 24 miles to dinner at Smith's Ranch. Meal oh! most miserable, but 50¢ for everything. Travelled 36 miles to Supper at Fort Quitman—a station of U.S. troops (1 company) on Rio Grande. Cannot go on to night, as one of the team (taken here) is absolutely tottering with weakness. Spread myself on the counter of a six penny store & went to sleep. No beds to be gotten.

NOVEMBER THURSDAY 3 1859

Slept like a log from my fatigue. Three upon a seat none too large for two renders, this trip one more sorely uncomfortable than any ever taken. A wild horse to take the place of the exhausted one. The colt travelled off well. Reached the Eagle Spring at 4 P.M. Passed through a country today filled with little else than [sketch of three cacti]. Parched & burned beyond measure. Day deliciously cool.

FRIDAY 4

Slept most miserably last night. Crowded beyond measure. Came to the 'Ojo del Muerto' to breakfast at 6:25 A.M. Gave us a good breakfast. 60 miles from Eagle Springs & 177 from El Paso. Reached Fort Davis at 1 P.M. Dined with Lieut. Van Horn. Distance from El Paso 225 miles. Came through the "Wild Rose Pass" a remarkable passage & on to the Barilla Spring (25 m.) to Supper. Night clear & pleasant. Off for Comanche Spring our next drive—

SATURDAY 5

By snatches secured quite a fair share of sleep last night. One on our seat taking the floor gave us more room. Reached Comanche [*sic*] Spring at 7:25 A.M. where we breakfasted. Here are stationed 1 company U.S. Infantry. The country we pass over to day miserable as New Mexico. Travelled all day to accomplish 40 miles. Came to the Pecos by night fall. Supped here. In again & off for the night. Quite cool. Met northern going coach at 10 P.M. & changed coaches.

NOVEMBER SUNDAY 6 1859

Night chill & I suffered very much. Crossed the Pecos at daylight. Reached Ft. Lancaster at 6:30 [or 6:50] A.M. No breakfast here. Must buy things to eat & have some coffee made beyond. 6 miles from Ft. Lancaster called a

halt & had a snack. Travelled until 1 P.M. to Howard's Spring, 407 miles from El Paso, where we again take a cup of coffee. Feel most exhausted. At midnight reached the Head of Devil's River.

MONDAY 7

Slept here for an hour & a half—Distance from El Paso 451 to Head of Devil's River. Got breakfast at 5 A.M.—on wild Turkeys. Morning continues chill & cloudy. Crossed the Devil's River several times. Self quite sick[,] nauseated & headache. Reached Fort Hudson at 9 A.M. Change Stage & horses here. Travelled all day without eating anything. At the San Philippe [Filipe] Spring passengers supped. I could eat nothing. 153 miles from San Antonio. ~~At 6~~

TUESDAY 8

At 6 A.M. Reached Fort Clark. Here delayed unnecessarily 2 hours. Up to this point had given me the middle seat, very kindly, by the passengers, but three soldiers getting on crowded all hands as compactly as bricks. Reached Turkey Creek at 9:15 A.M. Here encountered more than two hours delay getting breakfast. Weather cloudy but pleasant. Country much changed since leaving Clark. Soil rich & dark, covered with verdure & many new, to us, wild flowers. Passing on from Turkey Creek came to Uvaldais [Uvalde] (20 miles) the first veritable Texan village. To see white people once more a luxury appreciated by all. Told here of Indian depredations ahead. U.S. troops had a conflict with some few Indians but a short time since & but a short distance in advance of us.

NOVEMBER WEDNESDAY 9 1859

Came to a German's (Kirners) to supper at 11 P.M. Supper first-rate. Clean & well cooked. 50 miles from San Antonio[.] All of us slept but little during the night—in the joyful expectation of reaching San Antonio to day. Singing, with anecdotes, occupied nearly the entire sleeping hours. Morning was ushered in by all manner of noises, mostly however barn-yard, performed by the company. Reached another little Texan village at 6 A.M. 25 miles from San Antonio where we breakfast. Castroville rather a snug little place & our host with his wife little french people. Starting again at 8 A.M. Reached San Antonio at 1 P.M. San Antonio rather a stragling [*sic*] mixture of Stone (see Feb. 28th).

[February 28]: frame & adobe buildings. Some of the buildings constructed of a drab limestone are striking & architectural. After dinner Dr. & Self turned in for a nap & would have slept on until doomsday perhaps had we not been aroused by singing beneath us (quite a sweet voice asking "do they miss one at home &") at 6:00 P.M. Washed[,] took tea & awaited the coming of the coach for Powderhorn. Coach around at 9:30 A.M. &

we find 8 inside with our number. Rattle off in fine style which drops into the most laggard gait at the "suburbs" of the city. Night clear & moon full. Napped away the night. One lady passenger.

THURSDAY 10

At 6 A.M. reached stand & breakfasted. Road heavy but we move most uncon[s]cionably slow. Reached dinner Station (52 miles from San Antonio) at noon. Are told of Yellow Fever at Galveston. Apparent depth & richness of soil much increased. Country gently undulating & wanting little but water. At 8 P.M. came to Yorktown to supper (74 miles) where we were well treated & had the luxury of "ebo shins & gizzard foot" [racial epithet] waiter. Hammered away all night without sleep so crowded & uncomfortable.

FRIDAY 11

Night cloudy but air pleasant. Wind from the South. Reached Victoria [in Texas] at 8:30 A.M. where we take breakfast. Victoria an old place, now however improving. Are told here that Brownsville has been sacked by the Mexicans. Distance from here to the coast (52 miles). From Victoria the road lies upon a rich prairie much sunken in what is termed "hog wallows" [small depressions]. Reached dinner house at 12:15 P.M., 17 miles from Victoria. With change of Stage & mules we start at 1:30 for Indianola, traversing the worst road to be found anywhere we reach this place at 9 P.M. completing our 9 days & 10 nights of staging continuous.

NOVEMBER SATURDAY 12 1859

Our house very comfortable & all slept like the dead last night—up at 7:30 A.M. Find to our satisfaction that the Steamer leaves for New Orleans at 3 P.M. to day. Day hot. Indianola a small place on a fine beach. To frequently however ravaged by Yellow Fever. About noon a strong Norther with terrible power & chill drives all crowding around the stove. Steamer cannot leave to day. This perhaps fortunate for us as the cold will render stopping at Galveston safe.

SUNDAY 13

Slept last night like most deeply & sweetly. Morning so cold as to waken us early. Water frozen in the rooms. News from the vicinity of Brownsville indicates that Cortinas & his band are progressing into Texas with fire & sword. Folks here much excited. A party of 20 left here yesterday for Brownsville, now in possession of Cortinas' marauders. Word from the "Matagorda" [steamer] that she will leave at 11 A.M. Still a strong wind from the north. Underway at noon. Fare good. But few (20) passengers. After supper had a quiet [card] game of Eucre [euchre] & then turned in.

MONDAY 14

Wind much abated before bedtime last night. Slept soundly & well as but little sea was running & this morning is glorious as October. Stopped at the Galveston wharf about breakfast time where we remain 2 hours. Will not go up in the town as think it hardly safe. After a delay of 2 ½ hours at Galveston we move off. Water calm as a lake. While away the day newspaper reading. Distance from Indianola to Galveston 130 miles. After supper Jackson, Schaeffer, Holt[,] the Dr. & myself take a comfortable game of Eucre. Turned in at 9.

NOVEMBER TUESDAY 15 1859

Slept well & have not the least disposition to be sick. Up & breakfasted at 8 A.M. In Berwicks bay this morning. From Galveston 170 miles. Once a great harbor for Pirates. Water green as a lawn. Sugar plantations on either side. Reached the landing & New Orleans & Apelas R.Rd at 10 A.M. From Berwick's B. to N.O. 80 miles. At 3 P.M. in New O. & at the St. Charles [Hotel]. Took dinner—(a formal, crowded & tedious party, though all very grand) bought ticket for Balto. & off via New O. & Jackson for home. Supped at Magnolia.

WEDNESDAY 16

Cars crowded all night. Fair at Jackson. Slept but little. Breakfasted at Canton [the terminus of two major railroads in Mississippi]. From Canton travelled to break in the Miss. C. R.R. by noon where we dined, here we take stage for 24 miles to termination of break, at "Duck hill" here we supped at 7 P.M. All day been in the Cotton country. Moved from Duckhill at 9 P.M. Road in good condition, but train moves slowly. Slept but little. Cars too heated. Cloudy & rain like.

THURSDAY 17

At 5 A.M. train halted at Grand Junction [in Tennessee] where we should have made a close connection with the Memphis & Charleston cars. Express in hand-car sent up for another Engine as that starting from Memphis broke down. Leave the Junction 2 hours behind time. Parted at J—with Dr. Newberry who takes the Mobile & Ohio Rd. to Cairo [Illinois] &c. The country to day not so pleasing. Less cotton & more sterility. Train moves like a sluggard. The vicinity of Huntsville an attractive region. Sup at H. & learn of the death of Carrie Kinkle [or Kishkle].

NOVEMBER FRIDAY 18 1859

Slept quite well last night. Cool & cloudy. At Stevenson [in Alabama], the terminus of Miss. Central R.R. we were delayed from 12:30 to 5 A.M.

(2 ½ hours) which makes up the 12 hours, to catch the Eastern going train, being that period behind time. At Chattanooga at, 8 A.M. we took breakfast & reached Knoxville at 2 P.M. where we dine. Things begin to look familiar. Rain & wind heavy. Train for Bristol soon off. Meet with an old acquaintance in the Conductor & much distressed to find Genl. [Shembery?] See March 2nd [March 2] formerly one of my contractors a brakesman on the same train. At Greeneville we stop for supper. Supper house Vance's where I saw many old, familiar faces. Old Vance, his wife having died, married again but a Short time since & little Flora I found a finely developed, beautiful woman, was urged to remain one, but could not. Soon in cars & off for Bristol. Raining terribly. Reached Bristol at 11 P.M. Here took the V & T [Virginia and Tennessee Railroad] Cars for Lynchburg. Rolled up for a sleep.

SATURDAY 19

Slept comfortably, as from habit I believe I could when on my head. Day finds us at the Alleghany Tunnel. Breakfast at Liberty (the best for months) & then to Lynchburg by 10 A.M. Taking the South Side cars we soon find ourselves at Farmville. There we got an admirable dinner. Soon at Danville R. Rd. junction, where [we] change cars. Reached Richmond at dark. Find the folks at the Armory at tea. All well. Telegraph Emmy.

MEMORANDA.

May	5 th	Stereoscopic views	\$4.25
"		Mallaird's Candy [caramel candy]	1.00
"		Dusseldor[f] Galeny	0.25
"		Segars [<i>sic</i>]	0.12
May	9 th	Pocket comb	0.25
"	"	Livingston' life in Africa	0.50
"	10 th	Telegraph to Balto.	1.85
"	11 th	Dictionary	1.00
"	"	Theatre	0.50
"	12 th	India Rubber Blanket	2.75
"	"	Buck Gantlets[buckskin gloves]	2.00
"	"	Boots	5.50
"	"	Slouch	3.50
"	"	India Rubber Coat	8.00
"	"	Suspenders	0.75
"	"	Express of Watch home	1.50
"	"	Gard	.37
"	"	Book of Emile FUILLET[a French author]	.25

"	"	Straps	.75
"	"	Segars [<i>sic</i>] 25¢. Bottle Catawba 75.	1.00
"	13 th	Figs	.25
"	14 th	Porter on Boat	.25
"	16 th	2 Pair Blankets	6.50
"	"	Strap for Pistol & knife Sheath	0.50
"	"	Tea	1.50
"	"	Books & Pamphlets	0.50
"	18 th	Pipes	0.20
"	19 th	Kiawa chief	0.25
"			
"	23 rd	Buffalo Robe	4.50
June	3 rd	Tobacco at San José	0.30
"	6 th	Postage Stamps	<u>1.00</u>
			\$46.17

MEMORANDA.

1859		Brt. Over	\$46.17
June	7 th	Washing Clothes	1.62
"	9 th	Concert	1.00
"	13 th	Panorama	0.25
"	"	Postage on Cap	0.25
"	15 th	Washing Clothes	0.37
"	22 nd	Stretching Boots	0.50
"	"	Fixing Shirts	1.50
"	"	Washing	0.50
"			
"	30 th	Expenses to Galisteo &c.	1.75
"	"	Washing	0.37
"	"	Charity & Goggles	0.87
July	2 nd	Candy	0.50
"	5 th	Soldier's Pants	4.92
"	6 th	Washing 60¢. Charity 25¢	0.85
"	7 th	Tobacco box	0.25
"	11 th	Wooden stirrups	1.50
"	"	Altering pants	2.50
"	"	Smoking tobacco	1.50
"	12 th	Camphor	0.12
"	"	Washing	0.50
August	6 th	Soldier, for mending shoes	0.25
Sept.	1 st	" " " "	0.25
"	26 th	Water melon at San Domingo	0.37 ½
"	27 th	Navajoe Blanket	12.00

"	28 th	Peaches, Grapes &c.	.50
"	"	Cutting hair	.25
"	29 th	Grapes 25¢.	.25
Oct.	1 st	Postage Stamp	.25
"	5 th	Concert tickets	1.00
"	6 th	Washing	1.00

MEMORANDA.

1859.			Br. Over	\$84.16
Oct	8 th	P[f]eiffer's Pipe		\$3.00
"	"	Handkerchief for Pomosamia		1.50
"	"	Lariat & Spurs	2.10[or 2.50]	
"	"	Sam for washing		2.88
"	10 th	Ear Rings for Emmy		13.00
"	"	Vial		.10
"	11 th	Bow & Arrows		2.00
"	"	Tea		\$22.00
"	"	Board Bill		26.00
"	12 th			1.50
"	"	Fare to Fort Union		15.00
"	"	Dinner at Pecos		0.50
"	13 th	Bill (supper, lodgings & breakfast) at San José		1.50
"	"	Dinner at Pecos		0.50
"	14 th	Two Navajoe Tilmas for Charly & [co.?]		4.00
"	15 th	Charity 25¢.		0.25
"	16 th	Cora & Harry Whiting		1.00
"	17 th	Board		7.50
"	"	Fare to El Paso		40.00
"	"	Cap for Henderson		3.50
"	"	Washing		.37
"	"	Dinner at Penos		0.75
"	"	Bill at Algadones		1.00
"	"	Breakfast at Alamada		0.50
"	"	Dinner at Peralta		0.50
"	19 th	Bed at Tomé 40¢. Breakfast at La Joya 50¢		0.90
"	"	Supper at Mexican's		0.50
"	20 th	Dinner at Fray Cristobal		0.50
"	"	Cakes " " "		0.25
"	21 st	Supper at Doña Anna		0.50
"	23 rd	Cigaretas 10¢ Candy 35¢. Ferry over Rio Grand[e]		<u>0.70</u>
				218.46

MEMORANDA.

			Brt. Over	\$218.46
Oct.	27 th	Candy 25¢		.25
"	28 th	Ferry 25¢. Mexican Blanket 10.00		10.25
"	29 th	Fare to New Orleans from El Paso		100.00
"	"	Segars [<i>sic</i>]		0.38
"	30 th	"		0.25
Nov.	1 st	" 2 Bottles "Pos" wine		2.50
"	2 nd	Breakfast at San Lazario		0.50
"	"	Parson's bill		17.00
"	"	Dinner " Smiths' Ranch		0.50
"	"	Supper at Fort Quitman		0.50
"	3 rd	Breakfast " " "		0.50
"	"	Dinner at Eagle Spring		0.50
"	4 th	Breakfast at the Ojo del Muerto		0.50
"	"	Supper at Barilla Spring		0.50
"	5 th	Breakfast at Comanchee"		0.50
"	"	Supper at Pecos		0.50
"	6 th	Fruit Can at Ft Lancaster		1.25
"	8 th	Breakfast at Turkey Creek		0.50
"	"	Supper at Kirners		0.50
"	9 th	Breakfast at Castroville		0.50
"	"	Hotel charge at San Antonio		1.50
"	10 th	Breakfast		0.50
"	"	Dinner		0.50
"	"	Supper at Yorktown		0.50
"	11 th	Breakfast at Victoria		0.50
"	"	Dinner at stand		0.50
"	12 th	Slouch hat		2.75
"	"	Segars [<i>sic</i>]		0.25
"	13 th	Bill at Indianola		3.50
"	"	Texas almanac		0.25
"	15 th	Cab to St Charles		0.50
"	"	Fare to Baltimore		<u>47.00</u>
				\$414.59

MEMORANDA.

			Brt. Over	414.59
Nov	15 th	Bus to Jackson R. Rd		0.50
"	"	Consuelo (novell)		0.50
"	"	Telegraph to Emmy		3.05
"	"	Dinner at St. Charles		1.00

"	"	Supper	"	Magnolia	0.50
"	16 th	Breakfast at	Canton		0.50
"	"	Dinner	"	" Break"	0.50
"	"	Supper	"	Duckhill	0.50
"	17 th	Breakfast	"	Grnd Junction	0.50
"	"	Supper	"	Huntsville	0.50
"	18 th	Breakfast	"	Chattanooga	0.50
"	"	Dinner at	Knoxville		0.50
"	"	Supper	"	Greeneville [<i>sic</i>]	0.50
"	19 th	Breakfast	"	Liberty	0.50
"	"	Dinner	"	Farmville	0.50
"	"	Hack to	Armory		1.00
"	21 st	" & Baggage to	Centrl. Depot		1.25
"	22 nd	" to	home		1.00
					<u>\$428.39</u>

Amount Expenses for traveling &c—returned by Government	<u>271.90</u>
Total spent during absence from May 7 th to Nov. 22 nd /59. =	\$156.49

CASH ACCOUNT. — MAY.

Date.		Received.	Paid.
3 rd	Recd of Lt. Ives	80.00	
4 th	Passage of self to New York		6.00
"	Hack hire		1.00
5 th	Hack hire to St. N.		0.50
"	Bill at St. Nicholas		2.00
"	Hack self & Fisher		1.00
"	Fare to Balto of do.		12.00
"	Supper at Phila do.		1.00
6 th	Hack hire to home Self.		1.00
"	Bag[g]age Express		0.25
7 th	Hack for self to Cars		1.00
"	Fisher's Bill in Balto.		5.00
"	" Riding to & from depot & Baggage		1.00
"	Self & Fisher fare to St Louis		52.00
"	" " Supper at Martinsburg		1.00
8 th	Breakfast self at Grafton		0.50
9 th	Bill self & Fisher Bellaire		3.00
"	Breakfast " " Zanesville		1.00
"	Telegraph to Dr. Newberry		0.75

"	Bill self & Fisher at Cincin[n]ati	1.50
10 th	Breakfast " " at Vincennes	<u>1.00</u>
		92.50
12 th	Carriage to St. Louis Arsenal & Back	<u>2.00</u>
	Amount Paid out	\$94.50
	" Received from Ives	<u>\$80.00</u>
14 th	Recd from Dr. Newberry	\$14.50
	Balanced	

CASH ACCOUNT. — JUNE.

Date.		Received.		Paid.
6 th	Salary from Macomb to 30 th June	\$232.25		
"	Same enclosed to Emmy			\$232.25
July 5	Soldier's Pants	4.92		

CASH ACCOUNT. — SEPTEMBER.

Date.		Received.		Paid.
30 th	Salary from June 30 th to date	360.00		
"	Soldiers Pants			4.92

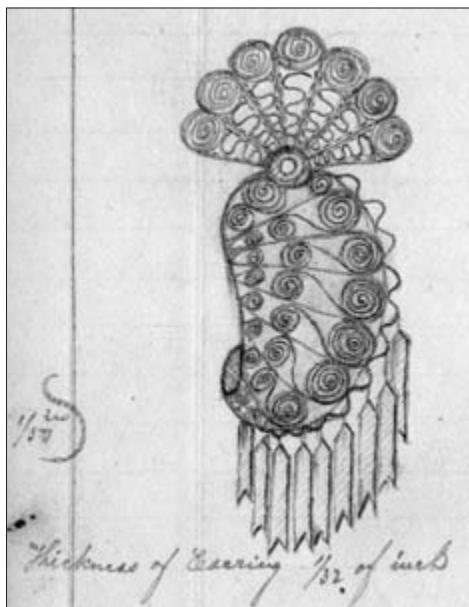
Santa Fé

To	Algadones	45		
"	Bernalillo	6	51	
"	Albuquerque	24	75	
"	Peralta	18	93	
"	Tome	10	103	
"	Casa Colorad	15	118	
"	La Joya	15	133	
"	Sabino	16	149	
"	Socorro	12	161	
"	Ft. Craig	33	194	
"	Fray Cristobal	8	202	
"	Donna Anna	100	302	
"	Las Cruces	6	308	
"	Ft. Fillmore	7	315	
"	El Paso	37	352	

CASH ACCOUNT. — OCTOBER.

Date.		Received.		Paid.
31 st	Salary from Sept.	120.00		

Sketch of the earring designed by
Charles H. Dimmock for
his wife Emmy.



Courtesy of Margaret Jones Perritt and the Virginia Historical Society

JUNE BILLS PAYABLE.

1/50th in

Thickness of Earring 1/32 of inch

SEPTEMBER BILLS PAYABLE.

Date.	NAME.	Dolls.	Cts.
27 th	Capt Macomb (Paid)		10.00
28 th	Vail (Santa Fé) Paid		1.00
"	Fisher (Paid)		1.00

OCTOBER BILLS PAYABLE.

Date.	NAME.	Dolls.	Cts.
√	Sam Wortley for washing (Paid)		\$2.88
	Tea (Black)		
	Basin		
√	Waste paper		
√	Cartridges		
	See Whiting		
	" " " "		
	Crackers		
	Due Dr. N. for Basin	1.00	total
	" " " "		
	Cotton Cloth	.30	total
19	Due Dr. Newberry Bed at Tome		.40¢

"	"	"	"	Breakfast at La Joya	.50¢
20	"	"	"	Dinner at Fray Cristobal	.50¢
22 nd	"	"	"	Breakfast at Cottonwood	.50¢

RECEIVABLE.

2 nd	Loaned Dr. Newberry	5.00
3 rd	Deposited with Johnson	165.00
4 th	Loaned Dr. Newberry	1.00
5 th	" " "	0.50
8 th	Deposited with Johnson	100.00
16 th	Loaned Dr. Newberry	1.00
18 th	" " " Algodones	1.00
"	Dinner for Dr. N at Peralta	0.50
21 st	Supper " " " " Doña Anna	0.50
22 nd	Ferry across the Rio Grande	0.25
Oct 9 th	Paid hotel charge of Dr. at Antonio	1.50
" 11 th	" " " " " at Victoria	1.50

NOVEMBER BILLS PAYABLE.

Date.	NAME.	Dolls.	Cts.
	W. H. Jackson		
	San Antonio		
	Texas		

DECEMBER BILLS PAYABLE.

[Log of Distances]

Ind.	to	Westport	12
W.	to	Indian C	12
I.C.	"	Cedar C.	10
C.C.	"	Bull C.	10
B.C.	"	Black Jack Point	8
B.J.P	"	Willow Spring—	10
W.S.	"	Rock house—	15
R.H.	"	110 Creek—	10
110 C	"	Dragoon C—	13
D C	"	Elm C—	13
E.C	"	Council Grove—	22
			135
C. G	"	Diamond S—	15
D. S.	"	Lost Spring—	12
L. S.	"	Cottonwood Fork—	17 ½

C W F	"	Little Turkey—	18
L. T	"	Big Turkey—	8
Big T	"	Little Arkansas	18
L. A	"	Jarva's C—	9
J. C	"	Cow C—	9
C. C	"	Big Bend Ark—	18
B. B A	"	Walnut C	
		or Allisons Ranch	7 _____
			131 ½
A. R.	"	Pawnee Rock	14
P. R	"	Pawnee fork C	11
P. F. C	"	Big Coon	25
Big Coon	to	Little Coon	18
L. C.	"	Arkansas River	10
A. R	"	Fort Atkinson	10
F. A	"	Crossing Arkansas	16
C. A	"	Sand Creek	50
S. C	"	Lower Cimarron Sprg	8 _____
			162
L. C. S.	"	Barrell on the Cimarron	10
B on C	"	to head 18 miles Ridge	18
18 M. R.	"	Middle C Springs	11
M. C. S.	"	Cimarron	12
C	"	Upper Crossing	18
U. C	"	Hole in Rocks	8
H. R.	"	Cold Springs	10
C. S.	"	Cedar S "	16
C. S	"	McNeese's Creek	10 _____
			113
Mc C	"	Cottonwood Sp	11
C W Spring	"	Rabbit ear Creek	13
R E C	"	Round Mound	8
R. M.	"	Rock Crk.	11
R. C.	"	Whetstone Spring	8
W. S.	"	{ Willow Creek	10
		{ or Point of Rock Creek	
W. C	"	Breaks of Red River	10
B. R. R	"	Crossing of " "	12
C. R. R	"	Ocaté	10
O.	"	Dragoon Spring	10
D S	"	Burgwynn "	12
B. S	"	Fort Union	12

F. U	"	Santa Fé	105	————
				232
				113
				162
				131 ½
				<u>135</u>
				773 ½

(Licapodium Dendrolobion

At Ft. Lancaster

Quasia cure for Dyspeptia

Mix enough for one day,

Say desert spoonful

Left East Bank lat. 37.15N

Nacimiento

Roll Creston Gypsum [*sic*]

[Note: Dimmock made several random computations on these end pages.]