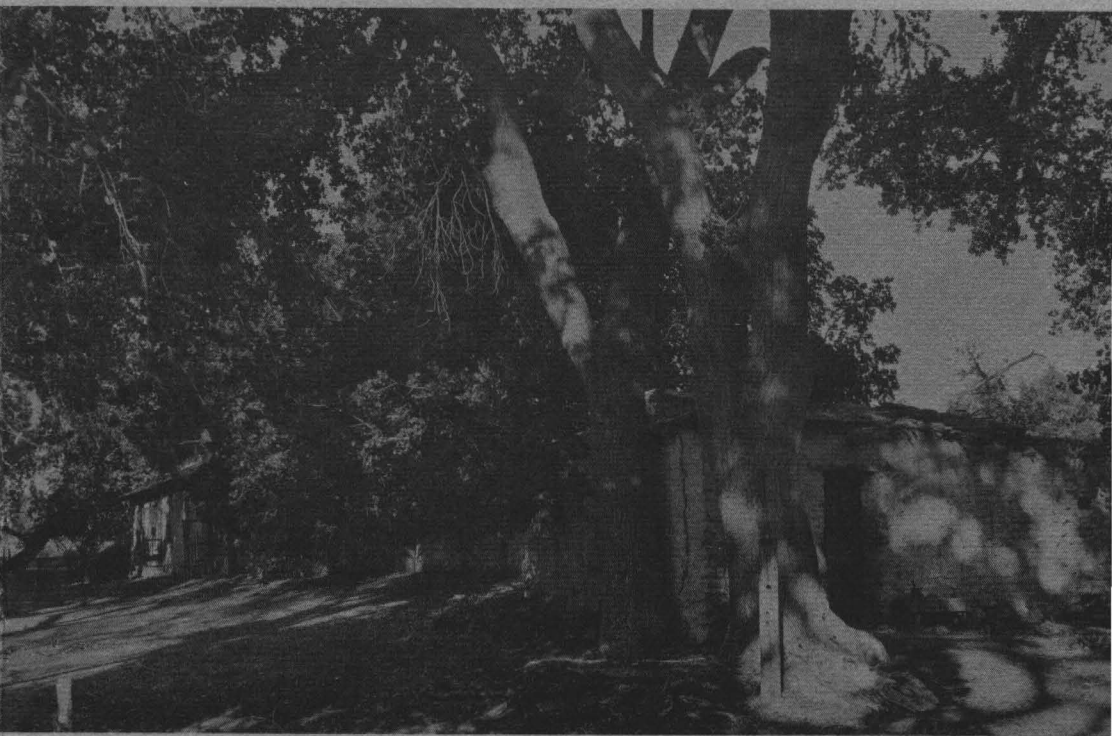


**NEVADA**  
**Historical**  
**Society**  
**Quarterly**



**Fall • 1972**

**VOLUME XV**  
**NUMBER 3**

**FALL • 1972**

**EDITOR**

**JOHN M. TOWNLEY**

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The adobe fort built in Las Vegas in 1855 by the Mormon Mission. See page 3.

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Second class postage paid at Reno, Nevada.

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The Nevada Historical Society was founded in 1904 for the purpose of investigating topics pertaining to the early history of Nevada and of collecting relics for a museum. The Society maintains a library and museum at its Reno facility where historical materials of many kinds are on display to the public and are available to students and scholars.

Membership dues are: annual, \$5; student, \$3; sustaining, \$25; life, \$100; and patron, \$250. Membership applications and dues should be sent to the director.

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*George W. Bean*



## ***The Journal of George W. Bean***

*Las Vegas Springs, New Mexico Territory, 1856-1857*

Edited by Harry C. Dees

GEORGE W. BEAN, a restless one-armed giant, is one of the most interesting persons who explored the West.<sup>1</sup> Bean, conscious of his historical importance, kept a journal in which he wrote of his experiences as Indian agent, U.S. marshal, and guide to many of the groups sent out by the U.S. Army to explore the West between 1850 and 1870. He also had a career as a politician, as a businessman, and as an official of the Mormon Church. It was due to the Mormon Church that Bean went into the territory that later became Nevada and helped to establish the first white settlement in southern Nevada. Little has been written about this figure because his journals were in the possession of his family until 1968, when they were placed in the Brigham Young University Library.

The Bean family had joined the Mormon Church in Illinois, and soon became part of the Mormon exodus and the miseries that followed. One of the daughters wanted to go west to rejoin her husband, William Casper, who had been in California with the Mormon Battalion.<sup>2</sup> George W. Bean was given the responsibility (at age sixteen) of driving his eighteen-year-old sister

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**Harry C. Dees**, the editor of the Bean Journals, has been appointed Assistant Family Historian by the George W. Bean family organization. Mr. Dees was raised in Arizona and received two graduate degrees from the University of California at Berkeley. He has had further graduate study at the University of Utah in western history. He has been in the aircraft industry, has taught school, and has been on the faculty of Brigham Young University since 1959. At the present time he is helping to develop a law library at Brigham Young University for the new law school that is to open there in 1973.

and her baby to Great Salt Lake Valley, arriving there in October of 1847, just a month before her soldier husband came from California.

After a hard winter, George returned to the East and met the rest of his family on their way to Great Salt Lake Valley. One of the daughters died en route, but the family pushed on to Salt Lake valley for the winter and then finally moved to Provo in 1849. One evening that fall, Bean was returning from the fields when he was called upon to help fire a small cannon which had been mounted on a platform in the middle of Fort Utah. On the second shot the gun fired prematurely killing one of the men and shattering Bean's arm. A U.S. Army doctor had just arrived in Salt Lake valley, and Bean's neighbor rode all night and brought this man to Fort Utah the next day.

George W. Bean's left arm had to be amputated, and this changed the course of his life. During his long convalescence the Indians spent much time with him and taught him their language. He could no longer compete in agriculture with the other men, so he sought out positions of employment as a guide and as a government official.

In 1855, Col. E. J. Steptoe sent a group of men along the south end of the Great Salt Lake to find a shorter route to Carson Valley.<sup>3</sup> This group of men, headed by Porter Rockwell and guided by Bean, attempted to find a wagon road south of the lake. Failing to find a decent route, the men returned to Salt Lake City to report to Col. Steptoe. There, Bean was shocked to discover that he had been listed and voted upon as a missionary in the annual conference of the Mormon Church.

Surprised and in no way prepared for this call, Bean visited Brigham Young, made what preparations he could, and left his wife and child in Provo while he went to Las Vegas Springs, New Mexico Territory. Bean had little schooling, but he kept the official mission records and also a small personal diary. This intimate report forms an interesting supplement to the official mission records.<sup>4</sup> Much of the writing was done in pencil, and it is now so faded as to be almost illegible. From the personal journal, never before published, the following record is taken (material in brackets added for the sake of clarity):

*April 6th [1855]* I was appointed to go on a mission to the Lamanites at Las Vegas on S [Southern] route to Cal [California] Wm [William] Bringham Prest [president].<sup>5</sup> I was engaged to guide a detachment of US troops south.

There is no entry for the month of April except this one, but Bean was busy preparing to leave. He purchased a two-room adobe house and a bin of grain for his wife and was ready to go. The record continues:

*May 1, 1855* Engaged this day with Lieut Mowry's detachment of U.S. Dragoons going to California on the Southern route.<sup>6</sup>

*4th inst* 2 p.m. Start from home & camped on Maple creek 2 m. south of Springville.

*5th* Camped on Willow Creek in Juab Valley 30 miles

*6th* Camped on Chicken Creek. 25 miles today grass scarce.

*7th* Camped on Fall Creek in Round Valley about 1 p.m. Met 3 horses straying from some poor traveler. about 20 miles today.

*8th* Started at 6½ am Arrived at Fillmore City about 1 P.M. Bot some corn, oats & c & went to Meadow Creek 7 or 8 miles & camped about 6 p.m. Tolerable grass. 30 miles today About 9 o'clock pm the horses took a stampede & run back north & scattered in every direction.

*9th* the men were engaged all day in looking for & bringing in the animals & by midnight succeeded in recovering all but 7 or 8 head tho some of them were severely injured. Kanosh & others of the Pahvants were in camp today. Friendly.

*10th* Moved camp over to Corn Creek. Not much grass.

*11th* Sent the cow driver Cidin back to Fillmore with a lame horse. Started the train at 7 a.m. Got to Pine Creek about 4 p.m. Good grass and water 27 miles.

*12th* Started at 8 am traveled briskly, arrived at Indian [Creek] 15 minutes past 12 Watered our animals & went on to Beaver Creek. Arrived at 3 pm 26 miles grass pretty good

*13th* Moved out at 6½ a.m. Got to Buckhorn Springs watered some of the animals then went on to the Meadow or Little Creek where we arrived at 3 p.m. good grass and water. 29 miles today. Heard that my sister was very sick & rode on to Parowan City, arrived at 8 p.m. I begged the privilege of leaving the command here & waiting until the missionaries came on going to the Vegas. the Lieut agreed that Jim Allred and myself could leave & paid us off.<sup>7</sup>

*28th* Have been staying at Parowan about 2 weeks during which time Prest Young & company visited here. Mother with the rest. The Las Vegas Company got here 2 days ago & have been shoeing oxen & finishing their outfit of provisions & other necessities. Everything being ready we started off today at 10 o'clock a.m. traveled 6 miles & camped on Summit Creek.

*29th* Started at 7 a m Reached Coal Creek about 1 o'clock got an ox shod & traded a cow for an old stag. Drove on about 2 miles & camped Not much water or wood. I staid at the City all night & made arrangements with Bro. I.C. Haight the postmaster to have our letters forwarded.

*30th* Wrote home in relation to the sending of letters & c to Coal Creek [Cedar City] for the present Got to camp about 8 a m just as the wagons were starting out. Took the cut-off from here to Mt Meadows.<sup>8</sup> At noon stopped an hour without water about 2 miles further found a little water distant from Cedar City 12 miles. Went on 8 miles further &

over pretty hilly road & camped on the head of Painter Creek good grass & water.

*31st* Started at 8 a m traveled SW about 5 miles & came to a small creek running NW called Painter Creek baited our teams, then went on about 6 miles & camped at Mountain Meadows. Here James Farrar overtook us in search of an ox that we had traded of John Woodhouse. Farrar said he had sold the same to him. He got evidence of said trade & went back to prosecute Woodhouse. Met A.P. Hardy going home from Santa Clara also Rob Gillespie & Hen Gates from California.

*June 1st 1855* Started at 6 a m from the most beautiful little valley that I have seen in the Mountains south. It is really meadows for some miles in length but little water. After traveling a few miles up the valley we got into hilly country which continued all the rest of the days travel. Nooned today at a small spring with Wesley Willis, Ezra Curtis & others going with 2 4-horse teams out to the Muddy after iron. It was very hot today going down the Santa Clara hill. Camped at the head of Santa Clara [River]

*June 2* Two Pieses guarded our cattle all last night Started at 8 a m Kept down the creek crossing it many times Passed several Indian fields where corn wheat melons potatoes & c were growing. Traveled about 16 miles on a very sandy road through groves of cottonwood, grapevine gourds & c camped near a wheat field all headed out.

*June 3* Started at 7½ Very sandy road. Crossed the river 5 times more & came to the missionary camp where the road leaves the Santa Clara about 11 am. Called a meeting about 2 o'clock pm Stephen C. Perry made a complaint that some of the boys had joked & run upon him until he could not bear it any longer. The required confession was made Meeting was dismissed & we all went to the water & were baptized. Wm— baptized me; Wm S. Covert & Albert Knapp reconfirmed me.<sup>9</sup> The Pieses still guard our cattle of nights.

*4th* Decided to lay here today until about 4 o'clock on account of making a drive of 27 miles from here to the Rio Virgin mostly in the night it being very hot. About 8 o'clock some Pieses came to our camp in a great rage saying that our horses had eaten up their wheat. After some talk Bro [John] Steele settled the bill by giving a shirt some corn & flour, his horses having done the damages. Started about 3½ p.m. & reached Cottonwood Creek near the Virgin about sunrise where we lay by the rest of the day. Very hot here had a little rain & wind The Indians have some corn planted here.

*6th Wednesday* Started at 7 am. Had a very heavy sand hill to begin with. Most of the teams had to double. Pretty rough hill to go down two miles further where we struck the Rio Virgin. Very deep sand through the bottom and about the hottest weather I ever experienced. Travelled about 12 miles today. Crossed the Virgin six times Camped on a salt

grass bottom. A merchant train from Los Angeles Cal camped just below us. The captains name was Sanford had fifteen wagons, ten mules to each wagon. They sold us a little coffee and sugar at fifty cts per lb. We traded a few eggs for coffee at the rate of 1 dozen for a lb of coffee.

7th Started about 7 am very sandy and hot and water very bad also the grass. travelled about 8 miles today.

8th Waited in camp until about 3 p.m. then rolled on about 6 miles Capt [Sylvester] Hulet's ox got sick and had to camp sooner than intended No grass that cattle would eat

9th Quite cool this morning tried to get an early start but some of the cattle being gone hindered us two hours. Went on about 4 miles Nooned then traveled on to the foot of the Big Hill where we leave the Rio Virgin. Drove the cattle to water about one mile then on to the sidehill but not much grass. Several Indians camped with us and carried water from the river  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a mile.

10th Got the cattle up and commenced climbing the hill about 8 am Six yoke of oxen on a wagon & about 20 men ahead of them with rope at the steepest places. Nearly all day long with teams & men we were pulling & hauling on the hot side hill a mile in length sand from 4 to 12 inches deep almost perpendicular in places. About 7 pm all had got up & at dusk rolled for the Muddy 20 miles distant. travelled all night over very rocky & sandy road Arrived on the Muddy about 8 am Teams very much jaded being so many days on the Virgin Water & poor grass. Met Capt Rufus Allen & James Allred here they having come on ahead some days ago Stopped here through the day then at night went on to Allen's camp 6 miles up the river. Today scores of Indians came to camp very friendly & well behaved. Bro Allen & company have baptized about 230 of these Indians since they arrived a week ago. They gave the Indians new names which they appear to be very proud of.

12th This morning cloudy & appearance of rain. quite windy through the day. Met at night & decided that about half of the company should start tomorrow morning provided there was a favorable breeze.

13th Got the cattle up about 9 o'clock but they would not drink much water. Started at 10 to cross the Big Desert. Our kegs & barrels all full of water. Traveled on up an uphill road for about 33 miles, stopping at times & baiting & resting the cattle.

14th About 10 o'clock reached the top of the hill from which we could see the Vegas. The distance looked to be about 6 or 8 miles but upon traveling we found it to be about 18 miles. Got to camp about 4 o'clock pm our teams very much jaded & thirsty, having come 52 miles without water. The California Mail got here just before us. David Savage carrier. O Eastman & John Glines in company. Wrote home by them.

15th Sent out a horse team with water to meet the mule teams that

started across the desert last night about sundown started 9 yoke of cattle back to assist the brethren, which came in good time as several oxen had given out. Bro Wm Vance left 500 lbs of flour 20 miles back on the desert. Capt Leach with the mail from SLC [Salt Lake City] got here about 11 o'clock p.m. brought letters & papers from home which caused us to rejoice in our hearts all being well.

*16th* The last wagon rolled in this morning. Capt Bringham, myself, & others went out to look for an eligible place for farming & c went up to the Vegas Springs to bathe & found the springs to be a great curiosity We could not sink over the middle in the water it also had the appearance of white sand about 2 feet down but upon going in the sand bottom vanished. The mail laid by here today

*17th Sunday.* Moved our wagons into line, having decided that we were on the right spot. About 1 o'clock had meeting under our new Bowery which was made this morning.

*18th Monday* Started at 11 o'clock to explore the Colorado River. Seven of us in company in charge of Capt Rufus Allen. Camped about 18 miles down the valley by some alkaline water.

*19th* Next day reached the River at 10 o'clock The river here is about 400 yards wide. No grass. Found some 50 Piedes living here. Raised a little wheat. very friendly. Naked all but a breechclout. Started at sundown. Traveled 10 miles over very stony ground. Stayed until daylight

*20th* went on to the River or within 100 yards of it & could get no further. the kanyon without water started some Indians after some. They found a small spring in a mile which decided us to stay all night. Some of the boys went to the river about 1½ miles. No feed or bottom, quite a riffle where it struck into the kanyon. Decided to start back in the morning.

*21* Started before sunrise got to top of the hill & agreed to strike for the Vegas in a direct course instead of going up the river The Indian guides backed out saying we could not get across on account of the long distance without water got to a little spring 10 miles of the Vegas. Bro [Sylvester] Hulet gave out within two miles of water. Capt [Rufus] Allen was so thirsty that he could not speak when he got to water. The animals were quite worn out when they reached water & feed.

*22nd* Got to camp about 10 o'clock.

*23rd* Assisted in planting our garden lots. About 12 o'clock a company of missionaries from the S Islands & c came into camp. They had broke some wagons being loaded with goods & they went & fixed up the blacksmith forge.

*24th Sunday.* The missionaries met to do blacksmithing. At 10 am had good preaching from Bros [Nathan] Tanner, [Chauncey] West, [William] McBride, [Reddick N.] Allred & others.

25th I forgot to state that day before yesterday about 30 Indians came in from the Snow mountains very friendly & glad that we have come to be their neighbors. Today they leave us saying that they will be back in the fall.

26th Today the co. of missionaries left us on their journey home. Also Capt Allen & co. The most of us sent letters to our families & friends.

27th Since the brethren left we go to work with renewed ardor to wear off the lonesomeness which prevails at the time of their departure. Co. met & the Prest [William Bringham] talked about the manner of dealing in mechanics labor. He said his plan was that the blacksmith should do work for the brethren & keep a book account of the work & take his pay in labor at fair prices. Asked Bro [Edward] Cuthbert how that would be. He said that would do very well, and asked whether Salt Lake prices would do for the standard, which I believe was agreed to all other mechanics to govern their work accordingly.

28th Spent the day in copying the record from Ira Miles Scrap of Journal. Attended Prayer meeting at night.

29th Continued at the same.

30th Done nothing today but read a little & lay in the shade.

July 1st Copied a new song composed by Bro S. Hulet. At meeting today was unanimously voted to be clerk and Recorder of the mission. Some of my Indian friends came in from the Colorado on their way to the Snow mountain to hunt buckskins.

2nd Done nothing but write a letter to W [William] Cluff on the Sandwich Islands.

3rd Laid in the shade today.

4th Took part in the celebration of today. delivered a short oration in honor of our nations independence & c.

5th spent some time in planting our corn today

6 Assisted in planting our corn today

7th Nothing of consequence

8th Had a very good meeting today. Commenced taking turns in preaching. Some Indians came in this morning & reported that the Iats were unfriendly towards us & intended to kill and steal from us.

9th Planted some more corn today. Mr. Conger arrived this evening with a very heavy mail from Cal. Nothing for us.

10th Very busy writing letters today. I wrote one to Prest [Brigham] Young & 1 to Bro Carrington by request of Prest Bringham also one to my wife and one to Bro Scovil PM [postmaster] at Provo. This evening the mail went on towards SL City A message came from the Iats saying they wished to be our friends.

11th Wrote a letter & sent to the Chief of the Iats also 1 to the Piede



Chief in that country, but sent no presents as they wished except some tobacco

*12th* Wrote a letter to Capt [Jefferson] Hunt in California.<sup>10</sup> Very hot today & getting hotter. The crows are making great havoc in our corn fields

*13th* Spent some time in driving the crows off the corn. Reading the History of England. Bro [William S.] Covert broke the law by firing a gun & killing Hawk in camp.<sup>11</sup>

*14th* Worked at watering the garden lot & c.

*15th* Sunday. Attended meeting Bro. Cuthbert & [Thomas] Ricks, [Stephen] Perry & [Sidney] Carter preached for us today. Sacrament in the afternoon.

*16th* The mail came today but no letters for me. Spent the day in reading newspapers & c Heard discouraging accounts of crops in the vallies.

*17th* Started out in company of nine of the brethren to explore the mountains west of us for timber. Camped at Cottonwood Springs on the Cal road 22 miles from Camp Vegas. Staid with the mail driver.

*18th* Took a NW course along the base of the mountains for 8 miles. found some good pine timber on a dry creek near the mountain. Counted about 100 trees that were accessible to wagons. Some water stood in holes among the rocks. Camped under some pine trees for the night.

*19th* Returned to Vegas looked out a good wagon way direct from the timber to camp about 20 miles.

*20th* spent part of the day in recording the details of our trip in the Mission journal.

*21st* Spent the day in reading & c At night was appointed committee together with Wm Follett to superintend the building of some bridges & c. On Monday & at the suggestion of Brother [William] Bringhurst the brethren agreed to do my portion of the fort, corral, & other public works.

*22nd Sunday.* Attended meeting as usual. This evening Tatsearo, a Piede came & said he was sick & wanted us to lay hands on him. After Explaining the ordinance as well as we could we administered & he soon said the pain & sickness had left him.

*23rd* very busy all day. We built 3 good bridges across the Creek A sect. Onetump the chief came & said he was sick and wanted to be administered to by the brethren. After explaining the ordinance to him it was attended to by the priest.

*24th* Assisted Bro Bringhurst in laying off the public corral.

*25th* Spent part of the day in reading the history of the Smith Family, talking to Indians & c.

*26th* Was watering the garden in the forenoon finished reading Smiths history Some trading for the brethren with the Indians,

27th Finished watering the garden

28th Spent some time in reading

29th Attended meeting as usual. Sacrament was administered. Explained some of the proceedings to the Indians

30 Preparing to start on an exploring trip to the mountains to look for timber.

31st Started at 9 am in Co. with Geo. Snyder, John Turner, Ariot Hale and Tatsearo an Indian guide. Travelled about 25 miles & camped at a small spring under a ledge of rocks.

*August 1st* Today went on up the kanyons about 12 came to very fine timber. pine. Two miles further came to water small stream staid a few hours & then went down about 3 miles & camped without water.

2nd Started at daylight over the hills to visit the Lords Temple, got to cold stream of water about 10 o'clock took breakfast then went two miles further when we found the house in the shape of a large cave in the side of the Kanyon. Was disappointed for we had been expecting to see some ancient ruins. Went on 4 miles and camped at Wiggler Spring on the hill.

3rd Started early. Walked all morning as our horses were barefoot & very sore. Kept down a kanyon 12 miles across the valley to an Indian farm by a spring. Indians gave us some corn to eat then came on to Tatsearo's where they gave us some more corn. The guide stopped here. We went on to within 3 miles of Las Vegas where we were obliged to stay all night the animals being so lame they could go no further.

4th Got to camp before breakfast, both tired and hungry Bro [George C.] Snyder reported to the success of our journey this evening distance 100 miles.

5th Had a very good meeting Bro [William] Covert gave us the thing we needed Everyday salvation

6th Was busy assisting [President William] Bringham with letters to Prest [Brigham] Young & others in GSL City [Great Salt Lake City]

7th Occupied with the same business

8th Still writing Today one to J.C. Snow and one to my wife

9th The forenoon in watering the garden lot. Reading Parley's school history & c

11th Nothing of consequence

12th Last night was appointed to preach tomorrow together with 3 other brethren by Prest Bringham. Done what I could in the afternoon

13th Bro Savage came in with the Cal. mail at 6 o'clock this morning. Bro't some newspapers for the brethren. I assisted in packing up the letters from this place to Salt Lake City, numbering about 60.

*14th* Wrote another letter. Done a little watering & c Mail started on at sundown.

*15th* All hands kept a good lookout for the mail from Salt Lake City.

*16th* Ed Hope arrived with the mail at 8 a.m. brot 5 letters 10 papers Envelopes for me which gave great satisfaction to me. Also most of the boys recd in like manner A letter from Prest [Brigham] Young to Bro B [Brigham] gave us a great encouragement to continue as we had begun.

*17th* Watered the buckwheat. Engaged Tatsearo an Indian to work for me a month for a pair of pants. Helped a little on the adobie yard.

*18th* Tatsearo backed from his bargain as his hands were blistered. I moulded a few adobies today. Rained a little last night, the first we have had this season. Another good shower today. Had a shooting match at a small wolf with revolvers also with rifles.

*19th* Attended meeting some Indians were there had a little trouble in making them keep still during meeting talked considerable with them today.

*20th* I went along with Ben [Benjamin Cluff] and got some grapes. Not very well today

*21st* Stood guard last night. Went with Ben [Cluff] after a load of wood.

*22nd* Read the Bible, newspapers & c. Talked with the Indians considerable today.

*23rd.* Watered the grain. Read some.

*24th* A little difficulty arising last night between Bros [Ariot] Hale and [Edward] Cuthbert, I was called on together with Bro. [Albert] Knapp to assist in settling the matter, which was done satisfactorily.<sup>12</sup>

*25th* Nothing of consequence today Killed a black snipe and a rabbit. Sanford's train arrived today. Some Mormon boys from Palmyra in company.

*26th Sunday* Went down to the camp to hear the news. Saw some of my acquaintances but heard little to interest me.

*27th* Done some writing on the record. My brother James was going back after a mule that gave out on the Desert. I done all I could to persuade him from going, thinking it useless to run such a risk upon the word of these gentiles & half Mormons. He finally gave up going but not with very good feelings toward me—calling or intimating it was all cowardice on my part.

*28th* Bot some grapes of an Indian to make a bottle of wine

*29th* Filled my bottle, making more than a quart of juice. Watered the garden & c.

*30th* Nothing of consequence today. At a meeting tonight I agreed to

send a yoke of cattle to Cal. to trade for mules about 10 yoke volunteered to be sent about the middle of the month.

*31st* Killed three ducks at one shot today which made us a good meal.  
*September 1st.* Herded today in place of our cook.

*2nd Sunday* Attended meeting a good many Indians here. Explained the preaching to them as much as I could.

*3rd* Assisted some about getting my wagon fixed at the blacksmith shop. Watered the garden. Drew lots for building in the fort. Mine is 29 by the gate.

*4th* have boarded Tatsearo yesterday and today as he is herding our cattle that are going to Cal. Had a ripe watermelon from our patch on the Vegas, plenty of roasting ears at present.

*5th* very windy this morning

*6th* had a meeting tonight where I was called to go to Cal. in a few days five men voted to go when [David] Savage arrives

*7th* Herded today had a wearisome time & some of the cattle got into the field in spite of me. Killed a Cal. Peacock sold a hickory shirt for 300 adobies.

*8th* Nothing of consequence today. Got my mule shod. Wrote a letter BY [Brigham Young]

*9th* had a good meeting today. Wrote a letter home.

*10th* Watched the blackbirds off the corn. Jerome Benson & Tidero got here going to Cal.

*11th* Wrote a letter to [Thomas] Bullock & others. Some Indians here from the Muddy, preparing to start the wagon tomorrow m [noon]

*12* Went out to the springs after the cattle & met the Cal. Mail [Elam] Luddington and others in company. They brot discouraging news in regard to trading our stock in Cal. Also the danger of going now it being so dry & hot. Helped the boys as far as the Springs stood guard tonight. Luddington preached to us.

*13th* All hands looking for the mail from S.L.City.

*14th* Herded the blackbirds off the corn. Killed 2 with my rifle before breakfast. The mail arrived at 4 p.m. bringing letters and papers for all hands.

*15th* I started on early this morning along with Geo Snyder to have the boys go on up to Mountain Springs. Got to camp at Cottonwood Springs at 12 o'clock. Hitched up and went on got to Mountain Springs at sundown but little grass about here the road today was uphill all the way & very rocky.

The next day President William Bringham and the California mail, being carried by David and Henry Savage, caught up with the group and they made a forty-five-mile drive to

Kingston Springs, arriving there at 2:00 A.M. in the morning.<sup>13</sup> The group journeyed on to California and although they had been given poor reports of the market in California, they sold their cattle for over \$800 and purchased mules. They also went into Los Angeles where, after seeing the ocean at San Pedro, they purchased a few dollars' worth of supplies and returned to Las Vegas, arriving there on the second day of November. The journey continues:

*November 1st* Started early & came down to Cottonwood Springs by 12 o'clock. Snyder had a wild mule caught up & commenced breaking it.

*2nd.* The air was very cool this morning wind blowing hard from off the mountain NW traveled briskly to Las Vegas where we arrived about 2 p.m. The wind blowing a perfect hurricane almost but we were so very glad to get home in safety that the disagreeable weather was not noticed by us. The Indians & the brethren all seemed so very glad to see us safe home again that made us feel first rate.

*3rd* Today was spent in dividing the stock that we brot from Cal viz 21 mules and 23 mares and cattle. I got 3 wild mares at 16 dollars apiece for my share & after paying expenses had an overplus of \$1.03 cts the boys moved into the new house this evening.

*4th* I preached a little to the Indians after which they went to the water & we baptized 54 of them in the Church of LDS.<sup>14</sup> I kept a record of the proceeding they appeared to possess a good spirit & behaved well during the ceremony. Had a frost tonight which killed all the vines.

*5th* Spent the forepart of the day filling up the record, a considerable vacancy having occurred while I was absent in Cal. Helped John [Steele] pull the beans & the boys all very busy preparing to return.

*6th* Wrote a letter home then went up to an emigrants camp near the Springs & got 5½ lbs of pork of Mr Benn from Fillmore now on his way to Cal. They have flour at 8.00 per cwt. Got one of my wild mares up today and she behaves very well.

*7th* All hands are busy today preparing the fitout for the boys return home<sup>15</sup> Turned my mare out again she got along with some of the wild animals that stampeded last night They all ran off again tonight.

*8th* This morning John [an Indian] rode my young mare in search of the lost horses. Hunted till 11 o'clock without success. He & Jim [Indian] then went on both my mules out on the Desert. Found and returned the animals to camp. They got off about 4 p.m. taking my 3 mares with them. One was quite lame when they started Got 3 pecks of beans threshed today. Amasa Lyman's company arrived here this evening.

*9th* Busy today taking care of the corn, beans, squashes, & c Amasa's co laid by here today. he preached for us at night.

*10th* A [Amasa] Lyman's Co started about 10 o'clock Jim Williams

arrived about the same time with a load of liquors going to G.S.L. City. He got some corn of Capt Bringhurst at \$3.00 a bushel took dinner with us and gave us some sugar & coffee.

*11th* The Indians are very thick about here at present. They hook something to eat but generally behave very well W.L. Conger & Hope arrived this evening He stopped with us & gave us Br. Steeles papers to read.

*12th* Herded the stock today & had a hard job of it. They being intent on coming into the field Attended meeting at night after meeting it was voted that we have a Lyceum of Saturday nights also that I do what I can in instructing them in the Indian language. Killed a large fat goose this morning busied myself in taking care of potatoes, Sweet corn & c had some Indians from the Muddy to work for me. The Capt drove some squaws out of the field which miffed some of them very much.

*13.* Got some squaws to thresh some beans & paid them in squash Was about half sick today Afternoon went out with Tom Ricks & killed two geese.

*14.* Went with Tom [Ricks] after a load of wood. Toms cow killed herself last night & the Indians had quite a feast. Patsoreump & Todsuiump brot back some stolen articles than wanted a shirt for it. The Capt told them he bot no one's friendship and would not give anything to pay them for doing right After some talk they appeared satisfied & staid all night with us.

*15*—Stood guard the fore part of last night. The Indians got into Bro [Thomas] Ricks house at the back window & stole about 2 bushels of corn. The weather is cold and windy today. Filled up our back windows with adobies to keep the cold & Indians out.

*16*—Today about 12 or 1 o'clock our hopes were raised by seeing a dust across the valley we thinking it to be the Mail, but upon arriving we found it to be some gentlemen explorers, Mssrs [Julius L.] Brenchley and [Jules] Remy & their servants & guides.<sup>16</sup> Ed Hope was also in company he having turned back upon hearing that Savage had attached the mail mules at Iron County. Supposing that Savage would not come down any more I sold them a bushel of corn & got some candles, shot tumblers & moneys of them in return for do. An Indian child died today at our fort & we got leave to bury it Mormon fashion.

*17* Early this morning the [Mail] came in with four others in company they brought letters and papers for us all which served to enliven us up very much but from my letter I learned that my little girl was very sick which put a check to the otherwise good news. We recd a very good letter from Prest [Brigham] Young giving us good instruction in relation to the management of the Indians. This evening I traded one of my mules for an old gray horse & a little mare. Wrote some letters at evening.

18—*Sunday*. All forenoon everybody was employed in helping the mail off, they packing a wild mule. Some of the natives around today a little huffy because they had been accused of stealing. After meeting was over talked with Toshurump until he said that all was right. Had a good meeting at night.

19th Worked at hauling up the fodder &c from the field. Afternoon spent some time in trying to kill some quails. Had quite a talk with some Indians just returning to the Muddy. They wanted me to write to Brigham [Young] and have him send some missionaries to make a settlement there. I promised them I would.

20 Very blustery and cold this morning. Turned our stock into the lower end of the field. Kill two quails. Helped [William] Follett put our corn up in the loft. Judged it to be 10 bushels. Read some in the Book of Mormon. Cleaned up my guns &c.

21 Done nothing of consequence today. Mended my saddles. Had Tosheump working a little for me. They all feel better now than a few days ago. Commenced teaching the brethren the Indian language.

22 Commenced early raining and continued drizzling all day. Kept in the house most of the day. Only two Indians visit us today.

23 Stood guard last night. The horses all gone this morning but had not got far. Aroits [Hale] wild mare led them off. Was appointed Superintendent of Public Works on Las Vegas last night. Took the rounds with Prest B [Bringhurst] to view the extent of the same. Had Indian school tonight.

24 Appointed today for all hands to turn out and grade & ditch round the outside of the fort wall but some being much hurried on other jobs we postponed it until Monday. This evening we met & organized a Lyceum.<sup>17</sup> I was made secretary of the same. Argued the question Does Man form his own Character. I spoke on the negative but we had it decided against us.

25 *Sunday* had a good meeting. Patasorump [*sic*] was here & we had to reconvert him again as he felt a little glum.<sup>18</sup>

26 Today 15 hands turned out on public works besides Indians. We done a good job. Tosharump was lurking around growling & hooking what he could get hold of anyway. Was pretty tired this evening.

27 Cold morning. Tom [Ricks] and Am [Mirium] went after a load of wood. Afternoon helped the Capt [Bringhurst] survey out the fodder corral.

28 Killed two crows & a hawk this morning. Had to herd today. Helped Tom make our fence around the fodder. Two Indians came over from the Muddy & told that the Utahs had been there and got 3 squaws to trade to the Mexicans. The chief Rufus was one.

29th Assisted the Capt [Bringhurst] to lay off some more farm land &



survey the fence for the same. The Indians got back from a two day hunt They had good luck others brot rock salt to sell from the Rio Virgin north.

30 Spent the forenoon in cleaning up my guns & pistols. Had Indian school at night. Moununhist & another came over for to visit us a week.

*December 1st* Wrote a letter to Capt Rufus Allen at Harmony Inquired round to find out how many yoke of cattle could be had to go to the timber for the public works next week. I finally got all the cattle in camp engaged and attended Lyceum at night. Question Has the government of the U S been a benefit to the Indians. I argued the negative and gained the question.

*2nd Sunday* Attended meeting & had a good time but few Indians here today, being a general rabbit hunt

*3rd* Last night the wolves came into the fort & stole our old rooster off the woodpile All hands worked today on the public works. Got my head badly bumped in getting onto my mule which caused a black eye.

*4th* The boys went after timber today. I wrote a letter to father [James Bean] stayed in the house most of the time watching some Indians that I had at work spinning ruce [?] to make a lariat. Wrote part of a letter to Geo A. Smith.

*5th* Stayed in the house most of the forenoon watching Indians Spent some time in talking with them preaching repentance & baptism Some said that they would be baptized when it got warmer weather

6—Early this morning some Mormonees from Salt Lake rolled into town being scared off by scarcity & ill health Durfee & [Alexander] Whitesides & others in company They met our boys on Beaver Worked on public Wall today also went after some runaway horses & mules.

*7th* Today was quite blustery Staid in the house most of the day Afternoon some emigrants on foot arrived from Salt Lake City hungry and tired. At dusk our boys got back from timber Had good luck.

8. Engaged some of our beef ox to Whiteside & co Afternoon butchered him sold all but 200 cwt at 10c per lb. He only weighed 575 lbs Attended Lyceum at night Question: which has the greatest right to complain of the whites, negroes or Indians. I argued for the Indians and it was decided in our favor by Judge Bringham.

9. Had some talk with some Italians Could make myself understood by them in Spanish. Father Durfee preached for us today.<sup>19</sup> Killed a magpie & a wolf. After meeting wrote a letter to Prest [Brigham] Young  
10—Busy writing all day. the Co. all left us today except Durfee. The Indians killed a cow for [Thomas] Ricks & [Sidney] Carter thinking it was left by Whitesides Co. Wrote a letter to Joseph Caine & my Quorum.

11. Finished my letter to govt [George A. Smith] also wrote one home

to my wife. Cleaned out my rifle also cleaned my saddle rigging & greased it At night had a trial at the new alphabet. Elder [Albert] Knapp teacher.

12. Rained a little last night. Cold and windy this morning Went with [William] Follett after a load of wood. Tonight had Indian school as usual.

13. This morning waked up and found that the mail was in the fort though Savage was back yet hunting the Cpts mules. Traded my old gray horse to Dave Cook for his yellow mare. Done nothing else of consequence except wrote a letter to Bro Hulse at Cedar City. Finished up and directed all my letters & handed them to Bro. Bringhurst.

14. This is my day to herd went after the horses early & traded my little bay mare to Savage for a horse in which I think I made a good bargain. Saddled my mule & helped drive the mail animals a little ways. Afternoon helped survey off the new farm land & drew the best 2 acre lot in the whole patch for our mess. School of the new alphabet again tonight Am already able to spell almost anything with it.

15 Finished dividing off the land. [William P.] Jones let me have one acre of the best of his 5 & I let Bill Mitchel have  $\frac{1}{2}$  acre of Bens [Cluff] lot. Got Amasa [Merriam] to cut out my lariat also Toshearump twisted one for me of Weet [?] nothing more of note today. Attended Lyceum tonight but did not take part Stood guard fore part of the night.

16—*Sunday* Killed two crows this morning at one shot Filled up the last three days of my journal & administered to a sick Indian child. They seem to have great faith in us. Afternoon wrote part of a letter to Bro Hopkins at San Pedro, Attended prayer meeting at night applied for 225 grape cuttings to be brot from Cal at cost of 10¢ apiece.

17—All hands on the public works. I was grading around the fort others sawing, getting timber &c No mail yet from Salt Lake City. Wonder what is the matter No Indian school this evening.

18. Cold morning this. Ground froze hard near the water Busy this forenoon scraping my lariat strands At night attended Knapps NA [new alphabet] school.

19—Finished writing the letter to Hopkins done some other [writing] 1 p.m. got my fancy horse up & took a little pasiega as the Spaniards would say. Indian school at night.

20—We had about give up all hopes of the mail this month but about noon descried a dust some miles distant which revived our hopes again. At 3 p.m. Conger & McKnight arrived with the mail Mr. Boleece in co. with the P. Express I recd a letter from my wife which caused by heart to rejoice it bringing the cheering news that health was again restored to my family & that all things were prospering with them also a \$20 accompanied the letter & lastly a lot of candy were nicely done up in

one envelope The boys all good good news which caused us to feel thankful to the great Giver.

21 Wrote a letter to [Jefferson] Hunt at S.B. [San Bernardino] Also one for P. Bringham to Bishop Crosby. Rode my mule up the springs Indian school at night.

22—Wrote some in the record. Copied the President's letter to Bro Bringham I forgot that yesterday we hung a door to our house which bars out all intruders unless they have a key of knowledge to fit the same. Read newspapers awhile then took a ramble after dusk with my gun but gained nothing but wet feet in the operation. Attended Lyceum at night as champion for intemperance being the greatest evil to mankind than war & gained our point in argument. Went to bed with my head much affected by a discharge of matter from the ear.

23 *Sunday* cloudy. Prospect of a storm of some kind being unwell I did not go to meeting in the forenoon. At night stood guard attended meeting also & enjoyed myself very well.

24—Cold air this morning Was busy surveying for the public in the forenoon Afternoon set six Indians to grubbing on my lots Had a game of ball in the fort at night All met & had quite a time of gassing dancing &c

25. Christmas about midnight last night our rest was disturbed by the Capt'n sticking his head in at the door & bawling out Christmas Gift but he did not get it then at any rate This is the coldest morning that we have seen on the Vegas ground & water froze hard in many places. About 10 o'clock about a dozen of us got on our horses & started on a wolfhunt on the bottom but first had to put the fire out of the fence that Jimmy had set out. Then went on and soon raised 3 wolves 2 broke from the mesquite and we after but could not come it. They all got away and we returned about 1 p.m. without success having run our horses all down. Afternoon took a good round at playing baseball and thus did Christmas pass right merrily on the Vegas. At night all were tired and satisfied with the days sports. Last night the Indians came into the fort and stole about 40 squashes and some corn of [William C.] Mitchel.

26 This morning cloudy and cold enuf for snow. Went with Tom [Ricks] after a load of wood My Indians finished grubbing on Ben's [Cluff] 2 acre lot Had Indian school at night.

27 Went early and drove the horses up then took them & helped [William] Follett plow awhile then helped Aroit [Hale] survey and alter the fence line. Quite blustery afternoon Had a good talk with Chief Alma Wants to appear much interested and wanted to visit Brigham [Young] & the settlements. Attended Prayer meeting at night. John [an Indian] was in explained what the Br [brethren] wanted—it was their desire to do good and learn them all good things. All last night the wind blew

hard also this morning. It did not abate. Kept in the house most of the day on account of the cold and wind. Read some parched corn and finally ended the day with a game at baseball. At sundown Captain Leach and Si Canfield arrived from S.B. [San Bernardino] on the way to Cedar City. They stopped with us all night.

29—Cold morning again. Got some work done on the gate frame A.M. Braided my lariat. Killed a Shenabit [?] Nothing else of note today. Attended Lyceum at night argued in favor of possessions being most pleasing to mankind. We gained the decision. About 12 o'clock p.m. Mr. Leach & co started on.

30 Sunday Pleasant Morning was invited to preach. Done the best I could. S Hewlett [Sylvester Hulet] was brot up to make confession of his refractions and rebellious spirit. He was forgiven by the Brethren. Many of the Natives passed today going to the mountains. They made good promises of lasting friendship &c. Had a good meeting at night.

31. Very cold for this place. I herd cattle today also attend to public works. Got the gate frame up today. Stood guard the latter part of the night. Called some of the boys up and fired a salute for the New Year of 8 guns.

*January 1, 1856* This being the commencement of the New Year, begun the service of the day by drinking the health of our families & friends & wishing success in all our undertakings. The liquor used was wine of our own making from the juice of the wild grape. The morsel was sweet and the only complaint was not enough of it. Immediately after breakfast the boys assembled. We had a game of townball until all were tired. Then got our mules up & took a ride up to the springs and had a good bath. The water was warm & buoyant as ever. Returned & helped [William] Mitchell drive the cattle in off the bench, then wrote some in the journal. Also recorded the doings of the day in my book.

2nd Worked on the fort gate today & at sundown hung on half of the same. Last night the Indians climbed over the back part of Tom Ricks house & stole some corn. This day has been warm & pleasant. Chief Alma staid with us tonight. Had my Ind [Indian] school as usual. Alma told us that the medicine men of the Panawmincha tribe west of here say that there is not going to be any rain this winter or Spring & consequently no grass or food for the Piutes so many will starve to death.

3rd. Spent most of this day in making lariats of Indian hemp. Quite warm and pleasant today. Attended prayer meeting at night.

4th This morning got Toms [Ricks] cattle and moved our old fence out on the present line & set it up in a ditch 1½ feet deep. Scratched my head most awfully, tore my trowsers &c. The Indians tell me that Tocheaurump has gone to the mountains angry because Capt Bringhurst said he would shoot Indians that were caught stealing. How it may turn out we dont know. Had Indian school again tonight, found an old Indian

about 9 o'clock at night laying in a hole by the coal pit He was no doubt creeping round in order to steal something.

5th This morning the sky is overcast with clouds having appearance of storm. Spent a part of the day in reading also in working on my lariats Played ball two hours in the afternoon Attended Lyceum but did not stay long enough to speak in my turn, not being very well.

6. Sunday. This morning filled up the journal of the past weeks incidents. Also recorded the doings of the Lyceum last night Went to meeting at an early hour & spoke a few minutes encouraging myself & the brethren. Afternoon wrote off a copy of Come, Come Away. Talked some time with Chief Alma about the Utah &c Attended meeting at night. It was very good.

7. About one o'clock this morning the guard [William] Follett caught Alma & another Indian stealing corn out of [William] Mitchells house. He took them both prisoners & kept them safe till morning. Then Capt. B. [Bringhurst] gave them a good lecture & they professing to feel very ashamed were sent off in peace, promising that this would be the last time that they would attempt to steal from us. The chief told the names of several others that were guilty of like offenses. Was busy on the public works today preparing for finishing off the gate. At night wrote a letter to Bro Scovil at Provo.

8. This morning we were all alarmed on account of the horses being missing. Capt [Bringhurst] & [William] Smoot went in search of them About 11 o'clock Toshearump drove the horses in having found them about 4 miles off. Capt did not get back until 2 p.m. tracking the horses a circle of 25 miles. Had a game of ball Stood guard the fore part of the night.

9. This morning cloudy and warm. Wrote a letter to Bro. Heyward also one to Prest [Brigham] Young for Prest Bringhurst. Inflammation of my right ear made me almost sick Had Indian School at night.

10. Upon arising this morning found that our numbers had been increased by the arrival of Bros [Benjamin R.] Hulse and [John A.] Blazard & 3 others from Cedar City. They brought us the doings for a post office here called Bringhurst, N. Mexico. We were all glad of the brethren &c coming. Wrote a letter to my wife. Just at night Jim Williams & Peter Ness arrived from Salt Lake brought a letter from my wife & one from sister Nancy, also brot my harness for which I gave him 3 pecks of corn & 3 quarts of beans. Prayer meeting at night.

11. This morning sent 100. dollars with J.W. [James Williams] to Cal to buy mules. 20 of my own, 40 of Folletts, & 40 of mess money. Took my mule up for herding horses a week. At 1 p.m. Ed Hope & John Hunt arrived from Cal with the mail Recd a letter from Wm Cluff which was good also one from Truman Swartout. The boys staid with us Finished our letters & talked til 12 o'clock at night.

12—Started with [William] Mitchell after the horses. His mule got away & I chased it about 5 miles before I got it into the corral. Rode my mule with spurs drove up the band & caught up my horses, then took a game of ball Ed [Hope] and John [Hunt] laid by here today. John rode Sidney's [Carter] bronc mare which made some fun. At night I was lame & tired & did not attend Lyceum.

13 Sunday. Started at sunrise & drove the band in from off the bench then dressed myself & filled my journal of the last three days doings then went to meeting & bore testimony to Prest Bringham's sermon concerning the duties of the saints. While we were at meeting some Indian boys broke into the houses & stole some clothes & provisions was to meeting again tonight Partook of the sacrament.

14 The first thing went up to springs & drove the horses in then went to work & fixed up my harness put some stinking beefs foot oil on it. Had corn bread for supper. Went to bed pretty early.

15 Went in search of the horses. Found them 2 miles S of the springs. [William] Mitchell & myself took a bath in the S [Spring] A cold breeze sprung up from the north about 11 a.m. Had a headache pretty severely this afternoon. Was kept up until late by the boys coming in & telling their interminable yarns.

16—Drove the horses down the first thing then had a long chat with Kakaiankiutch a Piute who lived with the Iats. He says they are all very hungry and want to see us. Took around for some ducks but not none. At dusk Leach & Canfield arrived with the mail. Savage & Thorpe came soon after bringing us letters & papers from home. He started with some of my sisters wedding cake for me but it got destroyed. Good news from home generally.

17. Went & drove the horses down from the spring then finished a letter to Wm. Cluff & wrote one to Hopkins. Had a good talk with Petsareump Stood guard last night & my eyes were sore today. Bro Savage preached for us this evening.

18—Looked at the thermometer at sunrise. It was 29 degrees above 0 Turned my mule out having finished my weeks herd. Read newspapers & c at night. Had Ind [Indian] school.

19—This morning colder than yesterday Had a long talk with Kakai an Kiautch about going to see the Iats. Told him that the visit was not for speculation but for to cultivate friendly feelings for their good. Afternoon went in company with the Capt [Bringham] to lay out a farm on the creek 1½ miles N of here for the Indians. Found a good spot & those present were pleased. Attended Lyceum this evening Prof [?] delivered a lecture on Orthigraphy [*sic*] he tore all the present systems to pieces and then would not tell us his own. I advocated the new D.A. [Deseret Alphabet] system in reply to him.<sup>20</sup>

20 *Sunday*. At sunrise ther. stood at 19 above. Spent the morning in preparing for meeting & reading sermons in the Deseret News. All is peace & quietness with us this morning. Attended meeting as usual.

21 My herd day this & I kept out with the cattle by myself & old Napoo all day. Hired Napoo for a duck to help herd. Got Blazard to saw for the public today.

22. Done nothing of consequence today but kept house & done some writing. Set old Napoo to grubbing off my lot. Helped Bro Belegrad at the saw pit.

23 Prospect for rain. Staid at house all day. Rained a little toward night. Had Indian school at night.

24—Wind blowing strong this morning. Went out & killed 2 ducks & a goose about 10 o'clock two Quoech Indians visited me. Loohar-ump was here & we had a good talk. They were anxious to get better acquainted with us. Said all their tribe wished to be friendly. They live about 5 days journey NW of here. Wind continued blowing all day. Meeting at night.

25. Very blustery this morning. My Quoech friends came again this morning bot a bow & arrows of them. Toquivits brought word that Nancy [Indian] died last night which surprised us all & caused us to feel sorry. Loshearump went off a little angry this evening because we would not give him corn to live on which he was in mourning.

26. Still blowing from the north cold & disagreeable. Patsoreump came to see us today. The Capt [Bringinghurst] told him that he had given up the Iat trip for the present but was going to the Muddy. Pat-sore-ump said he would go along with us. He appeared to feel well but said that To-shore-ump & all the rest had gone to the mountains feeling a little displeasure at us. I spent the day in the house talking to him & my Quoech friends & satisfied myself that their language was the Snake-digger like those west of Salt Lake City. Attended Lyceum at night Spoke in favor of Art being more pleasure to man's mind than nature & gained the decision in our favor.

27. *Sunday*. Our Quoech friends came to meeting today & I explained the first principles to them as well as I could. They were baptized & ordained Teachers.<sup>21</sup> They felt well, especially after we gave them a good mess of victuals. They staid with me over night. Stood guard the fore part of the night.

28. Was busy on the public work today and had Amasa [Merriam] make a pack saddle for the projected trip to the Colorado. The Quoech went home today filled up with corn & good things. I found that they talked the Snake Digger tongue. There are many of them &c.

29 Commenced preparing for a ten days trip to the Colorado, Muddy &c. Got some crackers of Bro Blazard rigged pack saddle pistol &c



Was busy all day getting things together Nothing of importance transpired with me today. Went to bed early.

30 Got up early put everything into its place preparatory to making a start. Got under way about 10 o'clock & went past Patsneumps camp. He is going along for a guide. Camped for the night on lower Vegas or Weet um pah Distance 14 miles from Fort Vegas. The Colorado Indians are camped here at present.

31st Slept cold last night. Started early took a cutoff over the hills to the right of the Kanyon. Reached the Colorado River about noon & camped. The boys went fishing but got none Distance 14 miles today.

Feb 1st Pleasant morning. It rained a little last night Started on up the river over low hills & sandy bottoms for nine miles. then turned to the left over very rough, hilly country The river here passes through a narrow Kanyon to the right. Traveled two miles & camped near a small spring at the foot of the mountain. Some bunch grass for the animals. Here I told Patsneump how to pray & he made his first trial which was well done.

2nd Got off about 9 o'clock crossing one range of mountains but not so rough as yesterday. Reached the Rio Virgin at 2 p.m. Watered the animals & then struck off west a mile or two & camped on a small creek spring from the mts. The grass is bad being impregnated with alkali & salty matter. Seen an old Indian running away at sight of us but our guide took after and brot him back He was living in a cave nearby, but thinking we were enemies, the whole family took to flight. At night however they got back again Just after dark the animals started off and Ariot [Hale] & I followed & overtook them about 2 miles from camp. All but his mare and she was back in the morning.

3rd Got off early travelled about 5 miles to the Salt mountain or cave as it should be called. Saw great quantities of rock salt Got a few specimens then went on to the mouth of the Muddy. Nooned here then continued up the sandy valley of this stream about 8 miles further & camped on a slough for the night. Our guide got alarmed because no Indians come to see us & he started for a fire 2 miles off to see what was the matter He met 2 Indians who returned with him to camp & passed the night with us. They brot some root meal and some regular Indian bread good supper. Traveled about 20 miles today.

4th This morning another Indian came to camp. They piloted us across the swamps of the Muddy to the north side where we struck the old wagon trail of [Jefferson] Hunt company of 1847. Passed many little corn patches of last years farming Met about 50 Indians on the sand hills near a cave. As it was raining we adjourned to the cave & I took the names of all the Indians present. Went on over to chief Thomas's camp. He met us a little way off clad in battle array. And demanded in preptory tone that we should go and heal his sick child. He led us

down into a narrow defile close to the bank of the river where under the projecting ledge of rocks we found his family one of which was very sick & besides had been very barbarously treated by making holes in her neck to let the disease out & in so doing had almost let her life out. We administered to her then climbed up the mountain by a steep rugged pass seen several more camps. Before sundown camped by the wagon tracks. Still raining and disagreeable. Several Indians staid with us overnight Thomas among the rest. Gave him some bacon & corn. Only traveled 9 miles today.

5. This morning early Chief Isaac came down to see us. He did not talk much but was friendly. We concluded to start home today as our grub was almost gone. Got under way about 9 o'clock Came out to the 13 mile grass baited then came on to the bowl of Dry lake Staid there until 12 o'clock then came on walking most of the time it being so cold we could not ride Kept a jogging on & arrived home on the morning of the 6th at 8 o'clock being tired, sleepy & hungry The Capt [Bringhurst] was quite sick when he arrived The wind was blowing hard from the N felt dull & tired all day Kept in the house eyes quite sore. Tried to write a little but gave it up for today.

7. Cool morning. got up quite refreshed Went to work filling up the journal of the doings of our trip &c Afternoon helped Thomas [Ricks] plow our wheat land At night Korinup & others came from the mountain half starved and sick Gave them some corn & started them all way from the fort to sleep

8 This morning the thermometer stood at 15 day being the coldest morning that we have seen on the Vegas. I went to writing for the Captain [Bringhurst] today Winsowed a bushel of wheat today. Tosheirump came back from the Niche in a better humor than he went off in This is my herd day. Little John [an Indian] done it for me Killed a duck and John cooked it for me.

9. Cloudy and appearance of falling weather this morning Busy writing today finished up the business for the Captn [Bringhurst] Attended Lyceum tonight.

10 After breakfast wrote a letter to my wife also to sister Nancy at Provo went to meeting Had a lively time Several spoke of being alive to our duties as missionaries to Israel. Joshua [an Indian] met with us & prayed. Done well. Talked to him & Toshearump a while They seemed to feel very well, and went off in good humor.

11 Fixed up my gun for war with the crows again Helped Bro [Benjamin] Hulse fix up the frame & fit gate. Paid Bro [John] Blazard a bushel of corn for 10 lbs of crackers Wrote some Piute words. stood guard at night. Looked for the mail in vaid today.

12 Roached my mules mane. Helped hang the N [North] gate. got old Watta Pahinoma to grubbing. Wrote some more Piute words. About an

hour before sundown the mail from Cal hove in sight. Conger & Rob Rollins in company. Had five heavy packs Staid with us all night.

13 Assisted the Capt [Bringinghurst] in putting up the letters from this place. Mail got off at 10 P.M. Robs [Rollins] horses having give out he staid here Helped [William] Follett plow in the afternoon. Very tired and hungry at night.

14 Went a ducking this morning & Rob kild two little ones Sent after the cattle to plow again this afternoon. The weather is now as pleasant as the middle of April in the vallies Grass growing finely.

15 Got Robs pack saddle from him Helped plow again this afternoon Also burnt brush a spell on my lot assisted by Alma [an Indian]

16 Commenced looking for the mail early today & watched pretty close until sundown It arrived bringing two letters for me from my wife & James [Bean] the other from Scovil both brot good news except cold weather Mr [C.] Kinkeah was in company with Ed [Hope] & John [Hunt] All hands busy & no Lyceum tonight.

17 Commenced drizzling rain this morning. Attended meeting as usual The prospects are now cheering for crops wheat &c growing fast Afternoon wrote a letter to R. R. Hopkins for the Captn [Bringinghurst] Had a good meeting at night.

18 Still raining & good prospects for crops. The mail started at 9 o'clock for Cal Afternoon helped Tom [Ricks] butcher his hog Had a scuffle with Artemis [Millet] and got him mad enough to fight because I kept him down.

19 Got my mule shod today. Had John [an Indian] a grubbing my lot. Indian school again tonight.

20 Looked up my horses for to herd the animals on the coming week. Preached a great deal to Orinabegup & Satsareump & others today. Afternoon is blustery & cool prospect for a storm. Rained some tonight.

21 Rained some this morning also wind blowing hard. Put my horse out on grass then fixed up my shotgun & went up the creek to look for the horses. Found them all right up at the springs Returned home before s.d. [sundown] & took a game of pitching quoits. Attended Prayer meeting at night & was selected as one to go home this spring on a visit.

22 Started early in co. with [Albert] Knapp to drive the horses up. Found them 4 miles NW Took my mare up for herding tomorrow afternoon. Dragged in wheat 2 or 3 hours. One of the Panamish came here and confirmed the report of the mail carriers concerning two Americans being killed on the Mohave Lately. Had Indian school again at night. Stood guard fore part of the night.

23 Robt [Indian?] and I drove up the horses then guarded field. Sowed wheat killed two crows Wind blowing hard today Delivered a short lecture on Education at the Lyceum tonight.

24—*Sunday* attended meeting Wrote off a copy of Vance's verse description of this mission. Afternoon some travelers came in from California and brot word that Savage would be here tomorrow Partook of sacrament at night and spoke on the manner of dealing with the Lamanites.

25 Got my horses shod this morning Also traded my mare and watch for a mule of Albert Miles About noon Savage and co. got in with their load of grape cuttings & Capt B [Bringham] decided that we start for home on Thursday next So I commenced preparing for the journey. Smoked [William] Follets skins &c

26 This day was spent in getting ready for the start Hitched up my mule along with Bragus [another mule] & worked her a few hours Wind blew very hard

27 Pleasant morning Helped Tom [Ricks] fix up the wagon also plantng about 150 peach stones on Johns [Steele] lot. Attended meeting at night Had a very good time. [William] Mitchel was appointed clerk pro tem in my place [William] Follet was voted to go in the next company.

28 Rained last night Air cool and damp Got everything loaded into the wagons some of the animals missing which hindered us from getting away till 1 o'clock p.m. [William] Follett helped us to start beyond the mesquite [William P.] Jones & myself drove the horse herd reached the top of the mountains at dark Found a little grass Stopped & got supper changed animals & rode on Indian Jim helped me drive until he wore out. Arrived at the Muddy just after sunrise of 29th. Stopped above the road Got breakfast took a nap and rolled across the river about 8 miles and stopped for the night. Wind blowing strong and cold. Saw no Indians about the Muddy which was a singular occurence They are now up in the mountains eating nantan [?] Found some bunch grass where we stopped but no water.

After a hard journey in snow, cold, and wind, the returning missionaries arrived at their homes. The journey took almost a month and George Bean closed his journal: "As for myself I felt truly grateful to my Heavenly Father for the privilege of returning and finding my family enjoying health and having plenty of the necessities of life."

This was not the end of George W. Bean's experiences in Nevada. Although no journal has been found, he returned to Las Vegas in the company of President William Bringham on July 7, 1856, but remained only two months as he was chosen to take a wagon load of "lead"<sup>22</sup> to Salt Lake City. On his arrival in Utah, the Las Vegas situation was discussed with Brigham Young and all the missionaries who were in Utah were released.

The mission at "The Springs" continued, but more and more

the lead mining took precedence over the missionary labors. By 1858, the mission had been abandoned along with other Mormon colonies outside of Utah.

### Notes

1. George W. Bean's pension record says that he was six feet four inches tall.
2. The Mormon Battalion was a group of men recruited from the Mormon people after they had left Illinois. This was during the Mexican War.
3. Colonel E. J. Steptoe was sent by the U.S. Army with replacements for the army posts on the West Coast. He was given a commission as governor of the territory of Utah but failed to present his commission when he arrived in Utah. He stopped in Utah long enough to punish the Ute Indians for their killing of nine men in the surveying party of Lt. Gunnison (the killing had taken place along the Sevier River close to what is now Delta, Utah). Bean assisted in the arrest and trial of the Indians, who surrendered. Only three were convicted out of the eight tried for the killing.
4. The official records of the Las Vegas Mission have been published in "History of the Las Vegas Mission" by Andrew Jenson (*Nevada State Historical Society Papers*, 1925-1926, pp. 115-284).
5. The word Lamanite is used by the Mormons to describe the American Indian.
6. After failing to punish the Indians for the Gunnison Massacre, Col. E. J. Steptoe decided to continue to the West Coast. He went by way of the Humboldt River but sent Lt. Stephen Maury to the coast by the southern route. Maury's mission was to herd a large group of army horses to the coast. Bean contracted to guide him to the coast, but he and the other guide left the detachment at Parowan, Utah. Here Bean waited for the other missionaries to Las Vegas to catch up. James A. Bean, George's brother, was also called to the Las Vegas Mission and drove a wagon.
7. In later years Bean recorded that he disliked Lt. Maury, and Maury reported to Washington that he was delighted to be rid of Bean and Allred, his two guides.
8. This is the area where the Fancher train was slaughtered by the Indians.
9. At this period in Mormon Church history it was the practice to rededicate one's self to righteousness by being rebaptized.
10. Jefferson Hunt was a former neighbor from Illinois. He is famous for guiding wagon trains from Utah to California by the southern route.
11. The rule was that no gun was to be fired in camp except as a signal for danger.
12. The captain of the guard, Ariot Hale, had called Albert Knapp for guard duty and Knapp felt that it was not his regular turn so "some altercation" took place. Bean was one of two chosen to settle the problem.
13. The Las Vegas settlers waited until mail riders came through before leaving for California so they could use them for guides. Others chosen to go to California were: George G. Snyder, William Smoot, William Follett, and Thomas E. Ricks. Bean was chosen because he could speak a little Spanish.
14. The Las Vegas missionaries did not attempt to baptize the Indians until instructed to do so by a letter from Brigham Young.
15. In the same letter (see previous footnote) Brigham Young said that those who desired could return to Utah for the winter.
16. The Remy-Brenchley party spent the night at the fort and departed the next

day. The Las Vegas group were not impressed by the explorers and the missionaries did not impress Brenchley and Remy (see Julius Brenchley, *A Journey to Great Salt Lake City*; London: W. Jeff, 1861).

17. The Lyceum was a debating club which discussed issues of the day.
18. Bean spelled names as he heard them!
19. Jabez Durfee was always called Father Durfee. This had no religious connection but it was rather his age and position in the community that led to the title.
20. The Deseret Alphabet was a simplified system developed in Utah, but was never widely adopted, although some books were printed in this system.
21. This was the result of a letter from Brigham Young. A teacher is a minor position in the church priesthood.
22. This "lead" was almost pure silver but was used to make bullets for Mormon troops.

## ***Notes and Documents***

### *The Only Alternative Course:*

### *An Incident in Nevada Printing History*

IN 1864 THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY of Nevada Territory passed, and Governor James W. Nye signed, Council Bill No. 102, "An Act to provide Compensation for Copying, Indexing, and Supervising the Printing of the Laws of the Territory, passed at the First Session of the Legislative Assembly."<sup>1</sup> The act authorized payment of sixteen hundred and thirty-five dollars to William Martin Gillespie for providing the services specified in its title. Bills for the monetary "relief" of individual citizens were rather common during the three sessions of Nevada's territorial legislature, but none had a more curious history than C.B. 102 of the third session.

Contention between the federal government and the several states over which entity may properly exercise which rights has long been a matter of historical fact. Rights of territories, however, have seldom come into question. Territorial rights have simply not existed. In granting legal existence to a territory, Congress retained tight control over its expenditures in terms of how much could be spent, which expenses were legitimate, and when and in what form payment was to be made. Administration of funds voted by Congress was given to the U.S. Treasury Department. Nowhere was the certainty of the federal prerogative more clear than in the case of territorial printing.

In October of 1855 the First Comptroller of the Treasury issued to territorial secretaries a circular which was still in force when Nevada became a territory in 1861.<sup>2</sup> It gave in rather specific form the methods for reporting public printing accounts to Washington. Among its principal strictures was the requirement that specimens of all public printing were to accompany secretaries' accounts so that the First Auditor's Office in the Treasury Department could content itself that the government was not being overcharged or billed for frivolous expenditures. Until the lengthy auditing procedure was completed, secretaries were asked to pay only one half to two thirds of the total bill, the remainder—if the First Auditor determined that there was one—to be paid at a later time. Conversely, if the audited voucher showed that the printer had already received more than was his due, the secretary was asked to return the overage, either from a printer's refund or, if the printer was balky, from his own small pocket. Vouchers sometimes remained unaudited in



the Treasury Department for many months; worse yet, portions of them were frequently suspended for even longer periods, resulting in an understandable reluctance on the part of printers in some areas to take on the public printing. Adding to the difficulties was the general use of coin for paying debts in the Western territories, while the government insisted on payment in greenbacks. Gold and silver coin were so commonly used, in fact, that more than one printer agreed to a contract on the unmentioned understanding that he would be paid in coin, only to discover later that the government paid only in the less desirable paper. Since at one time during the Civil War greenbacks were discounted in Nevada to only 40 percent of their face value, it is no wonder that the letting of printing contracts for government work was difficult.

The Secretary of Nevada Territory, Orion Clemens, was a journeyman printer himself, having owned or worked in print shops in Iowa and Missouri before accepting the government appointment. Because of this background he very likely thought he could acquit himself well in supervising the public printing. On the other hand, he had "never held an office before, except that I once had the honor to be clerk of an election, was never in Washington, never saw a Legislature in session, and never saw any office at the Capitol of any State or Territory."<sup>3</sup> His inexperience as a government bureaucrat got him into trouble almost immediately with that most bureaucratic of agencies, the Treasury Department, when the Legislative Assembly began its first session in October of 1861.<sup>4</sup>

One of Clemens' duties was to inquire of the local printing establishments whether they were able to do the territorial printing and how much they would charge the government if the franchise were offered to them. Under no circumstances was the public printing to be done outside the territory. Accordingly, in August, he had determined that there were three job-printing houses in the Territory, one of which was insufficiently well equipped to handle more than the lightest kind of work. From the remaining two he obtained answers to a series of "Inquiries Relative to Printing in the Territory of Nevada" and duly forwarded the information to the First Comptroller, Elisha Whittlesey.<sup>5</sup> Difficulties arose when the Legislative Assembly was seated, however, as neither house apparently understood or fully respected the power of the federal government to control printing contracts. The Council, or upper house, decided to make its own printing arrangements during the first week of the session,<sup>6</sup> and later on it went so far as to adopt a resolution requiring that its journal "be printed as ordered by the Secretary of the Council, regardless of any dictation whatever from any other party or parties."<sup>7</sup> The House of Representatives, too, cavilled at the requirement that gave sole discretion with respect to printing to Secretary Clemens.<sup>8</sup> The joint committee of the Council and House that was appointed to carry out the mandate with regard to printing of the laws could not agree on the proper action, however, and finally proposed to turn the matter over to the Secretary.<sup>9</sup>

The printing authority had been his all along, but Clemens must nevertheless have been pleased by this legislative indecision.

On November 18, shortly before the close of the session, the two houses sent a concurrent resolution to Clemens asking him to make arrangements for printing the laws.<sup>10</sup> The next day he wrote to Agnew & Deffebach, Whitton & Towne, and Frank Eastman in San Francisco, inquiring of them whether they were prepared to print the laws and asking about their price schedules.<sup>11</sup> In these letters he indicated that there would probably be three hundred copies of about seven hundred to one thousand pages, and informed them that the legislature had requested him "to contract with no person who will not obligate himself to have the printing of the laws done by January 5, 1862, in good style, in a bond with a penalty of \$20,000."<sup>12</sup> This action, necessitated by a communication from Jonathan Williams of the *Virginia City Territorial Enterprise* in which he indicated that the government's terms were unacceptable<sup>13</sup> and by a squabble between the proprietors of the *Carson City Silver Age*, was one of the sources of Clemens' later problems with the First Comptroller's office and the ultimate reason for C.B. 102 of the third session. Another was the law passed by the Legislative Assembly late in the first session which, although that body had no power to do so, "authorized and required" him to contract with one or more California printers for the printing of both the laws and journals.<sup>14</sup>

Printing of the journals was also causing problems for Clemens.<sup>15</sup> The contract had originally been let to John C. Lewis and G. T. Sewall, owners and editors of the *Silver Age*, but in November, part way through the session, there was a disagreement between the two, a notice of dissolution was published, and Lewis locked Sewall out of the office. Lewis subsequently sold the operation to the Age Association, made up of workers in the shop, and both Lewis and Sewall demanded payment of Clemens for work already completed. Furthermore, each served notice on the harried Secretary not to pay the other. Ultimately an agreement was reached and Sewall gave Clemens a written order to pay Lewis, but in the meantime work on the journals had ceased with the sale to the Age Association and neither the new nor the old proprietors would accept responsibility for completing them.<sup>16</sup> By the middle of January, Clemens began receiving inquiries as to the whereabouts of the journals, Governor Nye going so far as to say that Clemens would be removed from office for inaction.<sup>17</sup> There seemed little choice at this point but to pay Lewis, who had retained the copy, for work already done, and send the completed sheets to San Francisco so that the printer then printing the laws could finish the job. He had in any case the dubious authority of the legislature to have them printed in California, but that would afford him little more than an excuse later on when questioned by the First Comptroller.

On December 4 Clemens had executed a contract with William Martin

Gillespie, Clerk of the House of Representatives during the first session, which directed him

to proceed to California and procure the printing in good workmanlike style, of Three Hundred copies of the laws passed by the late session of the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Nevada, said laws to be bound in half binding as is usual in printing session laws. It will be the duty of said Gillespie first to assist in reading and comparing all the engrossed with the enrolled bills, or procure some other person to do the same, so as to secure the taking of correct copies of said laws to California, and it will then be the personal duty of said Gillespie to make the index, and superintend the printing of said laws, and deliver them bound at the earliest practicable period into the hands of the agent or agents of Wells, Fargo & Co., or any other responsible person or Company, to be by them forwarded immediately to the said Clemens at Carson City N.T.<sup>18</sup>

Clemens took an additional step at the same time to protect himself and the U.S. government. He executed a supplementary agreement which stated in part that

said Gillespie does hereby agree to look wholly for his expenses and compensation thereby incurred to a future appropriation by the Legislative Assembly of said Territory of Nevada, and in no event will expect or demand any pay, re-imbursement, or remuneration from the Secretary of the Territory of Nevada or the United States.<sup>19</sup>

Yet less than three weeks later, in a letter to Whittlesey, he explained that he had sent Gillespie to San Francisco to have the laws printed, and asked "How much shall he be allowed for his trouble and expenses?"<sup>20</sup> Curiously, even though sending the public printing outside the Territory clearly violated Clemens' instructions from the First Comptroller's office, no note was taken of this irregularity in Whittlesey's reply of March 22, 1862, nor was it to be noted until the following August, despite the submission of a number of vouchers and several explanations in correspondence from Clemens to Washington and a nearly equal number of replies from Whittlesey. It must be said, then, that if the Secretary's naiveté contributed to the difficulties that followed, bureaucratic inattention by the First Comptroller also bulked large as a cause.

Within a week after signing his agreement with Clemens, Gillespie was preparing to go to California in search of a public printer, the three to whom Clemens had written in November having apparently refused the job.<sup>21</sup> The Secretary sent along with Gillespie a detailed set of instructions regarding the number of copies to be printed and the prices to be allowed for composition, presswork, paper, and binding.<sup>22</sup> Gillespie settled on the San Francisco firm of Valentine & Co., and when the journals were sent in January Valentine agreed to print them as well.

The printing of both laws and journals was completed in February, but because of difficulties with the binding<sup>23</sup> Gillespie was required to stay in California until the following month. The Secretary's end of the Clemens-Gillespie correspondence indicates that he might still have been there in April because of problems arising from misunderstandings over Valentine's charges and the Territory's methods of payment.<sup>24</sup>

The December agreement between the two men clearly stated that Gillespie was to expect no payment for his California chores from either the Secretary or the U.S. government, yet Gillespie somehow prevailed upon Clemens to enter a voucher for an honorarium of one hundred dollars in his favor "For superintending Public Printing in California (Laws and Journals of Nevada)"; furthermore, he was paid in full before the voucher was sent to Washington for auditing.<sup>25</sup> He also received other money to meet part of his "necessary expenses," including travel costs and \$1.50 for a "leather carpet bag" in which to carry the manuscript laws to San Francisco.<sup>26</sup>

When Clemens submitted vouchers for these and other expenses connected with the public printing, the First Comptroller finally took note of the fact that it had been done in California and asked the Secretary "to furnish this office with the reasons which governed you in having this printing executed in San Francisco; and why the Printers in the Territory, Messrs. Lewis and Sewall, were not allowed to, or did not, complete the Printing which they had commenced."<sup>27</sup> Clemens replied patiently and at length, repeating his previous explanations and adding, with respect to Gillespie's claims, that he

was willing to undertake the superintendency, and offered to do so, and run the risk of the next Legislature making an appropriation to pay him. I found it necessary to advance him some money to meet a portion of his necessary expenses, and lately his faith in the next Legislature appears to have somewhat flagged, and he would like to have pay from the Government, but that was not the understanding when he undertook the work. . . .<sup>28</sup>

In November the First Auditor, with whom the First Comptroller seems to have had less than ideal communications, suspended Gillespie's claim for one hundred dollars with the comment, "What authority had the Secretary to incur this expense?"<sup>29</sup> At the same time he suspended all other printing accounts. When Gillespie's suspended voucher was returned to the First Comptroller that gentleman went even further and disallowed it altogether, explaining, with monumental lack of comprehension, "Public Printing must be executed in the Territory."<sup>30</sup>

By this time, in late November, 1862, the second session of the Legislative Assembly had commenced and Gillespie was back at his old job as Clerk of the House of Representatives, and it may be supposed that he did not view with much delight the necessity to return his honorarium

to Clemens. It may also be supposed that he was in some way involved with the December 9 request from the House to the Secretary for information regarding arrangements for printing the 1861 laws and journals.<sup>31</sup> Clemens replied the same day, accompanying his letter with a copy of his agreements with Gillespie of a year before.<sup>32</sup> Two days later Representative A. V. Z. Curry introduced a bill entitled "An Act to provide compensation for services rendered in the supervision of the printing of the Laws and Journals of the First Legislative Assembly."<sup>33</sup> It was rushed through the Committee on Claims and Salaries and passed the House two days later without a dissenting vote.<sup>34</sup> It was then sent to the Council, whose Committee on Claims recommended passage,<sup>35</sup> but Councilman Gaven D. Hall introduced a resolution which read, in part

. . . that in our opinion the Expenses incurred for the printing and distributing of the Laws and Journals of the Legislative Assembly of 1861 pursuant to "an act Entitled an act in relation to printing of the session laws and Legislative Assembly Journals" approved Nov. 29, 1861—is a proper charge against the Federal Government and that we recommend [*sic*] to the Federal Government all said Expenses.<sup>36</sup>

The House was again unanimous when it rejected this resolution and suggested that a conference committee be named to resolve the differences between the two houses.<sup>37</sup> This committee, having presumably had the benefit of some explanations from Gillespie, reported that in its opinion the claim was one which should be allowed against the Territory and recommended passage of a bill entitled "An Act to audit the claims of Wm. M. Gillespie and others."<sup>38</sup> The Council remained unimpressed, however, and indefinitely postponed the entire matter.<sup>39</sup> By this time Gillespie was furious and wrote to the Council,

Dec. 20, 1862. To the Hon. the Council. I lean [*sic*] that your Hon. Body have neglected my claims for an allowance for services rendered in the supervision of the Territorial [word omitted, but presumably "Printing"]. Under Chapter 87 of the laws of the last session the Territory assumed the responsibility of whatever Expenses might be required under its provisions. I have counclled [*sic*] good legal authority and believe that a suit against the Territory for my compensation would prove successful. I therefore announce that in case that I am not compensated by the passage of an act for my relief I shall pursue the only alternative course. Respectfully, Wm. Martin Gillespie Clerk.<sup>40</sup>

Gillespie's threat did not work; the Legislative Assembly adjourned *sine die* the same day, thus ending his efforts until the next session.

He was in fact back at the next session, but no longer merely as the House of Representatives' Clerk. When the third session of the Legislative Assembly convened on January 12, 1864, William Martin Gillespie

took his seat as a member of the House from Storey County; three days later he was named chairman of the Committee on Public Printing.<sup>41</sup> On January 23, A. V. Z. Curry, who had moved up to the Council, presented a petition from Representative Gillespie praying for relief.<sup>42</sup> On February 6 the Committee on Claims, to which the petition had been referred, reported back to the Council in the form of C.B. 102 and recommended its passage.<sup>43</sup> It passed unanimously on February 9 and was then transmitted to the House for its consideration.<sup>44</sup> The House passed the bill three days later by a vote of fourteen to two, with Gillespie abstaining,<sup>45</sup> and his long effort to gain payment "For superintending Public Printing in California (Laws and Journals)" was finally over.

The 1864 session was the last for Nevada as a territory, and when elections were held later that year for the new state legislature, Gillespie was not among the candidates. He had shown the wit to find another "alternative course," and having made a success of it felt no apparent need for further glory in the legislative halls. When the first state legislature convened in December, 1864, Gillespie was back at his old desk as Clerk of the lower house<sup>46</sup>—a position he promptly resigned because the pay was too low.<sup>47</sup>

### Notes

1. *Laws of the Territory of Nevada, Passed at the Third Regular Session of the Legislative Assembly* (Virginia: John Church, 1864), ch. 78, p. 120.
2. U.S. Treasury Department, Comptroller's Office. "Circular. To the Secretaries of the Territories of the United States," October 10, 1855, 1 p. The Secretary of Nevada Territory also issued three pages of *General Instructions* to the Legislative Assembly on October 10, 1861, in which he summarized his instructions from the Treasury Department.
3. Clemens to Wm. Hemphill Jones, Acting Comptroller of the Treasury, April 29, 1863 (received copy in Miscellaneous Treasury Account No. 147608, Record Group 217, National Archives, cited hereafter as NA, RG217).
4. The Secretary's better-known brother, Samuel L. Clemens, who described himself as "Assistant Secretary Nevada Territory" on p. 69 of J. Wells Kelly's *First Directory of Nevada Territory* (San Francisco: Commercial Steam Presses: Valentine & Co., 1862), was a close observer of the Nevada political scene. Later on he recalled some of the problems encountered with the territorial printing in *Roughing It* (Hartford: American Publishing Company, 1872), pp. 188–189, as follows:

The matter of printing was from the beginning an interesting feature of the new government's difficulties. The Secretary was sworn to obey his volume of written "instructions," and these commanded him to do two certain things without fail, viz.:

1. Get the House and Senate journals printed; and,
2. For this work, pay one dollar and fifty cents per "thousand" for composition, and one dollar and fifty cents per "token" for press-work, in greenbacks.

It was easy to swear to do these two things, but it was entirely impossible to do more than one of them. When greenbacks had gone down to

forty cents on the dollar, the prices regularly charged everybody by printing establishments were one dollar and fifty cents per "thousand" and one dollar and fifty cents per "token," in *gold*. The "instructions" commanded that the Secretary regard a paper dollar issued by the government as equal to any other dollar issued by the government. Hence the printing of the journals was discontinued. Then the United States sternly rebuked the Secretary for disregarding the "instructions," and warned him to correct his ways. Wherefore he got some printing done, forwarded the bill to Washington with full exhibits of the high prices of things in the Territory, and called attention to a printed market report wherein it would be observed that even hay was two hundred and fifty dollars a ton. The United States responded by subtracting the printing-bill from the Secretary's suffering salary—and moreover remarked with dense gravity that he would find nothing in his "instructions" requiring him to purchase hay!

A "thousand" refers to a thousand ems, a standard printing measure indicating the quantity of type set. A "token" is a unit referring to the number of impressions printed, in this case 240.

5. An example of the "Inquiries" can be found in Clemens' letter to Whittlesey in *Territorial Letters Received by the First Comptroller*, August 21, 1861, in NA, RG217.

6. *Journal of the Council of the First Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Nevada* (San Francisco: Valentine & Co., 1862), p. 25.

7. *Ibid.*, p. 115.

8. *Journal of the House of Representatives of the First Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Nevada* (San Francisco: Valentine & Co., 1862), p. 25.

9. *Journal of the Council*, *op. cit.*, p. 154.

10. *Journal of the House*, *op. cit.*, p. 198–199.

11. *Ibid.*, p. 227–228.

12. *Letterbook of Orion Clemens, Secretary of the Territory, 1861–1864*, November 19, 1861, pp. 28–31. MS. in Nevada State Archives.

13. *Journal of the Council*, *op. cit.*, p. 109.

14. *Laws of the Territory of Nevada Passed at the First Regular Session of the Legislative Assembly* (San Francisco: Valentine & Co., 1862), ch. 87, p. 294.

15. Clemens to First Comptroller, September 17, 1862 (received copy in NA, RG217). In this letter Clemens gives a post-mortem history of the printing difficulties encountered during the first session.

16. Clemens to Gillespie, February 15, 1862, *Letterbook*, p. 68.

17. Clemens to First Comptroller, September 17, 1862 (received copy in NA, RG217).

18. Copy in Miscellaneous Treasury Account No. 147608, NA, RG217.

19. *Ibid.*

20. Clemens to First Comptroller, December 24, 1861 (received copy in NA, RG217).

21. Clemens' incoming correspondence no longer survives, so the reasons that the three firms gave for declining to take on the territorial printing are unknown; it is not unreasonable to conjecture, however, that they were familiar with the Treasury Department's dilatory methods of payment.

22. Clemens to Gillespie, December 21, 1861, *Letterbook*, pp. 47–48.

23. One of the binding problems shows up in all copies examined by the author. The binding case was apparently made too small, so that when it came time to



put the book together there was not enough room for a full complement of sheets. In many copies an appropriate number of gatherings to fill the case comfortably was bound in, seemingly at random, so that no two copies appear to be exactly the same. In those few copies in which all gatherings were bound in, the hinge is invariably cracked because of the pressure of the sheets.

24. Clemens to Gillespie, February 15, 1862, p. 68; March 12, 1862, p. 80; and April 7, 1862, pp. 90–91; all in *Letterbook*.

25. Miscellaneous Treasury Account No. 144968, Abstract C, Voucher No. 28, Session of 1861, Territory of Nevada, Incidental Expenses, in NA, RG217.

26. Miscellaneous Treasury Account No. 142896, Voucher No. 41, December 11, 1861. The voucher was originally made out for a leather “portmanteau,” but this word is crossed out and “carpet bag” is substituted.

27. First Comptroller to Clemens in *Territorial Letters Sent by the First Comptroller*, August 19, 1862, in NA, RG217.

28. Clemens to First Comptroller, September 17, 1862 (received copy in NA, RG217).

29. Miscellaneous Treasury Account No. 144968, for legislative expenses from November 29, 1861 to June 30, 1862, in NA, RG217.

30. First Comptroller to Clemens, November 25, 1862, in NA, RG217.

31. *Journal of the House of Representatives of the Territory of Nevada, Second Session* (1862), p. 227. MS. in Nevada State Archives.

32. Clemens to House of Representatives, December 9, 1862, *Letterbook*, p. 176.

33. *Journal of the House, Second Session*, pp. 256–257.

34. *Ibid.*, p. 277.

35. *Journal of the Council of the Territory of Nevada, Second Session* (1862), p. 200. MS. in Nevada State Archives.

36. *Ibid.*, p. 238.

37. *Journal of the House, Second Session*, p. 399.

38. *Journal of the Council, Second Session*, p. 250.

39. *Ibid.*

40. *Ibid.*, pp. 253–254. The text does not necessarily give an accurate indication of Gillespie's spelling ability, as it was copied into the *Journal* by the Clerk of the Council. The original letter has not been located.

41. *Journal of the House of Representatives of the Territory of Nevada, Third Session* (1864), p. 69. MS. in Nevada State Archives.

42. *Journal of the Council of the Territory of Nevada, Third Session* (1864), p. 74. MS. in Nevada State Archives.

43. *Ibid.*, p. 162.

44. *Ibid.*, p. 179.

45. *Journal of the House, Third Session*, p. 422.

46. *The Journal of the Assembly During the First Session of the Legislature of the State of Nevada 1864–5* (Carson City: John Church, 1865), p. 8.

47. *Ibid.*, p. 67.

ROBERT D. ARMSTRONG

## *Essay Contest*

DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR 1971–1972, Sparks Junior High School held a Nevada essay contest. A beginning group of thirty-three students entered the contest and met twice a month with Mrs. Mary Holliday, who is also the school advisor for the Conestoga chapter of the Junior History Society. A field trip to the Society's library enabled the students to do their own research and just prior to the close of the school term the finished essays were judged. Miss Kathleen Millsap's work, "Patty Reed's Doll," was given first place, and is printed here both for its merit and for the hope that it may prompt additional entries in future contests.

### *Patty Reed's Doll*

*by Kathleen Millsap*

IF DOLLS COULD TALK, I know of one that would have a fabulous story to tell from a locked safe in Sacramento, California, at Sutter's Fort. A story of burning heat and of freezing cold, of easy times and of hard times, and of love given her by a little girl. I refer to a doll known as Patty Reed's Doll.

Listen, as Patty tells that story.

. . . . .

It's very cold on this day of March. The snow is so high I can sit on the roof of our cabin and see for a distance. We have been here about two months now waiting for help. Mother went on with sister and brother, but left Tommy and me here to wait.

I think I see a man coming through the snow! Could it be? Has help arrived? "Papa!" I cry, jumping up and tumbling headfirst into the snow to reach him. I'm in his arms crying.

As we go into the cabin the people crowd around him. Little Tommy doesn't recognize him and clings to me—afraid.

"It's all right, that's Papa," I say to little Tommy.

"After three months how can you expect such a little boy to remember his daddy?" says Papa.

"I've come back to take you and Tommy home to California. Mother is there, so is Puss and Jimmy, all safe at Sutter's Fort waiting for us. We shall meet them as soon as I've rested a little."

The next day we start, Papa is carrying me. As we walk, I remember all that's happened to me and suddenly I reach into my apron pocket to see if she is still there. I sigh with relief, as I bring out Dolly. "Thank goodness you're still there," I say, "If I had lost you . . ." I shudder.

It seemed like a fine day for a journey that April 14, 1846: little did we know the dangers that lay ahead.

Traveling wasn't too hard; and as Father had planned, we arrived at Fort Laramie for the Fourth of July. It was a glorious day, a salute of guns at sunrise and the children marching around the fort in their Sunday best. Out in a patch of trees, where a platform had been erected, patriotic songs were sung, the Declaration of Independence was read, and speeches were made.

From there, traveling wasn't so easy. We had to cross a burning desert with no water. We had to leave my other dolls in a wagon, but I managed to sneak Dolly into my pocket.

Then a terrible thing happened. Another wagon-master was beating his oxen so hard that they wouldn't last much longer. Our wagon-master told him not to beat them. The man turned on him with the whip. Papa yelled at the man. He hit Papa. When Mama told him to leave Papa alone, the man hit Mama with his whip.

Papa got so mad he knifed the man hard.

No matter what we said the others voted to banish Papa for murder. Fort Sutter was the nearest settlement, his only hope.

Life was hard from then on and the only love I felt was in talking with Dolly. Soon I was freezing cold, and every time we started traveling in the snow, the wind would blow us back from the summit.

When we reached the cabin, Mama left. Dolly and I talked constantly during those days. Finally Papa came for us and even though many died, the ones that lived surely were blessed in California. Dolly was my source of life on the terrible journey to California.

. . . . .

Patty's story is certainly wonderful and memorable, but think how it would be if dolls could only talk.

# Territorial Enterprise.

CARSON CITY, NEVADA TERRITORY, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1879.

NO. 45

## PROCLAMATION

**PROCLAMATION.**

To the People of Western Utah,  
I have concluded within the boundaries of the several Territories

Gavey Lee News.  
Gov. Keocy arrived in this place on Monday, 19th inst., from Hoofy Lake, having left the latter place on Monday week previous. He can down for the

Free Territory Campaign.  
**The Silver Slaves.**  
Referring to the agit which has just been expounded by anti parties now, the possession of the Mammoth mine, the

Having been duly elected by you

Having been duly elected by you as the representative of the Provisional Territorial Government of Nevada Territory, and assuming it my duty to address you upon the subject of our application from the State of Oregon for admission to the Union, I present to you the following report about the progress of the same:

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[illegible]

the unjust and illegal attempts of Mo-

The gentlemen who gave the *Times* the above information, must have a very large opinion of imagination, \$100,000 taken from the claim, and \$30,000 counted on daily! The oldest inhabitant of this city is the oldest individual in the world who is so ignorant as to suppose that the *Times* is so easily deceived.

...to present an

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Special Enterprise.  
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## ***From Our Library Collection***

### ***A Rare Newspaper***

THIS THIRD ARTICLE in the series about our library materials presents a rare and unusual issue of the *Territorial Enterprise*, Volume 1, Number 45, dated December 17, 1859. The scarcity of this newspaper, being the earliest issue of the *Enterprise* known to exist, as well as the interest of some of the contents included therein, has prompted a brief explanation.

The *Territorial Enterprise* was first published in Genoa, Carson Valley, Utah Territory, with the Volume 1, Number 1, issue coming out December 18, 1858. Some eleven months later the newspaper equipment was loaded onto a wagon and transported to the new town of Carson City, in Eagle Valley just north of Carson Valley. The first discoveries of the Comstock Lode had been reported and the newspaper's owners, W. L. Jernegan and Jonathan Williams, wanted to be closer to where the action was going to be.

The Comstock Lode and Virginia City did boom the next spring; Williams bought out Jernegan's interests; and the *Territorial Enterprise* moved again in October, 1860, to Virginia City.

This particular issue is striking for a number of reasons. The front-page dateline reads "Carson City, Nevada Territory," although Carson City was still in Carson County, Utah Territory. It was not until March 2, 1861, that Nevada Territory was created even though earlier in 1859 dissatisfied citizens had founded the Provisional Territorial Government of Nevada Territory. Naturally, such a move was not recognized by the federal government or the government of Utah Territory, but the *Enterprise* endeavored to keep things moving by accepting the judgments of the local politicians in favor of a new territory.

On the top of the center column, page one, a headline blares out: "PROCLAMATION, To the People of Western Utah, included within the boundaries of the proposed Territory of Nevada." The article following it is signed by Isaac Roop, Governor of the Provisional Government, and speaks mostly about the injustices the residents have suffered while under the "so-called laws of Utah Territory. . . ." The Provisional Government had elected James M. Crane as Delegate to Congress, but with his death some time prior to this issue Colonel John J. Musser had been elected to take his place and had left immediately for Washington.

It would be largely through the efforts of the *Enterprise*, and the weeklies and dailies which would come later, that western Utah Territory

would become Nevada Territory. As that 1859 issue also states, "Gentlemen of the press, everywhere, give us your support in our effort to secure a fair and honest government within the boundaries which Nature herself has established for the future STATE OF NEVADA."

The *Territorial Enterprise*, soon to become one of the most influential and respected newspapers in the western United States, had already embarked upon its flamboyant career as the father of Nevada journalism.

DOUGLAS MACDONALD

## ***What's Being Written***

*The Donner Party*, by George Keithley (New York: George Braziller, 1972; 254 pages; \$6.50).

THROUGH unmerciful miles (254 pages) of bad luck and bad advice, betrayed by their books and bamboozled by their guide, Keithley's characters alliterate their way west, passing "lively lizards," "blessed birds," and even a "brood of buzzards" in their progress. The effectiveness Keithley strives for by taking "some liberties with the facts" unfortunately is not of the quality to justify any meddling with the historical matter. The fancy he blends with reality fails to fetch his folks forth from their places in the pages of history. One can only hope that Keithley found personally tracing the trek of the Donner train across the continent rich reward in itself. His poem isn't.

TERRENCE G. LISH

*Ghost Towns of the West*, text and photographs by William Carter (Menlo Park: Lane Magazine and Book Company, 1971; 255 pages; illustrations; index; \$11.75).

IN THE interests of a growing ecological awareness, the editors of Sunset Books have recently published a book entitled *Ghost Towns of the West*, the purpose of which is to amplify the vast importance of preserving and protecting the thousands of historic western ghost towns from certain destruction by the elements of weather and their swifter, harsher nemesis—man. This noble ideal would seem to be proving itself nearly impossible.

The ratio of ghost towns to enforcing agencies dedicated to their safety is unfortunately far too great for practical purposes. Federal and state legislation has been, except in isolated instances, ineffective. Our ghost towns are falling victims to wanton, disrespectful destruction by the heirs to a priceless estate of heritage.

At the end of each summer tourist season, anthropologists and historians of western material are horrified to learn of lonely cemeteries that have been leveled so that the tombstones might be used for suburban patios; that entire buildings in these historic communities have been burned or razed for an adolescent prank; and that whole ghost towns have been removed, brick by brick, to alleviate expenses in obtaining contracting materials or to add a "unique touch" to someone's fireplace.

*Ghost Towns of the West* brings to the arm-chair historian, thumb-nail sketches of more than fifty ghost towns in nine states and one in British



Columbia. Through the medium of archival photographs and modern, artistic photography by William Carter, the editors have produced not only an interesting, informative, and aesthetic approach to the history of these forgotten communities, but also an impressive defense for their preservation. Without the efforts of publishers such as Sunset, the prognostications for the future of our ghost towns can only be pathetic.

L. JAMES HIGGINS, JR.

*The St. Louis-San Francisco Transcontinental Railroad, The Thirty-fifth Parallel Project, 1853-1890*, by H. Craig Miner (Lawrence: The University Press of Kansas, 1972; 236 pages; illustrations; \$8.50).

THE St. Louis-San Francisco Railroad, better known as the "Frisco" line, was one of those transcontinental railroads which never quite made it. The road began as a speculator's dream; it was to begin in St. Louis, basically follow the 35th parallel westward (a "snow-free" winter route), and terminate in San Francisco to tap the supposedly lucrative trade with Asia. In 1853 the road was begun; state and federal land grants had been received in 1852 and later in 1866, but by 1859 only 61 badly built miles had been laid. The Civil War further impeded progress. Subsequent reorganizations, fights for control, and bankruptcies permanently prevented the road from reaching its destination. This then is the story of a failure. "Men died of old age working on it and men spent careers working on it" (p. vii).

The author, H. Craig Miner, is Assistant Professor of History at Wichita State University. The book is the outgrowth of a Ph.D. dissertation written at the University of Colorado under the guidance of Robert C. Athearn. Why, according to Miner, did the road fail to accomplish its objectives? For one thing the road suffered from shoddy construction, its physical plant being in "deplorable condition" (pp. 85, 157). There was the raking off of profits for personal use (p. 99). More serious was the continued litigation over whether the railway's land grants gave it the right to enter Indian Territory (now Oklahoma) which delayed the road's westward thrust for crucial years in the 1870s and early 1880s. Finally there was the Frisco's complicated competition and relationship with the more energetic Santa Fe system and their jointly owned subsidiary the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad. Ultimately the Frisco was beaten out by the more efficiently managed Santa Fe.

The author writes clearly although occasionally too floridly. The book bogs down so much on corporate details, reorganization plans, and financial statistics that the reader is often lost in a morass of business details. One wishes more had been said in a general fashion concerning the quality of service offered by the railroad, its freight rates, passenger service, land sales—in short more on what it was like to live along the

line and be served by it. The book is copiously documented from corporation records.

To this reviewer the book is chiefly valuable because it focuses attention on a corporation which failed in its objectives. Although in the twentieth century the Frisco has prospered, its nineteenth-century history illustrates the failure of so many of the promotional dreams of that period. One tends to be so brainwashed by the success of the Rockefellers, Morgans, and Hills that one forgets that U.S. corporate expansion after the Civil War was more often one of boom and bust, often culminating in heartbreaking failure. Professor Miner has done well in concentrating on a corporation which did not fulfill expectations. This gives us a bit better perspective on some of the realities of the late nineteenth century.

JEROME E. EDWARDS

*Gold and Silver in the West*, by T. H. Watkins (Palo Alto, Calif: American West Publishing Co., 1971; 287 pages; illustrations; \$17.50).

MINING has played an important part in shaping the West. This book is about the most romantic part of mining: the precious metals, gold and silver. The book covers the California gold rush, Nevada's Comstock, and the last great boom towns—Goldfield and Tonopah—as well as many other mining regions throughout the West including several in Nevada. Mainly a historical narrative, it also covers the geology and mining methods, and the miners and their instant cities. It is a handsome volume, written with considerable flair, and stunningly illustrated with sketches and photos, many in color.

Unfortunately the book is marred by numerous errors and distortions, making its use as a reference difficult at best, and hampering the reader in his search for a truly realistic picture of gold and silver mining in the West. For example, the end papers are maps of "the gold and silver regions of the West," and thus ought to show the geographic distribution of the important producing areas. A place called Mizpah is shown in Elko County, Nevada, which was only briefly, if ever, known by such a name, and produced essentially nothing anyway; yet Aurora, Delamar, Eureka, and many other important districts are missing. Bodie, California, is not shown; Socorro, New Mexico, is shown east of the Rio Grande. And so forth.

This book will give many hours of pleasurable reading. It is informative, but much less so than it would be if more attention had been paid to clarity and accuracy.

JOHN H. SCHILLING

## ***What's Going On***

### *Conference on Museums*

THE WESTERN REGIONAL CONFERENCE of the American Association of Museums was held October 17-21 at Oakland, California. This conference was open to all persons in the museum profession and participation was encouraged at all staff levels in all museums which belong to the AAM.

The purpose of the conference was to exchange and receive new information in such important museum fields as traveling exhibitions, museum training, docentry, fund raising, conservation, and others. Sessions were held in such Bay Area museums as the M. H. DeYoung Museum, the Oakland Museum, San Francisco Museum of Art, the Exploratorium, the Lawrence Hall of Science, etc., for better physical contact with diverse museum needs, problems, and solutions.

Mr. S. Dillon Ripley, Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, delivered the keynote address. One special feature of the conference was AAM day when a much-needed how-to-do-it session on fund raising was presented.

### *In Memoriam*

MRS. ALICE B. ADDENBROOKE, well known in Nevada for her civic and historic activities, died Sunday, April 30, 1972, in Seal Beach, California. Born in Kentucky in 1881, Mrs. Addenbrooke had for many years operated a grocery store in Reno with her husband, the late B. R. Addenbrooke.

She was a charter member of the Nevada Sagebrush Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution and was also a past state regent of that organization. While serving as assistant administrator on the staff of U.S. Senator George W. Malone, Mrs. Addenbrooke also did extensive research for the DAR in the files of the Library of Congress.

Her best-known contributions to Nevada were her books *Mistress of the Mansion*, the story of Eilley Orrum, who with her husband Sandy Bowers built Bowers Mansion in Washoe Valley, and *The Enchanted Fort*, the story of old Fort Churchill on the Carson River. The original

manuscripts of these two books have been left to the library of this Historical Society. Both works are still in print and have enjoyed good sales from their first release.

The members and staff of the Nevada Historical Society extend their sorrow at the death of one who has done so much for this state.

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU THROW AWAY—THERE MAY BE  
A STORY BEHIND IT!

Although fire, flood, and vermin may destroy a lot of state and local historical material, the most dangerous foe of all is the uninitiated adult who, through accident or ignorance, may inadvertently destroy important records or documents. The housewife who throws away a box of old newspapers, documents, or letters while cleaning out a storage cupboard may be destroying an invaluable record. The photographs and documents which may appear useless to the uninitiated can often solve an important problem or furnish the missing clue in an extensive piece of research. When in doubt as to the importance of any piece of historical material, please contact this Society. Your thoughtfulness will be greatly appreciated.

SPO, CARSON CITY, NEVADA, 1972

