

Description of Campbell's
Box horses

One bay horse ^{four} years old
branded on the hip and shot
before

One bay filly very small 2
year old not branded

One iron-gray filly one
year old not branded

70
12
105
22
E
9

BAKER, ANNE WATTS
COLLECTION, 1864-1896
AND UNDATED
DIANES, 1864-1896
NEWCOMB, SAMUEL H.

Dissolve Auro on bones in three
 pints of water; before quite cold,
 add thereto one Teaspoonful
 of tincture of myrrh and one
 Tablespoonful of spirits of
 camphor; bottle the mixture
 for use. One wine glass
 of the solution, added to half
 a pint of Acid water, is
 sufficient for each applica-
 tion.

3 1 3
 2 1 7 7
 2 1 6 17

W. H. Branner

28	cattle	168
2	horses	175
		<u>343 = 172</u>

C. V. Branner

46	cattle	240
2	horses	200
		<u>440 = 220</u>

W. O. Branner

50	cattle	300
2	horses	165
10	chagons	100
		<u>565 = 283</u>
	Cash	150
		<u>715 = 358</u>

Account of taxes paid in
other districts on property rendered
in this the 45th $\frac{44}{11}$.

Rolls of Stephens Co

G. W. Haywood. 2 50

W. Drew 33 00

C. C. Cooper 9 00

J. G. Nailum 13 75

58 25

Amounts due on
School accounts

B. H. Reynolds 14 91

S. E. Miller ~~3 74~~

Arabella Lee ~~2 38~~

Horace Miller ~~18 64~~

J. C. Smith ~~15 10~~

J. B. Thompson ~~2 22~~

Permelia Wellman 3 23

W. L. Thompson ~~4 18~~

Mrs. J. L. Smith 1 50

51 54

SHAW. ~~III~~ I

N.

ND. III

WB. ~~III~~ II

CC. I

⊙. III

X. II

DLC. II

SB. ~~III~~

AQ. II

88. II

HS. II

A. I

L. ~~III~~

Δ. III

JHC. I

L.C. I

PP.

DAB. I

PG. I

⊙.

+

RS. I

JOS. I

CT. I

A. I

P. I

PAT. I

M. I

+

JON. II

1864

A Journal of a trip from
Clear Fork in Stephens Co.
to the San Sabra river.

On the 1st of February 1864
we seven in number left
W.B. Reynolds' ranch on Clear fork
about 5 o'clock P.M. The weather
is warm and clear. We have two
pack horses, packed with over
two hundred pounds of flour and
some bacon salt &c. We ate
supper at the mouth of Snake
den on Clear fork and struck
camp N^o. 1 about two miles
from the river where we hopped

ant our horses and built a
good fire. No camp yams spun
of much interest as the boys
have not gotten very well ac-
quainted yet, but expect to
hear some worth note after
a while.

Master roll of the party

G. T. Reynolds

L. C. Shaw

Hall. Clark

Wm. Herall

Sam. P. Newcomb

Tom. Smith

Tom. Fitch

FEB. 2nd This morning we were
aroused from our slumber by
Sharp pistol Tom at the break
of day. As there was no water
near us we saddled and packed
up and rode for Hubbard's
creek for our breakfast. We struck
the creek in the negro valley
and there we ate breakfast
and dined in the same place.
There Sharp Pistol Tom concluded
it was not worth while to wash
but the boys said so much that
he concluded to wash for fear
as he said, that some of them

would get mad about it.

After resting ourselves for about two hours we took up our line of march, and about 4 O'clock P.M. we came to the Inaluen Ranch where we met up with some of our neighbors from Clear Fork hunting beef. After a great deal of contriving and disputing we camped with the beef hunters on Hubbard about half a mile from the ranch. This was camp.

N: 2. The subject in regard to organizing the country into a company and putting up was

well debated upon. We also got a full description of the muskrat hog from Mr. Irwin.

Feb. 3rd This morning we awoke rather early and commenced cooking our breakfast as our cooked supplies had given out the night before. Wm and Sharpe Pissal Tom took some flour to the ranch to get it cooked while the rest of the boys caught up the horses and came on. Our horses having been on better grass than common girted a little more

than usual. We struck that
front of Hubbard called deep
creek about 3 miles from
where we camped and ate
for dinner as we would not
get more water until night.

After resting two or three hours we
took up our line of march.

x
We travelled up the divide of
Hubbard and Deep creek, seeing
but little game, a few deer
and antelope. About twelve
we grazed our horses on good
grass, and soon camped.

an old government road
running from C. F. Cooper.
Just as the sun sank beneath
the horizon we camped on
a deep creek about two miles
below Bob Slown's ranch. No 3
The weather is still pleasant,
Feb. 4th. When we awoke this
morning the sun had driven
away the darkness of night
and was not long in making
its appearance. We had some
trouble in finding our horses
this morning, they had strolled
a long ways from camp.

We kept up the creek pass-
ing Bob Stone ranch, where
we borrowed a cup from Mrs.
Brewer as we had only one
canteen to carry water in.
About 3 miles further up the
creek we passed another ranch
where we got directions to
the Colorado river and also
heard that an Indian had
come in and given himself
up to a ranch in that nei-
ghborhood a few days before.
We struck camp at P. 4 at
the last water on the night.

hand frong of the creek about
twelve O'clock where we stayed
untill the next day. Having
no meat but bacon we killed
an unmarked yearlin for fresh
eating. Weather still pleasant.

Feb. 3rd This morning we took
our course about due south
and passed over the ridge
between deep creek and French
Creeks. We saw a few antelope to
day. Sam. shot at one Tom S.
broke one's hind leg. Lewis broke
one's fore legs and caught it by
hard running. We nooned on

the East-frong of T. B. and struck
-camp at $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 on the main frong
about 4 O'clock P.M. We were trau-
led to find water that we could
drink as there was but little, and
it full of dead fish. There is pretty
plenty of fucans on this creek.

Feb. 6th. This morning the wind
was blowing rather cold from
the north. We took our course
for the foot oak mountains.
There is a great deal of timber
around these mountains, and
plenty of deer. George succeeded
in killing one. Just South

of these mountains we took
the old Ft. Chabourn and Ft.
Colorado road which is very
dim. We ate dinner at a
small mud hole where the
boys discovered a buffalo
about half a mile off. and
Lewi. Keel and Tom C. started
to give him battle. They took
a branch on him and Tom C. gave
him a deadly shot. From there
we went to what we supposed
to be Jim Keel and struck
camp at 6. Here we started
another buffalo and set our

dog Seager after it. He caught it and stoped it so the boys could kill it. We have seen several prairie dog towns to day. They were new and not very large.

Feb. 7th This being Sunday and our horses ^{we stayed} ~~stayed~~ at camp at E. C.

There was some ice this morning but it proved to be a warm and pleasant day. Nothing of interest took place in camp to day. A few bluffs at raft-elling took place and a few foot races were run.

Feb. 8th This morning early
we were on our way, but soon
after we started Sharp, first
Tom missed his powder
horn which hindered us
some. Deer and Antelope
were very plenty to day
but none killed. Our party
got separated through Sap
headed contrivances about 12
O'clock and the result was, a
serious fight came very near
taking place between Sam
and George. We travelled hard
all day without water for

ourselves or our horses. About sun
down we crossed a road that
had the appearance of being
travelled considerable. Soon
after we came to a small
creek running a little W of S
where we found a small hole
of green water full of very large
dead turtles and frogs. Our horse
drank very heartily but we could
not last it dry as we were.
We followed the creek down
untill very late in the night
when we at last ~~we~~ found a
very nice pool of good water.

After cooking and eating
~~breakfast~~^{supper} we retired to our
camp pallets. Camp #7.
Feb. 9th The weather is very
fine. Some very pleasantly.
Sam. and Sharp Pistol Tom killed
a antelope spine. Tom Smith
killed a doe deer. We passed
through a great many prairie
dog towns and Sam suc-
ceeded in killing one.
Bill killed a goat, so we
have plenty of beef so long
as it will last. About 12
O'clock we struck the Colorado

river, after tracing it down a
few miles we struck camp
No 8. Weather fair.

Feb. 10th This morning we start
for the mouth of Concho, down
the Colorado. On our way we
met up with six men from
Palo Pinto Co hunting stock
sanches. We ate dinner with
Mr. N. Cane and Hunter
who have settled on the Concho
about two miles from the mouth.
The Concho is a beautiful stream
of water, but has but very little
timber on it and the grass

is not of the best quality.
Prairie dog towns very plenty.
We struck camp at ≈ 9 about
ten miles above the mouth
of Concho. Beavers appear to
have been very plenty.

Feb 11th The weather this
morning is warm and has
the appearance of rain. We
travelled up the Concho and
soon after starting we jumped
an old buffalo cow, which
was killed by Sam. We struck
camp at ≈ 10 on Concho about
three miles above the mouth

of Kickapoo creek. Today
we saw a few swans, one
was kill by Sam. After
striking camp Tom T. and
Sam. started out to look
for game, but got nothing
but a netting for it com-
menced raining soon after
dark, but did not rain much.

Feb 12th This morning we
took our course about S.
for the Kickapoo springs.

About twelve O'clock we came
in sight of seven Indians
driving about ninety head

of horses. We unloaded our pack
horses and gave them a check.
They caught fast horses out
of the herd and tried hard
to out run us but they
had too large a drove.
They gave them up without
a word and rode off. Besides
the horses we picked up one
good riding saddle one well
dressed buffalo hide two
canteens three pairs of moccas-
ins and some other small
tricks. We drove the horses
back the trail untill dark

and then kept the course
as well as we could until
about ten o'clock P.M. when
we stopped and garded them
with our horses saddled all
right. This is camp #11.

We camped without fire or
water. Weather cool.

Feb 13 ^{1st}/₁₁. At the break of
day we started our cap-
red horses for the settle-
ments to find their owners.
Ten o'clock A.M. we came
to water and cooked the
first meal for the last

thirty hours. It rained
on us a little in the eve-
ning. We stopped after
dark on a branch and
struck camp at 12 under
a projecting cliff of rocks
a very good retreat from
the rain. The latter part
of the night was very dark, so
dark we could not see to
guard our horses.

Feb 14th. In the morning we found
our stock very badly scattered
but think we got them all.
We kept down this creek, which

we learned is scalp creek,
untill we came to the San Jaba
river, where we soon found set-
tlements. We stoped for the pres-
ent at Mr. Jacksons. This eve-
ning some of the boys caught
unbrake horses to ride.

We struck camp N^o 13 in Mr.
Jacksons black-smith shop.

Feb 15th Learning that we had
a mare belonging to Mr. Fields
who lives about twelve miles
up the river Sam and Tom G.
accompanied with old man
Tucker went to see him about

it. They returned about
sun down with Mr. Fields

This morning Mrs Tucker
took our dirty clothes to
wash and not only washed
but washed and mended
them nicely. Still camped
in the old Shop. Weather fair.
Feb 16th. This morning Mr
Fields took his mare off
of our hand after paying us
thirty dollars for her. We
bought eighteen lbs. bacon of
Mr Jackson. We moved our
herd of horses down the river

four miles to Mr. Casey's.
We left two wounded horses
with Mr. Jackson and one colt
with Mrs. Tucker. We struck
camp at 14 in Mr. Casey's
pens with our horses. Tom
S. swapped horses to day
with Mr. Field, and thinks
he made a good trade.

Feb. 17th The weather is still
pleasant. We heard where some
of our horses belonged, to day.
Levi and Fitch worked
at some larricks to day
while the rest of the boys

herded horses. We are
treated very friendly by
Mr. Leacy and family
and many others.

Feb 18th This morning
there was a very cold north-
er blowing fresh from the
north, so cold that we did
not take our horses out
on feed until about
12:30. We have partly
broken four or five young
horses which we intend
to keep. At the setting of
the sun the wind lay

and the night was more pleasant than the day had been.

Feb. 19th After breakfast Bill and Sam. started down the country to find the owners for our captured property. When within about 15 miles of Ft. Mason they met two gentlemen coming up to look at the horses. Sam and Bill learned from these men that there was very good grass in about six miles of Mason so they sent the boys word to bring the horses down. They camped at a spring on the head of Honey creek. Grass very good.

Feb. 20th As soon as it was light
Dan and Bill saddled up their stock
and rode over to Mr. Seinaly's on
Comanche Creek and ate breakfast
with his step son in law where
they had some old fashion coffee.
After breakfast they went to Mason
in company with Mr. Seinaly and
his step son in law. There were a
few people in town, mostly dust. It
was tax paying day and Mr. Tod
was trying to organize a company
but it appeared to be a dull business.
Ft. Mason is situated on a very
high dry and rocky hill. On

the north side of the hill and
about five hundred yards from the
post is a bold and beautifull spring
the only water near the place.

The country around for a few miles
looks dry and there is no grass at
all for horse or man. Bill and Sam
went back to honey spring and camped
at the same place they did the night
before. Weather still pleasant.

21³⁰ This morning Bill and Sam
started back to the herd having
heard that the boys were not coming
down with the horses. A few men
have called to look at the horses.

One S. Taylor had a horse loaned
to see if it was his own and broke
its neck. The boys often get out of
soph and as they sit around the
camp fire Bill sometimes revives
their dull spirits by imitating
some gents and ladies as they dance
at the parties in Stephens C^y.

To night Bill talked duck for the
boys, as he had fixated particular
attention to some duck talking
in Ft. Mason. He gave the boys
a lengthy description of the duck
and a little smattering of their
language.

Feb 22nd We drove the horses to
honey creek, and struck camp at
15 at the honey spring on the
head of honey creek a little before
sun down. There we have very
good grass but not very plenty of
water for our herd of horses. We
will herd our horses to night as
they have not grazed much to day.
Weather still fair and warm.

Feb. 23rd We think of staying where
we are with our horses as we have
very good grass and water can be
made more plenty with a little
labor. Two horses were taken

off of our hands to day. Mr. Kerrill
took his mare after growling a great
deal about our charges and expressed
his satisfaction that we did not have
his other mare as he would not had
money enough to paid for them
both. Such being the case we
were as glad of it, as he could be.
A little gambling was carried on
at our camp by visitors in the
way of horse-raising and pull-
ing straws. We drove our horses
to Mr Lindsay's pen to night
and struck camp N^o 16 by
the pen. Still very dry.

Feb 24th This morning we drove
back to Honey Creek and concluded
to herd them there day and night.

Levi and Tom C. went to the Jun
Saba Ranger camp to see if they
could get any gun caps, tobacco &c.

They got a little tobacco but no
gun caps. The captain sent the
boys word requesting them to bring
the horses to the ranger camp,
and offered them assistance in
herding them &c. But they con-
cluded not to go. About sundown
it looked very much like rain,
but it failed to come. We

struck camp Nov. 17 near
honey spring.

Feb. 25th About the only thing
that was done to day, was, we
killed and butchered a beef, as
we were entirely out of meat
to visitors to day. The
weather begins to have the
appearance of spring, but it
is very dry.

Feb. 26th This morning two
of the boys Bill and Tom J. went
to Fort Mission to get some bread stuff.
The rest were busily engaged
in herding and making.

Larritto & Co. While thus busily engaged we were taken on surprise by Lieutenant McDowell with about 20 men from Camp San Saba. He had strict orders from Cap. O'Brien to arrest and bring us and our horse to camp without fail. We were out-numbered so we were compelled to obey the foolish order the cause of some scandalous and malicious falsehoods told by envious scamps without principle or honor. We got to camp about sundown and

was received very friendly by
Cap. O'Brien. We were shown an
old cabin that we might occupy.
Here we struck camp N^o. 18.

Feb. 27 ¹³/_u. This morning Sam had
an interview with Cap. O'Brien con-
cerning our arrest &c. The Cap.
excuses were, that, on the day we
proposed to sell the horses, (7th of
March) the ^{rangers} boys could not be
at the sale, as on that day they
were to be transferred to the
Confederate service &c. Range
around camp very short. Camp
San Taba has a pretty situation

on San Salva River near the mouth
of Tecumseh creek. There is in the
camp about fifteen families.

Feb. 28th This is Sunday and a
very cold norther is blowing, made
worse by some cold rain. The rain is
very much needed. The boys did
not help heard to day as they were
considered prisoners.

Feb. 29th Very cold, hail and
sleet. Nothing new, nothing but
gambling, cursing and black-garding.

March 1st Very cold, the ground cov-
ered with snow, but very pleasant
over head. Before night the snow

had disappeared and nothing
was left to show that there had
been a cold ~~showers~~ storm.

March 2nd. This morning we were
expecting to start back for the
Kikapou Spring, but the officers
were opposed to us taking
a horse apiece. We agreed to
leave it to five or three dis-
interested citizens, but could
not find any that would agree
to arbitrate the question for us.

March 3rd. Finding that it
was useless to try to get any-
thing for our trouble out of

the herd, we saddled up our broken
down horses, some of which we
had to help up when they were
down, and started back home.
We travelled very slow, as we
had to walk some of the time
and some of us all the time.
We ate supper at a spring, a
little off of the road, between
Camp San Juan and Mr. Linn-
dson's. After dark we rode
about a mile west to find grass
where we stopped for camp No. 19.
While we were at camp San Juan
we were treated by some

very friendly, and by others
to the reverse. Cap. Crotch,
Stens. Cavenep, Dick. Nelson,
Jim Tanner and a few others
treated us like men, but
— Clark, Link Mabery,
— Whiddleton and several
others acted a very conspic-
uous part in trying to do
us all the harm in their pow-
er. Weather pleasant.

March 4th This morning
we awoke and found a cold
damp norther was blowing
from the cold Yankee region.

As we had no water near us we
took up our line of march for
the honey spring for breakfast.
Sam went by Mr. Lindsay's
to look for his pocket compass
which he had lost about a
week before. About 12 O'clock
Sam. met the boys at the
spring. he had been lucky
enough to find his compass
and a box of matches which
he lost at the same time.
Here we concluded to graze our
horses until dark. Just after
dark we saddled and rode about

a mile to good grass and rolled
in for camp at # 20.

March 5th The weather very
pleasant. We struck the Mason
and Ft. McKavett road soon
after we started and kept it
within about two or three miles
of Peg Leg. Then we turned down
a branch and soon after found
water where we ate supper and
struck camp at # 21. Our horses being
so poor we concluded to stay here
a few days, as we have very good
grass, water, plenty of wood and a
very good shelter if it should

rain. The most of our party
are anxious to get home, but
they all deny being homesick.

March 6th Levi is a little un-
well to-day, but do not think him
dangerous. This is Sunday but the
boys amused themselves by pitching
dollar &c. In the evening Sharp
fistul Tom complained of something
like an ague. After talking of
home, our wives, our sweethearts,
our courtships &c. we retired to
our camp pallets and dreamed
of all the love, sweetness and
pleasures of home in blissfull

missions. No rain yet.

March 7th This day makes five weeks since we left home or have slept in a bed. We are looked for at home every day by this time and here we are two hundred miles or more from there. Wives and sweethearts will look with fearfully anxious eyes for several long days before our return. The weather is still pleasant and dry. The boys pass the time off by telling amusing stories, gambling, and making fun in various ways.

March 8th About day break
the sky was cloudy but soon after
sunrise it cleared off very pleasant.
We took up our line of march
this morning up the Ft. Mason
and Ft. McHavett road, passing
Segley and Mrs. Casey's ranch. About
12 O'clock a.m. we came to Mr.
Jacksons and settled an old account
with him, and took dinner
with the friendly Mrs. Tucker.
We struck camp at 22 on the
south bank of San Saba about
one mile below the old Spanish
Fort. At this place some of

the boys caught a few very good fish. Soon after dark there came up a thunder storm, but did not give us much of a ~~rain~~ washing, nothing like what we needed.

March 9th After cooking and eating breakfast - three of the boys, Shap. O. & Tom, Levi and Jon S. took the pack horses and kept up the road while the rest of the Company crossed over on the north side of the river to look at the old Spanish Fort. This old Fort is on the north bank of the

San Saba river about twenty
miles below Ft. McKavett. We
were not able to learn much of
the history of this old Fort, but
it has the appearance of being
built very many years ago. It
is some more than a hundred
yards square, built of large rock.
The walls must have been about
twenty feet high or more, and
are double standing six or
eight feet apart, making a
space of this width between
the walls all the way around
the Fort. And this space

is divided into rooms by
rock wall partitions, and
all of them have the appearance
of having been covered over with
flat dirt roofs. In the north
west corner of the Fort are the
largest buildings all of rock,
which may have been the
commissary or the quarters of
the principal officers. Also
in the north west and south
east corners there have been
large rock buildings, but not
so large and strong as those
~~are~~ in the N. W. corner.

In these buildings remain
some of the fire-places and
doorways leading from room
to room, and large vaults
left in the wall which puzzle
the mind to imagine for
what use they were put to.

Near the largest buildings
on the west side is the only
gateway leading into the Fort.
On the right hand side of the
gate, going in, is written

ARCOS PADILLA 1810, and
other Spanish and English dates
and names so old that we

could not make them out.
Just outside of the enclosure
near on the N. W. corner is
a mound which has the ap-
pearance of having been the
magazine. It is a goodly one.

In the Fort are three or four
holes which look like old
wells. The walls are badly
thrown down and in some
places almost level with the
ground. In the Fort and the
building, there has grown a
large growth of mosquito and
hackberry and died since

the Fort was evacuated. Around
the Fort is a beautiful and
smooth valley. About five
hundred yards below the Fort
is the Tullygo beautiful, clear
running creek. All traces of
a road that must have been
made in ~~leaving~~ the Fort
there and its supplies of every
kind, ^{been} ~~has~~ ^{the ruins of my gun} washed away and
grown over. On the opposite
side of the river are ditches which
they irrigated a large river
valley. The only thing
one can hear is a wind in

up sketch of its history which
is about as follows. The
Mexicans or Spaniards had
it in possession and were working
silver mines in the neighbor-
hood around it, and that there
were one hundred men sent
out after provisions but never
returned. They then sent out
two hundred men, and they
shared the same fate, and
were never heard of. The
Fort was then besieged by
Indians and starved out.
And when they were fast

making any resistance, the
Indians sealed the walls and
not a man escaped, except one
who was out horse hunting,
and one woman who was
down on the river; these only
were saved to tell the tale.

Whether this is true or not we can
not say.

We travelled
up the San Jaba river and at
dinner on Clear creek. There we
saw a man by the name of Mills
making improvements on Clear
creek just above its mouth.

On this creek near the mouth

is a remarkable good mill seat.

We struck camp at #23 on San
Jaba about a mile above the
mouth of Clear Creek. Thayer
Pistul Tom and Tom J. went
up to the settlement on the
head of Clear Creek which is
only about two miles from
its mouth. About bedtime
they returned with Mayhew
son from McCanes ranch.
They also had some bacon and
a turkey which the kind
people on the head of Clear Creek
had given them.

March 10th. Weather cool, the
wind blowing from the north.
After breakfast we went up to
the settlements on the head of
C. creek and concluded to stay
there a day or two to let our
poor horses recruit a little.

We struck camp at 2 1/2 at the
fountain head of C. creek which is
a very large spring. This spring
is about forty steps long and
runs in most places with a
gushing noise. The people here
have a large dam built across
this stream about four hundred

gares below the spring, which
will irrigate a great deal of
land. The people here both men
and women appear very kind
hearted and treat us very freely.

March 11th Today we received
a pot, tub, bucket, soap and other
washing implements and gave
our dirty clothes a scrubbing.

As most of us did not have but
one suit of clothes along, we
had to wash a part of a
suit at a time, Some were
in their drawers without
pants, some were in their

pants without drawers; some
were in their coats without
shirts. Some one way and some
another, some dressed one way
and some not at all.

Most of the boys complain of
severe colds that almost run
to the lungs. Weather pleasant.

March 12th The people on Clear Cr.
were very kind to us for strangers.
They gave us bread stuff and bacon
free of charge and could not be
persuaded to take any pay for
it. After eating breakfast we took
then a farewell and took repose.

line of marsh up the San Suba
river to Ft. M^e Kovett which is
near the head of this stream.
The country along this river
affords good range, but good
timber is very scarce. Live
Oak and mesquite are the principal
growths of timber on the up land.

We struck camp. At 25 on the
north bank of San Suba river, op-
posite Ft. M^e Kovett. The
citizens of this place are trying
to irrigate two or three tracts
of land by wheels. There is
some or eight families in one

around Ft. McManitt. We met up
with a Mr. Kemp an acquaintance
of Mr. Johnson the new member of
our party. Mr. Kemp tried to
get up a dance in the Fort, but it
was an entire failure, excepting a
little stag dance. Young ladies
were not plenty enough and mar-
ried ladies did not like to dance.
They have a very nice place for
dancing in the Col. quarters which
is a very large and fine house.
Tom C. is very sick to night
with the ague and fever.

March 13th This is Sunday and

a pretty cold one, the wind blowing
cold from the north. As Tom
J. is not very well we concluded
to remain at camp at 24°.

In the evening the weather had
very much the appearance of rain
so much so that all the party
excepting George and Sharp pistol
Tom went up into the Fort and
slept in the Cad's quarters.

March 14th Instead of rain the
weather is still colder. Tom J.
is no better and not able to
ride. Three of our party, George
Levi and Sharp pistol Tom, not

willing to wait for the sick
started for the Kickapoo this
morning. Nothing of interest
took place today. The boys
doctored Tom J. pretty freely with
button willow tea for the chills.
Tom J. laid in his pallet
and made his pretty good horse
trade, the second that he has
made since he left home. Bill
swaped horses yesterday with
George Camp. Our new friend
John got a basket full of nicely
cured biscuit of Mr. Champlee to
eat while on our way to the spring.

March 16th This morning was
still very cold but Tom S. being
some better we started for the
Kickapoo spring. There is an
old government road leading
from McHavett right past the
Kickapoo springs on to East
Chadbourne. The country between
San Saba and Kickapoo is moun-
tainous but not very rough. The range
is very good mesquite. The prin-
cipal timber is Live Oak, with
some mesquite. We arrived at
the spring a little before sun-
down, and found a good

already building at our selected
place. We also found the store
of our party that ~~we~~ ^{we} ~~had~~ ^{is} camped
near the spring. ^{Camp of #26} This spring is a
very pretty bold running fountain
in head. This spring ^{is not} ~~is~~ ^{it is}
so large as Clear spring but sit-
uated in a prettier place. All the
news of much interest the boys
had to tell us was of a notorious
must hog battle. The contending
armies were Swize ~~and~~ ^{and dog} Swi on
one side and about ten must
hogs on the other. Both armies
would rally charge and then re-

treat, one then the other. I
believe the must hog armies got
the worst of the battle. Their
loss was one killed and two
or three wounded. The other army
came a bit a little later as they
lost none, and got ^{only} ~~one~~ wounded
unless it was in making re-
treats in disorder. The weather
is very cold and we had a little
sprinkling of snow this evening.
March 16th The weather is clear
out but the nights are very cold.
The boys scattered out to look at
the country today and to find

situations for stock ranches. The
range is pretty good curly mesquite.
The general appearance of the country
is uneven but ^{not} very rough, with
~~Siva oak~~ and mesquite scat-
teringly planted over the up lands.
The creek runs very nice for
a few miles and then sinks
and stands in holes for several miles
further. There is some very good live
oak timber in the creek bottoms, and
a little of other kinds. There is
some land along the creek that can
be irrigated by dams and elevators.
A few more hay fields come

off to day but they are so common
to raise much of an excitement now
that the boys have all seen one.

March 17th. There is some deer in
this country. Sharpshooter told Tom
killed a fine buck to day. Sam
has selected a site for a dam and
has commenced getting out board
timber. Tom S. laid a claim at
the spring which consist of a
fork and two poles. There is
a great deal of beaver sign along
this creek and some very large
dams. Bob and Sam made
a specie trade to day in

boots and shoes.

March 18th. This morning four of the boys Bill, Bob, Hal and Sharp pistol. I started down the creek in search of a beaver and were expecting to be gone two days. Nothing of interest took place in or around camp to day. About noon time we were surprised by the beaver hunter driving up a drove of cattle and commencing shooting. After shooting the beaver six times they succeeded in bringing him to the ground, which was doing very well considering that it

was dark. The boys then
latched and hung it up that
which sent them till after
mid night. Weather still fair.
Thob. is quite unwell to-
day, he has a very bad cough.
There are several on the com-
plaining list Thob. Jim D.
Bill and George complain of
being unwell. Some of the boys
have rized their saddles off ^{quite} in a
hostile manner with much hog hides.
March 19th. This morning Sam
planted a little garden of pepper, gourd
ards, tobacco, and onions &c. which

was probably the first work in
the agriculture line, that was ever
done on Krok opus creek. Two
of our boys Bill and Sharpe pistol Tom
and three of the party that are im-
proving at the spring, started for the
Seapan spring about 12 o'clock to day.
This evening there is two horses missing.
There are George's and Louis, and think
from the sign that they have gone back
to Fort McKarott. Weather fine.
March 20th This morning George and
Hol. started back to Ft. McKarott in search
of the lost horses. Soon after 12 o'clock the
party that went over to the Seapan springs

returned to camp. Sharp, pistols Tom
brought in two antelope hides. The dis-
cription they gave of the country is about
as follows, a very pretty country, with fine
oak ridges. The range is thick and good
curly mesquite. The creek is a running
stream not as large as Kickapoo.
Good building timber is very scarce.
We have barbecued some of our beef to day
the balance we will dry. Sky cloudy
March 29th This morning about two
or three hours before day it commenced
sprinkling rain and thundered and light-
ened like it was going to give us a good
shower. We took up our camp pallets

and went over to our neighbours and got under their horse that they had got covered.

It failed to rain much. Soon after sunrise it cleared of very pleasant and we all went to our work. About one O'clock P.M. the horse hunters returned with the runaway horses all right. There was some very curious gambling done in camp to day by Sam and Sharp pistol Tom. The bet was five silver rings concerning a hound bitch belonging to one of our camp neighbours. The female dog had been indulging with the male sex and was in a state of pregnancy, therefore Sharp pistol Tom was the loser of a fine silver ring. In the

has so much

evening about sun down it, the appearance of rain again that we camped with our neighbours. As before it rained but little.

March 22nd Our neighbours finished their work today about 12 O'clock A.M. and then took a forenoon rest. In the evening we got the use of a wagon and team and hauled a few logs and poles. Tom J. has succeeded in sowing his tobacco seed at last which required more industry than common people are endowed with, we all know.

March 23rd This morning our neighbours left for home and we took possession of their house which is covered but

not matted. Sam made quite an addition to his garden to day. It now consists of corn, peas, onions, pepper, gourds, tobacco, hulsom-apples, water-melons, mush-melons, and radishes. He laid the foundation of a cabin about the size of a hen house to hold his claim to a situation for a stock ranch. The turkeys also laid the foundation of a stock ranch for Frank Williams about three hundred yards below the spring on the west side of the cañon. Sharp pistol Sam was sharp enough to win back the worth of his silver ring from Leon. But it was done in a very strange manner.

So strange that the particulars
could not be told in language that
would be called decent. About dark a
gentle rain commenced falling and con-
tinued to rain until about mid night.

March 24th This morning a little before
day break we were roused from our peace-
ful slumbers by Tom attempting to
take his first shave of beard. The shave of
beard must have been rather unmanageable
from the cursing it got, but when it
was done it undoubtedly made the Queen
cast a grin to of seen it. We will make
no attempt to describe it as it is en-
tirely out of our descriptive powers.

Bill remarked, that the builder of that
loaf of bread ought to cook one more and then
start for that country where brimstone is so
plenty, and water so scarce. Tom D. replied,
ye and take you along with him. The wind
blew very hard all day from the south west.
A few of the boys went out hunting to day
but did not bring in any thing.

March 25th The weather is pleasant again.
The boys brought in seven musk hog hides
to day. Bob and Levi made a part exchange.
Levi's buck skin for Bob's jines and
some boot. Levi and George have some
fat squirrels which they appear to think a
great deal of and intend to take home ^{with them}.

March 26th Nothing of interest took place to-day. Some of the boys hunted a little but nothing was killed except one musk hog. Sam finished fencing his piece of land and garden to-day. Bill and Sam made a spur trade and Bob sold Tom S. his old buck skins pants which come a little below Tom S. knee, just low enough

to leave a broad stripe of naked skin between his socks and buck skins. Weather pleasant.

March 27th This is Sunday and the wind blows very hard from the west. The day was principally spent

in making raw hide carriages and
quirts. The boys expect to start
home in the morning
and are anxiously waiting for the morn-
ing to come. The Col. has stayed a-
bout as long as he wished to, although
he did not expect when he left home
to get to stay as long as he would
want to. Hol goes by the name of
Col. since he got a new old hat at
McKane's, and the boys burned his
old one up.

March 28th This morning bright
and early we started for that sweet
place to the travellers called home.

Our horses have improved some since
we have been camped at the springs.
Bill and Bob are going to stay at the
spring; They rode within a few miles
and then we bade our old friend Bill
farewell untill we should meet again
if ever. Bill and Bob turned back to
the springs and the rest of us, six
in number, travelled on for home.

We took the road leading from Ft. Mc
Kinn to Ft. Chadbourne which runs
down Hickaspo across Concho and
Colorado. In the evening we camped
near Indian sign where they had
taken out a large drove of horses.

About four o'clock in the evening we struck camp N^o. 27 on Concho at the Paint-bluff. This bluff is on the north bank of Concho about fifteen miles above its mouth. There are a great many Indian paintings on this bluff of more shapes than imaginable, and numbers of his idols about as numerous. Our supplies being short, consisting of nothing but about three quarts of corn meal, we killed a beef. After eating an Indian bale of beef we rode into our camp pellots.

March 29th. Soon after sun rise we were on our way bound for home via Ft. Chadborn. The country betw

between Concho and Colorado is level
and principally covered with short
timber. We have seen a few wild
horses and some buffaloes to day.

In the evening we struck camp
At 28 on the Colorado river where we
had very good grass for our horses.

Some of the boys went out hunting
and Livi and Tom J. attached two
or three old buffaloes and got a little
the worst of the fight as they were
very badly scared and run like
good fellows. Weather very pleasant.

March 30th This morning we took
the old road again for Ft Chaborn.

but after trailing it about ten miles
we lost it, and got off the course
so we concluded to take our course
straight for home. We have seen buff-
aloes every place all day and Sharp
pistole Sam killed one. About three
O'clock in the evening we stopped on
a creek and ate dinner. Buffaloes
were very plenty here and George
and Seizer
killed a quail. Seizer held it while
George shot it. The buffaloes have eaten
the grass off very short, so after eating
we concluded to travel on until we found
better grass. But soon after starting we
came to burnt prairie where there was

none at all. We rode on until about
nine o'clock in the night and found a
small patch of grass, where we hopped our horses
and lay down in the open prairie for camp.

Nov. 29. Weather warm and pleasant.

Nov 29th. We awoke about day
broke and found a cold norther blowing.
We saddled up and started without any
breakfast, expecting to find water
in Jim's bed about noon but we crossed
the head branches of it and did not
get a drop. We then came to a rough
mountainous country and after
travelling until about three o'clock
in the evening we concluded

to stop and broyl some beef without
water. After eating a very hearty bate
we travelled on and in a few moments
came to plenty of good water. There
we struck camp at 50 and ate another
hearty bate of broyled beef without
bead. Sharp pistol Tom started out
hunting and found a ranch. He came
back to camp and took Sara with
him to visit the ranch. They found
the door open but no one there.
Pillows and clothes were scattered
around the house as though the
Indians had robbed the place. They
found some flour, meat salt,

tallow, suet and coffee, and took
a little of each. Then we all ate
a little hartyer of bread and beef
with coffee and went to bed.
We think we are on the head of
Pecan River.

April 1st ^{31st} This day makes two months
since we left home expecting to be
back in one month. They may be
anxious about us at home, but we
are all right side up, with care yet.
After eating an old-fashioned breakfast
that is both bread and meat, we
took our course about north east
for home. We soon got out of

the mountains and crossed the east
prong of Beech Bluffs. From there
we got into a very thick black jack
thicket. We saw a few deer in the
thicket, and Sam was lucky enough
to break a fawn's thigh, and seize
was fast enough to catch it.

After getting through the thicket we came
to the head of deep creek and after following
it down a few miles we found a few
small pools of rain water where we
ate dinner. We built our fire in the bend
of the branch which was a solid rock.
After we had got to cooking nicely we
were surprised by a noise like the

blasting of a rock, and fire and ashes
flying in all directions. The Col. was
badly scared and said he believed some-
body ^{had} shot at him, but we soon saw
that it was nothing but the rock had
bursting beneath the fire. We contin-
ued to cook at the fire, but there soon
came another blast still louder, closer
deadlier than before like the burst-
ing of a volcano. It covered our
victuals in ashes and scattered
fire and hot rocks over our saddles
blankets, and clothes, for several
feet around. This blast satisfied
us so we moved our cooking up on

the bank and ate our dinner in
peace. After resting a while we took
up our line of march down the creek.
We travelled until dark and found
no water. Some of the boys thought
we were getting close to George Lewis
ranch on Hubbard, and we soon
heard the barking of dogs. But in-
stead of Lewis ranch it was Bob
Shaw's on deep creek. We rode up
to the house and borrowed some
horses of Mr. Bremer and got
directions to a camping place
about a quarter from the house
where we staked camp #3.

Mrs. Beaver went with us down
to our camp and stayed until
lunch time and conversed on
all things in general and nothing
in particular.

April 2nd ^{Wed}. This morning Sam
offered Mrs. Beaver an old cup in
pay for the one she loaned us, which
had got broken but she did not
accept of it. She told Sam
some surprising news to wit:
the marriages of Mrs. Stow
and Miss Catharine Lewis. George
and Tom J. got separated from
the crowd today and did not

get with matrimony aware. A little
below the forks of Hubbard we met up
with Jacob Atkinson and Sir. Miller,
and stopped and ate dinner. They
told us news both good and bad.
We were glad to hear of several deach-
ery new comers into the world in our
neighbourhood, and was astonished
to hear of so many marriages, but
we were sorry to hear of the death
of Mrs. McKelvey and Miss Schack-
craft. After dark we were
out in the hills and lay down
for camp at 8 32. The wife
Bill's long yarns very much

as they were interesting, and
some time quite diverting.

April 3rd. About sunrise we
were on our horses entering the
get home today. There was a
very hard sand storm blowing
from the plains, so thick we
could not see much over one
hundred yards around. We
stopped at Hoover's ranch
and got our breakfast and then
rode on for home. About two
miles below Hoover's ranch
we rode Sharp pointed Junco
again, he taking the note

down Hubbard and me turning
across the ridge to clear fork.
About twelve O'clock A. M. we
found ourselves right side up
at home, and in one or two hours
the other two of our party came
in. They stayed at Linches ranch
last night. Thus ends a jour-
ney in which we all have suffered
fatigue and hunger alike and
went through wet and dry
cold and hot together. For
all probabilities the same party
will never be out together again
so uncertain are the events of this
life.

Mrs. Kendall Dr.

March 15 th	To Three gals milk	30
" 16	" Gave " "	20
" 17	" " " "	20
" 18	" Gave doz. eggs	66
" 19 th	" Three " "	1 00
" "	" Gave gal milk	20
" 20	" " " "	20
" 21	" Gave doz. eggs.	66
" 22	" One " "	33
" "	" Gave gal milk	20
" 23	" " " "	20
" 25	" " " "	20
" 26	" " " "	20
" "	" One doz. eggs	33
" 27	" Gave gal milk	20
		<u>5 28 00</u>

Mar. 28	To Jane's milk	20
" 29	" " " "	20
" 30	" " " "	20
" 31	" " " "	20
Apr 1 st	" " " "	20
" 2	" " " "	20
" 3	" " " "	20
" 4	" " " "	20
" 5	" " " "	20
" 6	" " " "	20
" 7	" " " "	20
" 8	" " " "	20
" 9	" " " "	20
" 10	" " " "	20
" 11	" " " "	20
" 12	" " " "	20
" 13	" " " "	20
" 14	" " " "	20

May 12th 1870
Thursday at the Ranch
on Hornbards Creek

Oh! how lonesome
Sad and drear
For God hath taken
All that's dear.

The world is moving
on just the same as
when, that loved one
was playing his part
here. But there is
one heart that is not
the same, and never
can be again. For it

is linked, and double
linked, with one the now
lies cold and still, in
the dark and silent
tomb. I thought I laugh
when others laugh, and
smile at what they say.
But in my heart a sad-
ness reigns, that steals
my life away.

And brought over 840

Apr 15 - 30 Brought milk 20

" 16 " " " " 20

" 17 " " " " 20

" 18 " " " " 20

" 19 " " " " 20

" 20 " " " " 20

" 21 " " " " 20

" 22 " " " " 20

" 23 " " " " 20

" 24 " One doz. eggs 33

" 25 " Brought milk 20

" 26 " " " " 20

" 27 " " " " 20

" 28 " " " " 20

29 " eggs & milk 33

11 51

Mrs Kendall Cr.

March 19	By Four lbs sugar	1 00
" 23	" Three ⁴ / ₄ lbs coffee	1 00
" 26	" One lb. candles	25-
Apr 1	" " corn	
" "	" " " peas	
" 3	" Four lbs coffee	1 00
" 12	" " lbs sugar	1 00
" 15	" 8 " " @ 20	1 60
" 26	" 7 lbs sugar	1 40