Parrish, #1.
Prowers Co.

Margaret Merrill Doc 355/51

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Mrs. A. N. Parrish came to Lamar with her husband in 1889. Mr. Parrish and Mr. Festus B. Koen had driven through this country in the late '70s. They were engaged in the cattle business in Indian territory and were looking for a good range for a cattle ranch. It was while going through the fertile valley of the Arkansas river that they first conceived the idea of an irrigation project. Although they located in the mountains and opened stores at Rosita and Silver Cliff, Colorado, they never forgot this plan.

When the immigration of the '80s into western Kansas began to run over into eastern Colorado they returned to the Arkansas valley and began the necessary steps for the carrying out of their project.

Mrs. Parrish is not sure about the dates, but believes the charter for the Colorado & Kansas canal, or the South Side Ditch as it was called, was obtained in 1885. This is now the Fort Lyon Ditch. The charter for the New Era, or as it later became, the Amity canal was obtained in 1886.

In 1886 Mrs. Parrish, then a bride, came with Mr. Parrish to the valley for a business visit. They camped in tents on the south side of the townsite at the construction camp for the South Side Ditch. Coming out of the tent one morning Mrs. Parrish discovered on the side of a log barn nearby a huge spider, about eight inches across. One of the men came to her assistance and on disturbing the creature it jumped several feet, but was finally killed. This was her first experience with a tarantula. She was told to keep a sharp watch out for the mate as it was said to be around somewhere, but it was never found. The country was also full of snakes at that time.

In 1889 Mr. and Mrs. Parrish moved to Lamar and made their home there becoming active in developing the country by irrigation and in developing the banking business in this county.

At the time of Mrs. Parrish's first trip to Lamar there

was only one store in Lamar on the west side of Main street across from the railroad tracks on the south side. There was a windmill and another building, a dwelling where the post office is now. A year later a crude but sizable town was in existence.

Mr. Parrish was treasurer of the irrigation company. He was responsible for the pay off of the men and Mrs. Parrish used to go with him on his visits to the construction camps. They drove in a buggy and their tem consisted of a horse and a blind mule and with these they saw most of the county.

The men did not want to take checks for pay as they wished to use the money immediately for shooting craps and gambling. The pay was made out in little rolls of money Which Mr. Parrish had to carry with him.

The chief sight of the early days was to see the great trail herds of cattle come through the country and ford the river. In the spring they came through from the south for summer feeding and in the fall went back. One of their camping places was just south of town and everybody used to go out to see the herds there or to watch them cross the river a mile west and just north of the town. Sometimes the cattle would start milling in the river and that was a real sight.

The cowboys were on the whole a well behaved lot though they could not resist certain temptations. Mrs. Parrish wanted a light on her front porch when the first electric light plant was established in Lamar, but Mr. Parrish dissuaded her as the cowboys would shoot it out. There were 17 saloons in the town and it was always very easy to tell when it was pay day on the round up.

Many claims, however, in this section were taken up by young school teachers and other young women and they were never molested by the cowboys or afraid to stay alone on their claims.

One of these young teachers had a negro working for here. One day he came rushing in to the house crying "De Debbil's out-side and he's running off with the dishpan." She ran to the

door and sure enough the dishpan was slowly moving away. It had fallen from a nail on the wall on a sand terrapin, who was trying to get rid of his unwelcome new shell.

There were several negroes in the country in those days, the first negro child born in Lamar being Paul Lamar Glover. Several of these men worked for the construction camp on the South Side ditch. The cowboys loved a joke and decided to fix one up on these colored boys when they brought the mules to the windmill at night for water. They fixed a cow hide in top of the windmill and when the negroes watered the mules the hide made a horrible screeching noise. They had to round up the colored boys afterwards.

The town was all made up of young people in those days and they had a good deal of fun together. The times were hard and they did not have even the simplest luxuries, such as ice, in the new town, but they had plenty of excitement and amusement anyway.

The first woman's club was the S. I. S. which had a covered dish luncheon at every meeting. Then there were many balls and dances.

One of the big events of the year was Rabbit Day when there was a big hunt to which hunters came from all over the state and during which several thousand rabbits were killed. In the evening there was a big dinner and ball.

Many beautiful arrowheads and Indian beads were found in this vicinity when the settlers first came. There was an old Indian graveyard by old Fort Bent, which the settlers used to loot for Indian relics.

The old fort was standing with the walls and the portholes in the walls and even the drives around the fort in fair condition when Mrs. Parrish first came. The settlers, however, carried it away stone by stone to build houses. There was also a lookout, a pile of rocks on a bluff near Caddoa which was used by the ~~Indians~~ soldiers to watch out for marauding Indians.

In '89 when the ditches were finished Lamar held quite a celebration and excursion came in from Denver and elsewhere. The company had built little irrigation ditches just for the day, which ran all around the lots in the town and the water was running in

them that day. Of course it looked very pretty and seemed to have quite an effect on the strangers as about $50,000 worth of lots were sold that day.

The town does own a water right from the ditch and the early and lawns were irrigated by it. The usefulness of this water right was destroyed by grading done for a railroad which was supposed to come into the town from the south. A skillful grafter, who was the original for the "Get Rick Quick" Wallingford stories, visited Lamar, sold stock in this wonderful railroad and grading was commenced south of town, the first shovel load of dirt being turned by the first woman in Lamar, Mrs. George Hunter. This grading somehow interfered with the irrigation and it has never been used since except in a small portion of town. Irrigation was unsatisfactory anyway as the lawns had to flooded and many weeds were brought in by the water.

After collecting the money for the railroad venture the grafter hastily left town and took with him all hopes of the railroad and all benefits of the water right.

May A. Parrish

Address: Lamar, Colorado

Interview by Margaret Merrill
January 12, 1934.

Merrill, L., #1.
Prowers Co.

Margaret Merrill 1/14/34 Doe $55/52

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Miss Louise A. Merrill came to Granada in August of 1887 with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chandler Merrill, from Catlettsburg, Kentucky. Mr. Merrill managed the Granada Bank, owned by two former townsmen of Catlettsburg, A. D. Mims and E. H. Keep, who were then living in Garden City, Kansas, and were interested in the town company of Granada.

There were few children in the pioneer town so that Miss Merrill was lonely at first. She soon, however, found many things to interest her.

One of these was to drive about the country with a little Indian pony. This pony's mouth was so tough that no man could drive him and he ran away with all who tried it. But when he realized two irresponsible girls were behind the reins he took the responsibility for the expedition upon himself and always behaved very sedately with them.

Another occupation was to make a garden on a piece of sod which had never been cut before. Mr. Merrill put in a windmill and the garden bore a most astonishing assortment of vegetables. They grew so quickly and so large and had such a delicious flavor that they were a great wonder to everyone. When the radishes showed only two or three small leaves in their tops Miss Merrill discovered that they were already full grown and all the vegetables grew to immense size.

All was not well, however, in the garden. Miss Merril says: "My bedroom was next to the garden in which I took great pride. One morning I awoke and heard a peculiar noise in the garden. I went to the window and saw something strange was going on. When I went outside I saw that every row of vegetables was covered with a queer bug with terrible jaws and x voracious appetites. They were there by the thousands. I went to Mr. Jones for help and he got pans and brushes. We put oil and water in the pans and went down the rows brushing all the bugs into the pans. Afterwards we burned them, but there was not much left of the garden after that. These bugs were over an inch long and were grey with

ed under wings."

Miss Merrill also undertook the business of raising a calf and specialized in it. She took the calf out for a walk on a rope everyday, but when the calf was about a year old it suddenly decided to take Miss Merrill out for a walk and after that the calf was sold.

An ever varying delight were the prairie flowers, of which she made a collection. A great many different types and varieties appeared in the different seasons, some occasionally skipping a year or two and then appearing again.

The sky also was a wonder to the Kentucky child. The gorgeousness of the sunsets, the deep blue of the day time sky and the largeness of the stars far exceeded anything she had **known before.**

Some years later, when George Feast was county superintendent of schools, she took the teachers' examination and was given a funny little school on Wolf crrek. This school was an old claim shanty about 10x12 and was lined with newspapers. There were a few cooking utensils and a cooking stove for heat. Of her experiences there she says:

During my first week there in the early part of April a terrific sand storm began about 10 o'clock in the morning. The shanty yielded so to the blasts of wind that it seemed unsafe to stay in it, so untying a long sash on my dress I made all the children take hold of it and we went out together, taking turns getting down on the ground to find the path, which was a cow trail. After two hours we succeeded in reaching a farm house with faces badly cut by the sand. Much to our surprise we found the claim shanty still standing the next day.

"The trips to and from school were given a touch of moving picture excitement because of the Texas long horns pastured on the range. They just naturally didn't like school teachers. I often put them to flight by waving my lunch basket, but on one occasion when there were calves with them, they drew up in battle array and I was the one put to flight and wild speed was all that saved me.

"Grey wolves howled at night and twice ~~cows~~ calves were ~~carried~~ attacked ~~away~~ by them ~~from~~ in the barn lot.

"So sparsely populated was Wolf creek region at that time that it produced real excitement for a wagon to be seen on the road half a mile away.

"I taught there two ~~years~~ terms then came in to a little two-room school in Granada.

"One of the most exciting episodes in our life in Granada was the cyclone that descended upon us suddenly one summer day. After chasing through the south side of town and doing no harm worse than snatching glasses off people's noses and picking up every stray article that was loose, it crossed ~~back~~ the tracks and struck the little white church with fearful fury, tearing it to bits of wood not much larger than matches. It ripped the two organs to pieces and left the big old Bible literally in separate leaves. This was a great grief to the people of the town for the little church had long been the principal center of social interest as well as the only religious institution for many miles.

"An amusing and interesting experience our family had during the first year in Granada was the episode of the rug. Not understanding the climate in the least when we furnished the little house Mother placed an attractive new square of Brussels carpet at the front door thinking to add a touch of pleasant welcome to guests. It was but a short time until a high wind came up in the night and carried the rug far away. Much grieved at the loss, I ranged the hills south of Granada hunting for this little treasure. Every sage brush and tumble weed was investigated. It became the fashion for a time in the family when we went walking to hunt for the rug. After so long a time it was forgotten. Then Father put a barbed wire fence around the lot because we were planting trees and were determined to have shade and fruit if possible. One morning over a year after we had settled in the new home there was a very windy night. We were startled in the morning to find the little rug not much worse for wear hanging on the wire fence south of the house. Knowing about the climate then Mother tacked the rug securely to church floor.

"The settlers in Granada at that time were a very fine class of people. They were mostly young married couples and had a good deal of style and culture.

"The most interesting association perhaps that we had in Granada was the delightful friendship with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Jones. He was one of the earliest pioneers in Colorado, having herded cattle on the Denver townsite and freighted from Nebraska to Denver for the government before the Civil war. He, it was, who noticing the great boulders in Boulder creek, suggested that name for the canyon and creek.

"He was a unique and most ineresting person with a fine mind, a marvelous memory and possessed of a vocabulary that would have staggered a college president. One of the most amusing things I remember about him was his description of the stupidity of the Indians. He said you couldn't make them understand anything, that they had no knowledge of the meaning of words. For example, he said he was trying to explain to an Indian why he was called Jones. The Indian couldn't see the reason. Mr. Jones said he told him that Jones was "just an appellation used to designate an individual, but," he said, "the darned Indian couldn't see through it!"

"He was a horticulturist of exceptional ability. The vegetables and fruits which he raised on a little piece of ground in Granada, were the finest of their kind. He knew how to make a little peach tree produce the kind of show peaches you see in California exhibits. He raised the finest of grapes and by sacking them, cutting and sealing the stems and keeping them in a dry fruit cellar was able to send them to friends as a Christmas present in perfect condition. He did the same thing with watermelons, which he grew in great quantity.

"He had had in the early '80s great herds of fine blooded stock on a ranch south of Granada. Almost his entire herd was destroyed during a most devastating blizzard in the '80s. Discouraged with the business to attempt to go on he gathered together his means and settled in a comfortable little house in

ast Granada where he spent the rest of his life experimenting with the growing of all sorts of things, including fish, which he oised in a small pond in front of his house.

"His wife, a woman of education and great charm, had born the hardships of pioneering cheerfully because she owed her life to the healthful climate in that section. She often told me of the first eleven months that she spent on the ranch without seeing one white woman and only a very few squaws.

"Among the many thrilling stories that she told of her experiences during Indian raids and cattle thieving exploits was the incident that almost wrecked her life and left her with a nervous trouble from which she never fully recovered. Mr. Jones having been called to Las Animas on a matter of grave importance she was unavoidably left alone at the ranch. Near sunset she was disturbed to see a group of Mexicans riding up to the hill above the ranch. After a short colloquy two of them rode down to her gate. They asked for her husband. She told them he was on the range and would be in any moment. They asked to borrow an axe lying in the yard which she allowed them to have. They made camp on the hill. Very much disturbed she barricaded the house as best she could and with rifle close at hand, for she was a noted shot, she kept watch through the long hours of the night.. With the early rays of morning sun, they broke camp and she saw that the mild faced leader ordered the rest of the group to ride on. He watched until they were over the hill, then with a cool and brazen manner he mounted his horse and approached her gate. She was ready for him. With her gun in hand she spoke ~~throughxthexhouse~~ ~~xxxxxxx~~ in a ringing voice through the half open door. "Throw down that ax and put up your hands." Startled greatly he obeyed. "Now," she said, "With your hands up ride over that hill and if you make one false move it will be your last for I am a dead shot." She spoke that he stared at her for some time in amazement "I see you're no tenderfoot" he said and then obeyed her command. After he rode over the hill and disappeared from view she locked and barred the door then fell in a faint from which she had not re-

covered when her husband returned some time later.

"Among the many interesting people in that early settlement of the town was Mr. Hamer Norris and his mother. Mrs. Norris was the foster sister of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln. Her aunt was Mrs. Lincoln's stepmother and many years of her girlhood were spent in the home of the Todds. She was a fascinating talker and had seen the most interesting phases of pioneer life in this country, having lived in central Kentucky and Illinois and afterward married a ~~[illegible]~~ judge of the Supreme Court in Ohio. After his death the family moved west. Her son was the first editor of the Granada Exponent. Mrs. Norris' stories of Mrs. Lincoln's girlhood and her accounts of the courtship ~~of~~ were most interesting and revealed the many stories relating to that event ~~that~~ were entirely untrue.

"Within a year after we came to Granada the boom dropped. ~~[illegible]~~ Property values faded from sight and most of the people moved away. My father always had great confidence in the future of the country and could not give up until his fortunes were so depleted that it was difficult to start again. He engaged in the grocery business there until his death in 1903. He had the highest regard for the people living in that section of the country and strove constantly to help the farmers by every means in his power. In spite of his early Massachusetts training he liked pioneering and had spent his younger years in Kentucky settlements and always found great interest in the development of new country."

Louise A. Merrill

1150 Sherman Street
Denver, Colorado

Interview by Margaret Merrill
January 19, 1934.

Bourgreaves, #1.
Prowers Co.

Margaret Merrill Doc 355/53 241

An unusual experiment was started by the Salvation Army in Prowers County, Colorado, on the 18th of April, 1898, by the opening of the Colony at Amity. To understand the motives behind the establishment of this colony it is necessary to have a background of the history and motives of the Army itself.

The Salvation Army owes its conception and origin to the efforts of one man, General William Booth. William Booth was an Englishman born in Nottingham in 1829. He became a clergyman, but resigned in 1861. He had become horrified at the condition of the poorer classes in the large cities and wished to devote the rest of his life to an endeavor to aid them spiritually and physically. He started with open air meetings in the slums, a work which became known in 1865 as the Christian Mission and later in 1878 was renamed the Salvation Army. He strove to place men in work, to get them located out of the city, to create new and better interests in their lives. He wrote a book dealing with the situation in the slums of English cities called "In Darkest England and the Way Out", in which he presented several remedies for slum conditions.

His wife and children became ardent supporters of his ideas and through their efforts and those of other loyal members of the organization the Salvation Army quickly spread its service of reclamation and constructive aid for the poorer classes throughout the world.

In 1880 the Salvation Army movement was established in the United States. In 1896 Consul Emma Booth-Tucker, daughter of General William Booth, and her husband, Commander Frederick St. George de Latour Booth-Tucker, were given joint jurisdiction over the Army in the United States. In 1898 they started the colony now used in Southeastern Colorado.

Three colonies were founded, one at Cleveland, Ohio, one in California, and the third five miles west of Holly, Colorado, which settlement became known as Amity.

This colony plan involved the bringing of familes from the slums of large cities and settling them on farms. The ultimate aim of the work was to make these people self supporting. Two of these colonies, that at Cleveland and the one in California, were successful. The one at Amity met with unforeseen physical mishaps, which caused its failure.

The first plan used at Amity was to give each man or family ten acres of land, a house, a cow, a horse, new machinery--everything to help him get started in farming. The Army also grubstaked these families until their land and produce could support them, which, in some cases, meant two or three years.

To finance this venture the Army borrowed money at five per cent interest. The farmer was to pay for his land and his outfit at six per cent interest over a period of twelve to fourteen years.

The land had been chosen with care and included a very fruitful tract of about a thousand acres. It ~~lay~~ included parts of Section 1, Section 12, Section 13 and all of Section 14. This land was selected as it had priority water rights out of the Buffalo canal.

At first considerable trouble was given to these new farmers by the cattle belonging to the surrounding ranchers. These cattle would break down the fences and destroy the crops, but this trouble was eventually settled.

Fifteen to twenty familes were brought out by the Army for the opening of the colony and in time the colony came to number about four hundred people and prospered so that it was found that ten acres of land were not sufficient for one farm. The farmers concentrated on different products, some on chickens, some on turkeys, cows melons, the various crops. After a while they wanted to expand their farms. The Army tried first the plan of renting them ten additional acres but finally gave them ten more acres. Some of the farmers throve until they had to have forty acres.

The town of Amity grew to include a lumber yard, a black-

smith shop, post office, two grocery stores, two meat markets, a bank, a shoe shop, a mortuary, a drug store, a hotel a beet dump, a feed yard, which included a barn and scales, but not an elevator, a printing shop, a depot and two school buildings.

The newspaper was a small sheet edited by a young man, who was a school teacher at Amity. He had ambitions to become an editor and the people of Amity and the Army subscribed enough money to buy a second hand press from Coolidge and start him in the paper.

Major Streaton was the first officer to have charge at the colony. He was succeeded by Colonel Holland, the Chief Secretary for Industrial and Social Work for the Salvation Army in the United States. Colonel Holland was in charge at two different periods, also maintaining an office in New Jersey. Major Erickson, ~~who still resides at Holly~~ lives in N.Y. City. Retired, had charge of the colony in between these times. Brigadier Stillwell was in charge after Colonel Holland's second period. Captain Ragsdale was in charge of the corps for a few months in 1903 and 1904.

In 1900 the Army built the Cherry Tree Home for children. They had other children's homes in New Jersey and in Oakland, California.

The Cherry Tree Home was a stone building 100 feet long, 48 feet wide in the wings and 50 feet in the center. It had a full length basement and attic. The attic was so arranged that the roof could be lifted and another floor added. A screen porch was built later which ran around the front and two sides of the building. The Home included thirty three rooms with dining room, kitchen, offices and parlor on the first floor.

The Home was opened in 1901 and between forty and fifty children were brought from New York to live here. Staff Captain Miss Benjamin was in charge of the home at that time. The Home developed rapidly and in a short time Staff Captain Benjamin felt the need for a man to help in the work with the boys of the home.

she insisted that Staff Captain Hargreaves and Mrs. Hargreaves, who were living in Amity, be placed in charge of the home and that she be permitted to devote her time to travelling through the country raising funds for the orphanage.

Staff Captain Hargreaves, who is now retired from active service and lives in Lamar with his daughter, Mrs. Frank W. Smith, has been with the Salvation Army for fifty five years and has been an officer for fifty years. (Mrs Hargreaves passed away in 1920 at the new C.T.H.)

In 1901 his health demanded a change of climate so he came to the Amity colony from Phila. Penn with his wife and family in June of that year and was present at the opening of the Cherry Tree Home. He settled there on a twenty acre farm and went from it to the Home.

Miss Benjamin proved very successful in securing donations for the Home and contributions poured in from people in the east and the states in this region. The towns in Prowers county were also generous in their contributions of cash and furniture. ~~The Home was self supporting and devoted to the training of the Salvation Army.~~

It grew to care for sixty children in its prime. These children were orphans, half orphans or children who came from delinquent families and were given to the home by law.

The object of the home was not to find families for the children, adopt them out, but to care for them and give them adequate training until such a time as they were able to become self supporting. It was conducted not as an institution, but with an eye to achieving an environment as nearly like that of a high class home as possible.

There was a large staff in connection with the work. Staff Captain and Mrs. Hargreaves, the teacher, Miss Long, the cook and 4 or 10 other workers were necessary to care for the needs of the children. The grounds, were developed, ornamental and fruit trees were planted, gardens were made, stock was purchased and everything done to make the home self supporting and give the children practical farm training.

the children had a school of their own so that at one time there were three schools and teachers in Amity. Later the two colony schools were consolidated with the Holly school system.

Consul Booth Tucker made several trips to the colony. The last was made in 1903. She was then making arrangements with the railroad to handle the colony procude as they had previously promised but failed to do, and to improve and enlarge the Home and bring in twelve to fifteen more children. It was while returning from this trip that the Consul was killed in a train accident.

The arrangements of the Consul were never put into effect and soon after began the fatal deterioration of the soil that was to ultimately effect the ruin of the colony. This deterioration was caused by seepage water and the resulting alkalin deposits. Land which had formerly produced fifteen to twenty tons of sugar beets an acre and 2½ tons of alfalfa hay did not yield enough to pay for the cultivation.

Crops failed, trees and orchards withered and died. One after another the people moved away from the desolated area.

A drainage ditch was finally put through. It retarded the ~~deterioratio~~ seepage but did not reclaim the soil and the colony was ruined by the canker eating at its foundation.

This seepage affected even the big buildings causing them to settle. An artesian well had been sunk twelve hundred feet at the back of the Home, from which had always flowed fine soft water. The pipe was broken and after that the well produced only bitter hard water.

The children were moved to California. A Mr. Montgomery offered a fine piece of property in the country outside Lytton Springs to the Army for a home. Also the State of California pays one half the expenses of orphans and these two inducements caused the Salvation Army to move their home there. It did very well and the children have turned out most successfully.

Eventually most of the land of the colony was sold to Mr. J. S. McMurtry of Holly. Staff Captain Hargreaves remained in

charge of the buildings for nineteen years. The school house and some stores are still there, but the Home has been razed.

And so by 1910 a unique bit of Colorado history was passed. The same system has been tried in Canada and has worked well as did the other two colonies in the United States. They two are gone, but only because the farmers in them have paid their debt to the Army and are now self supporting.

After a few years the effects of the drainage ditch became apparent and the land was restored to its former fertility, but it was too late to preserve this interesting settlement for Prowers county.

Interview by Margaret Merrill
January 30, 1934.

Joseph H. Hargreaves.
Staff-Capt.
Retired.

Address: Lamar, Colorado
In care of Mrs. Frank Smith

Mrs Mc Farland Doc 355/54 247

William Alexander Lawson.

William Alexander Lawson was born in Sweeden in 1850, coming to this country with his parents when he was three months old. The family settled in Michigan. When very young he ran away from home and joined the army, serving during the Civil War with the 1st Michigan Cavalry, Company E.

Mr. Lawson was only nineteen years old when he left the army and came to Wyoming, having a contract on one of the railroads being built into Cheyenne. He and a partner were caught selling liquor to the Indians. A United States Marshal was sent to get him. It happened that this officer had been a great friend of Mr. Lawson's in the army. He told him that he had been sent to bring him back. However, it was quite a simple thing for Mr. Lawson to escape into the Bear River and White River country. Meanwhile the government confiscated his mules and wagons as payment for his fine.

It was not long after this that Mr. Lawson came to Denver. He filed on one hundred and sixty acres of ground which is the present site of the Capitol Building of the State of Colorado. At that time it seemed to him nothing but prairie land and he gave it up.

He started a freight business, running freight to Central City, Black Hawk, Leadville and Georgetown and also a stage coach to Georgetown and Silver Plume.

At this time the Downieville road house was run by John Colburn. It was a large hotel, having twenty six rooms. It was here that Mr. Lawson stopped on his many trips back and forth. He fell in love with Katherine Colburn. In 1872, he and Katherine eloped and were married at Central City.

Mr. Lawson built a way side inn at the present site of the town of Lawson, and it was here that Mr.& Mrs. Lawson lived. This inn was known as "Six Mile House", being just six miles from Georgetown. It was well patronized by the numerous teamsters, who had a lively business before the advent of the railroad.

Upon the discoveries of the mines about there, in 1876, a village sprang into existance and is indebted to Mr. Lawson for its name. The town of Lawson was surveyed, but never was incorporated.

Mr. Lawson discovered the Joe Reynolds mine and sold it for three hundred dollars. It later proved to be one of the richest mines in the vicinity. At one time he also owned a half interest in the Boulder Nest mine. His partner was a man named Shoemaker. Shoemaker discovered a rich vein of ore, but did not tell Mr. Lawson about it. He came to Mr. Lawson and offered to buy his interest, which Mr. Lawson sold to him for just the amount he had actually spent on the mine, One hundred and twenty-six dollars. Shoemaker promptly sold this interest to Mr. Charles Fish of Georgetown, but it is not known for what amount. Six weeks later this mine produced sixteen thousand dollars.

Mr. Lawson was an expert shot, both with pistol and rifle. He used to pay his two small sons twenty-five cents each to place twelve beer bottles, with the corks sticking out, on the rail of the bridge. He would bet anyone one hundred dollars that he could shoot the corks out of the bottles without breaking the neck of a single bottle. He never failed. He would also shoot at dimes and quarters that were tossed into the road for him. He was always able to hit them.

Mr. Lawson was a great friend of the Indians. The government often sent him over into the country about Meeker to settle disputes and uprisings of the Indians.

Mr. Lawson died in April 1900.

I have read the foregoing and approve the same.

William Alexander Lawson Jr.

Mrs McFarland

Doe 355/55 248

While history records the killing of Jacob Snider, an owner of the Pelican Mine at Silver Plume, by Jack Bishop, a lessee, no one has ever heard how Bishop escaped the sheriff and his posse. It is only that all parties concerned are long dead, that this tale is told by the Guanella family at Empire, Colorado.

Jack Bishop rode at full speed through Georgetown and took the road over Union Pass. He did not enter Empire, but took a short cut across the placer ground to the Lindstrom brewery, where lived and worked his friend, Harry Carns.

Bishop halted his horse before the brewery, briefly related his plight and sought Harry's help. At once Harry took him to the large dark cellar back of the brewery room, where a number of huge wooden vats, in which beer was aged, took up most of the floor space. Bishop hid behind one of these vats.

Harry quickly led the horse beyond Mad Creek into the dense willow growth and tied him securely. He hurried back to the brewery and resumed his usual attitude of good natured laziness, sitting near the open door. Thus the sheriff, John Devotie, found him, when he stopped his hard ridden horse before the brewery.

"Have you seen anything of Jack Bishop?" asked Devotie.

"Shore," drawled Harry without stirring.

"Where is he? He just shot Snider and we are after him," said the sheriff. The posse had by this time caught up with him.

"Oh, he's hiding in thar behind old man Lindstrom's beer kegs. Go on in and look for him," replied the unconcerned Harry.

Devotie simply glanced into the room, of course not believing Harry. He hastily drank a glass of beer Harry offered him, mounted his horse and followed the other men on up the road. Many were the calls during the day of this exciting man hunt, but Harry's calm was unruffled.

That night Harry took Bishop to the willows, where his horse was tied and feeding on the grasses within reach. He provided him with food and blankets. The request for cooked food from the Lindstrom kitchen aroused suspicion, but it was supplied without question. Bishop remained in the willows seven or eight days and nights.

Meanwhile the sheriff, determined to get his man, traveled up and down the road many times. He came into the willow bottoms three times, so close to Bishop that Bishop drew a bead on him and waited to fire the minute he was discovered. John Devotie never knew how close to death he rode.

Jack Bishop finally worked his way over one of the two roads to freedom. Later, an envelope, containing paper money, came to Mrs. Lindstrom. There was no writing, but the family decided that it was for food that Harry Carns had carried to Jack Bishop.

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Mrs. Jane E.Pearson was the first woman to make Georgetown her home. She was born in Montreal,Canada, in 1820.

Her first husband was a Mr. Jacobs. Soon after their marriage they moved to Chicago, Illinois. In 1844, while Mr. Jacobs was on his way from Chicago to New York, he was robbed and murdered in the stateroom of the boat on which he was making the journey. William B. Jacobs was their son.

In 1856, Mrs. Jacobs married Mr. H.K.Pearson in Chicago. Mr. Pearson was a contractor on the Hannibal and St. Jo Railroad. The family moved to St. Jo in 1858. They came to Colorado in 1860 and settled in Nevadaville, where Mr. Pearson engaged in mining. He was the first sheriff of York district. The Pearsons moved to Georgetown in 1861.

Mr. Pearson was elected a Selectman of the Town of Georgetown at the first election, held in 1868. He was one of the organizers of the Georgetown Fire Department.

Mrs. Pearson's health began to fail and in 1869 she started on a trip to the States, stopping at Laramie City, Wyoming, where she died suddenly on August 21, 1869.

William B. Jacobs was a lad of twelve years when his mother came to Colorado. He was left in St. Jo to attend school, but a year later enlisted as a drummer boy in the First Kansas. He was probably the youngest soldier in the army. He came to Georgetown in the early summer of 1866 and spent the rest of his life there. He was elected Marshal of Georgetown in 1871. He served as Marshal in 1874 and again in 1882.

The above was taken from clippings and notes found in an old scrap book of Mrs. William B.Jacobs. This book is now owned by her niece, Miss Alice Reynolds, of Denver.

Mrs McFarland

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LOUIS DUPUY.

Louis Dupuy was born October 12,1844 at Alencon,France. He was christened A dolphus Francis Gerard. When and where he adopted the name of Louis Dupuy is not known. We know nothing of his parents. When asked about his early life,he would always reply,"The past is forgotten. I live only in the present."

When quite young he was sent to a Seminary at Seez, which was the Bishop's see, located about thirteen miles from Alencon. Here he was to be prepared for the priesthood, and,with that in view,studied the languages, history and the best of literature. He was too free a spirit, however, to accept the dogmas of the Church or to be bound by her restrictions and discipline. When told that to receive salvation, he must not only "take and eat", but also "swallow" the bread of the Sacrament, as the corporate body of Christ, he rebelled. To show his disagreement he moulded it into a small pellet and threw it on the floor. Of course, such extreme sacrilege could not be tolerated or condoned. He either withdrew or was expelled from the Seminary.

We next find him Paris, where he engaged in newspaper writing, principally translations and literary reviews. This was about the year 1864. He remained in Paris a year and then went to London where he continued with his newspaper writing. He visited the old bookshops of London, purchasing what books he could and continued with his studies. No doubt it was from one of these bookshops that he secured some copies of Blackwood's Magazine, and which were later to play such an important part in his life.

He came to New York, sometime in the year 1866, where opportunities were reported to be better, and freedom of thought and speech more popular than in the older countries of Europe. At that time the United States was suffering from the effects of the civil war. Louis found himself a stranger in a strange land, and no ready market for his literary wares. He was evidently making slow progress with his own writing, so he resorted to some plagiarism from his Blackwood's Magazines. He was soon detected and that meant the end of his career as a writer for the New York newspapers.

It was probably in desperation that he joined the army. This was at Fort Hamilton in Brooklyn in the year 1867. His company was soon ordered to Fort Riley, Kansas, and later to Fort D.A.Russell, Wyoming. Two years of discipline and the monotonous routine of camp life, affording no opportunity for study or good reading, were too much for him. He made a bargain with an itinerent peddler visiting the camp to bring him a suit of civilian clothing in exchange for cash and his own soldiers uniform. That night we find Louis a deserter. Hiding during the day and walking at night, he arrived in Denver, facing the necessity of making another start in life. This was the year 1869.

He found employment in the hide ware house of Jim Tynan, whose business house was located at the corner of 15th and Wazee streets. He made good use of his leisure hours in reading and study. Having no access to any library he naturally turned to the newspapers.

The Rocky Mountain News, under Mr. W.N.Byers, had grown by that time and was devoted largely to the publicity of the infant industries of the Territory, of which mining was the most important.Louis met Mr. Byers when submitting an article he had written in answer to one he had seen in the News, and with which he did not agree. Mr. Byers solicited further contributions from him and, later, offered him an assignment to travel through the San Juan and other districts in the southwestern part of the Territory, to gather information for publication in the News.

Louis procured a pack-burro, and equipped with a complete

camping outfit, started out on this new adventure.

We have no definite details of this trip. He continued his journey through the southwest and finally arrived at Breckenridge, where considerable prospecting and mining were going on. Looking for a favorable opportunity for himself, and learning of the greater activity over the mountains, in and about Central City, he decided to investigate that field. He pushed on over Argentine Pass to Dillon, on through Silver Plume to then new and growing community of Georgetown. It was here that destiny decreed that he was to remain for the final years of his life, and where he was to develop those inherited qualities which later made him an enviable record and secured for him a circle of loyal friends and admirers.

His more recent travels had given him the opportunity of study and practical experience in the methods of prospecting and mining. He began his actual operations in the industry on his own account, which, however, did not last long. While saving the life of a friend and partner, who had gone into the mine to see about a shot which had failed to explode, he was severely injured. He was picked up and placed on a litter improvised from gunny sacks, and rushed to the hospital, where it was thought he could not possibly survive. After several months in the hospital he was sufficiently recovered to attempt further work, although his days at mining were over.

Being accomplished in the art of cooking, Louis secured employment in a small restaurant. In a short time he purchased an interest and later acquired the sole ownership of the business. He secured some of the surrounding ground and began building to accommodate his growing business, doing much of the manual labor himself.

In 1875 Louis Dupuy announced the opening of the Hotel de Paris. A large addition to the building was completed in 1882 and a lessor one in 1892.

Here was the realization of his dreams and ambitions; a home to remind him of his youthful days in Normandy. Here he began the collection of his library, which at the time of his death, numbered some three thousand volums of the best literature of the world, both in French and English. Here he surrounded himself with the reproductions of the best artists. Here he entertained his guests with the best of foods and wines, and his close friends with his companionship.

A large figure of a crouching lion is just above the entrance to the court. A bronzed figure, that of Justice, surmounts the facade of the building with the inscription beneath;:

"Fiat Justitia ruat Coelum."

All the rooms were furnished with the very best of furniture carpets and drapes. The walls were tastefully decorated. Paintings and etchings were in all the rooms, while bronzed busts and statuettes, reproductions of the best in art, were frequent additions to the other furnishings. Much of the woodwork, as well as the furniture, is of carved black walnut.

In the dining room was the finest of linen. The table service included full sets of the best Limoges and Haviland china ware.

The parlor or lounge, with a large open fire place, easy chairs and couches, with its wall of bookcases filled with books, was the room where he loved best to spend his leisure hours.

The kitchen and pantries were equipped with the best culinary appliances of the day. The large cellar was stocked with the choicest of wines and liquors.

There was no bar, but wine could be served at public or private tables, and was generously given to those who were his special friends.

Many prominent men of that period registered at the hotel and became his friends and admirers. Included among those guests were a host of commercial salesmen. To some of these he would occasionally relate some incidents in his life.

He never solicited the patronage of women, making his attitude toward them so apparent, that he was condidered by many, a woman hater.

Very few would ever seek accommodations at his hotel. When, occasionally, they came as wives,or special acquaintances of his friends, they received every courtesy and attention, and were always treated with the greatest respect.

Louis Dupuy made but few friends among the residents of the town, preferring to give his best attention to his friendly guests. He was often referred to as "The Man of Mystery" by his townspeople. He disliked crowds and avoided them whenever possible.

There was one couple, however, an old French cabinet maker, named Galet, and his wife, Sophia, with whom he became very friendly. They were ten or fifteen years older than he. Galet spoke very little English, his wife none. In them Louis found a safe place for his confidences, and they probably knew more of his life than anyone. When Galet died, Louis bought all his finished, as well as unfinished work, and offered the widow a home with him. Her affection for him grew to that of a mother for her son, or rather as an aunt for a favorite nephew. To him she was always Auntie Galet or Aunt Sophie. He made her an allowance of twenty dollars a month, which he continued to give her during his life.

With all his reticence regarding himself, Louis Dupuy was a genial host. With a party of friends, gathered about the open fire, he could be most cheerful and entertaining.

He made one trip back to France to receive a small legacy left him by some relative. His hotel register, under the date of December 26th, 1897 notes, in his own handwriting, that he left for France that day. He received an unknown amount, which after paying the expenses of the trip, is thought to have been used in completing the purchase of a ranch in Middle Park.

During the year 1900, he contracted a fever. In spite of the doctors strict instructions not to take his usual daily cold bath, disobeyed and the result was pneumonia. He died within a few days, on October 7, 1900. He was buried in the Georgetown cemetery.

Louis Dupuy left everything he owned to Aunt Sophie. She attempted to keep the hotel open by renting the rooms but not serving meals. Speaking no English, she found she could not carry on without him. Her grief at the loss of her Louis overcame her. She died on February 17,1901 and was buried beside him. A granite tombstone has been erected to the memory of them both.

The Georgetown Courier gave a glowing tribute to Louis Dupuy when it said:

"Louis Dupuy, an eccentric,a philosopher, and a student, brought refinement to the granite slopes of Colorado."

The story of Mr. Louis Dupuy was taken from information gathered by Mr. Claude Forquer, the present proprietor of the Hotel de Paris.

Mr. A.L.Kellog, a traveling salesman, used to come to Geogetown very often and always stopped at the hotel. He knew Mr. Dupuy well. After Mr. Dupuy's death, Mr. Kellog came to Georgetown and was permitted to go through records and books of Mr. Dupuy, where he secured the information we have as to the dates. All these books and records, which are few, are still at the hotel.

Mr. Ducan A. Holaday was also a salesman and frequent visitor at the hotel. He was one of Mr. Dupuy's closest friends.

It is really through Mr. Kellog's efforts and the tales that Mr. Kellog and Mr. Ducan have told that we know anything of the life of Louis Dupuy.

Louis Dupuy.

Mrs M. Fuelland

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The Georgetown Fire Department.

The first meeting of the Board of Selectmen of the Town of Georgetown was held on February 17,1868. At an adjourned meeting, held on February 2oth, a fire committee, consisting of W.W.Ware, H.K.Pearson, and John Scott, was appointed.

The "Ordinance Concerning Fire Department" was passed March 8,1869. It provided for the election by the Board of Selectmen of one or more Fire Wardens, "who shall hold their offices during the pleasure of the Board of S electmen and shall receive such compensation as may be allowed by said Board." The Police Judge, Board of Selectmen, Marshal, and all town officers were declared fire wardens ex-officio, and were authorized and empowered to do and perform all the duties of the fire wardens.

On January 7,1870, the fire committee was instructed to meet with the citizens of the town and organize a fire department.

The first company was organized on March 1,1870, and was known as The Georgetown Fire and Hose Company, No.1. They raised money by subscriptions and purchased a fire engine, 300 feet of hose and 50 buckets. The fire committee was instructed by the Board of Selectmen to secure a suitable building to house the new equipment. On May 10th, they reported "being able to rent a building on Alpine Street, between Rose Street and the bridge, for $20.00 a month." The report was adopted.

On January 10,1871, a committee from the Georgetown Fire and Hose Company, No.1 was appointed to solicit subscriptions for the purchase of a hook and ladder outfit. In June of that year they reported "having entered into a contract with John S.Hurd of Richmond, Indiana, for a truck with hooks and ladder complete, at a cost of $600.00, exclusive of freight." The truck arrived on October 3,1871, amid much rejoicing.

A new company, the Star Hook and Ladder Company, No.1, was organized on February 6,1874. At their first meeting, a committee was appointed to wait on the Georgetown Fire and Hose Company,No.1, to learn on what conditions they would turn over to the new company the hook and ladder truck in their possession. The committee reported that the Georgetown Fire and Hose Company would give up the "truck and all appertinances thereto without any compensation or consideration, except, that said truck and appertinances shall revert to the Georgetown Fire and Hose Company in case the Star Hook and Ladder Company should disband." The truck was formally turned over to the new company on March 11,1874.

The first fire bell was bought in 1873.

The Hope Hose Company, No.1 was organized on July 6,1874, and The Alpine Hose Company, No.1 was organized in November 1874. The Old Missouri Hose Company was organized a little later, the exact date is not known, as the early records of this company are lost.

In due time each company was furnished with its own fire house and all necessary equipment.

Thus began The Georgetown Fire Department which,later, was to earn such a wide reputation for speed and proficiency at the annual tournaments so popular in the early years.

All the companies were active and very proficient in case of fire. Georgetown has had many bad fires, but none which have swept away great sections of the town, as is true of most other mining camps. This is indeed a record, and credit is due to the fire companies.

The first State Tournament took place in Georgetown in August 1877. The Alpine Hose Company won the first prize, a silver tea set and a brass cannon, for running 700 feet with a hose cart carrying 250 feet of hose, in twenty-nine and three-fourths seconds. The Star Hook and Ladder Company won the prize for the fastest hook and ladder team.

On September 29, 1879, the State Tournament was held in Denver. Again the Alpines took the honors in the hose race, "running 500 feet to hydrant, making attachment, unreeling 200 feet of hose, breaking, coupling, attaching nozzle, and getting water in thirty-five and one-fourth seconds, this being the fastest time on record for that kind of a race."

There is a long list of prizes won by the Star Hook and Ladder Company. They were known for their dexterity and speed. In July 1878, they won $50.00 in gold at the Tournament at Cheyenne. In A ugust of that same year, they won the champion belt and a prize of $75,00 in gold at the State Tournament in Pueblo. Here they also won the prize, a burro, offered for the slowest team. They won it legitimately, and brought it home, decorated with ribbons.

A State Tournament held in Georgetown in 1886 was said to be the most successful ever held in the State. Fourteen teams contested. The success was due to the untiring efforts of the executive committee, and the liberality of the citizens. Over $1200.00 was raised by subscriptions. All the teams were loud in their praise of the hospitality of the citizens of Georgetown.

These are only a few of the many tournaments entered and races won by the Georgetown Fire Companies.

In May 1880, Hon. W illiam A. Hamill proposed presenting a bell to the Alpine Hose Company, provided the Town would furnish a suitable tower. A seventy foot tower was built at a cost of $770.76, and the 1200 pound bell donated by Mr. Hamill was installed. This bell is still in use, being rung every night as a curfew bell, as well as being used as a fire alarm.

The Fire Companies also added much to the social life of the community, giving smokers for their members and public annual balls.

In February 1922, the several companies dissolved and merged into The Georgetown Volunteer Fire Department.

In 1925 the numerous trophies, belonging to the various companies, were collected and placed in the Tomay Memorial Library, where they will be kept permanently.

The Georgetown Volunteer Fire Department is a strong organization and still plays an active and distinct part in the life of the community,

All dates and facts in this article were taken from the minutes of the Town of Georgetown and the minutes of the Fire Companies. Unfortunately, many of the early record books of the companies are lost.

Mrs McGuisland — Doc 355/59 256

MRS. ALICE GRIFFIN BUCKLEY .

Alice Griffin was born November 6th, 1862 at Nevadaville, Colorado. She was the first white child born there. She came to Silver Plume with her family in November, 1870.

At that time Silver Plume was just being built. She remembers distinctly how the trees were cut down, the bushes burned and the ditches dug to drain the land. Most of the cabins were high on the mountain sides. As the valley became cleared and drained homes were built and business houses erected. It soon became a thriving, busy camp.

Mr.Owen Feenan, step-father of Mrs.Buckley, was the real discoverer of the famous Pelican Mine. While prospecting, in 1868, he discovered this rich deposit of silver. He told no one of it, but went to work in one of the mines, at $7.00 per day, hoping to get enough money ahead to develop the rich lode he had found. He was severely injured in the mine and for some time there seemed to be no hope of his recovery. It was then that he called in John McCunmiff, a distant relative and dear friend, and told him of his discovery. It was John McCunniff and a partner, E.S. Streeter, who opened the Pelican Mine in the spring of 1871.

Mr.Feenan was bedfast for fourteen months. Shortly after he was able to be about he purchased ore wagons and mules and did a large business hauling ore.

The Pelican House was run by Mrs.Buckley's mother. Mrs. Buckley said, "The beds were never empty. As one shift left their beds to go to work, another shift would be coming in, ready for the empty beds."

The men paid their board on Saturday nights. On those nights the front room of the Pelican House was always crowded with children. The men used to take whatever small change they had and toss it into the room, just to watch the children scramble for it. Mrs.Buckley said that she, as well as all the other children, often gathered as much as $10.00 in one evening.

In those days silver was quoted at $1.29 an ounce, and small fortunes were being made every day.

Silver Plume suffered from two large fires and several snowslides. Each time, however, the town would promptly be rebuilt and life and business go on as usual.

Miss Griffin was married to Jerry Buckley on July 1,1880. They had thirteen children, twelve of whom are living. Mr. Buckley died in 1909.

When the railroad was completed to Silver Plume, in 1884, great crowds of tourists came every day during the summer months. These trains frequently consisted of from 25 to 30 cars a day, the tourists by the hundreds wandered about the town, completely filling the streets and literally blocking all vehicular traffic. Generally they brought their lunches and eventually could be seen eating them, picnic style, on the mountain sides.

Mrs.Buckley remembers Bakersville, Brownsville and Graymont when they were busy towns. Jack Jennings owned the hotel at Graymont. He had many saddle horses which he rented to the tourists for their trips to the summit of Gray's Peak to watch the sun rise. On beyond Graymont there was a large cabin where "Auntie Lane" lived. She also rented horses to the tourists.

Mrs.Buckley said, "I have seen four panics, but this depression is the worst of all. Things are never going to be one bit better until they give us a good price for silver."

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Mrs. Buckley's eight sons are in business under the firm name of "Buckley Brothers. " They are all upright, respected, successful men and admit they owe all to the care, love and training of their mother.

I have read the foregoing and approve the same.

Mrs Abel Buckley

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The Guanellas,
as related by their granddaughter, Mayme Guanella Sturm.

Mrs McFarlan

John Thomas Guanella was born in New York City, April 5, 1836, of Italian parents.

Josephine Monti was born in Switzerland, May 18,1834.

The ship that carried the Monti family to America was becalmed in mid ocean for an unusually long time, so that the supply of fresh water was exhausted. Every canvas, dish and utensil was spread on deck to hold even the condensed moisture of fog or dew and were licked dry by the parched and swollen tongues of the thirst sufferers. The Monti family settled in New Orleans. Shortly after their arrival, John Thomas Guanella met Josephine Monti and they were married.

Mr. Guanella engaged in freighting up the Mississippi River. He built a large ware house at Minneapolis, which was destroyed by fire before it was ever used.

Mr. and Mrs. Guanella moved to Galena, Illinois. Two children were born, Mary, July 4,1858 and Joseph, January 28, 1861.

Mr. and Mrs Guanella attended the historic party where the Galena Greys were called from their dancing and mustered for war. This made Thomas realize that he must decide between the north and south. His sympathy was for the north, his kin in the south. He had small children and lacked health. He decided to seek a home elsewhere before he was called for service. They arranged a speedy departure for California. Their stock became worn out in Nevada so they could not go on. They settled in the thriving camp of Austin. Here their fortunes varied, but the family thrived.

Mary attended school in Austin with Emma Wixom, known later as Madam Emma Nevada, opera singer. She later attended a boarding school in Virginia City.

In 1871, the family came to Georgetown, Colorado, where Mrs. Guanella's brother, Joshua Monti, preceeded them. * Thomas Guanella and Joshua Monti opened a general merchandise store and bakery in Georgetown. Has Mansel was the baker and Henry Kneisel his apprentice. For years this business flourished.

Thomas Guanella was one of the organizers of the Georgetown Fire Department. He was elected Captain of the Hope Hose Company, No.1, which was organized in 1874. While serving in this capacity at a fire on a bitterly cold night, he contracted pneumonia and never recovered from its effects. He died November 10, 1880.

Mrs. Josephine Guanella died December 29, 1905.

The son, Joseph Guanella, lives with his children at Glenn Arbor Lodge, Empire, Colorado.

* Joshua Monti was a Colorado pioneer of 1858 and doner of the Monti Gates at city Park, Denver.

Mayme Guanella Sturm.

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The Lindstroms, Pioneers of Empire, Colorado,
as related by their granddaughter, Mayme Guanella Sturm.

In the southern part of Sweeden, known as Sconia, for generations uncounted, lived the family of Lindstrom. The first child in the household of Pear Lindstrom, of the village of Gliminge, was born September 24, 1820. On October 10th, this child was baptized Paul.

The first fifteen years of his life were spent in a comfortable home, acquiring the schooling available, absorbing the lore of the sea from all about him, and ever watching the ships that came and went from the harbor of his home town. One day he noted a new flag, red and white striped, with a blue field filled with stars. He resolved, someday, to go to sea in a ship that carried that flag.

In 1835, Paul ran away to sea in a Sweedish ship. Twelve years aboard ship brought many adventures and hardships. He circumnavigated the globe twice before deserting his ship at Harve de Gras, France, where he hid until he again saw a ship flying the stars and stripes. He joined the crew of this ship, and from then on considered himself an American. He came to the United States in 1840, and in 1844, on one of his short stays between voyages, cast his first vote. It was for James K.Polk, for President. From sailor and ship's carpenter he worked his way up to second mate.

In 1846, Paul's ship carried the Theiss family from Germany to America. Paul fell in love with Margaretha Theiss. Although neither could speak the language of the other, they understand the "eye" language, and by the time they reached New York they were engaged to be married.

More than five hundred years ago, the Theiss family were powerful in the country along the Theiss River, in Austria. Much later, some of them immigrated to Germany, and from this branch, decended Bartholomew Theiss. His wife was decended from the historic German, Herr von Bernhardt. To them was born a large family. Margaretha, the eldest, was born January 14, 1821. Her childhood was spent in her grandfather's castle on the Rhine. Bartholomew Theiss bore arms sixteen years, eight of these years in the struggle against Napoleon. Later, when Napoleon conquered, he learned to idolize him and served loyally as a member of his body guard. It was to save his sons from the horrors of warfare, that Bartholomew left fortune and estates behind and sought freedom in a new land. The Theiss family settled in Sublette ,Illinois, where father and sons took up rich farm land and soon prospered.

In 1847, Paul Lindstrom forsook the sea and came to Chicago. He was offered three lots near State and Randolph Streets for a month's carpenter work. He declined, saying he had just left the ocean and did not want to build a boat to sail around their land. He was considered rich, being possessed of $40.00 in Spanish gold coins and a good chest of tools. He went ninety miles west of Chicago and took up a farm, built an hotel in S ublette, and worked up a grain trading business with Chicago. A wagon load of corn, hauled one hundred and five miles over muddy roads, netted one pair of cow hide boots.

On July 26, 1847, Paul Lindstrom and Margaretha were married. *

The trail of the 49'ers lured Paul to roam once more, and in 1850 he joined a party headed for the gold fields. After three months traveling across the plains, the party reached the Humboldt Sink with provisions nearly exhausted. Leaving his share for the women and children, Paul started on foot across the desert and Sierras. He reached Hangtown(Placerville) five days later, having walked the two hundred and fifty miles in that time, on rations of only three hardtack biscuits a day and what water he could carry in his canteen. The rest of the party arrived two weeks later. Paul prospected for a few days, but found no gold. The miners needed rockers, so he became a carpenter again. He built two rockers a day and received fifty dollars in gold dust for each. In 1853, a steamer came into San Francisco with a broken rudder. For repairing this, Paul received transportation

* Margaretha's wedding bonnet is still in possession of her decendents.

"back to the states". A fter landing at New Orleans, he returned to Illinois, bringing his gold dust and nuggets with him.

A daughter, Mary Margaret, was born February 16, 1859.

Business grew in Sublette, but lacked the thrill of adventure for Paul. When news of Colorado's gold discovery reached the east, he fitted himself out with what he knew was needed for the trip, taking "American horses" (best bred, no broncho strain) he headed west again. He reached Golden City July 4, 1860, then went to Central City. Gold eluded him as before. His small stamp mill did not pay. Building material for shelter and mills was needed nearly as much as food, and the Gilpin County hills offered but little. H.C.Cowles volunteered to show him a valley on another fork of Clear Creek, where there was heavy timber. These two men walked across the hills from Central City, passing the four prospectors working in what was later Upper Empire, down to the valley of Clear Creek. Here, under a huge blue spruce, they spent the night. *

The hills surrounding the valley of Clear Creek and Bard Creek were densely covered with spruce and yellow pine, and the north side of the valley, westward, held a splendid forrest. The other requirement for a saw mill was at hand. A rushing torrent tumbled down a steep mountain side, making such a noise it was called Roaring River, and later remamed Mad Creek.

In the fall of 1860, Paul Lindstrom filed a mill site and water right on this stream and obtained axe men to hew logs into frame work for the mill. ** Among them were John Dreidt and John Gulzo of Germany. A man named Cartright was taken as partner. The framework of the mill was built of wood and held together with strong wooden pins. A thirty foot overshot water wheel was built under a penstock for the water power. Machinery was ordered from St.Joseph. ***

Gudgeons were needed for the wheel as these could not be made of wood. A man offered to sell a set for sixty some dollars. The money was paid without question and the wheel completed. Soon afterwards, another man appeared who claimed to be the owner of the gudgeons and demanded them. The seller was arrested and tried by the first miners court, presided over by H.C.Cowles, who found him quilty and sentenced him to be hanged. Mr. Lindstrom protested that he wanted no man's life on his conscience and would pay again for the gudgeons. The court then ordered forty lashes with a cat-o'nine-tails. This was vigorously carried out by strong men. Then the wounds were washed with salt water and the victim ridden out of camp on a rail. Six months later this man was hanged for horse stealing.

The saw mill cut logs into heavy timbers and wide boards, and the native cedar into shingles. The lumber was slowly transported to Central City, Black Hawk, Georgetown, and Empire by means of oxen and go-devils. A go-devil was two wheels connected by axle, bolster and hounds, which supported the firmly lashed ends of the lumber, while the other ends dragged.

Bricks for chimneys were hauled to the flourishing camps, being moulded near a clay deposit on the opposite side of the valley from the mill, and baked in an improvised kiln.

Cabins were built for the wood choppers near the mill, making a little colony of its own, but never considered as part of Empire or in its history.

In the winter of 1861, Paul Lindstrom went back to Illinois, leased his holding there to relatives, and arranged for his family to come to Colorado in the spring.

On May 17, 1862, Mrs. Lindstrom and little Margaret arrived at the cabin beyond Empire. They were accompained by George Carns and others. The journey from Sublette to Denver was the usual slow crossing, uneventful as measured by the eight others to follow. They reached Denver safely and stopped at the Washington House, operated by Mr. & Mrs. Trankle. They were met in Denver by Mr. Lindstrom.

* This big tree stood on the main street of Empire until the wind blew it down in May 1917.

** A photo of the framework of this mill is available.

*** A circle saw from this old mill is still in use at Glenn A rbor Lodge.

Loading the wagons with supplies, the family turned to the mountains. The road was rough and steep, the journey over these few miles harder than any before. Loaded wagons going up or down Floyd Hill could not be pulled by oxen or horses without the help of the men. Often ropes were tied to the wagons and wound around stumps or trees to check the speed of the downward push, or to aid in pulling the load up hill, foot by foot.

Reaching her new home, Mrs. Lindstrom, who had always been called "The Princess", because of her fine clothes, love of pleasure, and grand manner in general, faced a situation that called for all the courage of her forebears. The cabins were crude and small, mud chinked between the unhewed logs. The Lindstrom cabin, however, had a clean board floor, which was more than most cabins boasted. A rough stone fire place filled one end of the room and served for cooking, heat and light.

Shortly after coming, Mrs. Lindstrom learned that all was not well. The sheriff called to levy against the mill, but agreed not to attach after Mrs. Lindstrom's appeal to give them a chance to investigate. Investigation proved that the money received for lumber had gone to pay the private bills of the partner, Cartright, while the company debts stood unpaid. The partnership was dissolved and all accounts against the mill settled.

A son, Paul, was born July 14, 1862. He was the first male white child born in Empire. The daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Hadley preceeded him by a day, but survived only a short time.

The first Christmas was remembered for the five dollars paid for a head of cabbage for the family dinner.

When supplies ran low, Paul Lindstrom and Joe Love freighted them from Denver. In January 1863, they started on one of these trips. The weather was very severe and the road deeply drifted. The several span of mules could not get through without the help of the men shoveling every drift. Sunk in a drift, too deep to flounder out, the mules gave up. Mr. Lindstrom went to one mule, cut the trace so as to free the animal, and received a kick from the sharp shod foot. His whole cheek was laid open and the cheek bone bare. The only first aid was a cud of Mr. Love's chewing tobacco, a cabbage leaf, and a bandana handkerchief. This protected the open wound from the biting cold and enabled them to fight their way to that terrible journey's end. Infection set in and long suffering ensued, with painful recurrence to the last years of his life.

In the spring of that same year, clearings were made not far from the cabins. Near the Dreit cabin, seeds brought from Germany were planted and grew well. Across the road from the cabins, a more pretentious clearing was made. Here potatoes, turnips, cabbages and onions were raised. Throughout the following winter, scurvy stricken miners besieged the cabins, gladly paying a dollar for a single turnip or onion to relieve them.

The beautiful valley of Clear Creek stretched along the hills for nearly two miles. Beaver dams made large pools among the willows. Sporting beaver could be watched by the hour as they knew no fear of man. The largest beaver dam was converted into an ice pond, which supplied ice to Clear Creek County until the end of the saloons. In every opening, grasses were long and tender. These were hand mowed with scythes and cured for hay for the horses.

One valley could not furnish enough hay for all the horses needed in logging. It was reported that across the range, (over the Indian trail, now Berthoud Pass) there was another valley of grasses. Mr. Lindstrom went over and found a timberless spot deeply covered with grass. Here he built a crude haypress. The place took the name of Haypresses and was so known until recent years. The men mowed and pressed the hay and brought it across the narrow trail tied to the backs of horses.

Gold and silver had lured men from the woods to the mines. Mrs. Lindstrom learned to work, taking the place of a man. Among the men employed, was a very small man, a poor peasant of Poland, called Little Henry. * Mr. & Mrs. Lindstrom

* Henry Cramer was later an inmate of the insane asylum. He died in the Empire County House about 1909.

were busy with the hay pressing and failed to note the absence of the string of horses until it was time to pack them for the home journey. The horses had gone back to the mill, so Mr. Lindstrom set out for them, leaving Little Henry with Mrs. Lindstrom. Henry, however, was afraid and sneaked away, following Mr. Lindstrom and leaving the woman alone. All night she sat under a small canvas for protection from the cold, while coyotes howled and lions screamed on all sides, attracted by the unfamiliar scent of the white woman. Her only weapon was a butcher knife. A fter that night Mrs. Lindstrom said she never knew fear. Daylight brought the men and horses.

Mrs. Lindstrom also helped with the work at the saw mill. Here little Margaret "learned her numbers" counting the shingles she stacked in bundles. She had no time to play and no child to play with,but the adored little brother.

The Ute Indians came over the trail,from their hunting grounds in Middle Park,to trade in Denver. They were friendly to the whites, but the friendship was hard on the settlers. W ild game, fish from the streams, and garden produce helped feed the settlers; all other provisions were hauled from the Missouri and were expensive. One day,the noon day meal waited in steaming heaps for the hungry mill men to answer the dinner call. In swarmed the chiefs, sub-chiefs and dignitaries of the passing tribe, filling every inch around the table, scooping up the hot food and devouring it. Outside sat the ring of braves, and behind them stood the squaws. When the diners had finished, the circle arose and entered the house in single file. They cleaned out the cupboards, bins and boxes of everything edible. They were followed by the squaws who found nothing left but sacks of corn in the corner, needed for feed for the chickens. As each squaw passed, she placed a handful of corn in the corner of her shawl and moved on. The raid took only a few minutes. When the men came in for their meal, there was nothing left for them to eat. They went to the cabin door and from there shot some mountain sheep that were feeding on the hill side. These were dressed and cooked for their dinner.

Near the east slope of Mad Creek, Paul Lindstrom put up a new building. He built it of heavy beams, mortised and pinned together with wooden pins. Only the rough exterior and the finishing required the use of the square cut nail. * In this building a five barrel vat was installed and all ingrediants gathered for the making of beer. The only other brewery near was owned by Albert Selak at Central City. The barley for the Lindstrom brewery was obtained from the ranches in the foot hills. It was dampened and sprouted on the cement floor of the huge cellar, taken to a room upstairs for drying, then spread on the perforated iron floor over the furnace, the dry kiln, and then ground in the malt house on the stream bank. The hops were freighted directly from a brewer's supply house on 2nd Street in St. Louis. Mrs. Lindstrom was the freighter on these lonely trips back and forth across the plains, requiring three months for the round trip. Leonard Summers was the expert German brewer employed. He produced a high quality beer, really aged in huge wooden vats in a specially constructed cellar. "The Empire Brewery and Saloon" was a busy place until the advent of the Denver breweries. It was leased to Stump and Zurwenie in 1876.

During Mrs. Lindstrom's absence on the hop freighting trips, Margaret was house keeper and mother to baby brother. She now had an older girl companion, Mary Haverstock, whose family had been wiped out with the cholera and had been brought west with the Lindstroms. One day Mary saw a tribe of Indians approaching. Frightened and trembling, she tried to lock the door, then drew the smaller girl under the bed with her. The latch had not caught and in walked a chief. He inspected everything in the kitchen before entering the sleeping room. This gave Margaret time to crawl from under the bed, as she knew she must never show fear before an Indian. "Where men?", asked the chief. "I'll call them for you.They are there!" ,was Margaret's reply as she pointed to the mill.

* This building is still in perfect condition and is now known as Glenn A rbor Lodge.

All men were logging and the children were alone. Then Washington, sub-chief, spied Margaret's treasure, her only toy or treasure, her one luxury. It was a small swinging mirror, hung in a gilt frame. When the Indian saw his own reflection, he danced with delight and made to take it. The child stood before him and bargained with him, giving him the glass on condition that he would order the tribe the tribe to pass without stopping. Washington went to the door and gave the command to the five hundred Indians swarming about the cabins. They obeyed, but their mutterings along the line proved their disappointment and displeasure. Patting Margaret on the head, he said,"Heap good. No fraid." To the still trembling Mary he said,"Heap fraid. No good." He gave Margaret a handful of colored beads. *

Returning from attending a mission in Georgetown, where they spent the night, the Lindstroms found their cabin in ashes. Someone had entered and built a fire on the floor instead of in the fire place. The fire was beyond control before it was discovered. The family then moved to the rooms over the brewery. During the years between 1861 and 1869, the Lindstroms crossed the plains nine times, generally in their own wagons. But now crossing offered the luxury and speed of the stage coach. In 1869, Paul Lindstrom paid three hundred dollars for transportation for his family from St. Louis to Denver. On this trip they were accompanied by Harry Carns, Civil War soldier, and a Mrs. Nash, who afterwards lived in Georgetown. On the box with the driver sat an armed guard, eyes always strained on every object. On an apparently safe stretch of the Kansas plains, the grass beside the passing stage moved slightly. Instantly the alert guard fired. Seeing nothing more to threaten their safety, the guard ordered the stage to stop. A ll got down and went back to the patch of grass, where lay the body of an Indian. Mr. Lindstrom said he was the largest North American Indian he had ever seen, and declared him to be nearly as large as a Patagonia Indian. Several of the passengers followed the Indian custom, taking part of the scalp for a souvenir of their escape. The body was dragged to the open sand and buried to the waist, leaving the rest for the Indians to observe.

When coaches were changed, Spotted Tail, a Sioux Chief, boarded the coach and rode with the driver. Paul Lindstrom kept his rifle trained on the back of the Indian's head, intending to shoot him if he gave any signal, yet believing the coach safe as long as Spotted Tail was a passenger. Near the Colorado border, Spotted Tail left the coach and from then on Mr. Lindstrom's fears increased. Near sundown, they topped a ridge and Paul Lindstrom tried to persuade the driver to halt there, as the Indians could not creep up on them unseen. The driver refused as he was under orders to make Julesburg. Paul Lindstrom decided to forfeit his fare and leave the coach at the first station. Before dark they came to a lonely outpost, where eight soldiers were trying to hold a station. Their living quarters were underground, connected by a tunnel to the stable. There were hardly enough openings above ground for light and air. The Lindstroms left the coach, while the horses were being changed, and asked for shelter. Never were men more pleased at the presence of two more men and rifles, two women and two children. The children gathered buffalo chips for fire enough to get the scant meal. The tired passengers slept. At four o'clock in the morning, the thundering hoofs of a horse were heard and the voice of the coach driver cried, "For God's sake give me a fresh horse so I can get into Julesburg before daylight." The Indians had ambushed the coach and killed all but the driver, who had cut one horse loose and escaped. Many days passed in this station, the men relieving the soldiers, the women cooking and the children venturing forth for fuel The little band became really happy. One day a prairie train was sighted. The Bindstrom party joined this train of one hundred wagons, under command of Captain Cayton. No fare was accepted. He,too, welcomed two men and rifles. Mrs. Lindstrom took the place of another man, as driver of his wagon. The men walked, with rifles loaded, beside the wagons. Mrs. Lindstrom gave the reins to the children so she

*These very few beads, still treasured, are to be given to the State Historical Society, if desired.

could sleep some during the day. At night, when the wagons were circled around the horses, this woman stood guard while the tired men slept. Shortly after they had left the station, every man there was killed by Indians. Thus their last crossing before the advent of the railroad was safely completed. All eastern holdings were now disposed of and there was no need for these dangerous journeys.

In addition to the Empire industries, the Lindstroms had an hotel in Georgetown, called the Atlantic House. The mail left by coach for Denver at midnight. It was the duty of someone to await the departure of the stage before locking up for the night. On January 27, 1871, George Carns was in the office. During the evening, two men entered and left several times, quarrelling meanwhile. Just as George was about to lock up, they returned and continued quarrelling. George saw Ed Looney reach for a large, black handled knife he carried in his boot, and quickly stepped between him and the other man, receiving the thrust of the knife through his own heart. George died the next day. His brother Harry wanted to kill Looney, but was persuaded not to. Later, Looney was shot in a Leadville saloon, no one troubling to learn who fired the shot through the glass door.

Money was plentiful in those days and men craved excitement. Opposite the mill and brewery lay a long, level bar. Here Mr. Lindstrom built a straight track and horse races were run to the delight of the betting crowds. Calvin Cross was the race promoter and George Cross the best known rider. He always rode bareback. They did not have jockeys in those days. The races were "Matched" races between two horses of near speed. The only rules were that they were to have a fair start and an unhampered run. Later a half mile circle track was built. Many horses raced this course and the betting was very heavy. The brewery did much business those days. Interest in fast horses was manifest from the beginning. Pony racing was a favorite sport of the Utes. Among the earliest horses possessed by the Lindstroms, were some of racing blood.

Mr. Lindstrom staked many prospectors, as he was too busy to seek the gold himself. Among these was Hahn, who found gold on the peak which was later named for him, Hahn's Peak. He returned to Empire, displaying some of the gold he had found, and did the same at Central City. The result was a "gold rush" to this peak. Hahn returned to his diggings with some associates, intending to develop his claim. These associates, however, doubled crossed him and took all tools, supplies, horses and donkeys. Hahn started back on foot, in the dead of winter, without provisions. He never completed the journey. In the spring, Mr. Lindstrom paid Harry Carns to go in search of the missing Hahn. He found the remains. The brass buttons from the tattered army coat, three paper bills of small denomination, found in the vest pocket, were all that was brought back. Coyotes, or some other animals, had left nothing more. Harry Carns burried the bones where he found them, between the Muddy and Alkali Slough, in the Gore Range, and marked the grave with a small wooden cross, which remained for many years.

Joe Cooly was an early prospector around Empire. He received a letter from a friend in California, telling him of his discovery of silver in Hall's Valley(Montezuma District). He advised Cooly to go there and prospect. Cooly did and returned with rich specimens of silver and lead. This lead H.C.Cowles to persuade Paul Lindstrom to outfit a party to prospect this district. In the late spring, Mr. Lindstrom fitted up a train of pack horses, and with several men, among whom was H.C.Cowles, started out. The party went over Berthoud Pass, through Middle Park and up the Blue River. Far out, somewhere along the Blue, the horses were suddenly frightened and stampeeded, pack and all. The men were desperately hungry. Along the stream were bushes, laden with clusters of large blue berries, unfamiliar to anyone in the party. All the men, with the exception of Mr. Lindstrom, picked the berries and ate them. He filled his bandana handkerchief with them, but ate none, waiting to see the effect on the others. In the morning, all were well, so he ate his fill of service berries. (Always pronounced with the Missouri accent, Sarvice berry.) They killed an elk, but had no salt. They cut and smoked all

they could carry until they found their horses and scattered packs. Much of the provisions were never found. The party returned home over the trail that is now known as Loveland Pass.

One time, little Margaret Lindstrom lay very ill with a burning fever. Two squaws entered the room, unanounced. The young squaw approached the bed, put her hand on the her forehead, and said,"Heap sick. Heap sick." The old ugly squaw did likewise, but said,"Heap sikk. Heap high", indicating a grown persons height. They departed, climed the hill to the higher levels of Mad Creek and gathered herbs, which they steeped and gave to the sick girl to drink. She recovered rapidly.

When the Utes passed through the last time, in1881, Margaret watched the tribe pass by. At the end of the line, a shriveled old squaw was tied to her pony. Seeing the young white woman, she recognized her and shrieked her delight,"Heap high, heap high", knowing her prophecy had been fulfilled.

Before this, contact with the whites had changed the Utes. They camped in the same open flat beyond the mill settlement. One day the squaw of Colorow, Chief of the W hite River Utes, came to the Lindstrom dwelling and demanded flour and "heap high", this time meaning baking powder for buscuits, made them and then commanded the children to bake and bring them to her and Colorow.

Indian boys were expert shots with bow and arrow. At one hundred paces they could put an arrow through each five on a "shin plaster". For this performance they received a buscuit.

Mr. Lindstrom had a horse which evidently had earlier contact with Indians. Dandy could never be led from the stable until he had sniffed the air in all directions. If he refused to go out, even though he was thirsty, all knew that Indians would pass during the day.

The twin oxen, used for many years for hauling logs and lumber, and for freighting from Denver, were born in or below Mt. Vernon Canon. They were white, so exactly alike, their owner could tell them apart only by the pitch of one of Duke's horns. Dime's were a perfect pair. * They answered promptly to their names when being yoked.

An old ox, named Pete, willingly crossed the creek when called by the children,walked to a stump and waited until the children crawled on his back, then waded the swift water with his charges, rounded up the milk herd, and followed them through the stream to the dry ground, where the children would slide off and complete the task on foot.

Margaret Lindstrom attended the private school of Charles O'Donnell in Georgetown, the Lorretto Academy at Central City and later the A cademy in Denver, conducted by the same sisters. Several long visits to the east also contributed to her education. Life's first tragedy befellher when her idolized brother, Paul, died on April 17, 1880, after an illness of two years.

On December 5, 1882, Margaret Lindstrom was married to Joseph Guanella, in Georgetown. Five children was born to them, four of whom survive and retain the historic valley of the Lindstrom ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lindstrom celebrated their golden wedding in Georgetown, July 27, 1897. At that time they were still in good health and hard at work. Mrs. Margaretha Lindstrom died September 11, 1901, Mr. Paul Lindstrom died May 3, 1905 and Mrs. Margaret Guanella died January 2, 1911. All are buried in Alverado Cemetery, Georgetown.

The old brewery and home of the Lindstroms has been converted into a beautiful resort, known as Glenn Arbor Lodge, and is owned and conducted by the granddchildren of these sturdy pioneers. Mr.Joseph Guanella lives there with his children.

Mayme Guanella Sturgis

* The horns of these oxen hang on the wall at Glenn Arbor Lodge.

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Henry Clinton Cowles was a New Englander, born in 1814. His mother's father's name was Clinton and it was he who ran the first survey for the Clinton Ditch, now the Erie Canal.

Mr. Cowles was a pioneer of Nebraska City before coming to Colorado, crossing the plains with oxen and wagon. He was an early prospector at Central City and came to Empire August 1, 1860.

His daughter, Kate Cowles, was born in Upper Empire, July 3,1865, and is one of the oldest surviving natives of this district. She married Mr. Fred Nelson, who died about four years ago.

An older daughter, Sara, born in 1841, was the first school teacher at Empire. She died in 1865.

Mr. Henry Clinton Cowles died July 18, 1886, and is buried at Empire, Colorado.

These are the few things Mrs. Nelson could tell me about her father. I am sure the dates are correct as she took them from the family Bible. I was able to confirm some of them from the tomb stones.

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The following inscription is on a tombstone over the first grave at Empire, Colorado.

Peter Geary
Shot by G.V.Hunter
Sept.20-1864
Aged 35 years.

Peter Geary was shot by G.V.Hunter in a quarrel over a dog. Mr. Howard Peck told me that not many years ago, Mr. Hunter returned to Empire and remained there about a month. He used to spend hours of each day, sitting by this grave.

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Mrs McFarland

A few food prices copied from a ledger of the Peck and Patterson Grocery Store, which was in Upper Empire in 1863-64. This book is in possession of Mr. Howard Peck, Empire, Colorado.

1 lb. raisins,	$ 0.75
1½ gals. vinegar,	2.25
4 lbs. butter,	4.60
4 lbs. salt,	1.00
5 lbs. apples,	1.75
1 sack flour,	22.00
5 lbs. sugar,	2.50
1 gal. oil,	3.50
1 can corn,	1.00
1 can peaches,	1.00
1 can tomatoes,	1.00
1 bar soap,	0.35
½ lb. tea,	1.50