MONTROSE COUNTY

Interviews collected during 1933-34 for the State Historical Society of Colorado, by C. W. A. Workers.

Interviewers working on this county:

Arthur W. Monroe

Pamphlet 357
Doc. 1-143 (inc.)
332 pp.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Doc.</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Hugo Selig, 1864-1882, Pioneer Montrose (Town)</td>
<td>1-4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Facts Concerning the Life of Miriam White Gravestock Loper</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Facts about Emily Sudbury Hartman, 1859, Pioneer</td>
<td>6-8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Joe T. Faussane, 1879, Pioneer</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>Lives of Byron and Ida May Kile Hamilton, 1843</td>
<td>10-13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>Everett Hooker Miles, 50 Years on One Ranch</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>Lewis Emerson Ross, Homesteader, 1861</td>
<td>15-16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>John F. Roper and the Navajoes, 1887</td>
<td>17-19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>Wm. Geo. Haney, Ouray, 1881</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>Charles Leighton McKinley, 1882</td>
<td>21-24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>Wm. Primrose McMinn, 1852-1873</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>Geo. Rhodes Hurlburt, Surveyor at 87 years - 1847-1871</td>
<td>26-27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>Facts Concerning the Life of David Poblak Long</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td>Frank Barnett Hockley, 1860-1881</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15</td>
<td>Life of Rose Annette Reed Israel, 1884-1891</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>Bessie Stevens Cogar Mills, 1860-1877</td>
<td>31-33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>Wildie Roy Andrew, 1878-1882</td>
<td>34-35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18</td>
<td>Chauncey Eugene Mills, 1871</td>
<td>36-37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Seymour Woodruff, 1873-1883</td>
<td>38-39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>Harry Vorhees Monell, 1881</td>
<td>40-43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21</td>
<td>Montrose (Town) 1882</td>
<td>44-47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22</td>
<td>James A. Beatty (&quot;Doc&quot;) 1854</td>
<td>48-50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23</td>
<td>James Francis Walsh, Prospector, 1848</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>James Sherman Osborn, 1864</td>
<td>52-53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25</td>
<td>Edward A. Krisher, Pioneer Mining Man, 1860</td>
<td>54-55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>Sarah Randall Jarvis Orvis, 1876</td>
<td>56-62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>Samuel S. Boucher, 1859-1879</td>
<td>63-65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>Barnett Birch Slick, 1867</td>
<td>66-68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>William and Enoch John Shepherd, 1863</td>
<td>69-72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30</td>
<td>Bert Albin, 1867-1888</td>
<td>73-74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31</td>
<td>Louis and Josephine Noel Fournier, 1865-1885</td>
<td>75-76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>32</td>
<td>Mary Conley Hastings Matlock, 1842</td>
<td>77-79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>33</td>
<td>Cora Culver McClure, 1867</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>34</td>
<td>Autobiography John B. Morgan, 1856</td>
<td>81-87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>35</td>
<td>James Henry Hill, 1873</td>
<td>88-90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>36</td>
<td>Robert Lee Smith, Pioneer in Water Dept. Montrose, Colorado, 1867</td>
<td>91-93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>37</td>
<td>James David Donnelly, 1879</td>
<td>94-96</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>38</td>
<td>Judge Gray, Silverton, Colorado, 1883</td>
<td>97-100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>39</td>
<td>Biography of Henry Charles Fink and Ida Lutes Fink, 1863-1866</td>
<td>101-103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>40</td>
<td>Una Belle Alderson Thompson</td>
<td>104-105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>41</td>
<td>Turley Alfred (Micky) Hampton, Hunter and Trapper, 1879</td>
<td>106-108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>42</td>
<td>John Edwin Ballwe, 1867</td>
<td>109-110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>43</td>
<td>Frank Warnond England, Pioneer, 1859</td>
<td>111-112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>44</td>
<td>Joe Felton, Pioneer Civil Engineer, 1857</td>
<td>113-114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>45</td>
<td>Where is Chief Ouray Buried</td>
<td>115-117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doc.</td>
<td>Name and Dates</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------</td>
<td>----------------</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>46</td>
<td>Edward Calvin Dunlap, 1867-1870</td>
<td>118-121</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>47</td>
<td>Daniel Morrison Kelley, 1865-1879</td>
<td>122</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>48</td>
<td>Charles Arthur Mendenhall, 1870</td>
<td>123-124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>49</td>
<td>Dominick Faussone, 1865</td>
<td>125-127</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>50</td>
<td>Luther Cassell Kinikin, 1866</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>51</td>
<td>Samuel Cramer, Civil War Veteran, 1847</td>
<td>129-131</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>52</td>
<td>Charles Henry Fosdick, 1880</td>
<td>132-133</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>53</td>
<td>J. W. Topliss, 1890</td>
<td>134</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>54</td>
<td>Herman Leroy Darling, Pioneer Lumberman</td>
<td>135-136</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>55</td>
<td>Wm. Adolph Neugart, Uncompahgre Valley 50 Years</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>56</td>
<td>Frank Wheaten Clarke, 1861</td>
<td>138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>57</td>
<td>James Ivey Lick, 1890</td>
<td>139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>58</td>
<td>Geo. Washington Robuck, 2-18-1855</td>
<td>140</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>59</td>
<td>Eugene Louis McGregor, 1839</td>
<td>141</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>60</td>
<td>Jay J. Ross, 1858-1864</td>
<td>142-146</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>61</td>
<td>William Orson Cairns, 1884, (1873)</td>
<td>147</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>62</td>
<td>Burell Emerson Hitchcock, 1878-1884</td>
<td>148</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>63</td>
<td>Charles F. Huntsman, 1876</td>
<td>149-150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>64</td>
<td>Robert McKeen Ornsby, 1868</td>
<td>151-153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>65</td>
<td>Jacob H. (Jake) Hafer, 1860</td>
<td>154-156</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>66</td>
<td>Margaret Topliss Lupher, 1876-1882</td>
<td>157-158</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>67</td>
<td>Harry Mack Lupher, 1879-1882</td>
<td>159-161</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>68</td>
<td>Hartman Brothers, Flavins Josephus, Edward Randolph and Sidney Carlton</td>
<td>162-164</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>69</td>
<td>Clarence Putnam Foster, 1874</td>
<td>165-170</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>70</td>
<td>John William McGaw, 1855</td>
<td>171-172</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>71</td>
<td>Thos. Harris Doughtery, 1848-1869</td>
<td>173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>72</td>
<td>Rosa Belle Lines, 1868</td>
<td>174-178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>73</td>
<td>Joseph Henry Meyer, 1880</td>
<td>179</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>74</td>
<td>Walter Marion Wittmeyer, 1876-1902</td>
<td>180-181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>75</td>
<td>John William Root Cap, 1864-1882</td>
<td>182-185</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>76</td>
<td>Richard Collin, 1873</td>
<td>186-188</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>77</td>
<td>Thos. Geo. Chittick, 1889</td>
<td>189-192</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>78</td>
<td>Asbury Armlin, 1877</td>
<td>193-194</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>79</td>
<td>Thos. Michael McKee, 1887</td>
<td>195-196</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>80</td>
<td>Wm. Marriott Mabay and Marie Green Mabay, 1834, 1874</td>
<td>199-200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>81</td>
<td>Wilbur Toothyker, 1847</td>
<td>201-202</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>82</td>
<td>Grave of Beckwith, First White Man Killed in Uncompahgre Valley</td>
<td>203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>83</td>
<td>Elbert Lewis Hayes, 1852</td>
<td>204-206</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>84</td>
<td>Martin Faussone, 1867</td>
<td>207-208</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>85</td>
<td>Miles Washington Cornett, 1862</td>
<td>209-210</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>86</td>
<td>John Foster Wilson, Sr. and Jr., 1881</td>
<td>211-212</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>87</td>
<td>Diehl Family, Pioneers, 1847</td>
<td>213-216</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>88</td>
<td>Rosa Hotchkiss Osborn McCoy, 1866</td>
<td>217-220</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>89</td>
<td>March Addington Family, 1869</td>
<td>221-222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>90</td>
<td>Joseph Robideau, 1837</td>
<td>223</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doc.</td>
<td>Title</td>
<td>Page</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------</td>
<td>----------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>91</td>
<td>Calloway Family, 1880</td>
<td>224-225</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>92</td>
<td>Jacob Alexander Lawson, 1859-1886</td>
<td>226-227</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>93</td>
<td>J. V. Lathrop, 1855-1872</td>
<td>228</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>94</td>
<td>Addison Josiah Baxter, 1871</td>
<td>229-230</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>95</td>
<td>Thos. John McElveen, 1870</td>
<td>231-232</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>96</td>
<td>Story of Young Jackson</td>
<td>233-234</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>97</td>
<td>Charles Alvires Heath, 1851</td>
<td>235-236</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>98</td>
<td>Lyman Beecher Harsh, 1859</td>
<td>237-238</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>99</td>
<td>Loyd Hillyer, Pioneer Band Instructor, Montrose, 1896</td>
<td>239-240</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>100</td>
<td>Uncompahgre Forest</td>
<td>241-243</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>101</td>
<td>Early Roads of Uncompahgre Valley, 1875</td>
<td>244-245</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>102</td>
<td>Early Sawmills in Uncompahgre, 1884</td>
<td>246-247</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>103</td>
<td>Early Spanish Explorations in Western Colorado, 1875</td>
<td>248-251</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>104</td>
<td>Pioneers of Cattle Industry of Western Colorado, 1875</td>
<td>252-256</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>105</td>
<td>Christian Evans Willerup, Pioneer, 1846</td>
<td>257-258</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>106</td>
<td>Louisa Boaz Bryant, 1858</td>
<td>259-260</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>107</td>
<td>Virgie L. Hotchkiss, 1867</td>
<td>261-262</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>108</td>
<td>Ernest A. Hale, 1880</td>
<td>263-264</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>109</td>
<td>Peter Hiebler, 1884</td>
<td>265</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>110</td>
<td>Jesse and Jim O'Neill - Early 1800s</td>
<td>266-267</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>111</td>
<td>Edmond Andrew Lee</td>
<td>268-269</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>112</td>
<td>Henry W. Kelly, 1841</td>
<td>270</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>113</td>
<td>Thos. Herron, 1848-1875</td>
<td>271</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>114</td>
<td>W. D. Jay, 1876</td>
<td>272-273</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>115</td>
<td>Charles and Johanna Kittleson, 1857</td>
<td>274-275</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>116</td>
<td>Frank L. Wilson, 1872</td>
<td>276-277</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>117</td>
<td>Archer Royce Dodge, 1867</td>
<td>278-280</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>118</td>
<td>Fayette Herman Posey, 1865</td>
<td>281-284</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>119</td>
<td>S. S. Sherman, Pioneer Lawyer, 1632-1852</td>
<td>285-288</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>120</td>
<td>Charles H. Thompson, 1859</td>
<td>289-290</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>121</td>
<td>Aylmer F. Reeves, 1878</td>
<td>291-293</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>122</td>
<td>Samuel Vickers Topliss, 1880</td>
<td>294-295</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>123</td>
<td>Geo. Heavrin, 1874</td>
<td>296-297</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>124</td>
<td>P. N. Dahl, 1857</td>
<td>298-299</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>125</td>
<td>Hotchkiss Family, 1874</td>
<td>300-301</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>126</td>
<td>Amos Augustine Frost, 1865</td>
<td>302-303</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>127</td>
<td>Jack Sates, 1873</td>
<td>304</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>128</td>
<td>Mrs. Louis Meyers, 1880</td>
<td>310</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>129</td>
<td>Judge Jno. Gray and his Writings</td>
<td>311-313</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>130</td>
<td>Amos Albert - Pioneer</td>
<td>314</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>131</td>
<td>Lucy Sampson - Pioneer</td>
<td>315</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>132</td>
<td>F. W. Boot, Montrose</td>
<td>316</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>133</td>
<td>M. A. Hillis - Pioneer</td>
<td>317</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>134</td>
<td>W. H. Nelson - Pioneer</td>
<td>318</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>135</td>
<td>J. E. Hestwood, Ouray Pioneer</td>
<td>319</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>136</td>
<td>Pioneer Days, by S. E. Lupher</td>
<td>320</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
INDEX

Doc. 137 Pioneer Days, by J. L. Akkinson
, 138 History Montrose M. E. Church
, 139 S. H. Chidlaw, Pioneer
, 140 Items from Old Paper
, 141 Joseph Selig, Founder of Montrose
, 142 J. M. Donald, Pioneer
, 143 Grand Canon, by H. R. Elliott

GRADUATION PROGRAMS with Doc. 4-
are in Envelope Back Cover.

50 PICTURES sent from this pamphlet to
PICTURE FILES Room 318.
FACTS CONCERNING THE LIFE OF HUGO SELIG, WHOSE UNCLE JOSEPH SELIG WAS THE FOUNDER OF THE TOWN OF MONROSE, COLORADO.

Hugo Selig was born in Ostrowa, Prussia, on the twenty-fifth of December, 1864. In 1872, when he was eight years old, he came to America, going first to Baltimore, Maryland. Mr. Selig is a nephew of the late Joseph Selig, founder of the town of Montrose. Joseph Selig died at the age of thirty-eight years, while on a visit with a sister in Baltimore, and is buried in the Hebrew Friendship Cemetery at that place. His death was caused by a cancer of the stomach.

From Baltimore, Leopold Selig, father of Hugo, took his family to Wheeling, West Virginia, and later to Parkersburg in the same state. Then they went into Ohio, where they settled in Adams County, near the postoffice of Selig. The father was in the Leaf Tobacco business, buying tobacco from the producers.

Hugo Selig received the first part of his education in Germany. He later attended school in the towns where he lived in America, and finished a Normal course. He taught school for a time in Adams County, and was a candidate in the Primary election for Clerk of the Common Pleas Court. The man who defeated him, appointed Selig as his Deputy.

Joseph Selig died in 1886 and Hugo’s father was executor of the estate, and the family came to Montrose, Colorado in 1887. Mr. Selig took the bar examination the same year and has since practiced in Montrose, serving as Deputy District Attorney under Herschel M. Hogg. He was in partnership with Judge John Gray in the firm of Gray & Selig. Gray was then District Attorney, and they were the County Attorneys. Hugo Selig served as Deputy District Attorney from 1890 to 1898, and in 1903 was elected District Attorney for the Seventh Judicial District of Colorado.

He was District Attorney at the time of the Western Federated Miners’ strikes, following the Peabody Regime. He prosecuted Steve Adams and Vincent St. John on a change of venue case to Mesa County from San Miguel, in 1905 and 1906.
The two men were acquitted.

Mr. Selig tells many interesting things about his uncle, Joseph Selig, the founder of Montrose. He has that man's Brevet of Merit, won for bravery in the Campaign against Geronimo, under General Crooke, and has many newspaper records of early day events that Joseph Selig took part in.

Joseph Selig was President of the Original Townsite Company and negotiated with the Government and platted the town of Montrose and Selig's Addition. Patents were issued to him, and town lots were purchased from him. He was the first Mayor of Montrose, and was appointed as the first County Clerk by Governor Pitkin. Montrose County was separated from Gunnison County in 1882.

In 1893, at the time of the Cripple Creek Strike, several hundred miners came down from Rico and Telluride and took possession of the town of Montrose. They captured the East Bound train and commanded the Engineer and Conductor to take them to Cripple Creek. The train was ditched at Cedar Creek to await the arrival of two companies of troops from Pueblo and sixty Deputy U.S. Marshals from Grand Junction. The miners learned of the coming Government men and fled into the hills.

At that time L.F. Twitchell was Mayor, Dr. J.F. Coleman was County Coroner. These two organized a posse to keep the miners out of town, but the County Government was in sympathy with the miners. John Gray, as District Attorney, and Ben Dillon, Sheriff, of the Populist Party joined the strikers and took possession of the saloons and eating houses. They kept possession until the train from Grand Junction, then a narrow guage, came in. The train crew was forced to take the miners to Cedar Creek, where they received secret orders to hold it until the arrival of the troops and Deputy U.S. Marshals. But the secret leaked out and the miners fled.
The narrow gauge railroad between Grand Junction and Montrose was changed to a standard gauge in 1892.

On election night of 1904 an armed mob forced Dr. Schermerhorn and Dr. Coleman to go to the jail and perform a surgical operation on one M.F. Allen, who had been accused of attacking a little girl. The two doctors were indicted, together with Marshal M.F. Tillery on a charge of Mayhem, but before the trial, Allen was taken from the County Hospital by the mob and was not heard of again. So the case was dismissed for lack of evidence.

Hugo Selig was District Attorney at this time, and called the Grand Jury that indicted the three men. A petition, signed by most of the citizens of Montrose was brought before Judge Theron Stevens and he excoriated the citizens thoroughly for their stand in the matter.

In 1889, a mob of five hundred people came from Delta to lynch one mark Powers, who had killed Chas. A. Bear in Delta County. Judge Bell appointed forty or fifty Montrose citizens to protect the man. These Montrose men went to the rear of the jail, while the mob was storming the front door and tore a hole in the rear wall and took Powers out to safety, at Fort Crawford, where he had federal protection.

Notable cases that Hugo Selig has been connected with are the case of Henry Young, Plaintiff in Error, vs. the People of the State of Colorado, which was tried in District Court when Selig was District Attorney; and the case of the People of the State of Colorado vs. John Jasper Baker; in which case Selig was one of the Attorneys for the Defense.

The Henry Young case was tried in District Court in 1907. Young was convicted of the murder of Charley Wilkinson and sentenced to serve twenty-five years in the State Penitentiary. He was incarcerated and later escaped. T.J. Black and H.M. Hogg were the Attorneys for the Defense.
Selig was one of the attorneys for the Defense, together with M.D. Vincent and S.N. Wheeler, in the case of the People vs. John Jasper Baker, on trial for the murder of James Kelley. Baker was found guilty and sentenced to a term in the penitentiary.

Mr. Selig has been connected with several law firms in the years that he has practiced in the State of Colorado. The first firm he was connected with was Gray & Selig, then Selig & Blake, Selig & Crose, Black, Selig & Stivers and Selig & Cox.

Selig has been prominent in law affairs in Montrose for many years and still maintains an office here. He has made Montrose his home for a long time and is highly respected as a citizen.

In 1903 Mr. and Mrs. Selig purchased a ranch on Spring Creek, near Eagle County, they named the ranch for belonging to Squirrel and Fishman. They built a house on Spring Creek. At one time, while they were building the house, Thurston, then a small child, fell through the floor into Spring Creek and his sister Bertha, age 10, went to the head and pulled him to her, with the while screaming for assistance. The father and uncle, Steve, while some running and pulled the lad out of the water.

Mr. Selig died in 1906 and his widow was married to Mr. Loper in 1917, and they had one son, Wesley, now of Denver. Mr. Loper is now deceased.

In 1917 the Mrs. Loper recalls the death of a thirteen-year-old and a rail, which occurred on the ranch, the dentist called here to obtain stitches needed. They had just paid $500.00 for the well, and the loss took most of the livestock.

Dated February 2, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.

[Signature: Hugo Selig]
Miriam White Gravestock Loper was born on a farm in Galia County, Ohio on April 30, 1860. She lived at home and assisted with the farm work until she was nineteen years of age, when she came to Colorado, with her uncle John Weed, who is still living in Boulder, Colorado, at the age of ninety-eight.

She lived in Canon City from 1880 to 1884. She was married in 1881 to John G. Gravestock, who was a farmer in the Canon City District and owned thirty acres of what is now the town of Canon City. The two had seven children, three of whom are still living. They are: Thurston, of San Francisco, Bertha Stithem, of Montrose and John Edwin, of El Paso, Texas.

In 1885 Mr. and Mrs. Gravestock settled on a farm on Spring Creek, near Maple Grade. They owned the ranches now belonging to Squirrel and Sherman. They built a house on Spring Creek. At one time, while they were building the house, Thurston, then a small child, fell through the ice into Spring Creek and his sister Bertha, sat down on the ice and held on to him, all the while screaming for assistance. The father and uncle, George White, came running and pulled the lad out of the Creek.

Mr. Gravestock died in 1901 and his widow was married to Eli Loper in 1903, and they had one son, Wesley, now of Olathe. Mr. Loper is now deceased.

An incident that Mrs. Loper recalls is the death of thirteen cows and a bull, which occurred on the ranch, the deaths being due to eating poison weeds. They had just paid $250.00 for the bull so the loss was felt keenly.

Dated February 1, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.
FACTS CONCERNING THE LIFE OF EMILY SUDBURY HARTMAN, PIONEER RESIDENT OF COLORADO.

Emily Sudbury Hartman is a true pioneer of the West. Having been born near Salt Lake City, Utah, on the twenty-sixth of February, 1859. Her father and mother were members of the original Utah Mormon colony, who journeyed across the plain in 1849. The mother, however, tired of the life in the Mormon colony and was divorced from Mr. Sudbury. She later married a man named Goodaker, who was a soldier at Fort Bridger, two and a half miles from Salt Lake City.

When Emily Sudbury was seven years old her mother and step-father moved to Denver and she accompanied them. This was in 1866, and Mrs. Hartman remembers the time when Abraham Lincoln was killed, and the impression it made on the people of Denver, which at that time had only three or four thousand inhabitants.

At the time the family went to Denver, they were just becoming accustomed to the use of kerosene lamps instead of candles. Mrs. Hartman's mother purchased one of the first hand sewing machines put on the market.

Apples were brought into Denver from Missouri in Prairie Schooners, and sold at very high prices. The school children would follow the big wagons about town, eating any scraps of apples or refuse from them that they could pick up.

The first winter in Denver, there came a very deep snow and the children had to be taken to school.

Leaving Denver, the family went to Boulder where they lived until Emily was 15 years old. The University was just being well organized at that time. The girl had ambitions to attend the school but the stepfather wanted to go over to the San Luis Valley, so there they went.

Before leaving Denver, Mrs. Hartman saw the first track laid into that city and the first train run into town. She also saw the first railroad track laid to Boulder and the first train run into that town.

Mrs. Goodaker wanted her husband to take up one hundred and sixty acres of land, where Capitol Hill is today, but the latter was set on going over to the San Luis Valley and would not take the land.
Mrs. Hartman saw the first electric lights put up on sixteenth street in Denver in later years when her husband was in the State legislature as a representative of Saguache County.

She was married to Flavius Josephus Hartman in 1877, after going into the San Luis Valley. This was just after the Indians were moved out of that Valley. The Hartmans were well acquainted with Chief Curay and Otto Mears as well as other celebrities of the time.

Her husband, at the age of 18 had been injured in one knee while engaged in cutting timber, and it was thought for a time that he would always have a stiff knee. The doctor wanted to amputate the limb, but Mr. Hartman's Brother would not allow this. The knee was treated and by the time he was married at the age of 26, he could use his leg as well as ever.

Mr. Hartman's father, Thomas Hartman, had come into Colorado in 1859 with the Pike's Peak gold rush, leaving his wife and several children on a ranch in Kansas. One time when the mother had gone to town after provisions, a severe blizzard came up and she could not get back for three days. The three boys that were left behind saved their lives by burning the fence and grinding corn in the coffee grinder, making griddle cakes and cooking them in grease from tallow candles. This little family suffered severe hardships because they were deprived of their means of living, that is the money sent by the father from Colorado, by an unscrupulous mailman of the same name.

Thomas Hartman returned to Kansas to get his family and then settled on a farm twentyfive miles east of Denver. There they could see antelope at any time of the day, and there were many Indians, though the family was never molested except by an Indian trampling down a flower bed and being run off the place with a club.

Flavius Josephus, the husband of Mrs. Hartman, was sent to Ohio to go to school. He spent two years in Knoxville, in that state, and then returned to Denver. At the age of sixteen years he was washing dishes and waiting table in a restaurant in Denver.
At that time eggs were twenty-five cents a piece and flour was twenty dollars a sack.

Mr. Hartman served one term in the State legislature in 1880. In 1893 the family went to Crawford, Colorado, where they spent the summer with Ed Hartman, and then they came to the Uncompahgre valley, where they secured a farm six miles south of Montrose. After living there a short time, Mr. Hartman was asked to take charge of the business management of the new Sanitarium at Boulder, which he did. After completing this work, Mr. and Mrs. Hartman went to Battle Creek, Michigan and took nurses' training. Their son Sidney Carlton went with them and their other two sons, Flavius Josephus Jr. and Edward Randolph were placed in school at College View College, in Lincoln, Nebraska.

Returning to the Montrose District, Mr. and Mrs. Hartman operated, with success, the Riverside Sanitarium for nineteen years, with Dr. Sheldon as Chief Surgeon.

In 1910 they became connected with the Paradox Irrigation system, the three brothers along, Edward and Joe, and expended $250,000 on that project. The war came on before that was finished, and brought on a condition that men were not available to carry on the work, so it was abandoned. J.J. Hartman Sr. died in October of 1915 and since that time Mrs. Hartman has resided with her sons, in Montrose.

Dated February 3, 1934 --- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.
FACTS CONCERNING THE LIFE OF JOE T. FAUSSENE.

Joe T. Faussone was born at Montalenghe, Italy, May 17, 1879. He came to the United States in 1900 and located in Ouray, where he worked as a rock miner at the Virginius Mine. Later, with the financial aid of his brothers he attended school, living with the J.W. Haney family. He managed to learn enough English to qualify as a grocery clerk for his brother, who was at that time operating a store in Ouray. Later, Mr. Faussone rented a small ore mill, and worked the tailing that came from the Bachelor Mine, and making fairly good money.

He joined his brothers in Rock Springs, Wyoming in 1904 and worked as a grocery clerk in that town, later returning to Ouray.

In 1909, he visited in Italy and was married to Anna Trivero, whom he brought back to Ouray with him. He then became a partner of his brother, Dominick in the grocery business and there remained until 1921, when he moved his family to Montrose and built a home. He engaged in light farming and other activities there until his death in 1927.

Joe T. Faussone

by Leo Faussone

DATED FEBRUARY 5, 1934

INTERVIEW REPORTED BY ARTHUR W. MONROE, FIELD SURVEY WORKER FOR THE COLORADO HISTORICAL SOCIETY.
Facts Concerning the Lives of Byron Hamilton and Ida May Kile Hamilton, Pioneer Residents of Colorado.

Byron Hamilton was born June 10th, 1843 in Bracken County, Kentucky and lived in that county until he was eleven years old. He then moved westward with his father and settled in Miami County, Kansas. At the age of sixteen years he hired out to the United States Government and drove cattle from Leavenworth, Kansas to Fort Union, New Mexico and other points in that state. He made three trips with a wagon train and drove cattle along with the train, walking all the way. On one trip he drove mules. Altogether he made four of these trips and on one of them they had a Mexican boss who made them drive at night, sleeping in the day time. It was bitter cold on these nights on the plains and they suffered much hardship.

Mr. Hamilton saw thousands of buffalo in one herd. They encountered many Indians, but as they always had soldiers along with the train, they were not molested. The soldiers were sent to protect the government property that the train carried.

Many and varied were the experiences of the plainsmen of that day. One time they came up with a train that had been attacked by the Indians. The people of the train had all been killed or taken prisoner, many of the cattle had been killed and the wagons were still burning. The men of the second train saw a small mound in the sand, and looking into it found a small Indian boy, four or five years old. He had crawled into the sand to hide. They took the lead to the first Fort and left him.

An interesting incident occurred one time when the train had stopped for dinner. The cook was preparing the meal, when a bunch of Indians came along and camped just across the Arkansas River. A big buck that had been drinking came across the stream and, coming up to the fire, kicked the food in all directions. Of course, the cook was mad, and kicked the Indian into the river.

The wagon boss said: "Well boys, get ready to fight," and all strapped on their revolvers, and prepared for battle. They saw the Chief of
the redskins coming across the river, leaving behind all but two of his men and coming toward the train with a white rag, that called for peace. He asked for the man, who had kicked the buck into the river. The cook came forward, and the Chief patted him on the back and told him he had done just right. He saw the grub scattered around, and waved the Indians back to their camp. The Chief and his two men stayed for dinner and thus another situation was passed over without bloodshed.

It usually took about a year to make the trip. They went out with loaded wagons and returned empty. Each man was allowed to stay in the Government pay until he got back to Fort Leavenworth or he could quit when he got to Fort Union. When they got ready to start back, they would hook several wagons together and put on two or three yoke of oxen. They would herders load in the men's bedding and supplies and the teamsters had to walk.

Fort Union was down in a hollow. Once they had the cattle down in this hollow, when the Indians came and ran the stock off. The train had just started to return to Fort Leavenworth, when the redskins commenced to shoot. The soldiers started after the savages, Kit Carson in the lead, his sword flashing in the sunshine. The men of the wagon train stopped and made camp where they were, to see what would happen. About noon the next day the soldiers returned with the stock.

On one of his trips, Hamilton had been herding cattle for a week and came into a hotel to rest. After a night's sleep, he got up and looked into the mirror and saw that he had smallpox. He promptly fainted and when consciousness returned he found that he was in an old adobe house, with neither door nor window, with an old Mexican woman to care for him. However, she did take good care of him, for he never had a scar, after he recovered. When he got sick he had $100.00, but after he got well he was broke, and had to stay there eleven months before the train returned. He got work in the meantime and learned to speak Spanish and Mexican very well.
Returning home Hamilton was married to Louisa B. Hamilton in June of 1865. In 1867 he came into Colorado and settled in the Greenhorn Mountains. He was there about a year, but the Indians were so bad that he was afraid to bring his family into the Centennial State. However, he brought them out in 1869. His first wife died in Costilla County about 1877. Mr. Hamilton was a miner and prospector. He found the Hidden Treasure Mine on Grayback in the Sangre de Cristo Range, and with his brother, discovered the Hamilton Mine, close to Blanca and old Fort Garland.

On May 12, 1882 he married Ida May Kile in Miami County, Kansas, the town of Paola. Since then he has spent a part of his time in Colorado. He was never satisfied anywhere else. He was the father of 14 children, four with his first wife and ten with his second wife. He was a great lover of trees, flowers, and in fact, anything pertaining to Nature. He was always a staunch Christian.

Five of his children are dead, nine still living. One boy lives in Denver, and three in Montrose. One daughter lives in Montrose. Like their father before them, they think there is no place like Colorado.

Mr. Hamilton died at the age of eighty-three years, on August 24, 1926, and is buried in Grand View Cemetery, Montrose, which was according to his desire. He was intimately acquainted with Kit Carson and Buffalo Bill, and was in Denver when there were only three log cabins there. They traveled up and down the Arkansas River, and he has since showed Mrs. Hamilton some of his camp sites along that stream.

On one occasion they scraped the ashes away from the ground where the fire had been and made their beds down on the warm ground. The next morning there was a foot of snow on the beds.

The wagon trains always took along extra oxen, and once, when one old animal had played out, they left him behind. The next morning when they went back after him, they found that he had been butchered by the Indians. The trains always had to keep men on guard, and at night the wagons were placed around in a circle with the tongues inside.
Ida May Kile Hamilton was born October 11, 1862 in Macon County, Illinois. She was married to Byron Hamilton May 12th, 1882, and has lived in Colorado most of the time since her marriage. She is the mother of ten children, seven of whom are still living. They are: C.R. Hamilton, of Denver, Ollie Wares of Montrose, Blanche Dickerson, Perryville, Indiana, Byron Wesley Hamilton, Montrose, Nellie Knabe, Coldwater, Kansas, David W. Hamilton, Montrose, Emery A. Hamilton, Montrose.

She has twenty-two grandchildren and five great-grandchildren. Her late husband had thirty-two grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren.

Dated February 6, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.
FACTS CONCERNING THE LIFE OF EVERETT HOOKER MILES, WHO HAS LIVED ON ONE
RANCH IN THE UNCOMPAGHRE VALLEY FOR FIFTY YEARS.

Everett Hooker Miles was born in Grant County, Wisconsin, on the
Fourth of September, 1860. He was five years old when his father came out
of the Civil War, with a shoulder shot off, after four years of service.

After the war the family moved to town of Waverly, Bremer County,
Iowa by wagon. The father, a carpenter, built the town of Plainfield,
employing about thirty-five men. In those days there were many Indians
but, Mr. Miles states, he has never been molested by one of them.

He moved to Mitchell County, Kansas, the town of Beloit, in 1881
and then came to Gunnison Colorado, which was a lively town, with gambling,
freighting and stage lines running out of the town.

He did not stay in Gunnison long, but came into the Uncompahgre Val-
ley and settled on a farm near Colona, just above Kelly's Trail on the
Montrose-Ouray Highway. For this land he paid the government $1.25 an
acre. He has been on the ranch since that time. He says that he feeds the
deer that come to his place every winter.

One of his most exciting experiences was when he helped the Hotchkiss
boys, Bill and Uri capture a huge Mountain Lion alive, after trying it
six times. They finally killed it and Uri took the hide, giving the other
two men the bounty, which was five dollars apiece.

Mr. Miles was married on April 10, 1882 to Miss Ella Beatle, and
they have had four children, who are: Dudley Earl, Jesse Clark and Greg,
all of the Uncompahgre Valley and Nettie Van Arsdale of Prescott, Arizona.

Dated January 31, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field
Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.
Lewis Emerson Ross was born in the North Woods, North of Grand Rapids, Michigan, on April 3, 1856. When he was six weeks old, the family moved to Ionia, Kent County and in May 1864 set out for California, going Atlantic to New York by rail, and down the coast to the Isthmus of Panama, across the Isthmus by rail and up the Pacific Coast on a windjammer. The vessel soon ran out of water and they had to condense ocean water for domestic use. They carried their live stock on foot and killed the animals as the meat was needed. Lew says about all the meat served was rotten.

Mr. Ross was eight years old on this trip and one thing he remembers was when a passenger died and they sewed him up in canvas and pushed him over the rail, assigned to Davy Jones' locker.

The Ross family settled first in Humboldt County, moved into Salano County in 1867 and in 1873 moved to Sacramento County. While there, there came a serious drought and the people prayed for rain. It rained for six weeks straight, and almost floated the whole country down to the sea.

Jay J. Ross, brother of Lew, and Gus Frost, his brother-in-law, had gone to Colorado in 1880, and six months after they departed, Lew sold the farm and joined them in Silverton, making the trip via Denver, Colorado Springs, Alamosa, and Durango, and taking three weeks for the journey, on the train.

When the Indians were pushed out of the Uncompahgre Valley, Gus Frost and Jay Ross settled on farms in the Menoken District, then the former returned to Silverton after his wife and her brother, Lew Ross. They bought a spring wagon and drove to Ophir, over a new road. Here the road ended and they came to Telluride over a burro trail, and had a hard time getting through. Once they unloaded all the stuff they had in the wagon except a big trunk. Going down a hill the trunk jumped right over Frost's head, leaped over the team and catapulted down the hill.
Lew Ross claims to be the only man in the lower part of the Uncompahgre Valley who is still living on the ranch he located in 1881. His place is the site of the old Supply Camp of General MacKenzie, who removed the Utes from the Valley. He also tells us that there used to be deep trails from Shavano Valley down to the Agency, near Colona, where the Indians had gone after their rations.

A man named Garten died and was buried on the flat just west of the Lew Ross Ranch in 1881. Shortly thereafter, Jay Ross and Gus Frost went to the Roubideaux to work on the railroad. Before Garten died, he made the men who buried him promise that they would not let the coyotes pick his bones. So when the two men departed for the lower valley, they left instruction with Lew Ross to watch the grave. He had to recover it twice, after the coyotes had dug into it.

Lew Ross spent sixteen years on the Menoken School Board and for eight years was President of the County High School Committee. He was for some time fruit and weevil Inspector for the Montrose District. The first day's work he did in the valley was spent riding a plow beam on the Menoken Switch. The Ross Brothers and Frost were offered town lots free in Montrose, when the town was started, but refused to take them, preferring to raise vegetables and sell them to the townspeople. Lew Ross is still in this business. Last year, from two acres of land he made $264.00, selling $52.00 worth of tomatoes from a sixteenth of an acre of ground, and an average of $80.00 an acre. From a quarter of an acre of land he sold $80.00 worth of potatoes.

Lew Ross was married to Marian Dahl in 1892 and they had four children. A daughter died in 1916. Mrs. Myrtle Davis of Denver is a daughter as is Mrs. Lela Manion, of Lincoln, Nebraska. 

By Arthur W. Monroe, Field

Dated January 24, 1934 Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field.
HOW JOHN F. ROPER TOOK THE NAVAHOES OUT OF WESTERN COLORADO.

(By John F. Roper)

About 1887 I took a long needed rest from the Hotel business, which I had engaged in for four prosperous years at Red Mountain, Ouray County—an exciting mining camp of about 1000 population at that time.

Few of us old timers are here today to tell of that wild and woolly camp in the eighties, the Red Mountain brass band, Fire Company, the Red Mountain Journal (the first daily paper), the grand balls, etc. This and the many accidents in snow slides and in mining are things that cannot be forgotten.

During the year silver was demonetized, the mines began to close down—the town burned down, and was partly rebuilt, and later went down to what it is today—nothing left but the reservoir and water works as a marker to show where the town was located.

It was during these depressing times that I outfitted with thirteen burros and five horses, a dog, guns and ammunition, to go prospecting, trapping and hunting. We camped one night in Montrose, put up at the Chas. Heath Livery stable. There were but a few business houses in town. I recall Buddecke & Diehl, Grocers, Getz, the Druggist, the Belvedere Hotel and others. The well was at the corner of the Belvedere Hotel and quite a mud hole around. During my stopover, wa Mr. Bretherton was Game Warden, and he and many others visited the corral to see my outfit.

From here I went over to the head of the Plateau River and prospected old supposed Spanish diggings. Thence to Rangley on White River, some ninety miles from Grand Junction. This trip leads to incidents which prompt me to relate experiences that perhaps will prove of interest.

On these rounds, Berry Thomas, my companion, son of Captain Thomas, both of whom are now deceased, accompanied me and we pitched camp for the winter on what is known as the "Rabbit Hills," where game was plentiful.
After setting traps and dressing deer pelts into buckskin, from which we made our hunting suits, we frequently met Indians, among whom was one Augustus and Chipeta, the former a chief or leader of the hunting parties and the latter the wife of Chief Ouray. I met these several times during the winter and often traded eagle feathers for their buckskin. Upon asking the question: "Gus, what do you do with those feathers?", the Indian replied: "Huh, me two-three boys—heap like 'em." and he pointed to the top of his head.

Later, we found several squads in teepees all around us, and, after a visit or two, I was surprised to learn that I had caused them to "Vamoos" to the reservation, leaving the good hunting grounds for us. Now, I shall try to explain how this came about. Before leaving Grand Junction, I tried to find suitable buttons for a buckskin suit. Failing in this, I then accepted an offer of Police buttons, which a merchant had on hand. These were strong, brass buttons with the word POLICE on them. These were on my hunting suit. The Indians had some one among them who could read and gave the alarm to others—calling me the "Buckskin Police", (meaning the game warden).

Following their departure, a very cold spell came up and we were short in supplies, so, I saddled up two burros and a pony, donned my buckskin suit, and went down to the White River, stopping at Johnson's ranch. This man had the reputation of being off in the head at times and when I appeared at his door, I surely thought he was crazy. For, he spied my buttons and began to laugh "ya, ya, ya", etc., until he ran out of breath and then began holding his side. I was very much put out by his action, and blurted out:—"When you get through laughing, "I'LL TALK BUSINESS WITH YOU." He finally asked me to come in and offered a chair, and still he
kept laughing, until he could laugh no more, and then pointed to my buttons, saying: "You are the one that run all the Indians out of this country, you see, they all stop with me coming and going—and as they went out, I asked them why they were going and they answered: "Huh! Buckskin Police!"

After a very successful winter in trapping and hunting, I made up my mind to move to the San Miguel River in Montrose, where placer mining was booming. In trying to round up my burros, I found that they had been killed by Lover Wolves. So I had to buy more burros. My next camp was at Rock Creek, on the Dolores River, a few miles below Hydraulic—a gold camp. In prospecting around there, I discovered a grave among the boulders, and I wondered how this man met his death. I asked the foreman of a Utah cattle company, which was located near—how that man died. His answer was: "Oh, he was a mavericking here."

Not finding any good prospects, I learned that the 47 Cattle Co. had sold out and abandoned their winter quarters. So I moved to this place and made a nice little home.

While living here the Navajo Indians ventured into Tabeguache Basin and were slaughtering deer for their hides. The White People decided to drive them out and were making ready to start, when some one said:

"Let's get the bear hunter to go with us."

So they sent for me and when I was informed about the Indians, I told them my experience on White River, and said that I would make it work here. All I asked was for some one to drive up to the Cross Camp. John Blake volunteered to do this, so with my Buckskin suit and Police buttons, I represented myself as "Game Warden" and succeeded in moving them out without any difficulty.

This was prior to the start of the C.C.Company. All the old time cowboys—the Rays, Galloways, Good Moore, Chas. Reed, Brammers, Blakes and Payson, and many others will verify my statements above.

John F. Rogers
Facts Concerning the Life of William George Haney, Who Came Into Ouray County in 1881.

William George Haney was born in Grand Rapids, Michigan, February 2, 1867. He went to school in Grand Rapids, and at an early age, in 1881, he came with his family into Colorado, settling on a ranch in Ouray County. The trip was made by train to Gunnison and from that point the party came on in a wagon with four horse team. Mr. Haney's grandfather, Haney, who had only recently arrived from Oregon to join the party died on this trip, at the Barlow and Sanderson Stage station on the Lake Fork. The younger Haney's uncle, William D. Haney, sent a spring wagon from Ouray after the body and it was interred in the Cedar Hill Cemetery near Ouray.

The first night out of Gunnison the family encountered a heavy snow storm and had to stay at the Stone Ranch for three days.

The elder Haney was a farmer and settled on a farm across the river from the Ouray Cemetery. Here Haney lived with his parents for a number of years. In 1903 he came down into the lower valley and bought a farm, where he lived for a time, later selling the place to Caleb J. Diehl, whose son, Maurice Diehl still owns it.

After leaving the farm Mr. Haney worked as a blacksmith for the Gunnison Tunnel for two and a half years. From 1909 to 1926, he operated a blacksmith shop in Montrose and for the past eight years has been Deputy Assessor of Montrose County.

Mr. Haney was married in 1887 to Cynthia Browncard they have one boy and five girls. The boy is Elmer Haney and the girls are: Elsie Crouch of Oakland, Calif., Stella Thompson of Boulder City, Nevada; Edith Humphrey, of Oakland; Grace Pickett and Ella Harris of Montrose.

Dated January 29, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.
FACTS CONCERNING THE LIFE OF CHARLES LEIGHTON MCKINLEY, WHO FIRST CAME TO OURAY, COLORADO IN 1882.

Charles Leighton McKinley first came to Ouray, Colorado, in the year 1882 and spent a summer there as a boy. He has many memories of the booming camp that was Ouray in those early days. Born in Flushing, near Flint, Michigan on the 23rd of March, 1870, he lived there throughout his boyhood days, with the exception of a summer spent in Ouray at the age of twelve years.

On this trip he traveled by train to Gunnison and made the rest of the trip in a buckboard or spring wagon, with Pete Buskirk as driver. There were seven people and their baggage in the spring wagon and they made the trip over the old Cutler Cutoff. They stopped at Barnum, where the Half Way House now stands for the first night, and stayed with S.H. Schildt. The next night at eleven o'clock the party arrived at Fort Crawford on the Uncompahgre, an the "proverbial" darkest night. As they came into the reservation, there came the command to "Halt", and they obeyed. McKinley, a small boy, had ridden all the way from Gunnison on a round-topped trunk, and after being bounced around on it for two days, was a little the worse for wear. The others who made this trip were: Mrs. Christopher A. Ward, his grandmother, Mrs. Johnny Johnstone and her two children; Eugene Parcell, whose brother was Sheriff of Ouray County, and another party.

After a good night's sleep at the Fort, McKinley got up and went out onto the grounds. There he saw a soldier digging in a ditch. Entering into a conversation with the soldier, the lad learned that he was from Flint, Michigan, also and knew many of his friends. They both knew Governor Begole, uncle of George Begole, the present Mayor of Denver and Gus Begole, of Ouray.

At this time there were five hundred soldiers at the Post and it was a bustling little city.
In Ouray, Mr. McKinley, a typical small boy was on hand whenever anything happened. He arrived in the Mountain town at two o'clock in the afternoon and was much impressed by the tremendousness of the outlook, the magnificent grandeur of the mountains. His mother, Mrs. Stillson, asked him what he thought of it, and he replied that he couldn't think, but could only stand awed at the spectacle.

His grandfather was on the jury that convicted Andy Bigger of murder after the latter had carved seven notches on the handle of his gun, each for a man he had killed. The jury was impounded and, when the boy ran to speak to his grandfather, the old man told him he could not speak to him, which seemed to McKinley to be a mighty funny way for a grandfather to act toward a small grandson.

The Trout and Fisherman mines being worked at the time were closed on account of the hot water that was encountered in the tunnel.

Mr. McKinley recalls to mind many of the old time citizens of Ouray. There was Gordon Kimball, Jack Knous, father of Senator Lee Knous, of Montrose, "Baby Jim" Knous, a strapping six footer, who was town marshal of Ouray, Jesse Benton, Sheriff and later a U.S. Marshal, Charles Hawley, a merchant, whose daughter married Chauncey Nichols, the first manager of the Beaumont, Pard Humphrey, a prominent mining man.

McKinley's grandfather operated the wheel of Fortune Mine in Imogene Basin one winter.

At this time Dave Day was running the "Solid Muldoon", Charley Armstrong was a cook in a mine, and John Donald, William Rathmell and George Murlburt were there.

Down by the River, Old "220" and the Gold Belt Theatre were in full swing, Bob Brookfield operated a faro game at the White House Saloon, Louie Kohl, was the oldest baker, Shorty Davis ran a meat market, Captain Jackson, who built the brick house below Ouray that is now used as a
County home, owned the Saratoga Mine. He had been one of Quantrell's Raiders in Kansas, and told McKinley that once he secretly met his friend, Jesse James, on the Log Hill Mesa Road, when the latter was being hunted and could not show himself.

(Mr. McKinley remembers when Scott Teague came from Texas and located a ranch at Mayfield Switch. At this time there were about twenty stores and saloons at Old Dallas, and cowmen came from all over the country to trade there and visit. Verdie Hotchkiss and Tom Nash were outstanding cowboys of the type that fascinate a small boy's mind. Steve Morgan and Al Herndon came over from Norwood to buy supplies. He knew Sam Pang and Sung Chee, Chinese Laundrymen, whom he states were good men.)

One day in Montrose, he saw a farmer named John Buckley, killed by a drunken sot, who was washing the windows of the saloon, where the Hess Drug Store is now. Buckley came out of the building and said something to the man, who was scraping the window with a knife. The man whirled and the knife severed the jugular vein.

Once when he was working at the Pony Express mine, he was detailed to go to town with the men and bring them back sober enough to work the next day. They men were in a joint down by the river, and a row occurred in which a woman was killed with a bottle. However, he got the men all back safe.

Another time, Shorty Davis was nearly killed by his friend Tex Farrell as a result of a practical joke. It seems that Tex was being shaved at the barber shop of John Carney. The barber had the man's whiskers half off, when Shorty entered the shop and dared Tex to go to Animas Forks with his whiskers half shaved. The latter accepted the dare and got up out of the chair and departed. Shorty called the Marshal at Animas Forks and told him to arrest a man with half his whiskers shaved off. This was done, and Tex was later released on condition that he buy the drinks for
the crowd. Tex was mad and came down to Ouray to kill Shorty, but some of his friends talked him out of it.

McKinley remembers the Cudigan hanging. He says that Percy Cudigan, the son, was taken and raised by his cousin uncle, Charley Kelly. At the time of the hanging, the mob were shooting every direction and the other citizens were all warned to keep themselves inside. The Cudigan ranch was at the junction of the Dallas Creek with the Uncompahgre River.

Mr. McKinley held several jobs around Montrose, working for Frees, Osborn and Davis in their store, for Chas. J.Getz, Druggist and teaching school northeast of town. He worked for a time for Dave Wood on the New York Tunnel, near Ouray.

He was married in 1891 and has one son, Sergius, who is at Western State College, in Gunnison. McKinley worked for Dave Markley in his Lumber yard at Montrose. He took the Civil Service Examination and spent thirty-four years in the Railway Postal Service on the run between Alamosa and Pueblo. He retired from the Postal Service January 1, 1932, and now resides in Montrose.

Charles L. McKinley.

Dated January 27, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.
William Primrose McMinn was born in Gatehouse-on-the-Fleet, Southern Scotland, April 30, 1852. His wife was born in Glasgow, Scotland on October 25, 1851.

Mr. McMinn came to America in 1873 at the age of twenty-one years, and spent several years farming near Wichita, Kansas. In the fall of 1874 he spent a time as boss of a sheep ranch in Texas.

In 1879 he came to Colorado and settled a ranch in the Cimarron Valley, where he has lived since that time. He was there when Young Jim Jackson was killed by the Indians, he was there when Jim Fitzpatrick killed Jim Mahan. He was there when Jack Lines committed suicide, and has known of everything that has happened in the Valley for fifty two years.

Mrs. McMinn came from Scotland in 1882 and the couple were married in a Gunnison Hotel. Mrs. McMinn's father had been Chief Engineer on the Royal Mail Steamers of Scotland.

The couple are now living in Montrose, with their daughter, Mrs. Fred Lick, of Montrose is their daughter.

Dated January 27, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.
FACTS CONCERNING THE LIFE OF GEORGE RHODES HURLBURT, PIONEER OF OURAY, COLORADO.

George Rhodes Hurlburt is eighty-seven years old and is still active, being County Surveyor of Ouray County. He was born in Silver Lake, Kosciusko County, Indiana, November 6, 1847. He attended the schools of the county and taught school at the age of 17. He went to Emporia, Kansas, in 1867 and to Wichita in 1869. He attended the State Normal School at Emporia and helped a survey gang lay out the town of Wichita.

The winter of 1870 and 1871 were spent on the plains hunting buffalo. He captured a buffalo calf and brought it in to Wichita and presented it to the City. It followed him around like a dog, and lived with a herd of cows in the Wichita vicinity for thirty-seven years.

He came into Colorado in 1873, and helped survey some coal land around Cuchara and Walsenburg. He came to Silverton in the summer of 1875, and to Ouray in 1877. He was County Surveyor in Silverton and surveyed timber lands. Going into the Uncompahgre Valley, he traded with the Ute Indians during the winter of 1877 and 1878, and also acted as an Interpreter. He also placer mined on the San Miguel River in 1878.

In 1879, Hurlburt helped lay out the town of Telluride, and built the first cabin in Naturita Canyon, remnants of which still remain. He used it as a hunting lodge.

He carried mail between Ames and Rico during the winter of 1879 and '80. He went to Ouray in 1883, where he joined C.A. Wheeler in the surveying business. With the Wheelers he discovered the Bachelor Mine in 1893, and was a third owner of it for a time with Armstrong and Sanders. The mine has produced about $2,000,000. The Bachelor is now the east half of the Banner-American Mine.

In the winter of 1884, Hurlburt was carried two thousand feet down the mountain side near Silverton by a snow slide but was able to dig himself out. He took part in many rescues of snow slide victims.
Mr. Hurlburt was married to Cora Hickman in 1894 and they have a son and a daughter. The son is George R. Hurlburt of Ignacio, Colorado, who is in the U.S. Indian Service, and the daughter is Helen Hurlburt, an attorney of Albuquerque, New Mexico.

The favorite amusements of Mr. Hurlburt are checkers, chess and bridge.

He surveyed thirty miles of the highway between Creede and Lake City. He was City Engineer of Ouray when the waterworks and sewer system were installed and has, at various times, been Deputy U.S. Surveyor and County Surveyor, the position he now holds.

Mrs. Hurlburt was born in Leavenworth, Kansas, December 5, 1865 and came into Ouray, Colorado, in 1884 with her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. James Gillespie. She taught school in Ouray in the early nineties, and with the exception of twenty-one years spent in Fruita, Colorado, she has lived in the house in Ouray where she and her husband now reside.

Dated January 23, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.
FACTS CONCERNING THE LIFE OF DAVID POPLIN LONG.

David Poplin Long was born in Wayne County, Iowa, at the town of Gordon, on April 27, 1860. At an early age he went to Indiana and then back to Iowa, thence into Nebraska by wagon. When he was eleven years old he went to Kansas and moved on into Colorado in 1879, where he herded cows, in the Julesburg District. At that time the Indians were not hostile. They ate Buffalo meat because it was the cheapest.

In the days that he spent punching cows, he states that there were many stampedes. Their chuck wagon was always a popular place. At the age of 21 years he was riding every day. Rattlesnakes were a daily feature of the riding and had to be dealt with. However, the "Hydrophobia Cats" diseased skunks, were the animals most feared by the cowboys, as they would come right into the camps and their bite was deadly. Mr. Long knew of several men that died from being bit by them.

In 1889, Long came over into Western Colorado and worked at different jobs around Montrose, Delta, Ridgway and Ouray. He worked for Lewis Orvis, Sr., on the ranch now occupied by Euston Porter. He worked for a time on some prospects at Monarch, but did not spend much time in the mining game, spending most of his time hauling timbers.

In Ouray he worked for John Ashenfelter in his livery stable, and hauled ore from the mines. His main work for Ashenfelter was tending care of the "knock outs," the extras and sick horses. He was in Ouray when the Negro was burned in the jail.

Mr. Long was never married. He says that the brakeman on the Ouray train, on passing the Dark Lake station would yell out: "Next stop Ouray, the toughest city in the mountains, where they hang men, women and kids and roast coons."

Mr. Long was never married.

Dated January 22, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.
Frank Barnett Hockley was born in Clinton, DeWitt County, Illinois, in 1860. He left home as a boy and went to Kansas, where he worked on a ranch near Burlington for two or three years, going from there to Pueblo, in 1861 where he stayed until 1863, when he came over to Ouray, stopping to work a while in Sargent.

Mr. Hockley was married in 1880 to Miss Sarah Cline and the two have had five children, four of whom are still living. They are: J. Hockley of Missouri; Inez Peck, of Durango, Max of Idaho Springs and Edna Spalding of Ridgway.

He has engaged in farming in the Ridgway District for many years and is at present engaged in the Mercantile business in that town.

Dated January 22, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the State Historical Society of Colorado.
FACTS CONCERNING THE LIFE OF ROSE ANNETTA REED ISRAEL.

Rose Annetta Reed Israel was born November 24, 1884. In 1887, her father David A. Reed brought her to Colorado, settling in the Lost Canyon country, near Dolores, where he spent two years cutting ties. At the age of seven years, she was taken to Rico, where Reed operated a Fresno scraper with the assistance of mules.

A thing impressed upon the mind of Mrs. Israel at an early age was an explosion in which four men were killed. When the explosion occurred a hand fell on the ground near Mrs. Israel, and she has never forgotten the occurrence. The family was in Rico when the railroad from Vance Junction to Telluride was completed, in 1891.

They spent two years in the Disappointment Country on a ranch and three years on the Payson Place near Norwood, two years on the Steve Morgan ranch at Coventry. Mrs. Israel finished the eighth grade in Telluride and was married in that place to Oscar Neilson. They had two children, who are: Mrs. George Patton of Montrose and Leonard Neilson, of Salt Lake City. Mr. Neilson died in 1908, and Mrs. Israel secured a position as a nurse in Durango, later following the same occupation in Salt Lake City.

In 1914 she became a Crusader for the Red Cross and was stationed at Shiprock, New Mexico. During the epidemic of influenza, Mrs. Israel went with Dr. King, a Government doctor of Denver, undertaker Armstrong and an assistant undertaker, to Silverton where they buried nineteen bodies of "flu" victims, after the local undertaker had died. She was later connected with the Telluride City Hospital.

In 1919, she was married to Walter Israel in Price, Utah, and recently they adopted a little boy. She is now the proprietor of the Midway Cafe.

Mrs. Rose Israel.

Dated January 23, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.
FACTS CONCERNING THE LIFE OF BESSIE STEVENS COGAR MILLS, PIONEER OF OURAY, COLORADO.

Bessie Stevens Cogar Mills says that she does not want to go to heaven if she can stay in Ouray. She was born at the Copper Falls Mine, Keweenah County, Michigan, August 1, 1860. She was married at the age of 15 years to Richard Cogar, and the couple had three boys, all of whom are now deceased.

Cogar came into the Ouray District in 1877 and was working the Old Riverside Mine. Mrs. Cogar came to Ouray in 1880. Her husband spent a time with the Allied Mining Company at Camp Bird, and with the Agnes Mining Company. He spent twenty-four years at the Smuggler-Union mine at Telluride as a Master Mechanic. He was there when the Big Strike occurred, and when the mine was burned, he ran his hoist until all of the three hundred men were brought to the surface. He led a lot of men out through an old abandoned tunnel. Twenty men were killed in this fire.

When the Cogars started to keep house in Ouray, they had eleven pounds of flour and some rice and dried peaches. All provisions had to be hauled in by ox teams and, though they had money, they could not buy food. Flour was $11.00 a hundred, eggs 1.50 a dozen and lemons $1.25.

They were in Ouray when Mr. and Mrs. Cudigan were taken from the Del Monica Hotel and hanged. It was a cold night and Mrs. Cudigan had no shoes on. Their boy Percy was left asleep in the Hotel, while his mother and father were hanged. The woman was hung on a log extending from a cabin roof and the man was hung to a tree. The couple had adopted a little girl from an orphanage, and made her sleep in a straw stack on the bitter cold nights of the winter. Her feet froze off and she died and was buried in a shallow grave. The little tot was eleven years old when she died of exposure, and her foster parents were dealt with accordingly.
They were in Ouray when the Negro, who killed a chambermaid at the
Boumont Hotel, was cremated in the cage at the jail. The moth took the
jail keys away from Jessie Bent, the Sheriff. After the man was burned,
a small boy came up the street shouting, "Roast coon for breakfast."

Mrs. Cogar once saw Sheriff Bent shoot a man off a mule for putting
his boy on the stove. On her trips over the ranges, Mrs. Cogar always
went armed and was held up several times. She says she is not afraid of
any man, but is only afraid of a mouse. She is a dead shot, and has had
occasion to use her skill. She has been very close to a wild mountain
lion.

With a Minnesota friend, she was on her way from Telluride to
Rico, when they encountered two Indians standing beside the road. The
lady from Minnesota forgot that she had a gun, and screamed, while Mrs.
Cogar pulled her gun and shot into the air to show that her gun was loaded.

When she first came into the Ouray country, she came as far as
Alamosa on the train. That was the end of the railroad. She had her two
boys with her, and the stages ran night and day. She tied the boys to
her and to the seat with rope so that they would not be bounced out on the
rough roads. The stage broke down in a snow cut and they had to stay there
for several hours. A band of Indians came along and asked for the woman
and her two children. The driver, Billy Cline, son of Captain Cline, re-
 fused to give them up, saying that they would fight it out together. The
Indians went away without molesting them.

It was ration day at the Agency, when they arrived there, and there
were five hundred Indians and two white men in evidence. Mrs. Mills states
that she was almost as scared as if there had been a mouse there. When
they went on up the Valley toward Ouray, Chief Ouray and Chipeta and Capt-
Billy and his squaw came right along behind them. The Indians ate at the
hotel while they were there. The famous Chief had his hair braids
wound with marten fur and Chopeta had her hair flying.

For two years Mrs. Mills was in the corset business in Denver. She built the Cogar Sanitarium in Ouray and operated it for a long time. Mr. Cogar died in 1920, and his widow was married later to Chauncey Mills, whom she had known for a long time. Mr. Mills had been freighting for John Ashenfelter. They now reside in Ouray.

Andrew helped dig out the caves in the big water hole slide near the Camp Bird Hill, where more than twenty horses were killed. He has been in town through the Riverside several times.

For years Andrew followed team work, but later changed to restaurants, doing cooking mostly, and for a time operated a soft drink and magazine stand in Grand Junction.

During the years spent in Ouray, Mr. Andrew saw many strange and interesting things. He was going home from school when the jail was burned down and a negro arrested. He came into Ouray in 1883 on a stage coach, and it was a cold trip in mid-winter. The last horse change was made at Telluride. He does not remember whether it was a Darre wood stove or one that belonged to Drury and Henderson.

Dated January 23, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.
Wildie Roy Andrew was born in Lake City, in Durango Park, March 21, 1878. He left Lake City at the age of four years and went to Ouray, attended school.

He saw the Cudigans after they had been hung for mistreating their adopted daughter. When Jack Allen Bell was buried by the Riverside Snowslide and dug himself out, Andrew took a wagon to the Bear Creek Toll Gate and brought the man into Ouray. He encountered a small slide while on the way to the Toll Gate, but was not injured.

Andrew helped dig out the horses in the big Water Hole Slide near the Camp Bird Mill, when more than twenty horses were killed. He has seen a tunnel through the Riverside several times.

For years Andrew followed team work, but later changed to restaurant work, cooking mostly, and for a time operated a soft drink and magazine stand in Grand Junction.

During the years spent in Ouray, Mr. Andrew saw many strange and exciting things. He was going home from school, when the jail was burned and a negro cremated. (He came into Ouray in 1882 on a stage coach, and says it was a cold trip in mid-November. The last horse change was made at Old Dallas. He does not remember whether it was a Dave Wood stage or one belonging to Barlow and Sanderson.)

He was in Ouray when Jesse Benton killed a man named Lucas in front of the Dixon House. He was there when a Chinaman was killed, and saw the man laid out in the jail. He lived next door to the jail and looked through the bars to see the dead man. It seems that a certain gambler and his wife had had some laundry work done by the Chinaman, and sent their daughter after it. The Chinaman attacked her, and was later arrested. He was being transferred from the city jail to the County jail and some one shot him.
No one seemed to know who did it but it is assumed that the gambler did.

When the Sanderson Hotel burned, they threw a piano out of a second story window. In the same fire, one of the ladder hooks took too much bite and they could not get it loose. When it did come loose, the ladder flew back and struck a man on the head. This was in 1886.

The Dixon House burned in 1893. Fifteen mules and one horse were burned when the Ashenfelter mule barn burned in 1909. A runaway team ran into a team standing by the sidewalk, and ran the tongue of the wagon through one horse and part way through another. A similar accident killed a milk wagon horse, when the tongue was thrust through the animal. A small boy on the runaway wagon was unhurt.

Mr. Andrew was married in 1903 to Annie Quist and they have one boy, Harry L. Andrew of Grand Junction.

Andrew worked for eight years on the State Highway around Montrose and as a caretaker at the River Portal of the Gunnison Tunnel. He saw Midgway started in 1890 and 1891. He remembers the time five men were killed when the cage at the Virginius Mine dropped with them, and recalls the shooting of Ed Leggett in a dance hall fight. He was shot three times in the neck and shoulder, but was not killed.

Dated January 26, 1934 -- Interview Reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.
Facts Concerning the Life of Chauncey Eugene Mills.

Chauncey Eugene Mills was born in Table Rock, Nebraska, Johnson County on February 11, 1871. At the early age of three years he moved to Caldwell, Sumner County, Kansas and went to school there in a dugout. The family, consisting of mother and father and ten children made the trip to Caldwell in one wagon.

After six years in Sumner County, Mills went down into the Indian Territory, where they lived on a farm. His uncle, George P. Laflin was freighting in the territory, and told him of a time, when one of the freighters got behind the others. The Indians killed the unfortunate man, butchered his cattle and set fire to his wagon.

From the Territory, the Mills family moved back to Caldwell, thence to Wellington, and then into Northern Kansas, around Ottawa.

In those early days the family often was awakened by riders, saying that the Indians were coming. Then they would all pile into the wagon and make tracks for the settlements. Many homes were destroyed on these raids.

Leaving the Kansas country, the family went on an emigrant train to Manti, Utah, where the elder Mills worked as a carpenter on the new Mormon Temple. Then they went to Price, where, at the age of twelve years, Chauncey Mills drove a freight team to the Fort Duchenne country, in the Ute Reservation.

Coming into Colorado in 1885, the family lived there for a time, and one of his experiences while there was driving a herd of pigs from Grand Junction to Glenwood Springs making the trip on foot.

He got homesick for Utah and returned to Price, where he spent two or more years. In 1899 he came to Ouray, where he drove teams, stages and packed for the Ashenfelter farm.
He left Ouray one morning in 1897, going to the Revenue Mine. When they arrived at Windy Point, a horse went off the road and they were trying to get him back into the tracks. A snow slide came down upon them and swept the outfit down the mountainside. Two men behind Mills were killed. A man who was standing three feet from him was killed. One man fifty feet from him was killed, but Mills happened to catch hold of a telephone pole and saved himself. One horse was killed and another was gotten out alive. The men killed in this slide were Hank Metcalf, who was found after eight days search; John Swain, Charley Winn and Neighbor White.

Eighteen six horse teams were on the road when the big Water Hole slide ran and killed twenty-three horse and five men. They went over the tops of the slide with their pack outfits, not taking the time to shovel through them, for they never knew when a new slide would run.

Mr. Mills helped to take the machinery up to the Mountain Top Mine, above timberline, in the neighborhood of the Virginias, Revenue and the Humboldt Mines.

He was married to Mrs. Cogar in 1920 and is living in Ouray.

Dated January 26, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.
FACTS CONCERNING THE LIFE OF SEYMOUR WOODRUFF, WHO CAME INTO THE WET MOUNTAIN VALLEY OF COLORADO IN 1873.

Seymour Woodruff was born in Amboy, Lee County, Illinois, on May 20, 1868. At the early age of five years he was brought by his parents into the Wet Mountain Valley of Colorado. He went to school in a little country school and then went two years more in the town of Rosita.

At this time there were thousands of head of cattle and wild buffalo roaming around over the valley. He lived in that valley for nineteen years, when he came into Western Colorado. On leaving Rosita, people predicted that he would be back in six months, but he has not been back there in nearly fifty years.

He farmed in the Uncompahgre Valley near Montrose for a time and then went to Durango, where he also engaged in the farming game. At the time he came into this valley, the streets of Montrose were full of bull teams and freighting outfits. The well at the Duddecke and Diehl store, where the Busy Corner Drug Store is now, was a busy place.

Mr. Woodruff remembers when the Arlington Hotel was burned. He also recalls a shooting scrape in which Ike Duer was shot by the town Marshal, Charley Hall. It seems Duer was a very likeable man when sober, but he always caused trouble when drunk.

He was in Montrose, when Old Man Lambert shot Ainsley. The outfit he came to Montrose with consisted of five covered wagons and teams, and coming into the valley with a bunch of cattle they camped at Temple Spring, just above the Ainsley place. Lambert shot Ainsley as a result of a quarrel over a horse race, in which Ainsley alleged that the other had doped his horse.

Woodruff made his first trip to Telluride before the railroad was built to that place. There was a toll gate above the Lime Kiln at the foot of Keystone Hill, and the toll was around $2.00.
Mr. Woodruff was married at the age of 21 years to Ida Mae Knowles and to this union were born four girls and one boy. They are: Erma Trone, of Spring Creek Mesa; Vida Paul of Telluride; Margaret Cassidy, of Placerville; Hazel Carter, of Olathe, and Earl W. of Shinn Park, Colorado.

His first wife died in 1894 and Woodruff was married in 1911 to Maymie Lansbury, the couple having three daughters, Inez, Agnes and Elsie. They reside in Montrose.

Dated January 30, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.
FACTS CONCERNING THE LIFE OF HARRY VORHEES MONELL, WHO CAME TO MONTROSE, COLORADO, IN 1881.

For more than fifty years Harry Vorhees Monell has been connected with the affairs of Montrose and the Uncompahgre Valley. He was born in Dunkirk, New York, on September 25, 1880, and at the age of eight months, he was brought to Colorado Springs, where the family resided for two years, coming to Montrose in 1882.

He attended the old four room school, the first built in Montrose. The graduating class he was in was composed of Lester Robuck, Murrell Hitchcock, Stanley Sherman, George Abernathy, Harry Monell, Leonora Pelton, Alma Dole (now Mrs. Unias Skinner), Mary Imes. The Principal was Prof. Rhodes, who was also a Methodist preacher, and one of the best history teachers that ever came to Montrose. Their first teacher was Clara Land, who later became Mrs. Charles Ryan, and who is the mother of Archie Ryan of Montrose. A Miss Giffen taught them for the biggest part of three terms. The Principal taught most of the classes. Two grades were taught on the corner where the Post Office is now, and before the class was graduated two more rooms were added to the North and two to the South of the old building. All the classes graduated before 1895 were graduated from the upstairs North room of the old building.

When the Monell family came into Montrose, Mr. Monell was connected with the Weir Sawmill, which was located on MacKenzie Creek on Log Hill Mesa. The lumber yard was at the wye, where the town of Montrose was situated at that time. In 1884 the yard was moved to the new town, to the present location of the Wilson sawmill, across the tracks from the main part of town. The father, P.B. Monell was a carpenter and constructed many houses in this city. He built the house at the corner of South First and Selig, that now belongs to Mrs. Estep, for Dr. Ashley. He built the Jim O'Neill house on Main Street and several other residences, being assisted in the work by John Elliot, father of Charley Elliott, Superintendent
of the Uncompahgre Valley Project.

The Monells were living in the block where the Wilson sawmill stands today, when McClease was hung to the big gate at the stockyards. Harry and his brother, then only small boys, were going home with the milk in the early morning. They saw the dead man hanging there by his neck and dropped their milk and ran for home.

Harry Monell has seen the Main Street of Montrose come from a muddy mire to gravel and thence to pavement. He has seen most of the old business buildings burned to the ground. The night the old Belvedere Hotel burned, he and Burrell Hitchcock were selling flowers at the Fireman’s Ball, which was held in the Hotel.

When the Old Methodist Church was built, Harry and his brother, hauled the rock for it. They Monells farmed under the Loutsenhizer Canal, long before the Guníson Tunnel was built. This canal was the first one built to carry water to the farms on the East side of the Uncompahgre River, and the farmers under it took turns riding ditch. Some of these farmers were: Col Phil. Peters, P.E. Monell, and Henry Wilson, father of Lisle Wilson of Montrose.

Harry Monell’s brother Tony, now of the State Auditor’s Office, was for twenty-five years or more County Clerk of Montrose County and Harry spent many years in this office. For several years past he has been employed in the County Assessor’s Office. For six years he was the Secretary of the Western Slope Fair Association.

He was married in 1904 to Minnie Meyer and they have four children: Minnie Fender, of Long Beach, California; Harry Jr., of San Diego, California; Margaret Browning, of Montrose, and Lloyd, of Montrose.

Mr. Monell has seen the range country turn from cattle to sheep. The 640-acre homestead law put the finishing touches on the old time cowmen of Western Colorado and they have almost passed out of the picture. He has
seen the time when thousands of head of cattle ranged all over the higher parts of the valley. There would be sixty or seventy cowboys, each with five or six horses and pack animals to ride the range every summer. They would start in the Roubideaux country in June and end up on the Blue Mesa in late August. He rode with the roundup when he was thirteen years old, and at nineteen cooked for an outfit of thirty men, assisted by Pete Schrock. That was in 1902, and they started on Larue Creek, near Cow Creek and worked over to the Blue.

Old time cattlemen who were in the business then were: Dick Collin, Verdie and Uri Hotchkiss, Jack Tripler, Billy Harris, Billy Moore, Russell and Wolf, George Truesdale, Stillman Schildt, Bill McMinn, Dutch Veo, the Bill Boot outfit, Pat O’Brien, Frank Hovey, Ed Garrett, Tom Nutt and Johnny Wittingham.

Cowboys who rode the range with these old time cattlemen were: Frank and Fred Hotchkiss, Ned Tripler, Jim Cairns, Lewis Mitchell, Bill Schildt, Lou Loeback, Harry Russell and Chet Moore. It was nothing to drive in 500 to 1000 head of cattle a day. They would brand all the new calves and take the strays back to their own ranges.

In the early nineties the country from Montrose East to the Gunnison was mostly open range and was used as the winter feeding ground, and only the poorer cows were fed. Bostwick Park and Kinikin Heights were a part of the range, and the cattle were not taken into the higher hills until the middle of May.

Ed Shinn, who was later one of the biggest sheep men in the valley, started out with a buckboard to move camp with and by feeding twenty bucks on the Monell Ranch, just East of Montrose. H.E. Perkins, another of the successful sheep men of an earlier day, started with a saddle horse and a pack burro, for a camp moving outfit and later sold out for a large sum of money.
One of the most noteworthy projects that Harry Monell has been connected with was the original Rainbow Route Highway from Montrose to Sapinero. Before it was built, it was necessary to go around by Grand Junction, Leadville, Buena Vista and Salida to get between these two points by automobile. Nick Krohn was the Superintendent of the project, appointed to this place by the County Commissioners of Gunnison and Montrose Counties, and the project consisted of building the road from Stumpy Creek to Sapinero. L.T. Morey was the foreman of the Rock Crew and Harry Monell was the foreman of the grading crew, and the construction of this piece of trail paved the way for the present fine highway between these points.

Dated January 31, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.
By Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.

The town of Montrose, Colorado, was established in 1882, only a few short months after the Indians were removed from the Uncompahgre Valley. The little town was first started near the present location of the Montrose County High School, and consisted of a few sod shanties and log cabins. For some reason the site was not satisfactory and Joseph Selig and his associates secured the rights to a squatters' claim a half a mile North of the Old Town and offered the property owners in the Old Town each a corner lot in the new town if they would move to the new site. This they did, and the town was named Montrose after the Duke of Montrose, a character in one of Sir Walter Scott's novels. Joseph Selig was a great admirer of the famous Scotch novelist, hence the name.

The early day history of Montrose was similar to that of other frontier towns, shooting scrapes, saloons, quarrels among some of the citizens, while others lived in peace and harmony.

The first frame house was built where the Elks' home now stands by Parker Lupher. It was later moved and today stands at 339 South Fourth Street. It is occupied by Miss Rena Olds. Mrs Lupher operated the first bakery in Montrose and fed the freighters.

Buddecke and Dielh and David Wood were the big freighters and the latter had the biggest and best freight outfit in the State, hauling supplies from the town of Montrose to Ouray and Telluride and other points in the San Juan.

It was a common occurrence for the cowboys to come into the town and shoot out the lights. One time a man named Jack Watson rode up to the town well on the corner where the Busy Corner Drug Store now stands. He
allowed his horse to drink and led it across the street. A group of men watching him, saw the man pull his gun and start shooting at the town Marshal. The Marshal proceeded to crawl under a high board sidewalk and was shot in the heel. Watson climbed on his horse, rode around the block, came again to the well and addressed the astonished crowd, saying;

"What town is this?"

The Lambert-Young feud created quite a disturbance in and around Montrose for a time. Every time the Lamberts and Youngs met, there were shots exchanged. Old Man Lambert shot a man named Ainsley in the latter's cabin on Spring Creek. Then Ainsley, after the case had been to trial, shot Lambert and left him for dead in Dry Creek Canyon. Finally the Vigilantes interfered and the two contesting factions left the country.

The first stores in Montrose were operated by Buddeke and Diehl, on the Busy Corner site; Barney Wolf had a wholesale grocery on the First National Bank Corner; Stewart Brothers had a store on the Pinkstaff corner. Tom McCaffery had a saloon on the Strong & Garrett corner and Harry Hammond established a livery stable on the Foster Wilson corner. The Loutsenhizer Hotel was owned by Otto Mears on the Montrose National Bank corner. Roberts and Freez operated a store where the Vote Grocery is today. This property is still in the hands of the Freez heirs. "Doc" Cummings, the first Mayor of Montrose, owned the Thomas Block corner. The town banker, Charles McConnell, established himself in a building where the Texaco published Filling Station is now, and Abe Roberts operated the Montrose Messenger on the City Steam Laundry Corner.

Henry C. Fink brought the first U.S. Land Office to Montrose in September of 1888, and moved into the building on the Texaco Corner. The land office did a rushing business in those days and often shipped out as much as $25,000 at a time.
In the early days of the town there were several Chinese Laundries, but the boys made it so hot for them, that they finally departed and never returned. Once the boys put a bucket over the stove pipe, and when the chink got up on the roof to remove it the boys took the ladder away and then put a bucket of water over his front door so that when he finally opened the door to go in, he was nearly drowned. Another time, they leaned a railroad tie against the door, and when the Chinese man opened the door, the tie knocked him cold.

Several hotels were burned and nearly every livery stable in town has been burned to the ground. The Old Belvedere Hotel burned on the night they were having the fireman's ball. The Arlington Hotel burned and cremated a silesman for the Deering Company. The Pomeroy Hotel burned and another man was burned to death. The Fire department was organized in 1883. Jim Donnelly the present Fire Chief has been in the department since it was organized forty-five years ago, and has missed only seven fires out of nearly sixteen hundred. The biggest fire the department has had to fight was the Gibson Lumber Company. Other large ones were the two flour mills and the box factory, the Lathrop Hardware, the Mears Hotel and the Buddecke and Diehl store.

The Montrose water system pumping plant was built in 1888, and Robert L. Smith took charge of it in 1900 and has been connected with the Montrose Water department most of the time. The pumping plant was operated until 1905, when the Cimarron Ditch was completed, and a pipe line was installed from the Reservoir on Cerro Summit.

A man named McCleese was hung to a telegraph pole near the Stockyards, for stabbing another man. The Sheriff had turned his keys over to George Sanborn, and a mob took the keys and took McCleese out and executed him.
Matt Moore was the first City Marshal and he headed a Vigilance Committee to escort a claim jumper out of town. The claim jumper had tried to take the property where the Montrose Hardware Co. is, from the first claimants.

J. J. Ross was the first road overseer in the Montrose District. Montrose has had as many as sixteen saloons at one time.

Montrose has had its ups and downs. It has maintained an average of about 4000 population throughout the years of its existence. It has a rather large trade area and is as prosperous as any other town of its size in the United States.
FACTS CONCERNING THE LIFE OF JAMES A. BEATTY, WHO HAS BEEN IN COLORADO FOR FIFTY-FOUR YEARS.

James A. Beatty, better known as "Doc" Beatty to the citizens of Montrose, is a real pioneer of Colorado. He was born in Periceton, Indiana, a hundred miles East of Chicago, on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railway, April First, 1854. He lived there for three years and then moved to Oswego, Indiana, where the family lived on a farm.

Here he went to school until he was twelve years old, after which the family moved again, this time going to Tippecanoe Town, Marshall Co., Indiana, where he lived until he was twenty-one years old, with the exception of two years, which were spent going to the Periceton High School, while living with his Grandmother.

Mr. Beatty's grandfather was a Sergeant in the Civil War and his father was a veterinary and in the early years of his life he gained a very good knowledge of this type of work. Shortly after his twenty-first birthday, he went to Columbus, Kansas, where he stayed nearly a year. From Columbus to Chetopa, Kansas, where he operated a livery stable for a cousin while the cousin went to the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia. This was in the year 1876.

From 1876 to 1879, Beatty worked in the Lead Mines in and around Joplin, Missouri. On March 9, 1879, he fell ninety-six feet and fractured his pelvis bone, and never completely recovered from the injury.

In the Spring of 1879, he started for Leadville, Colorado. At Columbus, Kansas, he met a group of men who were going through to that place in wagons, and he bought a team of mules and wagon and went through with them. The trip was made without serious mishap. They were not molested by the Indians.

Arriving in Canon City, Beatty had a chance to sell his outfit for a hundred dollars more than he had paid for it and sold out. He then went
to the little town of Cleora, East of Salida, where he worked for Mack and McKee from March till June, piling and delivering lumber. There he met Harry Youman, later sheriff of Hinsdale County, and the two, with two men named Sharp and Shaw took a lease on a new mine, or prospect, about five miles from Ouray on Bear Creek. On the Fourth of July, 1879, Beatty walked down into Ouray and had dinner. That same fall the Meeker Massacre occurred and a runner came through the mountains to warn the miners of a suspected general uprising of the Indians. Youman and Beatty and Minor Minor fled to Lake City and joined the Pitkin Guards. The Indian uprising failed to materialize and the men worked in a saw mill for a time, the snow being too deep to get to the mine at that time of the year.

A short time later the firm of Gilbert & Howell hired Beatty and Gene McGregor to move a saw mill from Ridgway to Gunnison, and on the way to Ridgway, they met the soldiers escorting Josephine Meeker back to Civilization, after her harrowing captivity among the Utes.

In the Spring of 1881, Beatty went to Leadville, where he bought a team of mules and engaged in the express and transfer business, for a time. Then he went a few miles below Leadville and loaded timbers for two men named Bennett and Lynch. One day Lynch ordered the work stopped, and, when the men failed to stop working, he went into the house and secured a Spencer Rifle, came out again and shot Bennett's hired man, Carlisle, dead. Lynch went immediately to Leadville, gave himself up and was sentenced to life imprisonment.

Beatty returned to Gunnison, where he worked at the same saw mill that had previously employed him until the Spring of 1882. Coming into the Gunnison Valley, he bought a squatter's Right, near Roubidoux Station, below Delta. He bought his place from William Pitney, who was known as a horsethief. The last time Pitney was seen alive by Beatty, he saw the man riding a fine horse on Horsethief Trail, near
Ouray. Soon after passing him, two other men came along, following the horse that former had been riding, and he was seen no more.

Beatty spent the Summer of '82 improving his place. In the spring of 1883, a railroad wreck occurred near his place. A bridge gave way with the train and dropped it into the Gunnison River. The engineer, fireman and fireman's brother were never found. Mr. Beatty guarded the safe taken from the express car, until an expert arrived to open it. When the foreman of the bridge repair gang took sick, Beatty was given that position and held it for seven years working between Salida and Grand Junction.

He then returned to the ranch, and was on the ranch for two years. He was married to Lyda Johnson and to them were born two children, who are still living, Charles in Denver and Mrs. Ed. Dougherty of Van Nuys, California.

The family moved to Telluride in the Summer of 1892 and then went on to Durango, where Mrs. Beatty was judged insane and sent to the asylum, where she died. Returning to Montrose in 1893, Mr. Beatty started a feed business behind the Vose Grocery. He was burned out here and moved to the site of the McGregor Blacksmith Shop, where he was until 1899, when he took up veterinary work, which he has done since that time.

He was married a second time to Nellie Ruck of Gunnison and the couple have three sons and a daughter, Robert, Jack and Donald and Mrs. Nellie O'Neil.

"Doc" Beatty has always been fond of hunting and has killed a great many deer in his years in Western Colorado.

Dated January 13, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monro, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.
FACTS CONCERNING THE LIFE OF JAMES FRANCIS WALSH, PIONEER PROSPECTOR OF WESTERN COLORADO.

James Francis Walsh was born in Quincy, Massachusetts on January 6, 1848. There he attended school, and then entered the Hinckley & Williams Locomotive Works as a machinist. In 1872 he took a job in the Lake Superior Iron Mines, as a locomotive repair man.

When the panic came in 1873, Walsh went to Old Mexico, where he helped build the first American Experimental Copper Smelter, for the Butcher & Campbell Drug firm of Philadelphia, then the leading druggists of the United States. With the smelter they were only able to get two and one half pounds of copper from a twenty-five hundred pound charge, and they had to haul their coal seventy-five miles, and burn mesquite timber also. The smelter was abandoned and in 1877 Walsh came North to Denver, and then came over to the LaSal Mountains, where he has spent much time prospecting and locating mines. Mr. Walsh says that he located the Cashin Mine and the Big Indian on LaSal Creek, and sold them to the Mormons.

When Lamuel Hecox was murdered at the Cashin in about 1920, he took the watchman's place at the Mine. It is now owned by Edward S. Clark, of the Gates Estate of Bay City, Michigan.

Walsh worked in the Machine shops of the Iron Mines at Sunrise, Wyoming, and helped keep five engines in commission to haul the ore to Pueblo. He also worked for John I. Mullen in the Marvel Mine of the Standard Chemical Company. He states that he has engaged in simple, ordinary successful mining.

Dated January 22, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.
James Sherman Osborn was born December 1, 1864, in Andrew County near St. Joseph, Missouri. He went to school in the country schools and in St. Joseph until he reached the age of 15. At the age of 16, he came by wagon to Lake City, Colorado, and for a time drove freight teams between Lake City and Ouray, Telluride and other points in the San Juan.

He worked for three months at Rose's Cabin, on Hensen Creek, fifteen miles from Lake City, where a hotel, store and pack train were maintained. In 1933 he drove his car to Rose's Cabin, the first time he had been there in fifty years.

For two years, thereafter, he worked in the Pueblo House and the American House Hotels in Lake City. He was on hand the night that Betts and Browning were lynched and saw them hanged to two beams on the bridge by the Ocean Wave Smelter. The two men had killed Sheriff Campbell, in an attempted robbery. They were the owners of a dance hall, and after they were hanged, Marshal Clair Smith made the dance hall girls cut them down and bury them. They were buried the day before Sheriff Campbell was.

Mr. Osborn remembers the Packer trial. He was waiting table at the American House and Otto Mears, General Adams, of the Los Pinos Indian Agency, and O.D. Loutsenhizer, witnesses in the case, ate at his tables.

Coming down to Montrose in 1884, he found the town booming, and spent two years here. He worked for a year at a brick yard in the river bottom, making bricks by hand. The next year he was citizen teams- ter for Fort Crawford, which, although a four company cantonment had only two companies of soldiers. He remembers many of the one hundred men and officers there, including Captain Stiles, Quartermaster, Captain Kelton, Captain Staat, and Lieutenant Statler. James A. Fenlon was operating the Post Traders' Store.
In the Spring of 1885, Osborn hauled ore from the Yankee Girl Mine on Red Mountain, to Silverton for Otto Mears. They had to haul it on sleds part of the way, transferring to wagons below Chattanooga. The middle of April one year they had a four foot snow fall. Osborn, with others, started out with a pack train to break the trail. He was leading the train, when a snow slide swept down the mountain side and hurled fifteen of their thirty mules to their death and killed the mail man, who was in the middle of the train.

They dug the mail man out and packed his body into Silverton on a mule. Then Osborn resigned his job. He stayed in Silverton a month, and, taking his blankets, he walked over the mountains to Telluride, where he lived for 18 years, working in the mines and mills and prospecting.

He came down to Montrose in 1905, went into the harness business with Walter Musgrave, later selling out and engaging in the real estate business. For the past twenty-two years, Mr. Osborn has been the Secretary of the Masonic Lodge.

He was married in 1901 to Martha Runkle and the couple have no children. Fishing has been Osborn's main diversion, and he has fished in Western Colorado's numerous good trout streams.

Dated January 6, 1934 -- Interview Reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.

James S. Osborn
FACTS CONCERNING THE LIFE OF EDWARD A. KRISHER, PIONEER MINING MAN OF THE SAN JUAN COUNTRY.

Edward A. Krisher was born in Tarentum, Pennsylvania, on the seventeenth of February, 1860. He grew to manhood there and attended the country schools, also working in the barrel factories, for the Standard Oil Company and at the Carnegie Steel Mills at Braddock.

He came to Leadville, Colorado in 1882 and worked for a time in various mines of the District, the Robert E. Lee, the Evening Star and others. He says that at that time, Leadville was a wild, wide-open, crazy town. One of his outstanding memories of the Leadville days is the hanging of Si Minick on February 5, 1886. Minick had murdered a man and robbed him so that he could buy seal skin coat. His wife married another man a half hour after her husband was executed. Thus she had a bunch of new clothes and a new husband.

Every thing was wide open and all the people wanted to spend their money, and there were plenty of professional gamblers to take it away from them.

In 1886, Mr. Krisher went to Kingston, New Mexico. In August of '87 he came up to Silverton and then climbed over the mountains to Telluride. Then in the Fall of '87 he went to Ouray, where for many years he was connected with the mining game. For seventeen years he was foreman of the Revenue Mine, above the Camp Bird. He states that the mine produced in the neighborhood of $14,000,000 in Silver and lead, but that it was worked out some years ago. The Revenue was a very deep mine, the depth being about 3500 feet from the highest to the lowest workings. It was owned by A. E. Reynolds, Thatcher Brothers, and the Havemeyers and was a closed Corporation, no stock being put on the market.

Mr. Krisher has been in many rescue parties seeking to recover the bodies of snow slide victims. One time, an Irishman named Billy Mahar was killed by an explosion at a cabin at an elevation of about 13,000 above sea
level. The rescue party had a very difficult time getting the man down off the mountain. Four men were sent from the Virginian Mine to assist in getting him down, and they were swept to their deaths by a slide. They were found standing with their arms help up in the air.

Mr. Krisher tells us that Gene Perrotti and another man were swept a thousand feet down the mountain side, and lived to tell of it. A number of men were killed in the same slide and were not found for two years, although two men were sent from the Virginian Mine to look for them every day. He says that a mail carrier was swept down by a slide, and dug himself out. He was carrying a shovel when he was struck and he held on to the tool and was able to dig out. Joe Emerson was suffocated by a slide in Yankee Boy Basin.

Krisher remembers the slide that killed twenty-eight horses and five men. One horse was thrown thirty feet, but was found standing on the slide, still in harness.

He also recalls the time when five Swedes were dropped 1100 feet to their deaths, in an accident in the Virginian Mine, when the cage was dropped down the shaft, without being hooked to the reel. Their bodies were terribly crushed and jammed and Krisher was the first man to reach the scene.

A slide swept a cabin $ down at the Ruby Trust Mine. The men in the cabin escaped but the cat went down with it. Thirty-two days later, when the snow had melted, the cat walked out alive, somewhat lean, but otherwise none the worse for the experience. A similar accident occurred in Aspen, when a dog was under a slide for thirty days and came out alive.

Mr. Krisher was married in 1902 to Anna Curnow, and they had two children, a son, E.A. Jr. and Charlotte Tuttle, both of Oakland, California.

Dated January 19, 1934 -- Interview reported by Arthur W. Monroe, Field Survey Worker for the Colorado Historical Society.